

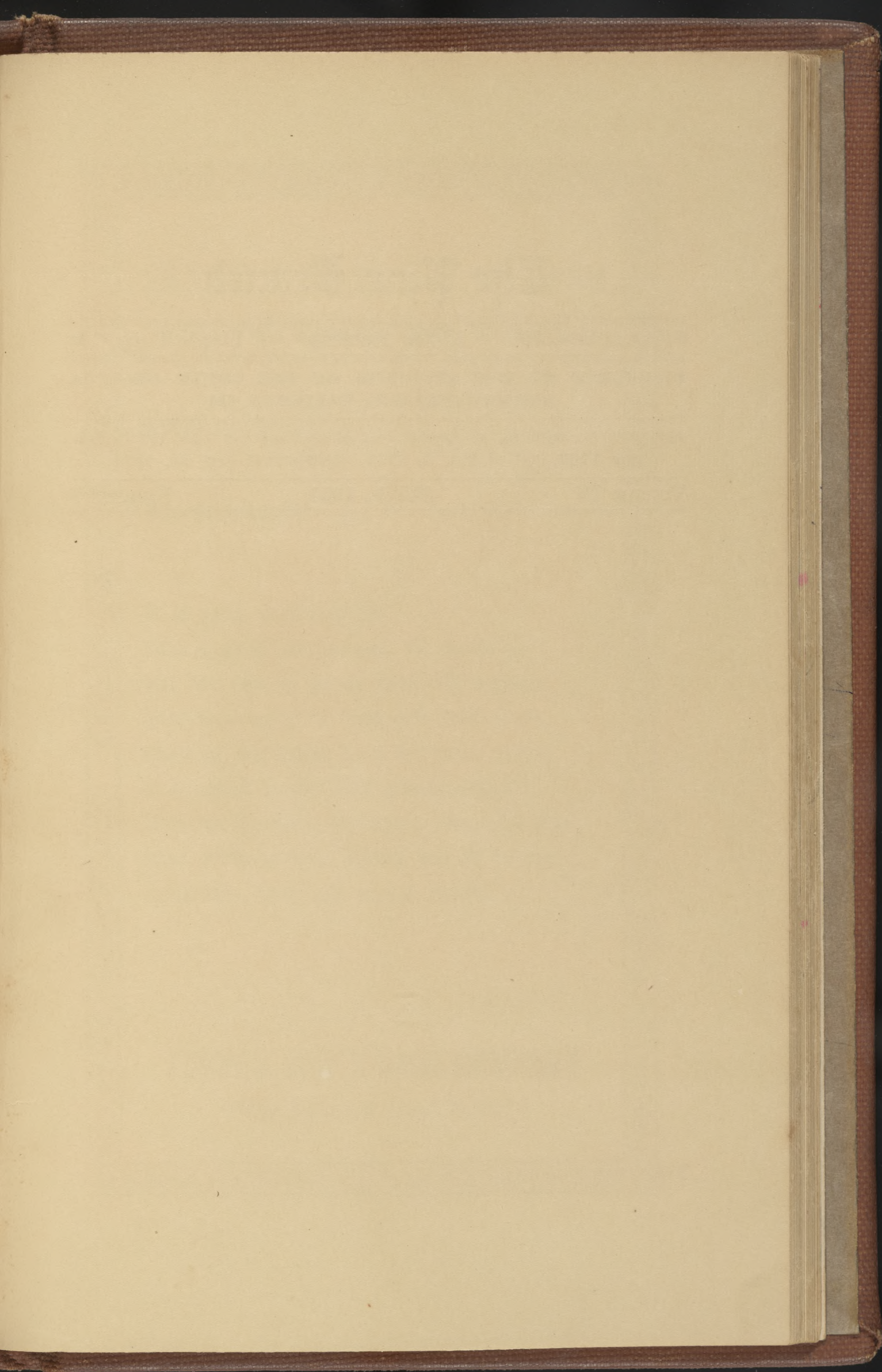
THE PINE BRANCH



Senior Number
1921

Volume 4

Number 7



The Pine Branch

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NORMAL COLLEGE, VALDOSTA, GA.**

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Volume IV JUNE, 1921 Number 7

SMARTER STYLES OF SUMMER
FOR DISCRIMINATING WOMEN

FOOT LAST

OR EYE LAST

It is very desirable to have a good looking pair of shoes—but the pair of shoes that will remain good-looking until they are cast aside must be the right Last for your foot—they must have “foot personality.”

It is our business to supply you with this kind of footwear. Leave the fit to our salesmen—they are expert fitters.

TURNER JONES SHOE COMPANY

“The Home of Good Shoes”

Class Song---

Remembrance

(Tune: Oft in the Stilly Night.)

Oft when the night's blue-dark
Is shot with silver-flowing,
And still the wind lies stark
White-shrouded, tired of blowing—
I seem to hear a spirit voice
So frail, so silver-shaken
The others call, they gather all—
"Our hearts are with the Red and Black,
S. G. S. N. C. forever."
And so the silence wakes
With song they cluster 'round me,
And now, as then I feel
The spirit bonds that bound me.

They come again to me,
Dream-comrades, love and laughter,
Closer by far to me
Than any I found after.
I am as one who long alone,
Now finds friends long-departed,
Joy floods my heart, the quick tears start—
"O may we never sever
The ties that bind our hearts to thee. . . ."
O if the past might give
One hour back unbroken,
O give the face unseen
The comrade-words unspoken.

History of the class of 1921

As James Oglethorpe sailed down the Savannah river seeking a settlement for the poor debtors of England, so the class of '21 sailed down the River of Ignorance in quest of knowledge.

Our ship landed at the Promised Land, S. G. S. N. C., in the fall of 1917 with a crew of fifty-seven, who at once took a part in student activities which won for us, the Freshman class, a prominent place in the student body.

Our president during the freshman year was Miss Katharine Shumate, who had come up through the preparatory classes and was known for her lovable disposition and beauty. Because of her beauty she was admired by some town boy and carried on a secret love affair which forced her to resign her presidency. Her place was filled by Miss Lavinia Creech, who was admired for her beautiful brown curls. Her love of pep and spirit made our class go through with a victorious year.

Our first meet upon the basket ball court made known to us that we had upon our field a player known throughout several cities as one of the best players who had ever been on the court, Miss Annie Leigh Davis.

We soon found that we had in our number a girl full of pep and fun and of a poetic mind. This girl was known as the clown of our class because she always kept up the fun and spirit in a very peculiar manner. We think that her name, Dorothy Race, suited her perfectly, because she was a racer in every respect.

The year rolled around at a rapid pace and in the spring we found ourselves enjoying the ecstasy of a freshman dismissal.

Some had fallen by the wayside when we gathered again in the "melancholy days of 1918," but a host of new girls came in with a vim and vigor which kept up our old standards.

Among this number was Miss C. B. Sharpe, who has won for the class of '21 the most favorable honor of presenting her thesis at Athens.

The Soph class, the best class, was joined by Miss Helen Allen, who the year before was a special. We were proud to receive her because of her poetical genius and ability. The first time in the history of the college a thesis was

HISTORY OF THE CLASS OF 1921

written in poetry, which will be presented on commencement day.

At our first assembly we were shocked to know that we had in our class a "Slim Jim" in the figure of Buena McConnell, who came in from the adjoining state of North Carolina to join the class of '21 because of the fame the S. G. S. N. C. had gained. In spite of the fact of her enormous stature and long nose she has been a very popular member of the class.

We were still more astonished when we looked around and saw standing by her a little Mutt, Estelle Patten. Because of small stature she is known as the ninety-pound baby. Also with our "Slim Jim" and "Mutt" we had a "Jumping-Jack" and "Mrs. Malaprop." These two famous figures were Virginia Peeples and Martha Lucas.

One more important figure that joined us in our Soph. year was Lovie Mae Gaskins," better known as "Lovie Me" because of her flirty disposition.

Myrtle Byrd and Hallie Jordan were members of our Soph. class who by their faithful work and winning ways have won the love of all the class.

The months rolled by and we found ourselves to be Juniors. Here our troubles began because of the observations we were to have in the Training School and alas! the Math. we were to have under Mr. Wood.

Here came in the third ship with seekers of knowledge and we find that our Alma Mater has won fame throughout the universe, because we have with us Mildred Price from Marion, Ohio, the home town of our most beloved President Harding. We have also Alma Thompson, our famous singer, who came down from Wesleyan to join our class.

Some of the other members of the class who came in on this ship were Misses Ruth Harrell, Evelyn Powell, Mildred Liggett, Lina Flynt and Anna Rizer. These girls we are proud to have as members of the class.

At the end of our Junior year came the election of the various officers for the following year. Edna Sasser, one of the two members who entered the Freshman class, was elected president of the student body and has filled her office with grace and dignity. Ruth Harrell was elected president of the Senior class, but later was forced

THE PINE BRANCH

to resign because of her health. This place was filled by Mildred Price, who is loved and admired by her class for the brave fight she has fought.

Out of the large Junior class we find that only twenty-one were faithful to the end, but these twenty-one set set to work and we have had a successful year. We have not won any honors on athletic field, for our pep and energy were put into lesson plans and hard study, and very little time did we have for play and fun. But as Seniors we began our work cheerfully, though with a feeling of responsibility and dignity. How well we have succeeded it were best that you should be the judge, though as Seniors we feel that all our efforts have not been in vain.

We realize the fact that our Senior year has been one of the most historical. As the end was near one of our number, Julia Daniels, created quite a romance through the college and her class. She was married on Monday evening, May 9, to Mr. Clarence Sutton of Adel.

Alas, the secret is out and it may now be recorded as one of the historical events of the college, for the first time in its history the Juniors have failed to capture the caps and gowns from the Seniors before the Seniors had worn them.

As we leave you the history of our class ends, but the history of each individual begins, but we shall long have the memories of the hopeless nights "cramming" and many lesson plans; but as we near the goal the accomplishments and rewards outweigh the trials.

We are proud of our Alma Mater and may we so conduct ourselves that she will be proud of us.



Prophecy

Dream Voyage

It is said on the shore of the dream isle
There is launched a most wonderful craft
With its silken sails floating and fluttering
In the breezes that fragrantly waft.

2.

And the stern and the prow of the vessel
Are of gold and of mother of pearl.
Tiny ropes spun of silk and of silver
From fairy flags wantonly curl.

3.

On the shores play the wee wairy boatman
For so merry and happy are these
That the days pass as hours as they ply their oars
In the ships o'er the bright sunny seas.

4.

Every dream that we dream lies awaiting
In the heart of some poppy flow'r hid
When we go in our sleep to the dream isle
And to us the wee boatman bid.

5.

At our wave and our call they're with us
Jumping nimbly aboard the dream boat
From the hills of the isle they bring poppies
And bestrew them around as we float.

6.

With no sound but the splash of the water
We glide gently upon the blue deep.
While such soft airs are played by the harpists
And the oarsmen the true rhythm keep.

7.

In the distance the sight of an island
And soon we draw up on the shore
Where a gay crowd is gathered rejoicing
As they celebrate heroes of yore.

8.

'Tis a right gala day in the King's court,
In the midst of the holiday throng
We behold the fair Helen, poet laureate,
The king crowns her daughter of song.

THE PINE BRANCH

9.

Now anon to our vessel we hie us
And the winds bear us gently away
To the south and the land of the palm trees
Where the night lulls to sleep the bright day.

10.

In the city where night lights burn brightly
'Pon the theater-going throng,
On the stage doing comedy merily
Is our Lina we've hoped for so long.

11.

Once again at the daybreak we're sailing
And we pass many an emerald isle.
Many songs from the harps of the fairies
Playing softly, the dream hours beguile.

12.

In the distance we spy a quaint cottage
Where the bright sun gold sunbeams has split.
Gathering rosebuds is one, once Ruth Harrell,
In the path to the house that George built.

13.

As I muse on the sights I was seeing
We draw near to the port of Bombay.
Casting anchor we go in the city
And resolve there to pass all the day.

14.

An American hospital, entering
A familiar face is espied,
That of Lois, a famous physician,
With the nurse, Anna Rizer, beside.

15.

When we sail from the city
With its dull staring walls growing dim,
We can see in the spy glass grow plainer
A huge ship near the horizon's rim.

16.

On the top deck, it near, Sharpe and Jordon,
Wealthy merchants from far, seeking land,
With their wool from the island Australia
And their silk from the isle of Japan.

PROPHECY

17.

We are nearing the Philippine Islands,
Which Americans call their own,
And they know that in any production
They will reap only that which they've sown.

18.

So they send to the island smart teachers
Who by lofty ambition are spurred.
That is why when we reach the main city
In the school there we find Myrtle Byrd.

19.

When we come to the country of flowers
And have anchored and gone in the town,
At the door of a great university
Is a woman of world-wide renown.

20.

She's the wife of the learned professor
Who is known everywhere men are wise.
Looking closer and gazing intently
It is Beuna that I recognize.

21.

When we enter the long sounding hallway
And look in at a wide open door
We can see Nellie Blalock behind a huge book
As she tells them of ancient Greek lore.

22.

Having left Japan's beautiful city
We set sail toward the bright rising sun
Which we pass at the noontide and leave behind
Where the bright golden daylight is done.

23.

Fair Hawaii's gold shore line we're passing
At the dawn of the new summer day.
Little thought I that there with the children
Mildred Liggett directed their play.

24.

In the schools of the island are teachers
Who are famous because of success.
Estelle Patten is there teaching history,
And her record is one of the best.

THE PINE BRANCH

25.

We cannot remain long, but are sailing
'Neath the silver and blue of the sky
Into San Frisco's gleaming gold harbor
Where the huge vessels quickly pass by.

26.

Wandering aimlessly there in the city,
In the court room I step and sit down.
There's the dignified judge seated on the bench,
Edna Sasser in long flowing gown.

27.

At the bar making wild speeches madly
Is a lawyer of fame and renown
Who wins every case that she undertakes.
'Tis Virginia, the best known in town.

28.

Now we leave far behind the great city,
Through the Isthmus of Panama borne,
And then on the broad, blue Atlantic
Where with light hearts we greet the glad morn.

29.

When we coast 'long America's shoreline
To that glorious old Boston town
Where today, (as has been in the old days)
Live so many of fame and renown.

30.

In a room in a great office building
At a desk piled with papers and books
Mildred Price, the editor of "The News,"
From behind those huge spectacles looks.

31.

There is a school for young ladies in the town,
Quite seclusive, refined and select.
Ruth Wolcott in teaching Domestic Art
Would have everything quite correct.

32.

To the city of lights we are going,
To the glare of the "Great White Way."
On Fifth avenue, Martha's a milliner,
And smart costumes designs Lovie Mae.

PROPHECY

33.

Long before we're aware we are floating
In the city of quaint gondoliers
On the mirror streets softly we're gliding
And sweet music allays all our fears.

34.

High above us a tall tower glistens
In the light of the afternoon sun,
In her studio, Bernice, the artist,
Her great masterpiece there has begun.

35.

Once again on the southern seas fragrant and calm
Goes our boat as by fairy wings borne.
Near an island towards which as we sail by
A most lovely white sea-bird has flown.

36.

But ah, list to the soft swelling music,
'Tis a siren's note thrillingly sweet
From the island. For Alma's opera troupe
Has fled hither in summer retreat.

37.

At the dawning of the bright sun resplendent
With its silver bespangles the skies,
Where the white-crested waves foamy, splashing,
In the deep blue the fair dream isle lies.

38.

Once again to the dream isle returning
Where the poppies so dreamily blow
And the shell-pink dream ships lie awaiting
With the dream-wand'rer ready to go.

39.

We have dreamed and now we are waiting,
Back to earth we have come once again,
From the mist and the dew of the dream world
To the world of the real things and men.



Last Will and Testament

We, the class of 1921, being about to shuffle this immortal coil and being desirous of enriching the world with our great accomplishments, do dispose of all of our property, real, unreal, and imaginary, in the following manner, to-wit:

Item 1—To the Sophomores we will our class call, which we inherited from the class of '19.

Item 2—To the Prep I's we will our class colors, blue and gold, and our emblem, the rising sun. May that class always strive to rise higher.

Item 3—To the Juniors we bequeath our most cherished privilege, viz., that of going in at the south door of the administration building.

Item 4—Buena McConnell wills one foot, three and one-half inches of her unnecessary length to Eula Davis.

Item 5—Edna Sasser wills her well known knack of asking questions to Dahlis Baker.

Item 6—Helen Allen wills her poetic talent to Margaret Chastain.

Item 7—To Myrtie Dubberly, Martha Lucas wills her science of telling jokes.

Item 8—Virginia Peeples leaves her gift of gab to Mae Crum.

Item 9—To Edna Robinson, Lovie Mae Gaskins wills her knowledge of how red paint can best be applied.

Item 10—Alma Thompson wills her force of argumentation to Deborah Patterson, and her place as a high soprano singer in the Glee Club to Alma Kicklighter.

Item 11—To B. B. Lang, Lois O'Quinn bequeaths her wealth of good humor.

Item 12—To Mary Crum (next year's student government president) Evelyn Powell wills her much used privilege of observing quiet hours on Sunday night in Miss Gallaher's private office.

Item 13—Hallie Jordan wills her dignity to Helen Bruce.

Item 14—Anna Rizer levaees to Undine McWilliams a written record of all methods used in obtaining her scien-

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

tific knowledge.

Item 15—Ruth Harrell leaves her well known record of punctuality as an inspiration to Pauline Culbreath.

Item 16—To Thelma O'Quinn, Myrtle Byrd wills her modesty.

Item 17—As Estelle Patten comes to the end of her college days, she wills to Jentie Watson, who seems to be in desperate need of it, her well-proven recipe of how to grow fat.

Item 18—Buena McConnell, Martha Lucas, Lovie Mae Gaskins, Nellie Blalock, Mildred Liggett and Ruth Harrell will their opportunity of studying arithmetic for two successive years under Mr. Wood to Ruby Meeks, Alma Lee Day, Mary Crum, Sallie Kate Wolfe, Gussie Belle Rentz, and Mary Sue Cannon.

Item 19—To Annie Mae Powell, Mildred Price wills her babyish ways with the hopes that they will be as thoroughly enjoyed in the future as they have been in the past.

Item 20—Bernice Rivers wills her subdued voice to Annie Swilley.

Item 21—Ruth Wolcott, feeling that the book entitled "Rules of Success," given her by Miss Gallaher, tells so well what she has gained from experience, leaves it for next year's business manager of the "Pine Branch."

Item 22—C. B. Sharpe, who has spent the greater part of nine months in preparing note books, wills them to Julia Harrell with the hope that Julia will get one in time next year.

Item 23—With heartfelt sympathy for the Training School teachers, we, the professional seniors, bequeath to them the many criticisms which they have so freely bestowed on us, so that they may have them on hand to give to next year's practice teachers.

Item 24—To Evelyn O'Quinn, Mildred Liggett bequeaths her blue uniform skirt, which will be useful for many years to come both as a mirror and as a skirt.

Item 25—Last, but not least, we must refuse to leave our class fool, Lina Flynt, behind us. She was wished on us by the unkind fates, but we have suffered too much ourselves to force her upon others. However, by careful training the Juniors could rear Alna Williams to fill the

THE PINE BRANCH

position.

Item 26—We constitute and appoint as executors of our estate Henry Thomas Shanks, Charles Eugene Poston, and J. Marie Craig.

In witness whereof we hereunto set our hand and seal, this fourteenth day of May, one thousand nine hundred and twenty-one.

CLASS OF 1921,
VIRGINIA PEEPLES,
C. B. SHARPE,
Testators.

Signed in the presence of
M. M. PRICE, Pres.
B. U. McCONNELL, Sec'y.



Gifts to the class of 1921

After being here as a member of the class of '21 for three years I feel that I know the desires of each girl in the class. Before parting I wish to satisfy each desire.

To C. B. Sharpe I give the name Casseltine Barbaorssapheneappletisma, perchance some young man should ask you to change your name, we advise you to drop the "point," but never change Casseltine Barbarossapheneappletisima.

To Myrtle Byrd I give three doz. electric hair curlers, two dozen boxes of rouge, six lip sticks and one hundred sticks "Long Tom" chewing gum. May you always have appropriate employment in the years to come.

To Estelle Patten I gladly give a "tried and true" prescription for anti-fat. This prescription consists of thirty-minutes setting-up drill four hundred and ninety-five days in the year.

To Martha Lucas, I am having a "Never Fail" set of vocal chords prepared to be delivered in due season. But owing to the fact that you have lost tthe power to make a noise and realizing that you are very unhappy, I now present you with an artificial noise-maker (whistle).

To Lina Flynt, the one of our number who is so talented in impersonations and who finds it very difficult to act out her part alone, I present to you this friend (jumping-jack). May he always be as limber as he now is.

To you ,Edna Sasser, who have been as diligent not only in class work, but in sustaining peace and good-will in our student body, I deem it appropriate to give you this instrument, better known as a lick-stick, with which you can rule the world or possibly your own school.

Realizing the fact, Anna Rizer, that you have spent many weary hours on your feet in chemistry laboratory and that your tired feeling would not permit you to attend the dinner given to the seniors by Mr. and Mrs. Powell, I feel that you need a tonic. Therefore, I have procured a medicine, the name of which you see is on the box, "A Sure

THE PINE BRANCH

Cure for That Tired Feeling." If not cured within five hours please notify Dr. Z. Y. Thistleburg, 210 Hottentot Ave., Shooting Creek, Mo.

To Ruth Wolcott, who has so efficiently managed the business affairs of The Pine Branch and to whom we owe much for the great fortune derived from said magazine, I give this emblem of the magazine to you as a reward for your success (a large pine branch).

To Lovie Mae Gaskins I give five hundred devices in teaching advanced arithmetic. May you be as successful in spreading the knowledge as you have been in acquiring it.

To Bernice Rivers, who is so skillful in the use of this instrument (rolling pin) in the kitchen, I give this guaranteed one. This has been recommended highly by married women who say it has proven a success both in the kitchen and elsewhere.

I take great pleasure, Nellie B'lock, in giving you this pair of flat heel slippers. May you never complain of your height again.

Lois O'Quinn, you have succeeded well in furnishing your doll house, made in the Training School, but I recently discovered that you had failed to purchase a much needed article, which I now present to you (a baby rattle).

Ruth Harrell, as you are so fond of the name "George" and are likely to never have the great fortune of claiming anything as your own by this name, I take great pleasure in presenting this young man to you, whom you can name "George."

Alma Thompson, since the height of your ambition is to become a chorus girl, I have at last secured for you a most desirable position with the Zigfield Follies. The offer I now present to you in writing; also a picture which I trust will give you much satisfaction as well as encouragement.

Virginia Peeples, I give you this much valued bottle of Hoyt's German perfume as a suitable regard for your excellent aesthetic dancing.

Upon hearing you complain of a severe cold in your head, Mildred Liggett, I give you this net for protection.

Mildred Price, you have had my heartfelt sympathy for the last nine months. I know that it has been a hard task for you to stay away from your beloved cats and dogs. I am unable to give you anything that will take the place

GIFTS TO THE CLASS OF '21

of Nicodemus, Michael O'Halleran, Nebuchadnezzar, Billie Burke, Poppy, Magnolia, Apple Blossom, Satan Sanderson, Lallah Rooh, Cissy Slivers, George, Hansa Imperator, but I am happy to give you this youngster to keep company till you get home. His name is "Deuteronomy."

To Hallie Jordan, the noted musician of the class, I give this tuning fork, or it may also be called a "pitch" fork.

To Evelyn Powell, our athlete, I give this rubber ball. It may be used for some of your high throwing in ball playing or as a toy in your home.

I hope I have satisfied the desires of each and every member of this class except Helen Allen. Since her great desire is to visit Jupiter, where she can gaze upon seven moons instead of one, I give up in despair unless future inventions greatly promote a real passage, while here on earth I hope this coffee pot will give you some satisfaction. May you have coffee morning, noon and night.



Harting

The world is full of most wonderful dreams
That are brushed with a rainbow's hue
 That the dream fairies paint
 For the sinner and saint,
That they paint for me and for you.

They come like the lady from Lullaby Street,
Brave, beautiful, gossamer spun,
 With poppies red-sweet
 From their heads to their feet
Like magic they tinkle and run.

The Future comes winging all silver and gauze
And we gasp at her promise and charm;
 The present forgot
 Because sober her lot
We eagerly reach out an arm.

The Future wears diamonds in soft rosy light,
She loves not the search light of day,
 She skips with the moon
 To the night's tender croon,
She captures us fleeting and gay.

The Past is a widow whose clothes are re-made,
Her weeds hold bewitchment and spell,
 Her faults are forgot,
 She's the days that are not,
The days we have once known so well.

She seems a shy mystery, never well read,
Unclaimable, hauntingly sweet,
 We long to go back,
 Dull Today seems to lack
What we gain at the Past's jealous feet.

Today offers friendships though, hearts close a-kin,
Plain Today is a 'nut brown maid,'
 But her lips are as red
 As ripe cherries sun-fed,
And she says what the Past never said.

PARTING

Today is our own, we may hold her breath-close;
She was Future once, and will be Past,
 Then live every one
 Of the days till they're done,
For they go by so niteously fast.

O the way has been long and sometimes been hard.
We've come hand in hand through the years
 And Today draws the end
 Of the way friend and friend
And the smiles somehow break with the tears.

We have loved many loves on the glad going up,
We've laughed, we have suffered with loss,
 We've drunk the last sup
 Of Gethsemae's cup
And glimpsed like a shadow the cross.

We've known the wild fragrance of growing green fields
By the wind we've been pelted with flowers,
 For better or worse
 We've journeyed our course,
And now comes the end to these hours.

The walls that we've loved will close 'round us no more,
The ways that we've gone lose our tread,
 The books we've held dear
 Other voices will hear
Of those who will lead where we've led.

The songs we have sung other lips will repeat
And the lessons we've learned they will say,
 To things precious grown
 We'll be strange and unknown
When the Past has captured Today.

But the comforter Hope whispers words to our heart,
'O forget all gray grief and be gay,
 For not so will it end,
 Time reunion will send
When Tomorrow shall be Today.'

Helen Allen, '21.

Farewell Address

Our college life of social comradeship is about to close. Sometimes the road has been rough, and duty alone has kept us in the path. At other times we have found scattered along the way flowers of joy and happiness. We had been told these were happy days, but we could not realize it. With little experience, young in the responsibilities of life, and our minds so occupied with daily duties and pleasures, we could hardly look out into the future and see ourselves bearing our shares of burden for which we were being prepared. We did not think that probably in later years some of our happiest moments will be spent musing over simple incidents of home life. Perhaps some things we will laugh at and remember as childish and unthoughtful; some will make us shed tears and others we will ponder over gravely and seriously.

That the time has come for us to say "good bye" gives us a mingled feeling of joy, love and sorrow. Joy we have because the goal that was once far-off and visionary is almost reached; love for our class-mates, school-mates and teachers. There is sorrow over the parting. We are soon to leave and each will go a different way to live a different kind of life.

Even though our lives are to be different and separated our aims are to be the same. Certainly we will try to make for ourselves a name that will bring honor to our college. If in college we have not made the best of life, we have no time to mourn our loss. This is a busy world and "Though we are beaten to earth, what's that? Come up with a smiling face. It's nothing against you to fall down flat, but to lie there — that's disgrace!" With determination and divine help we can succeed. Let us go out willingly and gladly using our talents for the uplifting of mankind. Let us lend a helping hand wherever possible, encourage the weak and disheartened so that they will say about the world "A good God must have made it. Leastways that's what I say, when a fellow's hand rests on your shoulder in a friendly sort o' way."

As we bid farewell to each other and to you, our comrades, we feel more loyal than ever to our Alma Mater. We hope that your character will be strengthened under her guidance, that you will have higher aims and a broader out-

FAREWELL ADDRESS

look on life just as we have had. When we visit you the same faces will not greet us in person, but to you we will have given our torches because "the deeds that men do live after them."

Our college life of social comradeship is about to close. Then, dear class-mates, let us be glad today; glad for the opportunities that we have had, glad for the friendships formed never to be broken, and glad that the "all-wise Father who watches here below" gave us feelings that we might enjoy fellowship with others.





Class Songs

Alumnae

(Tune: Sweetheart)

Alumnae, Alumnae, Alumnae,
We will love you ever ,
We will remember this night,
It will live in mem'ry's light
In future years,
Alumnae, Alumnae, Alumnae,
Though our paths may sever
Forever and forever
Will we remember
You girls, joy, tonight.

CLASS SONGS

Longing

(Tune: Indiana.)

We will separate to wander
Over land and sea,
Yet one name we will remember,
S. G. S. N. C.
It will sound in vale and lea,
Again we'll long to be—

Chorus

Back home again, where you have loved us
With your beauty brought from Spain,
Where dark pines surge and blow, 'gainst sunset glow,
Or stand so proud in silver rain.
We'll long for you as for a sweetheart,
Tho' the ways be long we roam,
When we watch the stars that shine on you, too,
Then we'll long to be again at home.



Class Day

Saturday Evening, May Twenty-first, at 5 O'clock
College Chapel, West Hall

SORORIAN AND ARGONIAN LITERARY SOCIETY MEETING

Saturday Evening, May Twenty-first, at 8 O'clock
College Chapel, West Hall

BACCALAUREATE SERVICES

Sunday Morning, May Twenty-second, at 11 O'clock
Sermon by Rev. N. H. Williams

First Methodist Church

VESPER SERVICE

Sunday Evening, May Twenty-second, at 7 O'clock
College Chapel, West Hall

SENIOR CLASS PLAY

Monday Evening, May Twenty-third, at 8:30
O'clock

Valdosta High School Auditorium

ANNUAL BUSINESS MEETING OF ALUMNAE ASSOCIATION

Tuesday Morning, May Twenty-fourth, at 9:30
O'clock

College Chapel, West Hall

ANNUAL BUSINESS MEETING OF TRUSTEES

Tuesday Morning, May Twenty-fourth, at 10
O'clock

Trustees' Room, West Hall

COMMENCEMENT DINNER

Tuesday, May Twenty-fourth, at 2 O'clock

Dormitory Dining Hall

EXHIBIT OF COLLEGE AND TRAINING SCHOOL WORK

Tuesday Evening, May Twenty-fourth, at 4 O'clock
West Hall

ALUMNAE RECEPTION

Tuesday Evening, May Twenty-fourth, at 8:30
O'clock

College Chapel, West Hall

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES

Wednesday Morning, May Twenty-fifth, at 10
O'clock

Address by Hon. M. L. Brittain

Rialto Theater



LOCALS 5c

Dinner at Mr. Powell's.

The dinner party at Mr. Powell's on Wednesday evening ushered in the round of commencement festivities. At tables decorated with blue and gold the Seniors merrily discussed class affairs and love affairs. Soon after finishing the delightful meal, the Seniors started to the dormitory, and on arriving, serenaded those at home with farewell songs.

The Rotarians Entertain.

The Seniors were entertained Thursday afternoon by the Rotary Club at Ocean Pond, with a picnic and fish-fry. Upon arrival some of the party immediately yielded to the seduction of the pond and went in. A most absorbing game of drop-the-handkerchief held the attention of the rest. It was unanimously agreed that all 'would be kids again.'

LOCALS

Later there were proms, so that everybody might become acquainted with everybody else. A royal feast was served on picnic tables which easily engaged the entire attention of the group. Certain ones were very much distressed when a mock trial was held with the charge against the club's newest member of having slandered the president and leading members of the club. Especially was this exciting since there had just been an intense atmosphere of love making in search of the Right Man who held the box of candy. One fortunate young lady had discovered the 'sweetest' man and become possessor of the candy. After multitudinous ice cream cones, and after good old songs by the Rotary double quartette and college girls, everybody lined up for the Virginia Reel and danced away the remaining time, climbing happily tired into the automobiles some time later, the seniors singing defiantly all the way home "We won't go home until morning."

Class Day

Linked together by a yellow chain of flowers the seniors marched into the chapel Saturday afternoon to the strains of the class song. The following program was given:

Class History	-----	Lois O'Quinn
Poem	-----	Helen Allen
Prophecy	-----	Evelyn Powell
Gifts	-----	Buena McConnell
Smiles	-----	C. B. Sharpe
Class Will	-----	Virginia Peeples
Farewell Address	-----	Lina Flynt
Remembrance	-----	Class' Farewell Song

The class then marched out singing the Red and Black and led the group out on the lawn in front of the dormitory where their gift for the college stood veiled with the senior banner. Unveiled, the gift proved to be a beautiful sundial, meant for marking the sunny hours to come for S. G. S. N. C. The historic spade that has been handed down from class to class, and which was originally used in laying the foundation of the first building, was entrusted to next year's senior class.

THE PINE BRANCH

The Societies.

Saturday night there was a joint public meeting in the chapel, of the Argonian and Sororian Literary Societies, each presenting a program. Members of the Argonian class gave a one-act play, "Neighbors," by Zona Gale. Those taking part were Helen Allen as "Inez," Beatrice Lang as "Peter," bashfully in love, Mary Young as "Dianthy Abel," mother of "Inez," Eula Davis as "Mis' Moran," Alma Kicklighter as "Ezra Williams," Eppie Roberson as "Gran' Ma," Katie Herrin as "Mis' Ellsworth," and Deborah Patterson as "Mis' Trott." It was easy to picture the scene in a small-town kitchen, where the most recent gossip is gone over. All entered into the spirit of the play, and it was given with such pep and zest that the audience was kept in good humor and hearty laughter.

The Sororian Society program was of a Japanese type—songs, readings, and dancings. Those participating were in Japanese kimonos and looked as though they might have come from the Orient.

Baccalaureate Sermon.

The baccalaureate services were held in the Methodist church, Sunday morning, May 23, the college students marching in singing "Praise Ye the Father." The glee club sang "A Spring Meditation," after which Rev. Williams delivered a most interesting and inspiring address on "The Making of a Man."

Vesper.

At seven-fifteen, the seniors, in caps and gowns, conducted the last vesper service of the school term. After a song by the senior quartette, there were short talks by Helen Allen, Virginia Peeples, Ruth Harrell and C. B. Sharpe, followed by a duet, "Whispering Hope." The seniors then filed out, singing "My Peace I Leave With Thee." The service was very impressive and beautiful, and will be long remembered by those who witnessed it.

LOCALS

Senior Class Play Was a Brilliant Success

The class of 1921 of the South Georgia State Normal College deserved all the congratulations and honor bestowed upon it last night in giving a Shakespearean play, "The Comedy of Errors." It was unequalled by any heretofore given by the college girls. The house was well filled, which greatly helped the girls to appear at their best. Throughout the entire play the parts were wonderfully acted in every detail and showed a finish par excellent to many theatrical performances put on city stages.

The young ladies seemed to catch the spirit of the play and entered into the mishaps as if they had really occurred, and there were a great many tangles that seemed to be a mystery.

Too much credit cannot be given Miss Kemper Moore, under whose direction the play was given. Miss Moore, who teaches dramatic art at the college, is especially well fitted to present plays. She has studied at the School of Dramatic Arts in New York and studied two years in Cincinnati at the Conservatory.

The play lacked amateurishness in every way. The girls showed the most finished training, they were at ease at all times, there was no prompting, their voices carried well and their acting was of the highest order.

The clown dance in between scenes two and three made a distinctive hit and the house rang with applause as these young ladies finished their dance. Miss Mendelssohn trained the girls for this dance and it was delightfully given. Those taking part were misses Waves Hodges, Beatrice Gupton, Sadie Chauncey, Lucile Allen and Myrtle Floyd. They were forced to give an encore.—(Clipping from the Valdosta Times.)

After the senior play Monday night the seniors enjoyed a "theater supper" with Mrs. J. L. Price, the mother of one of the girls. The make-up was only half removed from their faces, but each one reflected content and a delightful little thrill of adventure at being out 'way after the signals for lights off in the dormitory.

THE PINE BRANCH

Midnight Parade.

Though the lights were suddenly cut off and darkness descended at the first notes of "Glory to the Normal" Tuesday night about twelve o'clock, the midnight parade continued. Nor did it end, despite admonishings, until every corridor had resounded with the tramp of the paraders and every wall re-echoed with the songs.

Cap and Gown News

For months there has been a brooding, puzzled atmosphere hanging over the Junior class: "Where are the seniors' caps and gowns?" Skillful questioning elicited no enlightening information. Artful guesses were met with blank faces. The seniors "weren't even sure they'd wear caps and gowns at all" until Saturday morning, Class Day, the baffling mystery remained unsolved. Then somewhere something sprang a leak. When Prof. Wood's wife came out with the caps and gowns spirited forth from the seniors' special hiding place and safely packed away in her car she was met by both juniors and seniors. Rather an exciting struggle ensued. Almost absolute silence reigned on the battleground, but there was hard fighting nevertheless. The seniors were outnumbered by the junior hosts, but when refuge was found in the administration building only five caps and gowns were left in the hands of the juniors.

In chapel the seniors went on with their program, previously planned, of formally presenting the caps and gowns to the juniors to save them the trouble of searching. It was not their plan to interrupt chapel exercises, however the juniors were as eager for possession this year as the junior classes of previous years—and excitement did make a stir in the exercises.

The juniors, however, did not accept the free gift offering, and the seniors hold the record of being the first class in the history of the school to wear their own caps and gowns before anyone else.



Alumnae Notes

Misses Augusta and Minnie Ruth Brown were visitors at the college, having come to see the beautiful May Day festival.

The alumnae of S. G. S. N. C. announces the engagement of its sister, Miss Jewell Woodward of Adel, to Dr. Charles Henry Alderman, Jr. The marriage is to be solemnized Wednesday, June 15.

A group of girls under the direction of Mrs. Jim Stump gave a lovely May pole dance at the carnival given by the Y. W. C. A.

Several members of the alumnae in the city met and made plans for the alumnae reception. A very enjoyable social hour was enjoyed with Miss Gallaher after the business meeting. All the committees were appointed and some very interesting plans were made. If these plans are carried out, each member of the association will be sorry she didn't come to alma mater when she hears about it. So a hint to the wise should be sufficient—and of course we all want to see each other again. Just think, if you come you'll see all of your old friends at the alumnae dinner, and also meet the new members of the alumnae at the reception. Besides, Alma Mater has many new features you'll enjoy getting acquainted with.

Miss Mary Knight of Milltown was seen at the college and given a welcome several weeks ago.

Several members of the alumnae are planning to go to Peabody Summer School. Among them are Misses Ida Groover, Marion Groover, Mattie Campbell and Bernice Rivers.

Miss Edith Smith is at home for the vacation. Her school in Florida closed a few days ago.

Miss Katherine Spence was a welcomed guest at the college several days ago.

Annual meeting of Alumnae

The Alumnae Association of the South Georgia State Normal College held its annual business meeting in West Hall at 9:30 o'clock Tuesday, May 23. Miss Marion Groover, president of the association, presided. Twenty-three members answered to the roll call. At the beginning of the meeting the twenty-one seniors were received into the association. Inspiring talks were made by President Powell and Miss Gallaher. The treasurer, Miss Ida Groover, reported that the scholarship of \$125 had been paid. Miss Helen Allen, the recipient of this fund, is graduating with honors.

After the appointment of various committees by the president, the following officers were elected:

President, Miss Marion Groover; vice president, Mrs. L. L. Patten; secretary and treasurer, Miss Ida Groover; corresponding secretary, Miss Myrtle Byrd.

A fine spirit of enthusiasm was exhibited throughout the meeting, and after renewed pledges of loyalty to Alma Mater the association adjourned.

Under its present management the Pine Branch has kept well above running expenses and has almost entirely paid a debt of previous years amounting to some three hundred dollars.

South Georgia State Normal College Has Closed a Great Year.

When diplomas were handed to twenty-one members of the graduating class of the South Georgia State Normal College Wednesday morning, the most successful year in the history of the institution came to a formal close.

The Rialto Theater was packed to capacity for the closing exercises, friends of the graduating class and others being present to witness the event which meant so much to the graduates. The stage was tastefully decorated for the occasion and the program, shorn of anything like elaborateness, was full of interest.

The exercises opened with the processional and this was followed by the invocation from Rev. L. R. Scott. The audience then joined with the students in singing "America," the notes of which rang through the theater in full volume. President R. H. Powell then made the usual announcements.

Thirty-three

"Garcaroch-Oppenbach" by the glee club followed, with Miss Helen Allen giving the senior essay. "Dixie" as a chorus was then given with full spirit as a setting for the address of Hon. M. L. Brittain, state school superintendent, who was introduced by President Powell.

Mr. Brittain expressed great pleasure in being chosen to deliver the address and gave voice to his appreciation of the great state college which had been built up in Valdosta. He had been referred to by President Powell as one of the founders of the college, which in part he disclaimed, saying he had merely sent Mr. Powell out to scout around for a location, and Valdosta was chosen. He gave much credit for the institution to the late Senator W. S. West and the faithful and untiring work of President Powell.

Following the address was a solo, "Damon-Stanage," by Miss Alma Thompson, and the presentation of diplomas by President Powell. The benediction was then pronounced by Rev. J. J. Cornish and the exercises of the day came to a close with the recessional, the "Pine Branch."

Announcements by President.

President R. H. Powell made announcements of faculty changes as follows:

Mr. H. D. Martin of the English department resigns to re-enter the ministry.

Miss Kemper Moore of the department of expression resigns to study in New York.

Miss Annie Redfern of the department of home economics resigns to accept another position.

The following appointments were announced:

Mrs. Geraldine Miller returns to the college as matron of the new dormitory.

Miss Bernice Rivers, after summer study in New York, will succeed Miss Redfern in the department of home economics.

Miss Myrtle Byrd is appointed as student assistant in the Training School.

Miss Hallie Jordan is appointed student assistant in the library.

Miss Annie D. Hopper is appointed principal of the junior high school department preparatory classes 1 and 2, which will hereafter be organized as a separate unit. Miss Ruth Carpenter has been granted a year's leave.

Other appointments will be made later through the press.
—Valdosta Times.



Will We Have a Holiday for the Funeral?

A. M. Powell, in chemistry Lab.: "Miss Groover, what are we going to do next?"

Miss Groover: "We're going to dye."

She'd Never Make a Surgeon.

Jimmie Carmack, looking at a diagram of the stomach: "Say, Mattie, which side of your stomach are your adenoids on?"

Upon Hearing That April Thirtieth Was Judgment Day for Seniors.

V. Peeples: "How I do hate to see that next Saturday come!"

M. Lucas: "Yes sir! Next Saturday is our Resurrection Day!"

It Just Grewed.

Miss Groover, assigning outside references in chemistry: "Take the book Handbook of Dress; you'll find it in the library, but it doesn't have any author."

Curiosity Leads to Knowledge.

Mr. Shanks: "Where is that Mt. Everest; in Italy, Austria, Switzerland, or where?"

Myrtle Byrd: "India, of course!"

Good for What Ails You.

W. Hodges, referring to a hair tonic: "Is it sure 'nuff good for you?"

M. M. Price, anticipating the chocolate milk both had ordered: "Sure! Makes you fat."

JOKES

Wonder If He Used Diamond Dye.

Miss Craig, comparing Darwin and Lincoln: "It makes no difference about the date when he was born and when he was died."

Enlightening.

Mr. Shanks: "What does the flag of Georgia look like?"

Miss Jordan: "Well—it's next to the staff."

You Said a Mouthful.

M. M. Price: "Who is going to give that farewell address?"

V. Peeples: "Well, now, that will take an orator. But who under the sun will be valedictorian?"

She Might Have Thought It Was Cocoa-Butter.

E. Janes: "How do you fix it?"

M. M. Price: "Chocolate? Put it in hot water and drink it."

E. Janes, in surprise: "Aw—I thought you put that stuff on your face."

Changeable Silk.

E. Powell: "Guess I'll have to manufacture a middle name. How about Evelyn Georgette?"

V. Peeples: "Aw, Evelyn, call yourself Evelyn Crepe de Chine and be done with it!"

Maybe She Got Up on the Wrong Side of the Bed.

M. Floyd: "We stayed down in the office 'til the sun was rising in the west."

Latest Substitute for Paint.

M. M. Price: "There's some Liquid Veneer; guess I'll order a drink of that, for a change."

W. Hodges: "Want to veneer up, eh? Well, I'd put it on the outside, if I were you."

Is This Why the Voice Changes?

Miss Craig: "What do you do to change the pitch of a drum?"

Bebe Lang: "Just pull the skin tighter, Miss Craig."

THE PINE BRANCH

Rip Came Out of It, After Twenty Years.

E. Janes: "How much fruit did you buy last week, Mildred?"

M. M. Price, absent mindedly: "Last week? When was last week?"

Blowing Bubbles.

When Mr. Wood was explaining how soap bubbles disappear from the outside to the inside of a freshly-washed tumbler, he asked: "Where were they when they disappeared from the outside to the inside?"

V. Peeples: "Bein' washed, I s'pose."

Beats Dry Cleaning.

Found in Katie Herrin's chemistry note book: "To remove ink stains, wash in clear water, and dip in fresh paint."

Wandering Wits.

Ruth Smith and Ida Watts were interestedly discussing a man, when Ruth said: "He sure is witty."

Ila Waats: "He is not, Ruth Smith! He's got as much sense as you have!"

It Grieves Me That She Has Not Been There Before.

They were waiting on Margaret Stalvey one Sunday morning, so one of the party called: "Hurry, Margaret, we'll be late to Sunday school!"

Margaret: "Well, can't you wait 'til I find my money for the collection?"

Perhaps It Was Strong.

Martha Lucas, at supper: "Will you pass the bread, please?"

Myrtle Sasser, trying to cut her bread: "Just a minute; I've got to cut this syrup."

JOKES.

Sayings of Seniors.

V. Peeples, whose tongue was slightly twisted: "Ceases never surprise."

M. Byrd, describing a prominent gentleman, well known to Seniors: "He's gray-haired and bald-headed."

L. O'Quinn, in cabinet meeting: "Seems to me it's about time for those leafless note books to get here."

E. Sasser: "Why, Bebe, reason it out—go think on the piano."

E. Powell, pronouncing the word in question en-tent-e: "Er, Mr. Shanks, what is an entente? A force to fight Bolshevism?"

L. O'Quinn, explaining a man's occupation: "—and the man was an architecture."

Mildred Liggett: "He was the most parliamentary leader known."

Helen Allen: "Are we sitting on the stage as we come in?"

A. Thompson: "And they have rubber-proof silk, too."



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