

THE PINE BRANCH

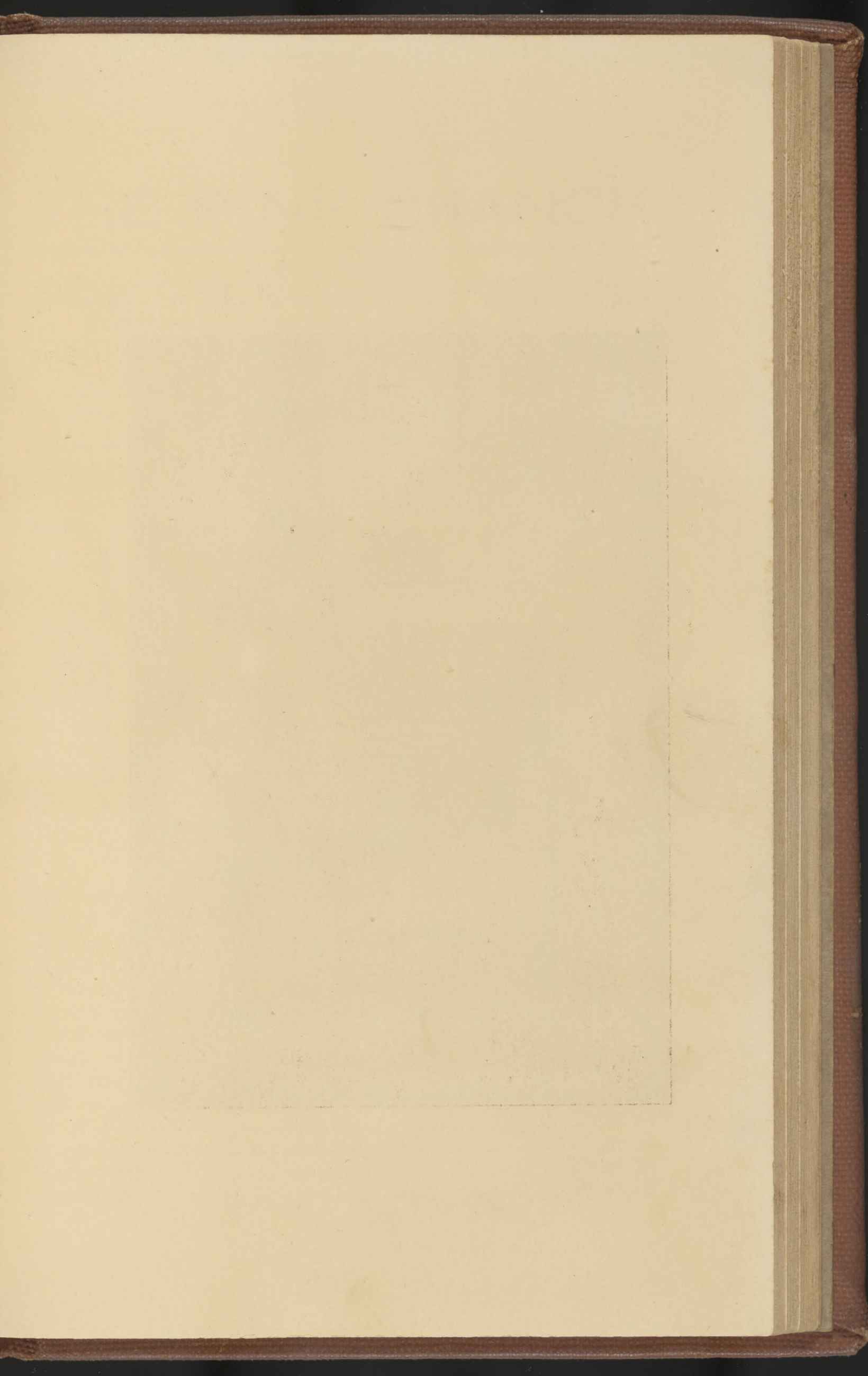


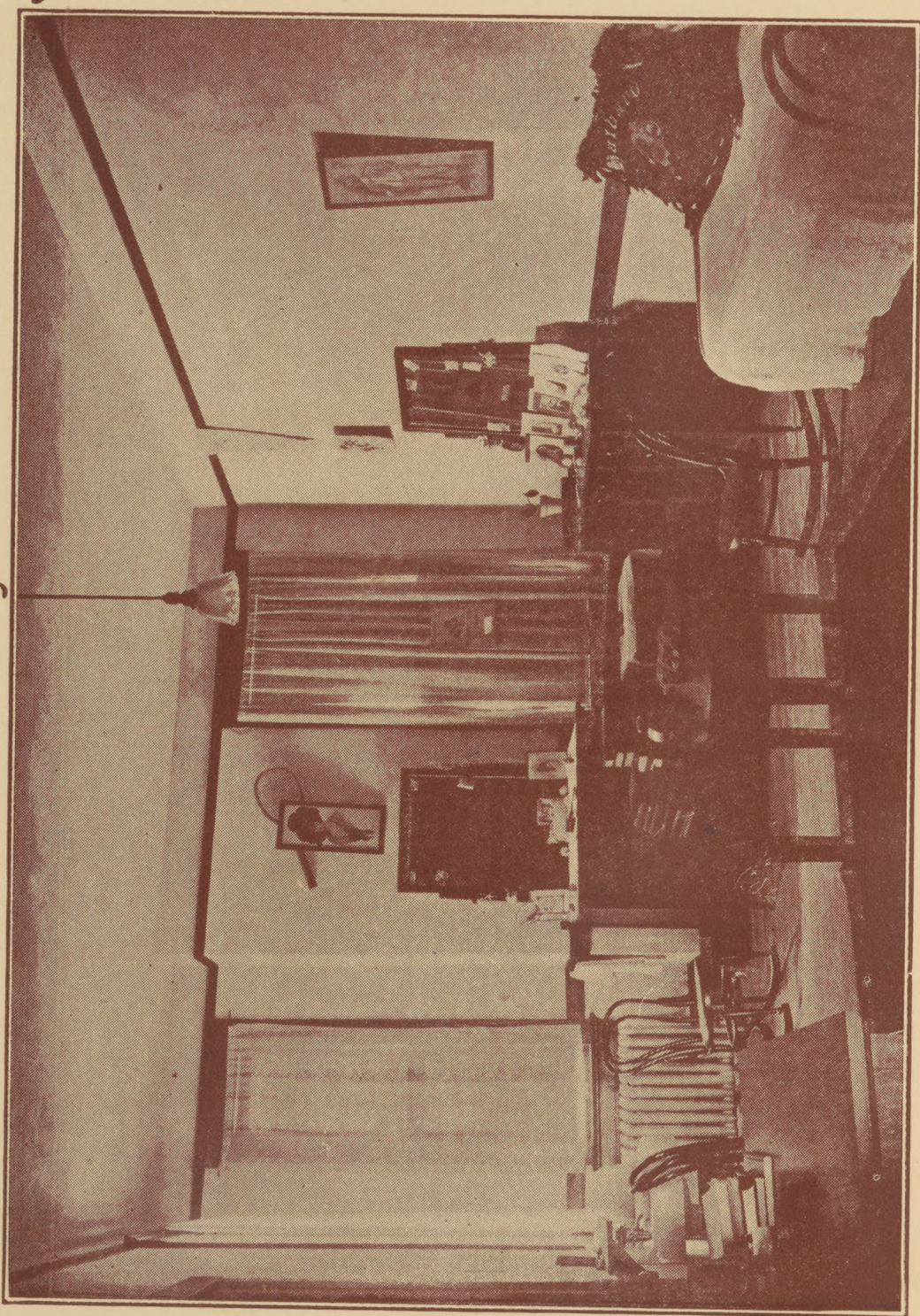
MARCH

1922

Volume V

Number 5





"PEACE, COMFORT AND REPOSE"

THE PINE BRANCH

Issued Monthly.

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS OF THE SOUTH GEORGIA
STATE NORMAL COLLEGE, VALDOSTA, GEORGIA.

Accepted for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Sec-
tion 1103, Act of Oct. 3, 1917. Authorized Jan. 20, 1919

VOLUME V MARCH, 1922 Number 5

Estelle Barker ----- Editor-in-Chief
Mary Poindexter ----- Assistant Editor-in-Chief

EDITORS

Verna Scarboroug ----- Edna Roberson
Sally Kate Wolfe

CLASS REPORTERS

Senior ----- Birdie VanBrackle Sophomore ----- Leo Prine
Junior ----- Eppie Robertson Freshmen ----- Madeline Culbreth
Business Manager ----- Mary Ethel Moses
Assistant Business Manager ----- Frances Dekle

CONTENTS

A Near Spring Tragedy -----	Page 2
Jane's Psychology Notebook -----	Page 4
Mother's Patterns -----	Page 6
The Fountain of Youth -----	Page 7
Therefore -----	Page 8
Skimmed Milk of Human Kindness -----	Page 9
Tardiness -----	Page 10
Gladness -----	Page 11
Editorial -----	Page 12
Locals -----	Page 14
Y. W. C. A. Notes -----	Page 17
Alumnae -----	Page 19
Humorous -----	Page 20
Exchange -----	Page 22

A Near Spring Tragedy

Spring is here and I simply must have a new hat. Where? No answer. What? A hat. How? The problem. When? Now.

Only a person with a limited income can possibly appreciate the situation. I am sure there is nothing so near a tragedy when one needs a new hat as a limited income, unless it be no income at all.

After the wash lady, the landlady, the seamstress lady, and after all the current bills, I find a lone five dollars available for the new hat; and, worse luck, I need a pair of hose too.

I always get my hat ideas from the hats worn on the screen; hence twenty-five cents of the aforesaid hat money, which is needed for hose also, must go in the general funds of our local picture show.

However, I do not regret the twenty-five cent expenditure, although I have no idea what the plot of the picture is nor whether the villain gets his due; but I do know the style of the hat I intend to—well, purchase is hardly the word; get together more nearly expresses the action.

After window shopping for a full half hour I decide to try on a few hats to ascertain if the style of the hat I have decided on is becoming.

The saleslady at the Green Shop greets me pleasantly with the usual, "Something?" I immediately ask to look at some hats, with emphasis on the look. After I have tried on several hats, none of which exactly suits, I am sure the saleslady has put me down for the worst ever. She does not know about the \$4.75, I am sure, as the cheapest hat she shows me is \$22.50. And anyway, I only asked to look at hats, which is not a promise to buy. And, had I inteneded to make a purchase, which I did not, I would have been compelled to leave the shop hatless, for there is quite a difference between \$4.75 and \$22.50.

However, my problem was solved. I knew the color, shape and size my 1922 hat was to be.

My next step, as you have already doubtless foreseen, was the nearest ten cents store. There I found braid at 25 cents per yard. "Five yards, please." Some wire, out of which, with the aid of my Dad's pliers, I was sure I could

THE PINE BRANCH

construct a frame; some ribbon,—and my hat was really my own, and \$2.25 of the before mentioned \$4.75 left. I could buy the much needed hose!

The tragedy was averted. An acquaintance, whose clothes are always the latest, has requested permission to have my hat copied, stating that she had set her heart on just such a hat after seeing Mary Miles Minter wear one like it in "Society Folks." My heart did a quickstep when she said, "Oh! I knew it was a Gage hat even before I saw the lining." (I had borrowed a Gage lining from a winter hat purchased at one of the recent dollar sales.)

Leila Mae Fitzgerald.



Janes Psychology Notebook

Every college student keeps a notebook. It may be one notebook where one keeps all his notes; or it may be a series of notebooks, one for each subject; and some go so far as to have a separate book for each subject each year. No two notebooks are alike. Some are neatness incarnate, while others are exactly the opposite. Some have their answers in the front and the questions in the back, and some have their questions in the front and their answers in the back, while others have them both together. The sentences often start off as if something really interesting were going to be said, but seldom say it. Notebooks are very characteristic: By their notebooks ye shall know them.

It was the night before the examination and I found to my horror that my psychology notebook had disappeared. Jane came to the rescue. She said she had a very helpful notebook, and that I could find everything I wanted, consecutively arranged. After much searching, I found all the questions in the back of the book, while the answers were in the front. Jane said this arrangement was far more convenient than putting the answers immediately under the list of questions, because then there could be no danger of getting them confused.

Questions number one, two, three, four, answers number one, two, three, four; it seemed that Jane's theory was working, and I had almost quit turning back to the questions. Answer number five: "It is the inherited tendency to act in such a way as to produce certain ends without foresight of the ends and without previous education in the performance thereof." But question number five was, "What is memory?" Jane was not dismayed, she said that anyone could tell that was the definition of instinct and not memory.

In the place of one answer she had a queer looking figure that closely resembled a long, ugly worm. When I remarked to her about it she looked at me very condescendingly and said, "Why, you silly thing, that isn't a worm; that is to represent the maximum and minimum capacity for work over the period of a day." I could not understand how that figure could represent anything but a

THE PINE BRANCH

worm, but I refrained from asking her to explain it to me.

At last I thought I had one that even she would not understand, so, triumphantly asked, "Jane, I thought this was psychology, but here is a corpuscle, highly magnified. What is it doing here?" Jane looked at the figure and said, "Corpuscle indeed, that is a figure showing the relationship of mental functions." It seemed to me that Jane could have written it down in good English instead of using a figure that no one could understand.

Sometimes there would be some not very artistic sketches. After much adjusting of the notebook a Junior-Senior dress became evident. It would have never done if Mr. Brown had asked her a question just at that moment, for evidently her mind had been many months ahead.

Some answers were written along the margin and nobody except Jane could have ever told to which question they belonged. At various intervals there were names and addresses of everyone Jane had ever known, it seemed.

Some were even written between the sentences, as, "Attention is the focalization of all consciousness. Mr. James Russel, 213 Central Avenue. Interest is the sole basis of attention." I asked Jane how she could ever learn any psychology from her notebook. Jane was not angry, but she thought I had been criticizing her notebook unjustly, as she said, "It isn't so much what you have in your notebook or how it is put there, but what you have in your head that counts."

I said nothing, but instead began a diligent search for my notebook, because I had nothing in my head.

Nanna Alexander.

Mothers Patterns

All mothers have stacks of patterns in their sewing rooms. Especially when there are as many children in the family as there are in ours.

In large families the same pattern may move up the human steps from one child to another if the mother has a natural gift for sewing and is able to change the patterns as the fashions shift. Mollie's dress becomes Harriet's blouse and Harriet's blouse becomes Johnny's kilt.

It is a strange thing about patterns that some of the most important pieces are always getting lost. Sometimes my mother leaves her sewing, which is spread on the table, to run to the biscuit that are burning. Then, before she returns to her work a puff of wind generally comes, taking the small pieces of tissue paper into the yard where two of the smallest children are contentedly playing house. At the sight of the paper the older calls out, "Oh, Margaret, this tissue paper will make a lovely scarf for my doll's table. Look!" "Yes, I wish I had one like that," responds the other.—Then mother has to buy another pattern because she never finds the lost piece.

No pattern is ever thrown away because a piece is lost. A new and more modern pattern is bought, but the old and crippled veteran is never discarded. It is kept because it has always been kept, kept for the emergency—that never comes. So I suppose every mother has a large drawer for keeping the family patterns; my mother has one. Mother is rather stout and can not move about as fast as I can. She often sends me to the old drawer for a pattern which has just been placed there the day before, right on the top of course. For several minutes I look diligently, but it can not be found. I repeat many, many times, but in vain, "Apron for Sarah," "Apron for Sarah"—which mother says is written on the envelope. Mother waits very patiently for the first few minutes; then she quite loses her patience and starts toward me as though she will dash me into that deep drawer the next minute. She pushes me away and turns the contents of the drawer upside down and over again and again. Finally the pattern is found in an envelope which is marked, "A shirt for father." Too often the patterns get mixed. I do not understand why every

THE PINE BRANCH

mother does not become completely crazy trying to take care of every pattern belonging to each member of the family.

Mother goes back to the sewing room scolding, while I ask her how she will make "an apron for Sarah" by a pattern marked, "A shirt for father;" she says, "Oh well, patterns is patterns."

Deborah Creighton, '23.

The Fountain of Youth

I have discovered the fountain of youth, which men through all the ages have gone in quest of; that peace which men in their ignorance seek afar and find at home. It is a tiny little silver thread of a brook hurrying silently through a pine grove. Not a dozen feet away is Patterson street, where the World and his Wife pass by, having eyes but seeing not.

Ponce de Leon searched for a fountain which would keep the body young; I have discovered, by chance, a stream that renews the life of the soul. Weary man and woman, linger at the side of my fountain and drink in myriad-voiced nature! The mockingbirds are holding a concert against a background of emerald green leaves; here, blackberries grow, sparrows quarrel and robins wed; there, arbutus trails in the stream, hearts-ease dwell in the grass. The pines will whisper, "Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you; not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid," and in your hearts will be enthroned, Busy Man and Woman, that peace which passeth all understanding.

Evelyn Brown.

Therefore

If all our skirts were full of style,
Or if they all were blue,
Soon to our wardrobe we would add
Some simple white ones too.

If all our hats were a la mode
As fine as one could buy,
Then for a cool white panama
Our hearts would often sigh.

If all our life were spent at home
Content with shallow bliss,
We would in time begin to yearn
For the school life we had missed.

"Heav'n but the vision of fulfilled desire,
Hell, the shadow of a soul on fire."

Eppie Roberson.

Skimmed Milk of Human Kindness

I do not like skimmed milk; it is not true milk; the most substantial part has been skimmed off. This is true with human kindness so often. It comes to us skimmed and not infrequently diluted. I hate above all things this sort of kindness. I suppose all girls in school and out of school have much kindness of the skimmed milk type bestowed upon them.

Sue was very kind and courteous to me last week; she made frequent visits to my room. I wondered why. Sue always went with another set of girls and always acted as if she thought she were better than I. I could not imagine what made her so kind and courteous to me.

The mystery was soon revealed; Sue had been planning to go out in town on Sunday, and she wanted to make a good appearance. Her shoes were rather rough looking and it would take more than a box of "Two-in-One" and a bottle of "Gilt Edge" to renew the luster of the once handsome shoes. Saturday evening, just after supper, Sue came into my room more loving than ever. "Oh, dear me! What shall I do? Aren't my shoes pretty to go out in town with to-morrow? They look like brogans. Jane, haven't you some good-looking shoes?"

I bring my shoes from the closet; Sue tries them on; they fit perfectly.

"Jane, you are the sweetest girl in the world; I'll just love you to death if you will lend these shoes to me for to-morrow."

Freely I lend them to her.

This week comes; Sue has changed; she is the same girl who ignores me when we chance to pass each other—skimmed milk of human kindness!

Nell came running into my room to-day. "Oh, I've got the best compliment for you! One of the teachers said she thought you were one of the nicest girls she knew. Are you ready to go to class? Come one, get your tablet and pencil." I stood all aghast, for I knew that it was something unusual for Nell to be showing so much interest in me. I did as she bade me, and we started on our way to the Administration building.

Nell chattered as fast as her tongue would permit. In a

SKIMMED MILK OF HUMAN KINDNESS

moment she gurgled, "Oh, I heard that you got a great big box to-day."

"Yes," I said, a little tickled down my sleeve, "Mother sent my Junior-Senior reception dress to me to-day." Nell got quiet and did not seem to be very much interested in me any more.

But it is not all skimmed milk. Perhaps we are prone to make mountains out of mole hills,—

"There's no dearth of kindness

In this world of ours;

Only in our blindness

We gather thorns for flowers."

Ruth Carrin, '23.

Tardiness

[Apologies to Contribution Column in "Atlantic Monthly."]

When class time comes

There seems to be

Always something

To hinder me—

Some dreadful thing

Won't let me go,

But when I'd rush

That thing says "Whoa!"

Sometimes I think

That it must be

A lump o' lead

Inside of me.

So when I'm late

Think what I've said

And don't blame me,

But blame that lead.

E. R.

Gladness

O lovely, lovely daylight!
The night dissolves away,
And golden beams in crystal streams
Declare the coming day.

O joyous, joyous song birds,
I revel in your joy!
No passing years of hopes and fears
Your gladness shall destroy.

Bright golden-hearted daisies
And sweet wild roses grow
With russet yields on waving fields,
Where summer breezes blow.

O golden-rod! O sunset!
With aftermath of joy!
The light that rolls across our souls
No shadow can destroy.

Praise God for earth and blossoms!
Praise him for sun and showers!
Be glad! Be fed!—Not only bread—
He gives thee spring and flowers.

Mary Poindexter.



Sportsmanship

How often on the athletic field the lack of good sportsmanship is evident because of the athlete's failure to understand the governing laws of the game. Of course, one is hampered with hereditary evils as, selfishness, bigotry, and streaks of cowardliness. But in sport one should go forth in somewhat of a two-fold nature, letting the inner self feel a conquering spirit under any circumstance; and make the outer self an expression of humility and the opposite of self-aggrandizement. The philosophy is that the two contending forces will strike a happy medium.

If defeated take it gracefully; heroism feels and never reasons; be a hero in victory or defeat. Sport is the bloom and glow of perfect health and a wealth of good nature and pent up energy. Man can know himself by doing as well as by thinking.

The cardinal sin of sportsmanship is quitting. Too often, however, the quitter is not understood, for the cause may be due to a physical exhaustion which has dulled the brain.

The athlete never takes refuge in excuses, for no excuses are ever accepted. The man losing may have the best reasons possible for defeat, but they will never be presented by the true sportsman. The slogan should be, "The best man won."

Since the main objects of sportsmanship are the same as the ethical values attached to wholesome living in all phases of life, these principles might well be formulated in the fashion of the mosaic laws.

Ten commandments of sportsmanship:

1. Thou shalt not be a cantankerous loser.
2. Thou shalt remember that the game is the object, and

Twelve

THE PINE BRANCH

that he who thinketh otherwise is no true sportsman.

3. Thou shalt not quit.
4. Thou shalt not alibi.
5. Thou shalt not take unfair advantage.
6. Thou shalt not "crow" over winning.
7. Thou shalt not ask odds that thou art unwilling to give.
8. Thou shalt be willing to give opponents the benefit of doubts.
9. Thou shalt not underestimate an opponent, nor overestimate thyself.
10. Honor the game thou playest, for he who playeth the game straight and hard wins even when he loses.

E. B., '22.

What Is Home?

What is home? This is a question which very frequently arises with every one. It may have different meanings with different individuals; however, it is with the college girl, the dearest spot on earth, the golden setting in which the brightest jewel is "mother." It, too, may be said to be the father's kingdom; the child's paradise; the mother's world. It is a world of strife shut out, and a world of love shut in.

Home is the place where we are treated best, and grumble most; the place where children have their own way, and married men resort to when they have nowhere else to go.

But let us not forget that home makes the men and women that we are, the molder of character whether good or bad, and let us strive for the better.

O'Meara Minter, '23.



THE VALENTINE PARTY

One of the most delightful parties ever given by our Y. W. C. A. was the Valentine party, Saturday evening, February the eleventh. It was in the nature of a "kid" party, and everyone, even some of the faculty members, looked as though she had discovered Ponce de Leon's fountain of youth.

It was announced in the beginning that some one in the midst possessed a beautiful valentine, and that he would give it to the tenth person who shook his hand. It was then that a lively hand shaking began. Scarcely anyone noted with whom he was shaking hands—his only aim was to be the lucky person. Suddenly a signal was given, and the prize was awarded.

Next was given a play, the title of which was: "Sir David Wears a Crown." It was not only unique and appropriate, but was given in such a delightful manner that it kept the audience roaring with laughter.

Ring games were then played, the participants seating themselves in circles on the floor. Contests were also given, the object being to find who could, while blindfolded, best aim at the centers of large hearts on the wall. Bits of various love songs were played, and a prize was given to the one guessing the greatest number of the song titles.

Delicious punch was served, after which everyone said "good-night," hoping that it would not be long until the valentine season would come around again.

Eppie Robertson.

We were very happy to have with us a few days during the past month Miss Mary Franklin of Athens, who was here for the purpose of painting President Powell's picture.

THE PINE BRANCH

The picture is now complete, and we are vrey proud of it. It is to be unveiled at the commencement to celebrate the completion of the first decade of the college.

Miss Franklin is a very distinguished artist, and, of course, has studied in many different parts of the world. She is a woman of striking personality, and has a very delightful way of telling things. It was, therefore, quite a pleasure for us to sit in the rotunda evenings after supper and hear her tell of some of the delightful things she saw and experienced during her travels.

Having completed her work here, she is now visiting friends in Savannah.

Miss Sarah Gallaher has returned to her home at Evansburg, Pennsylvania, after a pleasant visit to her sister, Miss Ada R. Gallaher, the Dean of Women. We all enjoyed Miss Gallaher's visit and we are especially grateful to her for the splendid messages she gave to us in vesper.

On Wednesday, February the eighth, the County School Superintendents and School Supervisors held their annual meeting here. It was our pleasure to have them as our guests for dinner. Of course, after-dinner speeches were in order, and they all were intensely interesting and enjoyed by everyone.

Argonian Literary Society.

The program meetings for the month of February were intensely interesting. The first of these programs, given to the study of Georgia writers, consisted of facts about these writers and selections taken from their works. On February 18 a very delightful play, "The French Maid and the Phonograph," was presented by members of the society.

The program for March 4 was as follows:

An Irish Folk Song	-----	Evelyn O'Quinn
Facts About Ireland	-----	Eppie Roberson
Play—"An Irish Invasion"		

Characters

Mrs. McNarus	-----	Kathleen Moore
Eileen, her daughter	-----	Stella Taylor
Granny O'Ryan	-----	Deborah Patterson

LOCALS

Mrs. O'Donnell	Edna Meeks
Maggie O'Donnell	Juanita Tillman
Biddy O'Donnell	Louise Palmer
Marie O'Donnell	Ruth Ellen Patten
Celeste, the Maid	Mary Rhodes
Reading—"The Irish of It"	Alice Mooney
Irish Jokes	Thelma O'Quinn, Beatrice Lang

Sororian Society.

The program of the Sororian Literary Society for February fourth was as follows:

Orchestra

Alna Williams	Mary Cobb
Anne Chichester	Lillian Sasser
Jewell Meeks	Virginia Dasher
Alna Williams	Ila Watts

Play—"The Maker of Dreams"

Pierott	Clyde Palmer
Pierrette	Mary Cobb
Maker of Dreams	Mattie Stipe
Vocal Solo—"Jean"	Birdie VanBrackle

Expression and Dramatic Club Organized.

The students of expression have recently organized an Expression and Dramatic Club. The following officers were elected:

President—Clyde Palmer.
 Vice President—Beatrice Lang.
 Secretary—Alice Mooney.
 Treasurer—Mary Cobb.

Two meetings have been held and the club bids fair to be a success. Regular meetings are to be held every two weeks.

THE PINE BRANCH

Y. W. C. A. Notes.

We were very fortunate in having with us from the 25th to the 27th of February, Dr. W. A. Smart, a professor from Emory University, who gave us a series of lectures on "Christian Fundamentals." He was certainly one of the most interesting speakers we have ever had, as was shown by the fact that the entire student body attended practically every one of his meetings. His talks were not only interesting, but were so beneficial that we know every girl who heard him speak was greatly profited.

During the same time, we had with us Miss Elsie Heller, who is Student Secretary for the South Atlantic Field of the Y. W. C. A. Miss Heller visits our school annually, and our Y. W. C. A. girls, especially the cabinet, always welcome her gladly, because of the valuable aid she renders them in their work.



Athletic Notes

The day before Field Day the class spirits were very high, each group entertaining hopes that it would win the banner. With this enthusiasm, and extensive training in gymnasium work preceding Field Day, we feel that it was one of the most successful and spectacular events in the history of the college.

The program opened with the procession of contestants, led by the senior class; music furnished by the Valdosta Concert Band. After every one was on the court and ready to begin formation marching, the classes were given a few seconds to give their yells.

The group was in full white uniform except for the splashes of class colors as shown when the different classes came into view, which added much to the beauty of the events.

Other quite interesting features of our program this year, besides field marching, were mimetic, dumb-bell and wand drills.

The program was as follows:

PART I.

1. Procession of contestants and field marching.
2. Wand Drill—Freshman and Preparatory I Classes.
3. Basket Ball Relay.
4. 60-yard Dash
5. 50-yard Dash
6. Costume Relay
7. Mimetic Drill—Senior and Junior Classes

PART II.

1. Dumb-bell Drill—Soph. and Prep. II. Classes
2. Circle Relay
3. Three-legged Race
4. Dance—All Students
5. Skin-the-Snake Relay
6. Selections by the Valdosta Band.

PART III.

1. Announcement of Results.
2. Presentation of Monograms
3. Singing of Taps, accompanied by the Band.

The Juniors won with a score of 27, the Prep II. came second with a score of 24, the seniors' score was 22.

ALUMNAE

The alumnae members who reside in Valdosta were hostesses at a dinner party to Miss Gallaher and her sister, Miss Sarah Gallaher of Evansburg, Pennsylvania, who is visiting her. The dinner party was given on February 12, at the Patterson Hotel. The valentine idea was carried out in the decorations. For every member of the party there was a valentine puzzle which when solved gave each some knowledge of the things in store for them.

During the evening the conversation drifted to a subject that is always of interest when alumnae are present—dormitory days. Miss Gallaher added much to the fun by telling jokes on the girls that they dared not tell themselves.

Besides the Misses Gallaher, those present were: Edith Patterson, Ida Groover, Mattie Campbell, Alma Thompson, Hallie Jordan, Bernice Rivers, Hattie McMillan, Lena May, Mrs. Jim Stump (Lottie Jarrell), Mrs. Braker (Frances Kaylor), Mrs. John Williams (Natalie Sirmans).

Miss Alma Scottt, '18, was married to Mr. L. R. Gottschall of Salt Lake City, Utah, on February 2. Mr. and Mrs. Gottschall now reside on 653 East Broadway, Salt Lake City, Utah.

Miss Virginia Peeples, '21, who is teaching in Milltown, and Miss Lena May, '19, who teaches in Valdosta, were among the spectators on Field Day.



Be Careful of Interpretations.

Elaine and Virginia were walking home hurriedly to avoid a shower.

Lady passing in car: Girls, are you riding or walking?

Both, at once: Riding!

She drove on.

A Bumble Bee or a Bee.

Gladys: Eva, get those yellow jasmines in front of you.

Eva: Here's a bumble bee.

Gladys: That's not a bumblee bee; it's a BEE.

Law Breaker.

Gladys: May I go get a drink?

Miss Hopper: Why Gladys, I thought you were a prohibitionist.

French a la Frances.

Frances Dekle (in French class): Oh! Miss Moore! let me tell you something in French.

Miss Moore: Well?

Frances: La Vache de Washwoman chewed up my robe de nuit.

Chemistry or Latin?

Frances (to Lucy, who was watering flowers): What are you putting in that vase, water?

Lucy: No,—aqua, or rather H₂O.

Behind Times? No Indeed!

Lucy Fleming: Oh! Mr. Shanks, did you know Mr. Pope died?

Mr. Shanks: You mean Emmett Pope?

Lucy: No—Mr. Pope at Rome. (She meant Benedictus X.)

THE PINE BRANCH

Thrills!

Miss Gilmer: You've never seen an audience so spell-bound as when we saw "Ghosts" (Ibsen's.)

Nature's Own.

Miss Gallaher: Nell, I wouldn't use the paint on my lips if I were you.

Nell: My lips are naturally red, Miss Gallaher.

Miss Gallaher: Well, you are lucky.

Did He?

Neva Stewart (in history): Salisbury established Queen Victoria's Diamond Jubilee.

Have They?

Rebecca Hill: Miss Gilmer, do animals have cells?



EXCHANGE

After going through our last examinations we feel like saying "Amen" to this:

"If all the world were a bottomless pit
And this bottomless pit no bottom had,
And if the yawning gulf of it
Were the place for all things bad;
In the lowest part of this bottomless pit,
In the very bottom of its base,
In the deepest depths of its yawning gulf
Examinations should find a place."

—The Normal Light.

"Nell Groom is teaching in the South Georgia State Normal College in Valdosta."—Normal Heights.

And she's doing it well, too.

We are glad to add to our exchange list "The Chicora Magazine" from Chicora College, Columbia, S. C., and "The Blue and Gold" from Marist College, Atlanta, Ga. Both have a very attractive appearance and the content is good.

Worth Saying.

"A gossip has the nack of saying nothing in a manner that leaves nothing unsaid."—The Blue and Gold.

We were about to decide that "The Technique" was taking another long vacation, but were glad to receive another copy recently.

"Normal Light," re-charge your batteries and make your "Light" bigger; it's worth it.

THE SOUTH GEORGIA STATE NORMAL COLLEGE
THE STATE WOMAN'S COLLEGE
at Valdosta.

A Branch of the University of Georgia for Young Women
(AN ADVERTISEMENT)

EVERY HIGH SCHOOL STUDENT SHOULD AT THIS TIME BE THINKING OF GOING TO COLLEGE. ALL CAN GO TO COLLEGE WHO SUFFICIENTLY WANT TO.

THE SELECTION OF THE RIGHT COLLEGE IS THE MOST IMPORTANT PROBLEM CONFRONTING SUCH A STUDENT. ONE CAN NOT BE TOO CAREFUL.

THE SOUTH GEORGIA STATE NORMAL COLLEGE INVITES COMPARISON WITH OTHER COLLEGES FOR YOUNG WOMEN IN ALL ESSENTIAL CONSIDERATIONS.

THE PHYSICAL CONDITIONS ARE IDEAL. UNEXCELLED CLIMATE. NEW, MODERN AND WELL EQUIPPED BUILDINGS. AN ALMOST PERFECT HEALTH RECORD.

THE SOCIAL AND SPIRITUAL CONDITIONS ARE ENTIRELY SAFE AND ACTIVELY EFFECTIVE. THE SOCIAL LIFE IS GENTLE, REFINED, AND HAPPY. THE SPIRITUAL LIFE CENTERS IN THE Y. W. C. A., OF WHICH EVERY BOARDING STUDENT IS A VOLUNTARY MEMBER. STUDENTS ATTEND THE CHURCH OF THEIR OWN MEMBERSHIP OR OF THEIR PARENT'S CHOICE.

THE COURSES OF STUDY OFFERED ARE VARIED—COVERING PRACTICALLY ALL LEGITIMATE INTERESTS OF YOUNG WOMEN. THE TEACHERS ARE HIGHLY TRAINED SPECIALISTS. THE QUALITY OF WORK IS HELD UP TO THE HIGHEST STANDARD. THIS IS NO PLACE FOR IDLERS OR SHAMBLERS.

LIBRARY AND LABORATORIES. NO SCHOOL CAN CLAIM TO BE MODERN WHICH DOES NOT MAKE LARGE PROVISION FOR LIBRARY AND LABORATORIES. THE LIBRARY IS LIBERALLY EQUIPPED AND SUSTAINED AND IN THE CONSTANT CARE OF A TRAINED LIBRARIAN AND AN ASSISTANT. THE LABORATORIES FOR PHYSICS, CHEMISTRY, BIOLOGY, HOME ECONOMICS, THE STUDIOS FOR VOICE, PIANO, ART, ETC., ARE ALL LARGE, AIRY, WELL EQUIPPED WITH MODERN APPARATUS AND INSTRUMENTS AND ADEQUATELY MAINTAINED. THERE ARE OVER TWELVE THOUSAND FEET OF LABORATORY SPACE—PROPERLY EQUIPPED.

COST. THE COLLEGE IS STATE SUPPORTED. THE STUDENTS PAY PERSONAL EXPENSES. "NO COLLEGE OFFERS BETTER ADVANTAGES AT EQUAL COST OR EQUAL ADVANTAGES AT LESS COST."

"GEORGIA'S MOST MODERN COLLEGE FOR YOUNG WOMEN" "STANDS FOR STANDARDS."

THE CATALOGUE IS NOW READY. HAVE YOU RECEIVED YOUR COPY?

ADDRESS

R. H. POWELL, PRESIDENT.



HAT'S BENEATH THE PRETTY SURFACE OF YOUR SHOES?

Which is almost as much of a puzzle as what may be in a pretty woman's mind.

A month or two ago, an Englishman visiting this country proclaimed that he KNEW WOMEN. He is the only one we ever knew who even remotely believed so. We have to be pleased with their beauty and discover the rest.

Nor are there many who know what lies beneath the beautiful surface of a shoe—and sometimes appearances lie something awful. The only safe way is to choose your spring shoes from a merchant who says if any imperfections appear, he will cheerfully make good.

That is our policy.

TURNER JONES SHOE COMPANY

"The Fit Is the Thing."

Whiting's Stationery

All The New Styles

When you think of Writing Think of Whiting

Wright & Ditson
Tennis Rackets and Balls

Bathing Suits

All The Latest Books

New Samples Engraved Visiting Cards

Southern Stationery & Printing
Company

209 N. ASHLEY STREET

Valdosta,

:::

:::

Georgia

MAGAZINES AND NEWSPAPERS

WE HAVE 'EM ALL

We Deliver to Any Part of the City

Magazines and Newspapers

Bondurant Drug Company

PHONES 96 and 389

Speed, Service and Speed.

**STRAND THEATRE, FRIDAY AND SATUR-
DAY, APRIL 7TH AND 8TH**

MARY PICKFORD in

"LITTLE LORD FAUNTLEROY"

Mary's Greatest Production.

COMING SOON

MAE MURRY in

"FASCINATION"

ALICE TERRY, the heroine in "The Four Horsemen,"
in her latest and greatest production,

"TURN TO THE RIGHT"

From the stage play of the same name.

REX

ALWAYS A GOOD SHOW

10c

DON'T FORGET

VINSON'S

THE DEPENDABLE DRUG STORE

Phones 245 and 246

**THERE'S DECIDED STYLE AND QUALITY IN
OUR NEW SPRING FOOTWEAR**

This Spring's Footwear, as never before, demonstrates that Shoes have reached an almost perfect degree of manufacture. For perfect quality and workmanship is added a big array of zestful new styles, new leathers and fabrics, new lower heels for women.

W. M. Oliver & Co.

"SHOES OF QUALITY"

BEAUTIFUL SHOWING

of

AUTHENTIC STYLES

for

SPRING AND SUMMER

READY-TO-WEAR

MILLINERY

ACCESSORIES

C. C. Varnedoe & Co.

Valdosta's Store Dependable

GET QUALITY AT

Gibson's
JEWELRY STORE

WHY NOT PHONE 3

FOR YOUR
TOILET ARTICLES?

INGRAM DRUG CO.

PHONE 1--2-3

OUR STEADY GROWTH
TELLS ITS OWN STORY
SMITH DRUG AND SEED COMPANY.
THE BEST OF EVERYTHING
We Deliver to the College.

HEMSTITCHING AND PICOTING
MACHINES FOR RENT
SINGER SEWING MACHINE COMPANY
ASHLEY STREET

GROCERIES

The Best Grocery Store In Valdosta

Everything Strictly Sanitary :: :: We Invite Inspection

We Sell Everything Good to Eat

The Girls of this College Trade with Us

ASK THEM

Campbell Grocery Company

A bath a day the RUDD way

Will keep you fit for work and play.

Get a RUDD automatic gas water heater.

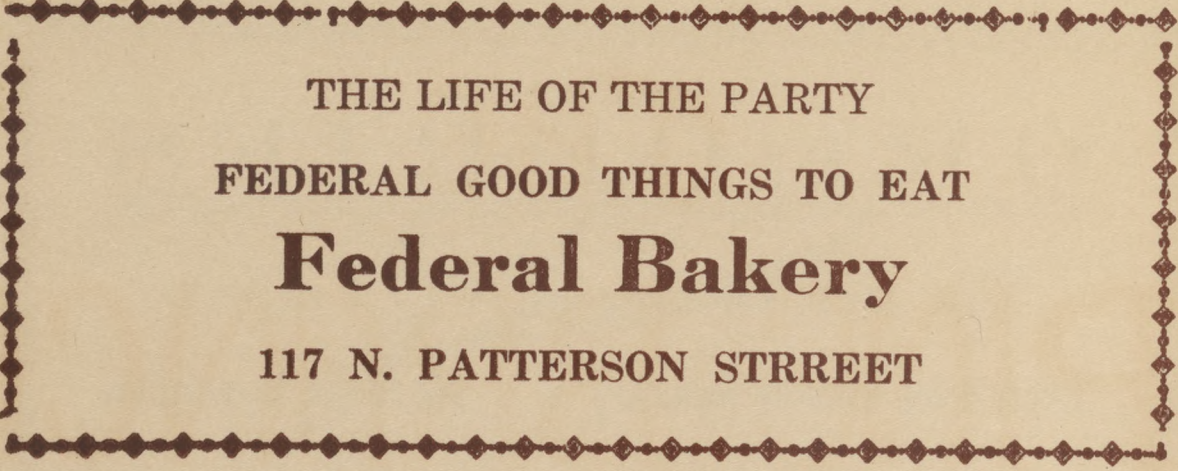
VALDOSTA GAS COMPANY.

College Girls---

WE WISH TO CALL YOUR ATTENTION TO
THE FACT THAT WE HANDLE ALL THE
BEST BRANDS OF TOILET GOODS AT A
PRICE THAT IS WORTHY OF YOUR CON-
SIDERATION.

STOP IN AND ASK ABOUT THEM.

PIGGLY-WIGGLY



THE LIFE OF THE PARTY
FEDERAL GOOD THINGS TO EAT

Federal Bakery

117 N. PATTERSON STREET