

THE PINE BRANCH

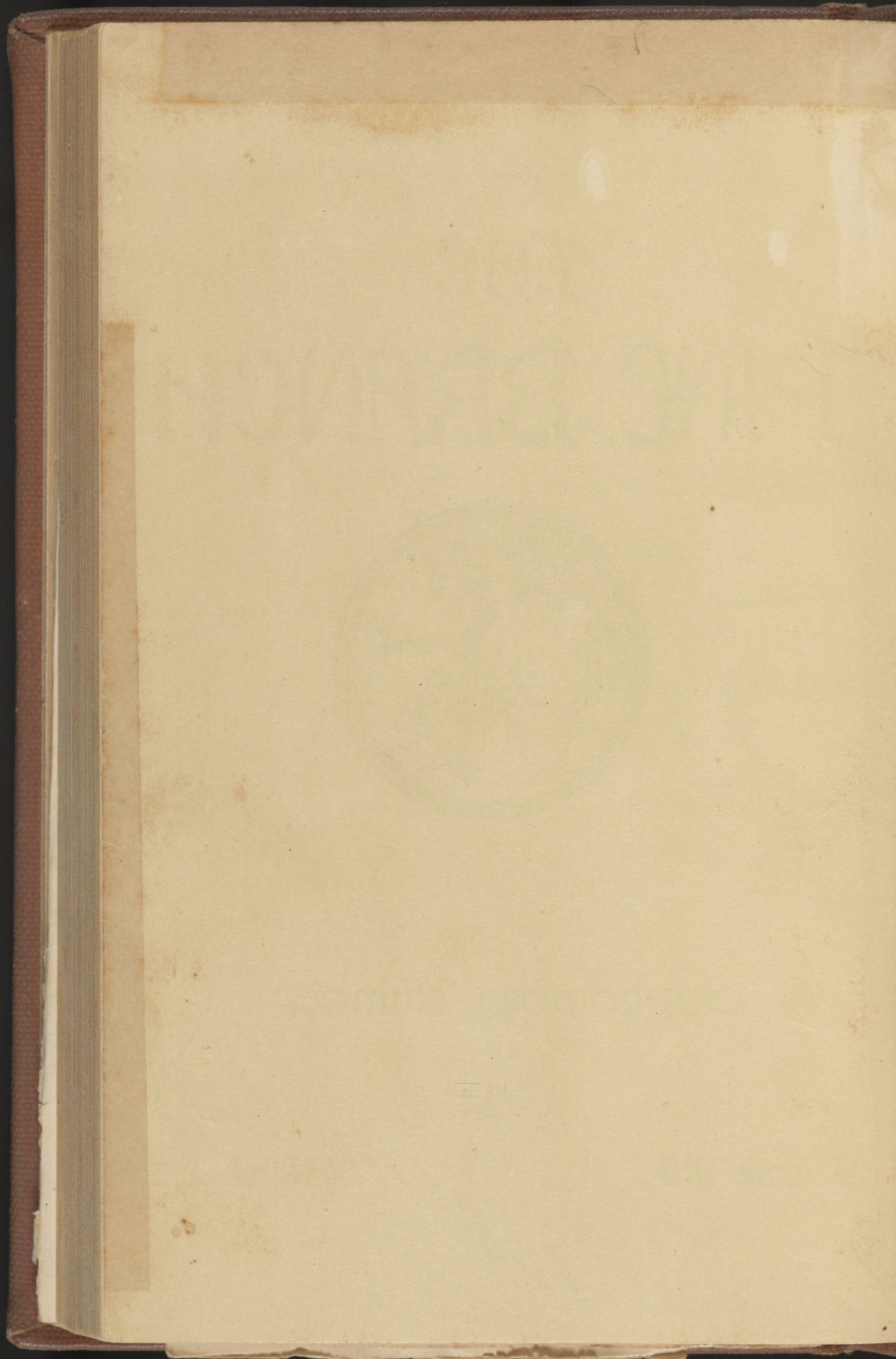


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GRADUATING CLASS 1924

THE PINE BRANCH

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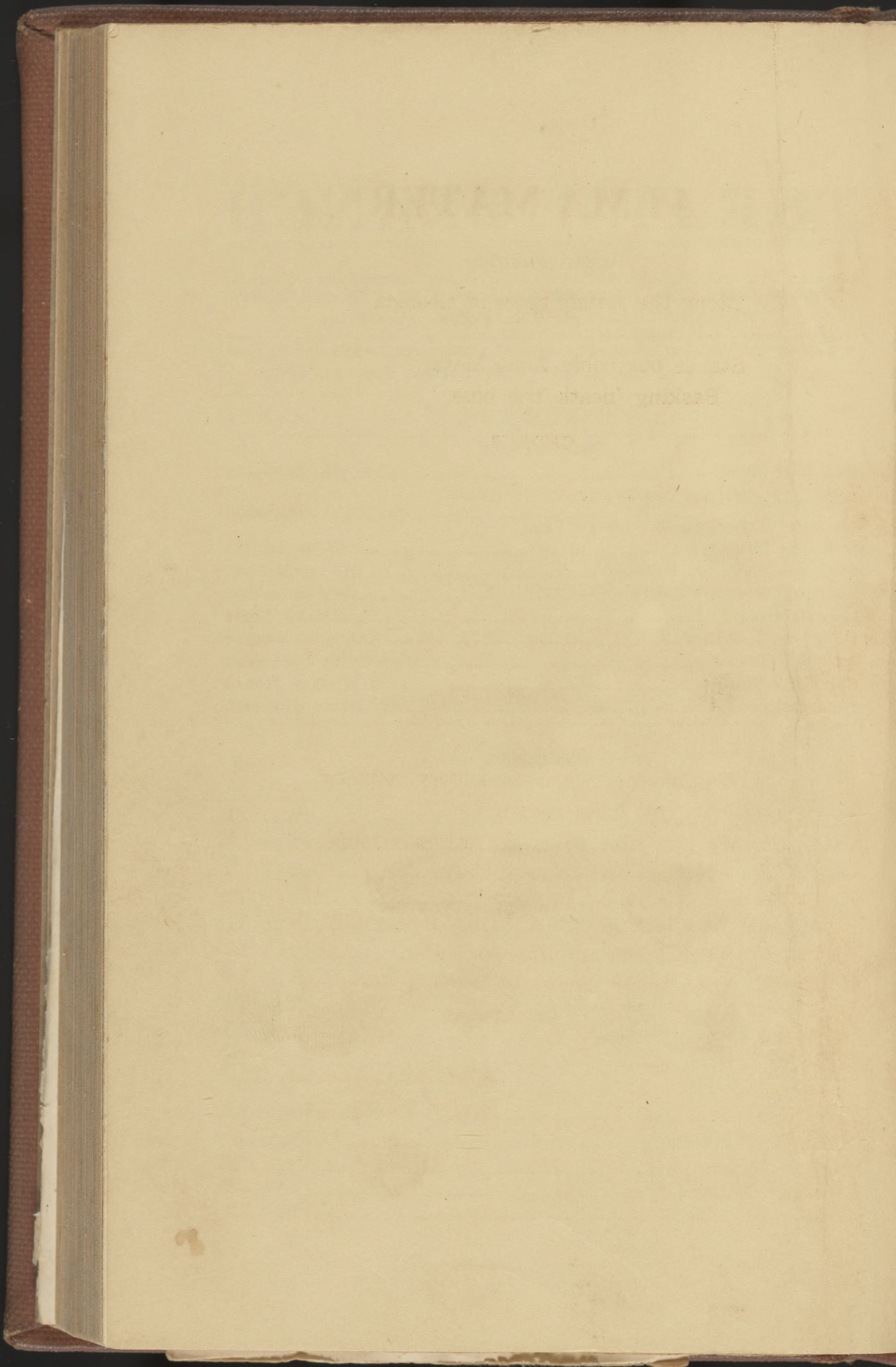
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ALMA MATER

'Mong the stately pines of Georgia
Glorious to the view,
Stands our noble Alma Mater,
Basking 'neath the blue.

CHORUS

Alma Mater, thee we honor,
Praises never fail,
For thy fame shall never perish,
Red and Black—all hail!

Alma Mater's loving daughters
We will ever be,
Always to thy heart returning,
G. S. W. C.

We love thee when the silvery morning
To thy halls return,
We love thee when thy crimson roofs
A-flame with sunset burn.

We love thee when the darkening day
Proclaims our life work o'er,
Alma Mater, know the truth,
We'll love thee ever more.

Helen Allen Thomas, '21,
Evelyn Brown, '24.

CLASS HISTORY

PROLOGUE

We hope this will not weary you
To show you how we came to be
The guardians of this high estate
To graduate with pomp, to hold
Within our hands, for one short day
Or two, the reins of destiny.

I. On the first of May approaching
We wished in pageantry to show,
As our histories had taught us
How Agamemnon, King of Thebes,
In distressful need of rain
Upon the shining altar laid
His daughter, Iphigenia,
How Diana, fleet of foot,
Saved her from Artemis,
Brought the wind rain through her powers
(Sacrifice scene from Iphigenia)

II. When the blessed Christmas season
Came with all its joy and gladness,
For your pleasure we sang carols,
Gave the blessed Christmas story
Of the wise men's fruitful journey.
(Three little boys dressed in oriental costume, school sings
"We Three Kings of Orient.")

III. When the Huns had almost conquered
Then our country heard the call
Of her prostrate old world sisters,
Threw herself into the struggle,
Then we, too, began the study
Of their character and customs,
Of their quaint and fancy costumes,
Of their flags and all their meanings.
(Columbia, with children in costumes and carrying flags of
the Allies to each side, school sings "The Star Spangled
Banner.")

IV. Thru the high school then our path lay
Scarcely seemed it like the other,
For our hours were filled with study,
Then from work we fled to play.
(Girls in colonial costume dance the Virginia Reel.)

CLASS HISTORY

V. When the judges upon field day
Said our class stunt was the best one,
Then our pride was lifted highest,
For we showed the giggling school girl
While her mother grouped the family,
'Ranged and rearranged them around her.

(Very tacky family having picture taken by an equally
tacky photographer.)

VI. Then we came upon the custom
Of the hiding of the hat.
But the sharp eyes of the third year
Spied it where 'twas snugly hidden,
Then the fourth year, always sportsmen,
Gave to us a rarest banquet.
Then the blessed Christmas season
Came again with joy and gladness,
In the yet unfinished building
Long and loudly we made merry
In ye good old English manner,
And we fourth year, dressed as sailors,
Shook the rafters with our dancing
Of the rolling sailors hornpipe.

(Girls in sailor suits dance the hornpipe.)

VII. Then the first of May approaching
On the college green we sported,
Dressed as gypsy beggar maidens
Danced and begged the watching townfolk
To cross our palm with silver coin.
(Girls in ragged gypsy costumes dance and beg.)

VIII. College days were hard upon us,
For our high school days were over.
First we were to get diplomas
When the high school we had finished.
Now we entered on the last lap
Of our long and arduous journey,
Which has led unto our star, DIPLOMA.
Quite prosaic was the first year,
Work and more work was our program,
Christmas season, May Day, Prom,
Just a momentary respite
From our long and arduous tasks.

(Enter three girls in cap and gown.)

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IX. Then at last we were the Seniors
Sweet and serious, working hard
And the intimate, brightening moments
Have been many, close together.
Again the happy Christmas season
Came with all its mirth and gladness
And we danced as lords and ladies.
Then on Arbor Day we planted
A beech tree—to be marked on class day,
Next we won the longed-for ball game
And the loving cup was ours
With our name engraved upon it.
(Three girls in gym suits carrying loving cup and basket-
ball.)

X. We have been the honor guests
Of the town folk and the Freshmen,
These good times are 'mong our dearest
Memories of our college life.
First we were provoked and shocked
By mischievous little Freshmen,
Then our sense of humor saved us,
For we were at once reminded
Of our early prehensile forbears.
(Three little monkeys holding one anothers tails.)

This, dear classmates, is our history,
May the pages of our future
Be as bright and free from care.

CLASS WILL OF 1924

To the President of the College, Teachers, Students and Friends. We the class of '24, Georgia State Womans College, City of Valdosta, County of Lowndes, State of Georgia, feeling care free and joyous and yet being of benign and kindly intents, desire to aid and accouter you with the riches with which Dame Fortune has so graciously endowed us during our sojourn here—or rather, what's left of them. Consequently, hereupon and therefore, we, the members of the above mentioned class, do most cheerfully publish this, our last will and testament—our hope of bringing you to the high estate of our present occupation.

SECTION I.

Item I. We give and bequeath to our respected President, Mr. R. H. Powell, our beloved Dean of Women, Miss Annie P. Hopper, and to the Faculty our abounding love and reverential respect for the great benefit we have received at their hands. May the future prove to them the success of their earnest endeavors is our sincerest wish and token of good fellowship.

Realizing that many obligations and duties yet lie before you, and that in all probability times of stress will come to you—out of our joyous love—we wish to make these more solemn bequests.

Item II. To our beloved instructor, Mr. James Franklin Wood, we will our optimistic views on the development of the elementary school.

Item III. To our critic teachers, who have striven so earnestly and eagerly for us, we will our heartfelt thanks, and the assurance that next year they will have no cause to read Job, or to do futuristic designs in red and blue on trying plans.

Item IV. To Miss Emily Goodlet we will a volume entitled "Complete Works of Suzzalo," also a manuscript by our class, "Statistical Reports and Graphs of Educational Tests and Measurements."

Item V. To Miss Margaret Strunk we will half a dozen pairs of shoes; she has worn out as many getting us to play rehearsals.

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Item VI. To Miss J. Marie Craig we will an "Automatic Student Excluder." It is a patented device which by a new application of force, keeps a tardy student poised on the door sill while the roll is called. With this goes a phonographic attachment which by mechanical action begins the roll call when the bell rings.

Item VII. To Miss Gertrude Gilmer we will a passport to the new European country "Transcendentalism," which adjoins the Elysian Fields of Bliss, where Kant's philosophy can give experience in the compound.

Item VIII. To Mr. Charles Eugene Poston and Mr. James R. Stokes we will a guide entitled "How to Elude All Designing Pupils and Co-workers." If they will take our cheery, optimistic view of this, they will have success.

Item IX. To Mr. B. H. Henderson we will Mildred Prices' vic and the sewing department's dress form, so that his dancing may rival that of Valentino.

Item X. To Miss Mary Farris we will a memorial on which may be kept a record of lessons taught and quizzes to be given.

Item XI. To Miss Louise W. Farris we will a book entitled "Full Manipulation of a Singer Sewing Machine." We trust this will make her work easier.

Item XII. To Miss Mary M. Jakes we will an automatic attachment which collects and places in order pocket knives, scissors, parasols and ballet slippers, fervently hoping that she will suffer no further losses.

Item XIII. To Mrs. A. B. Greene we will a crate of Georgia peaches, provided she give the seed to Mr. Greene for whittling purposes.

Item XIV. To Mrs. Hagan we will an epidemic of measles, provided only one student at a time has it.

Item XV. To Miss E. Camm Campbell we will a cozy place in all our hearts.

Item XVI. To Miss Carpenter we will an amplifier so that a student in the farthest corner may be able to hear her.

SECTION II.

To our beloved underclassmates, the Freshmen, who work, strive and labor with such excellent results, we will:

CLASS WILL OF 1924

Item I. Our sincerest appreciation of the many jolly events they have enabled us to enjoy the past year.

Item II. Our love of all our Sophomore class privileges. May you care for and treat them with the same respect, receive the same benefits and joy from them, is our earnest desire.

Item III. Our superfluous wisdom and poise gained by many contacts and trials.

Item IV. An interesting experiment for which we have been unable to obtain a satisfactory solution. The experiment consists of an equation which reads—One Twiss to be divided among forty pupils in an hour. Our results were too Twi(s)ted. We hope for you greater success.

Item V. Our privilege of going to the tea room, with hopes that your purses will stand the strain—ours didn't.

Item VI. This notice from E. R. Moore Company: "We acknowledge receipt of your check of May 17th in payment for caps and gowns shipped May 15th."

SECTION III.

Realizing that some members of the Freshman class have interesting careers before them and as we have before stated, being of cheery and benign disposition, we desire to aid these careers by the following additional bequests:

Item I. To Annie Lloyd Liggin we will and bequeath a gavel, which is guaranteed to produce instant order.

Item II. To Louise Falligant, Sarah Mandeville, Florence Breen, Frances Thomas and Elsie Gunn we will a set of garden tools and basket of violet slips—hoping their garden will carry the unobtrusive demureness of violet.

Item III. To Evelyn McArthur, Frances Myrick, Ann Torbett and Lucie Jackson we will a bottle of elixir. It is an absolutely sure means of overcoming any lack. Members of our clas shave found it particularly good in producing originality, "pep," cheeriness and grace of movement.

SECTION IV.

Item I. We, the Wood Nymphs, Edna Cockfield, Remer Jones, Mary Small, Ermine Felder, Daisy Geiger, Leo Prine, Frances Faries and Mildred Williams, will our abil-

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ity to dance gracefully and to shine at all social functions to Georgia Gibson, Ina Mae Cromartie, Eloise Dodson, Nautha Giddens, Minnie Gruber, Martha Groover, Nettie Reid Maddox and Mary Belin.

Item II. We, Dahlia Baker, Anne Rankin, Gertrude DeLay, Olin Bland and Margaret La Far, will our vamping ability and long experience to Hester Bruce, Mae Chambliss, Alma and Athena Church, Rebecca Cook, Smyrna Davis, Christine Markey, Carrie Gibson, Eva Jordan, Irene Kingery, Ruth McKinnon, Olive Rogers, Ruth Smith, Leola Smith, Ruth Watkins, Katie Love Wells and Janie Lou Zetterower.

Item III. We, Eunice McArthur, Julia Patterson and Grace Rees, will our angelic expressions and demure appearances to Alene Barry, Eva Boyd, Lillian Lane, Pearl Locke, Ora Rutherford and Vernice Harrell, to be used as they see fit.

Item IV. We, Ruth Brown, Ruth Folger, Clarice Ivey, Edith Bullock, Marie Clyatt, Sallie White and Gertrude Sasser, give up our flirtatious tendencies to Louise Bradley, Nellie Bracy, Clare Bray, Bernice Brewton, Carolina Cubbege, Frances Folsom, Johnny Dukes and Emily Chauncey.

Item V. We, Christine Meadows, Carolyn Ashley, Miriam McNair and Gertrude Anderson, will our argumentative powers—what remains—to Madeline Culbreth, Rebie Hill, Rosaline Ivey, Lydia Minter, Dorothy Moore, Ruth Royal, Daisy Sims, Annette Turner and Dora Wood.

Item VI. We, Catherine Turner, Pauline Chandler, Essie Mae Clark, Ora Lee Cranford, Florence Gammage, Kathleen Gibbs, Gwendolyn Mills and Ellie Peeples, will our ability to avoid trouble to Mae Lillie Touchton, Sarah Mardre, Ruthellyn Patten, Sallie Lou Powell, Grace Smith, Frances Smith, Miriam Stokes and Alma Luke.

Item VII. We, Virginia Ashley, Edith Brinson, Jewell Mitchell, Johanna Voight, Morris Whitworth and Elizabeth Livingston, will our dignity and composure to Emma Moore, Althea Mae Strickland and Mary Sapp.

Item VIII. I, Martha Youngblood, will my small stature and long hair to Erma Barco.

Item IX. We, Harriet Whitworth and Evelyn Brown, will our ability to do and accomplish to Blanche Johnson and Margaret Strickland.

CLASS WILL OF 1924

Item X. We, Lemuel Jay and Carobel Williams, will our sweet smile and loving manners to Martha Rountree and Dorothy Larson.

Item XI. We, Louise McLendon and Helen Lineberger, will our even tempers to Annie Ruth Sawyer, Verdie Mills, Hilda Patterson and Margaret Shields.

Item XII. We, Catherine Wheeler and Louise Poppell, will our empty paint tubes to Mary Miller, Ruth Simmons and Lois Mann.

Item XIII. I, Agnes Adams, will my excess height to the Clark sisters, also two footstools, so they won't have to swing their feet during meals.

Item XIV. I, Ila Watts, will to Sara McNair, Neva Mathis and Martha Williams my fairy-like power of quietness.

SECTION V.

Item I. To our beloved sister class, Fourth Year High, we will our ability to play ball and win the loving cup.

Item II. To our beloved Alma Mater we will our love, our allegiance and a place in each of our hearts.

We do hereby constitute and appoint our president of the college sole executor of this our last will and testament.

In witness whereof we, the class of '24, set our hand and seal this 24th day of May, 1924.

Mildred Williams.

CLASS POEM

Classmates, 'tis the eve of our departure,
'Tis the crossing of our ways,
'Tis the time of golden mem'ries
Of our passing college days.
Fast they fall ere we can see them,
Like the leaves that scatter down,
Some green—some gold,—some ruby-red
And some of somber brown,
Memory has garnered for us
All the fragrance of these years.
Close we'll hold these hours so precious,
For they breath our joys and tears.
Picture they the joyous happenings of many a hike and lark,
Of many a time of stress and storm,
When worked we on from dawn till dark.
But our time is swiftly passing,
We must haste and go away,
For we cannot ease by lingering,
Parting words so hard to say.
Even now the hour is hastening
For the final day's farewell,
Even now we feel a sadness
To leave these halls we love so well.
Seniors, Sophomores, parting classes,
Linked by bonds of friendship dear,
Let us gather for our keeping
All we've shared together here.
Crowd these hours with happy thoughts,
All our loves of college life,
Then with hearts quite brave and steady
Fare we forth to future strife.
May the ideals we have gained
Cause our faith and strength to grow,
May the memories of these years
Hold our hearts here when we go.
And now we say the words
We've dreaded so to tell,
College mates—faculty—one and all,
We've loved you much—farewell!

Lemuel Jay.

GIFT BASKET FOR CLASS OF 1924

I. Most Studious—

In college you were very smart,
So very smart they say,
Receive this book as our thanks
And read it every day.

Virginia Ashley, Ermine Felder, Kathleen Gibbs. Remer
Jones, Elizabeth Livingston, Jewell Mitchell.

II. Fickle Women—

Girls, you're always trying to flirt,
A man to you means everything,
Here, with names from James to Bert,
They're for you, ready, on a string.

Caroline Ashley, Marie Clyatt, Louise Poppel, Louise Mc-
Lendon, Julia Patterson.

III. Our Dreamers—

'Twas your daily habit girls,
On desks to recline ,
Now use these downy pillows
And we're sure you'll feel fine.

Ruth Brown, Gertrude Sasser, Margaret La Far, Johanna
Voight, Edna Cockfield, Mildred Williams.

IV. Our Most Talented Members—

In our class you will find
Those with talent of every kind,
But some few there'll always be
Who excel in nothing, as you see.
To aid you these gifts we give today,
That soon you'll acquire some talent to display.

Evelyn Brown, Catherine Wheeler, Leo Prine, Daisy
Geiger, Annie Rankin.

V. College Jesters—

Girls, you're always cutting up,
You frolic all the while,
You try to act just like a clown,

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And make the whole class smile.

Essie Mae Clarke, Ellie Peeples, G. Mills, Florence Gamage, Ruth Folger.

(Give each a clown.)

VI. Class Mice—

We think you want to make a noise,
But haven't learned the art,
So here's a noisy rattle
That right now you may start.

Gertrude Anderson, Dahlia Baker, Olin Bland, Edith Brinson, Gertrude DeLay, Frances Faries, Christine Meadows.

VII. Dumbells—

Girls who never have a thought
For you these bells we have bought,
These are to remind you of your sin,
Come, now! a new career begin.

Clarice Ivey, Lemuel Jay, Mary Small, Martha Youngblood.

VIII. Our Cheerful Members—

Girls, you're always smiling,
Cheerfulness you display,
So we give you this monkey and string today,
To chase the grumbles that come your way.

Sallie White, Agnes Adams, Morris Withworth, Ila Watts, Katherine Turner, Harriet Whitworth.

IX. Athletes—

These girls were good athletes,
On the field they were fine,
They proved themselves experts
And left the rest behind.

Edith Bullock, Pauline Chandler, Grace Rees, Dahlia Baker, Carobel Williams, Helen Lineburger, Miriam McNair, Eunice McArthur.

(Give balls, bats, rackets, etc.)

Olin Bland,
Gert. De Lay,
Frances Faries.

ANDERSON'S FAIRY TALE

(New Version—Gammage.)

"Oh Mother Mitchell, do tell us a lovely fairy story, one of Anderson's—the new kind," teased the Youngblood twins as they chased around their grandmother's wicker chair. Yes, it was always the same old story, always, always, something new out of the old, thought the grandmother.

"Come," said the kind old mother as she lifted them to the arm of her chair, "you, you little red-head, and you, you little freckle face, and I'll tell you a story about the fairies you were asking about yesterday."

"But, Mother Mitchell, are there really fairies?" doubtfully questioned the red-headed Gibbs.

"Real honest-to-goodness ones?" demanded the perplexed Clyatt, his freckle face grave with anxiety.

"Aha, he! you mischief makers, you think there are no fairies, hey—well, what causes the blue-bells to twinkle over the meadow, and from where does the whispering come when the leaves begin to fall? Oh, well," and the lady gravely shook her head, "I once heard about some little boys who didn't believe in fairies—Uh-huh!" But the youngsters dared not question her for fear she would Delay the story longer.

"Yeh," continued the old lady, "they wouldn't believe the stories their grandmothers told them, and many times they'd ask her if there were really fairies and always she'd just smile, so one day they decided that they would find out for themselves.

"That afternoon they started out on their search. Over the Meadows Brown, tinged with the blue of the freshly blooming Clark-ia, the fragrant sweet Williams, and the Small White Daisi-es nodding their heads as the Bland breeze gently whispered that twilight was coming, they went. On they journeyed to the jovial streamlet where the Waters raced incessantly over the mill dam. Adam—so high it made the smallest heart swell with admiration. The Mill's hum sounded thru the Ivey which covered its walls, as a monstrous hive of bees, hum—hum. 'Jay! Jay!' shrieked Chandler, the pet bird, as the boys frightened him from his daily task of eating all the fallen corn and wheat from the huge mill rock.

"'Well, well,' exclaimed the jolly Miller, 'and what are

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you Pryne into now? W'att 's matter today?"

"Can you tell us where the fairies live?" questioned Arthur bashfully.

Mr. Poppell, the miller, thoughtfully scratched his head. "Fairies?—Well, let me see—I'm sure I don't know. But here's Lendon Baker coming in at my door, perhaps he can tell you."

"And do you know where the fairies live?" questioned Arthur.

"Do you make fancy cakes?" queried Mack.

"Mack!" Arthur exclaimed.

"Mack" Lendon, the Baker mockingly jeered.

"Oh, that's all right," comfortingly. "He's only a boy and Joan Mitchell's at that, just as I am just Brinson and just as big a little scamp as I was I'll bet. Let me Patt-erson on the back, and here's a nice jonny cake for the four of you. Run along and ask the Line-burger Whitworths over across the way, perhaps they have seen the fairies while they were measuring off the land through the forest."

Up the sloping hill they walked to where the Line-burger was busily looking through one of the "peep-holes" of his surveying instruments. Across the way a monstrous Bullock who was feeding, now paused to see who was encroaching on Mr. Cockfield's, his master's private domains. Suspiciously he raised his head, his great eyes staring at them—and they—they lost no time in reaching the protection of the surveyor. He looked around to see what all the commotion was, and probably not feeling so safe either, found himself gazing into the face of the muchly frightened Ran, who was endeavoring to be brave and ask the question as before.

"Kindly Rees-tate your question, Little Fellow, and I'll see what I can do for you."

"Is Ran-kin to Arthur, Mother Mitchell?" queried the freckled-faced Clyatt.

"They were all sisters, weren't they, Mother Mitchell," assured the provoked Red-headed Gibbs. "And what did the surveyor say?"

"Oh, he told them," continued the lady, "that beyond the pass to the forest lived the Faries, and that the Man of Living-stone guarded the gateway to their kingdom. But he would advise Joan AVoigt too much laughter, and if the fairy lady came that Ran not Sasser and Arthur not to

ANDERSON'S FAIRY TALE

scold Mack and Mack not to eat any fairy cakes, for then he might turn to a fairy you know."

When they came to the pass to the forest and looked back over the village and saw the People's houses as so many toys, all red and white, and the clouds that La Far in the distance behind the great trees, they knew that indeed they had found Fairyland, e'en tho they had seen not one fairy. Twilight was falling, so fast, so fast, and the big moon crept up from the east, peeping over the tops of the trees to see what was happening in this old world. Below in the valley the fairies began ringing the bluebells and—Well, bless my life if they aren't both asleep. Come, let me Folger precious hearts in my tired old arms." So saying she softly crooned—hum-ming—humming—until down Fel-der eyelids too in peaceful slumber.

STUDENTS OF THE COLLEGE ARE REQUESTED TO BUY
FROM FIRMS THAT ADVERTISE IN THE PINE BRANCH

PROPHECY CLASS OF 1924

Time: 1940 A. D.

Scene: Living room of Mrs. Johanna Voight Meeks and Mr. C. Henry Meeks; atmosphere one of domestic tranquility, just after evening meal. Mr. Meeks is wistfully tatting by the glowing fire. Mrs. Meeks having just scanned the daily newspaper, and reading the choice bits to Mr. Meeks, is now immersed in The Alumnae Magazine, 1924, of G. S. W. C. Ever and anon Mr. Meeks voices some pertinent observation relative to the manifold duties of housekeeping, which meets with an absent "M-mum" from his better two-thirds. Then, making a prodigious effort, he gathers his courage and timidly clears his throat:

"Er-is-er-the Alumnae very absorbing, dear Johanna?"

"M-mum."

"J-J-Johanna?"

"Well, what is it, Henry? You never allow me to read in peace," never lifting her eyes from the printed page.

"Wh-what's the news, dear Johanna?"

"Hush, Henry! How can I concentrate? So Martha Youngblood is literary editor of the New York Evening Times. I'll read you Lemuel Jay's sonnet—it's pretty fair. I certainly do not understand why they print this crazy free verse Evelyn Brown writes. Henry, do get Johanna-Henry a drink—and see that she's covered."

"Yes, dear Johanna."

"Do you remember that flattering photograph Louise Poppell made of me? See, it's reprinted in here, together with my masterful speech on **The Care and Feeding of Children**. Heavenly day! I had no idea Mary Small would enter the senatorial race against Margaret La Far. And Margaret's been senator once.

"This, Henry, is a copy of one of Carolyn Ashley's portraits—she's won international recognition. Why I do declare, it's Gertrude DeLay that was; and she's to be married again—an Italian count. She has three living and two dead.

"Well, if Daisy Geiger hasn't sold a picture—one of those Cubists things called **Gentleman Run Down by a Motor**, with scattered arms and legs. And Carobel Williams is conducting a cooking class, assisted by Virginia Ashley.

PROPHECY CLASS OF 1924

Henry, please see what Johanna-Henry wants."

"Yes, Johanna, dear."

"Henry, listen! The Little Theater Guild of New York City, under the joint management of Miss Christine Meadows and Miss Frances Faries, is presenting "The Peach Orchard," the latest play from the pen of the gifted playwright, Jewell Mitchell. The all-star cast of Southern artists includes the beautiful Louise McClendon, versatile Mildred Williams and gifted Catherine Wheeler; Miss Wheeler is particularly noted for her masculine impersonations. It is understood that Miss Florence Gammage, influential Wall street banker, is the financial backbone of the production. Henry, do you realize that these are my classmates?"

"Yes, dear Johanna."

"Hum—quite an honor for Ruth. Says Miss Ruth Brown has been requested to deliver a series of lectures at Oxford, England, on The Fourth Dimension. Er—Mrs. Clarise Ivey Smith acclaimed second Edison—recently perfected the visual telephone; 'Miss Ruth Folger, distinguished foreign missionary, barely escaped with her life in darkest Russia, as she was captured by a band of flesh-eating Bolsheviki! Henry, is Alphonse coughing?"

"Listen to these personals, Henry:

"'Miss Remer Jones defeated Miss Agnes Adams in the national tennis tournament, winning the handsome cup which has been in the possession of Miss Adams for three consecutive years.'

"'Miss Ermine Felder, Miss Edna Cockfield and Miss Gwendolyn Mills are nightly appearing at the Madison Square Garden in a song and dance hit entitled "After the Ball Is Over," giving as an encore "Hot Times in the Old Town Tonight."

"'Mrs. Gertrude Anderson Jones is now the head librarian at the Washington Congressional Library.'

"'Miss Helen Lineberger is the distinguished head of the Geographical Department of the Woodrow Wilson Memorial College.'

"'Miss Grace Reese and Mrs. Gertrude Sasser Whoosis are doing social service work in the needy fields of the Chicago slums.'

"'Miss Catherine Turner, State Regent U. D. C., will ad-

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dress the National Convention at Philadelphia.'

" 'Miss Essie Mae Clarke and Miss Julia Patterson are touring Europe, lecturing upon American morals.'

"Well, who would have thought it! Eunice McArthur appointed U. S. Ambassador to Spain! That certainly proves that you never can tell. Eunice used to be such a home-body!

" 'Miss Elizabeth Livingston has entered the Convent of the Sisters of the Sacred Heart.' I knew she'd been disappointed in love.

" 'Miss Miriam McNair, noted hair-dresser, and Miss Harriet Whitworth, beautiful complexion specialist, have been appointed ladies-in-waiting to the Queen of France.'

" 'The daring orchestra, known as "The Fitful Five," composed of Miss Morris Whitworth (piano), Miss Leo Prine (violin), Miss Kathleen Gibbs (flute), Miss Ila Watts (guitar), Miss Willie Lunsford (saxophone), while playing at the Court of St. James, were decorated by the democratic king and jazz devotee, Edward.'

"And this, Henry—"The music loving world will be interested to know that the famous pianist, Mlle. Anne Rankin, pupil of the immortal Samaroff, has succeeded in excelling her instructor.'

" 'In the Metropolitan Opera tryout of April, Miss Olin Bland and Miss Dahlia Baker competed against Miss Edith Bulloch for the role of Delilah, Miss Bulloch winning; Miss Baker claims that the acoustics were badly placed for her flute-like tones.'

"This advertisement of the Bonnes Jolies Souers is a psychological masterpiece, Henry—they're Pauline Chandler and Sallie White, you know. I hear that they've engaged Ellie Peeples and Edith Brinson to model their creations on account of their stylish figures.

" 'Miss Marie Clyatt is making her home in Hollywood, California, because of the invigorating climate.' Some one was saying just the other day that dear Marie had gone into a decline. She'd only been engaged five years, you know, when her fiance was so inconsiderate as to die.

"Gracious, Henry! Eleven o'clock! You would sit up all night with that tatting if I didn't make you go to bed! Please give Johanna-Henry her drink. You forget everything when you begin talking—but that's just like a man!"

E. K. Brown, M. McNair.

SOPHOMORE SONGS AND YELLS

"GREEN AND WHITE"

Tune: "Sweet Genevieve."

Oh, green and white, dear green and white,
The years may come, the years may go,
But still we'll keep our banner pure,
The emblem of our loyalty.

The heart of every classmate here
Beats at the very sight of thee,
We love to see thee floating free,
We love to stand and fight for thee.

Tune: "Rambling Wreck."

Oh, I'd rather belong to the Sophomore class
Than anything else I know,
I'd rather belong to the Sophomore class
Than anything else I know,
For when you belong to them
All things are bound to go—
So I'd rather belong to the Sophomore class
Than anything else I know.

Sophomore class is high-minded,
B'lieve to my soul they're double-jointed,
They play ball and don't mind it
All day long.

ALMA MATER

Tune: "I'll Forget You."

(Sung Thanksgiving 1923)

From all the world we chose you our Alma Mater to be,
And now we've come to tell you of our love for thee.
For two whole years you've been so true
And now we sing to you.

Chorus

Yes, we love you,
In all our trials you have helped us;
Yes, we love you,
You've been so good and faithful too,
When summer roses have lost their fragrance
And the bluebirds their sweet refrain,
We will love you, now, always and forever
Yes, we love you, whatever may befall,
When Heaven's gladness has turned to sadness
Our love for you will remain.

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TO SENIORS—JUNIOR-SENIOR RECEPTION 1923

Tune: "Red Moon."

Seniors, we've been glad to have you with us,
Seniors, how we hate to see you go,
Seniors, you know that we all love you,
And we will miss you so;
Your place can ne'er be filled,
But we'll do the best we can,
We will follow in your footsteps
To the very last man.
While for G. S. W. C. we're striving
Our thoughts will turn to thee,
When our college days are dying
We'll remember '23,
You have always stood for highest
And you've taught us to be sports,
G. S. W. C. will miss you
In functions of all sorts.

ROTARY PICNIC 1924

Who is a rare treat,
Who has them all beat,
Who is the favorite of all the girls?
Rotary is a rare treat,
Rotary has them all beat,
Rotary is the favorite of all the girls.

FRESH-SOPH RECEPTION, 1924

Tune: "When Lights Are Low."

We met, we loved, we're parting,
Far away we soon will go,
And tho' we seem light hearted,
We wonder if you know,
When we're away we're thinking of the Freshmen
Of '24, our true friends.
Tho' it is now time for us to part,
You'll always hold a place within our hearts,
When we're far out on the sea of life
We'll think of you amid the joys and strifes,
We will long so, when lights are low,
For you, Freshmen of '24.

1 9 2 4

That's the class to yell for,
Green and white, green and white,
That's the class that's in the right,
SOPHOMORES.

SOPHOMORE SONGS AND YELLS

SONG FOR MAH JONGG PARTY

Tune: From "Feast of the Little Lanterns."

This is just the kind of feature
We will give when we're a teacher,
Play Mah Jong all along;
It is really very clever
And we don't believe we've ever
Seen a party quite so wise.
We've enjoyed every minute,
There's a lot of pleasure in it,
And we wonder what will be the next surprise.

Oh, What They Keep Up Their Sleeves.

There isn't anybody knows
Everything you want,
Nothing that you don't,
Everything conceivable is there;
Oh, what they keep up their sleeves,
There isn't anybody knows
Still he has it there,
Still she has it there,
No matter where they go.

Tune: "Tell Me."

Tell us, oh Freshmen tell us,
Tell us how you got that way.
We know that we are strongest
And the dear old Sophomores will win today.
Sophomore, oh dear old Sophomores,
Sophomores, come on let's go.
Freshmen, oh Freshmen, tell us,
Oh, won't you tell us, how you got that way.

GRUMBLES AND SAYINGS

1. Agnes Adams—"Now that's the truth."
"She's golden and fluff, a sweet little thing,
And she's pretty enough to capture a king.
She's ready to help us whenever we call,
She's quite the nicest girl of all."
2. Gertrude Anderson—"Well, I'll vow."
"To see her is to love her, and to love but her forever."
3. Carolyn Ashley—"Now, that's not psychological."
"She hath a keen eye for philosophy."
4. Virginia Ashley—"Well, I'll declare."
"Be merry, you have cause, so have we all, of joy."
5. Dahlia Baker—"Honey, that's the truth."
"She hath the gift of speech."
6. Edith Bullock—"Now, that's the good looking."
"Deep streams flow quietly but resistlessly."
7. Olin Bland—"That's what I said."
"Sweetly and solemnly sang she, and planned new lessons
for mortals."
8. Evelyn Brown—(We wonder.)
"A bright, gentle thing like the dawn of the morn—
Or the dewes of the spring;
Herself as light-hearted and artless as they."
9. Ruth Brown—"Harriet's away; I'll give suggestions
today."
"A gentle woman, nobly planned
To warn, to comfort and command."
10. Edith Brinson—"Anybody seen Jewell?"
"Never trouble trouble
Till trouble troubles you."
11. Edna Cockfield—"I can't wait to get home."
"So young, so fair, and so wise."
12. Pauline Chandler—"I don't know."
"The consciousness of duty performed gives us music at
midnight."
13. Essie Mae Clark—"I don't know a thing in the world
about it."
"Duty first and then comes fun,
She never leaves a task undone.
She's kind of heart and thoughtful, too;
A friend who proves loyal and true."
14. Marie Clyatt—"Well, isn't it the truth?"
"Fresh glittering with graces of mind and . . . mien."

GRUMBLES AND SAYINGS

15. Ora Lee Cranford—"Well, say—"
"Silence sweeter than speech."
16. Gertrude De Lay—"No wedding bells for me."
"She rarely fed on the dainties which are in a textbook."
17. Frances Faries—"Oh my, this is too much."
"And she is wise, if I may judge her,
And fair she is, if that mine eyes be true:
Therefore she is wise and fair and true."
18. Ruth Folger—"Oh, I feel so silly."
"The simple beauty of a useful life, that never dazzles
and never tires."
19. Ermine Felder—"Oh, my!"
"I find earth not gray, but rosy,
"What in other mouths was rough
In hers seemed musical and low."
20. Daisy Geiger—"I jest gotta finish this er study."
"Few things are impossible to diligence and skill."
21. Kathleen Gibbs—"Well, all right then,"
Heaven not grim, but fair and true."
22. Florence Gammage—"My cow."
"Live truly, and thy life shall be a great and noble creed."
23. Clarice Ivey—"Well, that's what the book said, Mr.
Wood."
"She has an earnest intellect,
A perfect thirst of mind;
A heart by elevated thoughts
And poetry refined."
24. Lemuel Jay—"Ah, now."
"But the sweetest thing is the clasp of the hand
Of the friend that is tried and true."
25. Margaret La Far—"Girls, will you please get quiet?"
"A sunny face, contented mind,
With mirth and wisdom all combined."
26. Helen Lineberger—(It's nice, whatever it is.)
"Born to success she seemed, with grace to win and heart
to hold."
27. Willie Lunsford—"I don't know."
"None but herself can be her parallel."
28. Christine Meadows—"I don't think that's a good
story, Miss Gilmer."
"My love doth show her wit;
It doth so well become her."

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29. Miriam McNair—"Well, what'll we do?"
 "A face with gladness overspread,
 Soft smiles by human kindness bred."
30. Louise McLendon—"My stars above."
 "To those who know thee not, no words can paint
 And those who know thee, know all words are faint."
- Eunice McArthur—"Well, I'll declare."
 "Girls of few words are much the best;
 For a volley of words is no sure test."
32. Jewel Mitchell—"My soul, Edith."
 "A smile for all, a greeting glad,
 An amiable, jolly way she had."
33. Gwendolyn Mills—"Aw, now, you musn't do that."
 "Her smile was as a breath of spring,
 That wanders o'er the lea."
34. Leo Prine—"Have you seen Willie?"
 "On thee were heaped rare gifts many."
35. Ellie Peeples—"I orta do that."
 "The hand that follows intellect can achieve."
36. Louise Poppel—"Good land."
 "Her ways are the ways of pleasantness,
 And her paths are peace."
37. Julia Patterson—(Absolutely nothing.)
 "Silence is more musical than any song."
38. Grace Rees—"Good gracious."
 "The only way to have a friend is to be one."
39. Ann Rankin—"I'm goin with Cain Moore."
 "It seemed the loveliest of all things."
40. Mary Small—"You know not!"
 "Large was her bounty, and her soul sincere."
41. Gertrude Sasser—"Great goodness."
 "Charm strikes the sight, but merit wins the soul."
42. Catherine Turner—"I'm so mad."
 "Good nature and good sense are ever joined."
43. Johanna Voigt—"Well, now, it's this way."
 "The reason firm, the temperate will,
 Endurance, foresight, strength and skill."
44. Sallie White—"This makes me so tired."
 "I have no parting smile to give,
 So take my parting smile."
45. Catherine Wheeler—"You know how much I care."
 "None know her but to love her,
 None name her but to praise."

GRUMBLES AND SAYINGS

46. Carobel Willims—(We've never heard.)
A precious porcelain of human clay.
47. Mildred Williams—"I wish my room mates would let
me sleep in the mornings."
"Earth seemed more sweet to live upon,
More full of love because of her."
48. Morris Whitworth—"I'm so dumb."
"If music be the food of love, play on."
49. Harriet Whitworth—"That's just what I started to
say, Miss Goodrich."
"An equal mixture of good humor
And sensible, soft melancholy."
50. Ila Watts—"I don't care."
"Oh, why should life all labor be?"
51. Martha Youngblood—"Oh, I've never had so much
to do!"
"She needs no eulogy."
52. Remer Jones—"Let's start, I'm in a hurry."
"Life is made up of little things, in which smiles and
Kindness are what win the heart."
53. Elizabeth Livingston—"What did you say?"
"Mortals that would follow me,
Love virtue—she alone is free."

Edna Cockfield,
Kathleen Gibbs.



EDITORIAL



BY WAY OF EXPLANATION

The Pine Branch strives primarily for literary value and interest. In the current issue, however, while there is still literary value we trust, the primary interest lies in its value as a souvenir, or a memento both to the two classes whose class day is recorded, and to others who are interested in the work of the college or in the young ladies of the graduating classes.

If at times it seems that the jokes are pointless, or if the words fail to convey any real meaning to the reader, he must pause and think that these papers were written to be read before an audience familiar with the eccentricities, talents and limitations of the ones about whom they were written; he must consider the difference between reading the cold print, and hearing the same articles read by one who knew her subject, where a smile, an inflection of the voice might give a world of meaning to an otherwise meaningless sentence.

When he keeps this in mind, we hope that this number of the Pine Branch will prove of no less interest to him than the other issues; and to the members of the graduating classes we trust that this may be of double interest and value, since it is a record of their own life at the Georgia State Womans College.

With this issue as a record of what they have done in the past, may they press forward to an even more successful and happy future than that recorded here.

LOCALS

MAY DAY

The May Day festival was held on the college green in the late afternoon of May 1st. The program was opened by an interpretive dance, the coming of Spring and the departure of Winter.

Spring ----- Mary Small
Winter ----- Remer Jones
Attendants ----- Training School

This was followed by the processional, forming at the colonade and moving down in front of Converse Hall. The most impressive ceremony of the affair was the crowning of our lovely queen, Miss Anne Rankin, by Lord High Chancellor, Miss Martha Youngblood. A number of characteristic dances were then rendered.

Foresters Dance ----- Robin Hood and His Men
Robin Hood ----- Elizabeth McRee
Wood Nymphs ----- Selected Group
Garland Bearers ----- 2nd Year High School
Milkmaids ----- 1st and 2nd Year High School
Shepherdesses ----- Freshmen Class
Sheep ----- Boys Third and Fourth Grade
May Pole Dance ----- Entire School

CAP AND GOWN NEWS

Pandemonium broke loose among the student-body at noon on May 17th, when it became known that the Freshmen and Juniors had found the Sophs' and Seniors' caps and gowns. The Freshmen, in the borrowed caps and gowns, formed their line in West Hall and proceeded to the north door of Ashley Hall, marched into the dining hall and there rendered their mock class day program. The Sophs and Seniors, while quite surprised at the unlooked for event, played the game like good sports, and none clapped louder than they as parts of their own class day program were read. The Sophs found consolation in the fact that the class will was the only paper secured by the Freshmen in its complete form, the other papers being still unfinished or material not belonging to the Sophs at all. We think had the Sophomores known that while they were calmly enjoying the hospitality of the Rotarians at Ocean Pond, the Freshmen were searching their rooms and that of their

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faculty advisors, they would not have been so much at ease. The Sophomores were also informed that the Freshmen, upon securing the caps and gowns, rushed madly to cancel an order for the Waycross High School caps and gowns. We hand it to the Freshmen, however, that though it was an accident which placed the caps and gowns in their hands, they must be given credit for breaking a record of five years standing.

PICTURE SHOW PARTY

One of the most delightful entertainments of commencement was the picture show party given for the graduating classes by Mr. Johnson, manager of the Strand Theater. The picture was "Twenty-One," featuring Richard Barthelmess, and the girls enjoyed it extremely. After the picture was over the young ladies tried to express their appreciation to Mr. Johnson by a song and yell, but they found afterward that while they were singing and cheering in his honor, Mr. Johnson was sitting lonesomely out on the road with his car out of gas!

BACCALAUREATE SERMON

The baccalaureate services were held at the Methodist church, Sunday morning, May 25th. The college students entered singing "Praise Ye the Father." The entire student body then rendered "The Lord Is Great" (Mendelssohn.) Rev. Wallace, of the Christian church, delivered a most interesting and inspiring address, taking as his text Matthew 16:25, "Whosoever shall save his life shall lose it, but whosoever shall lose his life for my sake shall find it."

VISIT OF GEORGIA GENERAL ASSEMBLY

The members of the Georgia General Assembly were the guests of the college on May 1st. During the afternoon they attended the May Day Festival given on the green. In the evening the representatives were entertained at dinner by the faculty and college grls. Mr. Powell, president of the college, made a very convincing speech on the value of our college to South Georgia, and the State.

CLASS PLAY

"As I remember, Adam, it was upon this fashion." These were the first words heard by the great audience which witnessed the Sophomore class play, "As You Like It," at the Strand Theater on Monday evening, May the twenty-sixth. From this speech of Orlando to the final words of the banished Duke, "Proceed, proceed; we will begin these rites, as we do trust they'll end in true delights," and on throughout the peasant dance, which proved to be the "true delights," the girls presented their splendid interpretation of this Shakespearean comedy to an enthusiastic and appreciative audience. Rosalind, daughter to the banished Duke, and Celia, daughter to his brother Frederick, as played by Miss Louise McLendon of Valdosta and Miss Mildred Williams of Fargo, easily won their way into the hearts of the audience.

The Duke, banished by his brother Frederick, as portrayed by Miss Jewell Mitchell of Brunswick, left the audience without a doubt as to why so many men were leaving court to join him in his retreat in the forest of Arden. Frederick, played by Miss Catherine Wheeler of Waycross, rose from the position of villain to that of near hero in the eyes of the audience.

Amiens and Jaques, lords attending on the banished Duke, were impersonated by Miss Olin Bland of Vidalia and Miss Margaret LaFar of Savannah.

Miss Martha Youngblood of Savannah gave a sympathetic interpretation of the love-sick Orlando, and not only won the heart of Rosalind, whose heart he had tripped at the same time at the feet of Charles, the wrestler, but also the hearts of the audience.

Miss Christine Meadows of Tifton, as Touchstone, the clown, showed her natural ability of wit and humor. His true love, Audrey, a country wench whose chief unattractiveness lay in her love for apples, was played by Miss Agnes Adams of Adel. Others of the cast who gave splendid interpretations of Shakespeare's characters were:

Le Beau, a courtier attending upon Frederick, Miss Gertrude DeLay of Rome; Charles, a wrestler, Miss Johanna Voigt of Blackshear; Jaques De Boys, brother of Orlando and Oliver, Miss Essie Mae Clarke of Blakely; Adam, servant to Orlando, Miss Frances Faries of Savannah; Corin, a shepherd, Miss Louise Poppel of Jesup; Silrius, a shep-

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herd and lover of Phoebe, Grace Reese of Preston; Phoebe, a shepherdess, Miss Evelyn Brown of Valdosta; William, a country fellow in love with Audrey, Miss Edith Brinson of Waycross; foresters, attendants of banished Duke, Misses Edna Cockfield of Waycross, Dahlia Baker of Thomasville, Kathleen Gibbs of Tifton, and Gertrude Anderson of Crawfordville.

The success of the play was due largely to the splendid corps of workers co-operating with the cast. Much credit is due Miss Margaret Strunk, head of Dramatic Department, who supervised the play. Miss Daisy Geiger of Valdosta, and Miss Mary Small, also of Valdosta, were in charge of advertising material; Miss Lemuel Jay of Statesboro, stage manager; Miss Clarice Ivey of Valdosta, property manager; Miss Elizabeth Livingston of Brunswick, ticket agent; and Miss Miriam McNair of Whigham, costumer.

Mr. Powell, by his knowledge of Shakespeare, proved to be a valuable assistant supervisor. Valdosta people by their enthusiastic attendance were an incentive to the girls to play hard, and they did. The class of '24 presented the best play in the history of the college.

STUDENTS OF THE COLLEGE ARE REQUESTED TO BUY
FROM FIRMS THAT ADVERTISE IN THE PINE BRANCH

Y. W. C. A. NOTES

Y. W. PICNIC

The last of the school term means very much to the Y. W. C. A., for it is during this time that we complete the work of the year and organize the work for the coming one. This year we enjoyed an outdoor feature in our program. This was the Y. W. picnic, a most enjoyable occasion, in which the entire student body participated. We all enjoyed once more playing the old-time games, "Blind Man's Buff," "Drop the Handkerchief" and others, after which we were given a delightful lunch and then "hiked" back to the campus. We are all well assured that this picnic will stand out in in our minds as the best one we have ever attended.

"CANDLE SERVICE"

The sweetest vesper program of the year to us is the "candle service," for at this time our new cabinet is installed. The service this year was especially beautiful, due to the splendid co-operation of the girls. Very impressive talks were made by Miss Lemuel Jay, the retiring president, Miss Verna Scarboro, the incoming president, and Miss Sara Goodrich of the faculty. The entire cabinet for the year 1924 and 1925 is: President, Verna Scarboro; vice president, Florence Breen; secretary, Georgia Gibson; treasurer, Sara Manderville; undergraduate representative, Annie Lloyd Liggin. Heads of different committees: Religious education, Evelyn McArthur; social standards, Margaret LaFar; social service, Elsie Gunn; world fellowship, Ruth Folger; Bible study, Lydia Minter; publicity, Frances Folsom; library, Olive Rogers; music, Hester Bruce; room, Daisy Sims; country store, Alma Luke.

MOTHERS' DAY

Mothers' Day is one that the girls could hardly do without. Because we were away from home, many gifts, letters and expressions of love were sent our mothers. Here many thankful prayers were offered for mothers of the world and particularly our mothers in Georgia. A fitting close for the day was the beautiful vesper service that evening. Miss Alice Clark sang "Mother O' Mine," which appealed to everyone very much, and Mrs. R. A. Peeples gave an inspirational talk on "Mothers of Tomorrow."

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BLUE RIDGE PROGRAM

For the benefit of the girls who were not lucky enough to attend the conference at Blue Ridge this summer, the delegates gave a very attractive program Thursday evening. Miss Margaret LaFar gave us a very vivid picture of the social features. Miss Verna Scarboro taught us some of the Blue Ridge songs and Miss Edith Patterson gave a very interesting talk on "The Things of Interest at Blue Ridge." After such an impressive service I'm sure that we all want to attend the conference this summer.

SOPHOMORE VESPER SERVICE

The program for the Sophomore vesper service was:

1. Processional-----"Father of Lights"
2. Prayer -----Eunice McArthur
3. Song-----"Now the Day Is Over"
4. Vocial Duet-----"Whispering Hope"
5. Musical Reading—"My Task"-----Christine Meadows
6. Song-----"Take Time to Be Holy"
7. Talk—Class Motto: "And they stood every man
in his own place"-----Lemuel Jay
8. Song-----"Blest Be the Tie That Binds"
9. Y. W. Benediction.
10. Choir Benediction.
Postlude.

G. Anderson.

SOCIETY NOTES

ARGONIAN SOCIETY NOTES

A very interesting program meeting of the Argonian Literary Society was held on Wednesday evening, May the seventh. After a short business meeting, an instructive and interesting program was given in the form of a study of famous pictures.

Picture	Painter	Represented by
Whistler's Mother	Whistler	Grace Smith
Miss Bowles	Reynolds	Elizabeth Coleman
Pot of Basil	Alexander	Clarice Weathersbee
Alice	Chase	Caroline Cubbedge
The Gleaners	Millet	Hester Bruce
		Martha Groover
		Minnie Gruber
The Angelus	Millet	Georgia Gibson
		Rebie Hill

A Study of the Painters

Whistler	Florence Breen
Reynolds	Martha Rountree
Alexander	Rena Mae Campbell
Chase	Frances Thomas
Millet	Evelyn McArthur

Miss Katie Herrin, as critic, expressed the sentiment of the entire society in saying that the program was thoroughly enjoyed.

SORORIAN NOTES

The Argonian Literary Society entertained the Sororian Society very delightfully on the evening of May the seventeenth. One of the most amusing features of the evening was the slips of paper bearing the familiar yet strange chemical elements by which we were to find our partners.

The program, rendered very charmingly, was as follows:	
Vocal Solo	Alice Clarke
Violin Solo	Neva Mathis
Piano Solo	Altha Mae Strickland
Dance	Madeline Culbreth, Marie Clark, Sara Manderville
Piano Solo	Grace Buie

Then followed three contests, a Be contest, city contest

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and an animal contest, skillfully and amusingly handled. Prizes were awarded to Miss Frances Faries, Marguerite Langdale and Mildred Price for getting the greatest number of correct answers. Last but not least in the joy of the evening a delicious ice cream course was served.

Ruth Folger.

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ALUMNAE NOTES

A big beautiful dream it was, a dream of the home coming of one hundred and eighty-three alumnae girls! A dream of forty-seven new daughters to add to the one hundred and eighty-three and a jolification there would be when daughters who had gone out with diplomas into the field of service—daughters whose college days had been lived in the one building, that of Converse hall, should return! Not only would there be the three girls of the class of '14, the four remaining ones of the class of '15, and the four who are left also of the class of '16, but girls of all the classes through '23!

Printed invitations—no, and not even engraved invitations, would sufficiently emphasize the importance of this Family Reunion! So day after day for three months, personal letters to first this one and then the next went out from Alma Mater's halls—letters they were filled with bits of news of other members of the Alumnae Family, of the joy that this proposed home coming would give to the campus family and always would be included the addresses of the classmates of the member to whom the particular letter was sent, in an effort to strengthen the ties and secure the enthusiastic support of everyone directly interested; then later were followed reminders in the form of commencement programs and banquet announcements.

Quickly and surely May the twenty-fourth came and one member of the class of '23 who had written that she could only with difficulty wait until commencement, appeared with the purpose of seeing it through! Indeed, Alma Kicklighter regretfully departed on May the twenty-ninth after nearly all the girls had deserted the few who stayed over for summer session of June the third to July the twelfth.

Monday's trains brought Marion Groover, class of '18, Kennie Lasseter Willis, class of '21, Bessie Barrett and Ruth Wilson, class of '23. Were joyful dreams to come true? Were the girls accepting the suggestion that Tuesday was the day when they would be needed and wanted most of all or were disappointments evident? Alumnae business meeting scheduled for 9:30 Tuesday morning would disclose the secret.

As rumors will spread, one such did get abroad that 10:30 would be the hour for assembling in the science room of West Hall and this hour found girls continuing to

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come. The President, Lottie Jarrell Stump, asked that each member stand in response to her name at roll call and answer with a statement which would indicate work pursued during the past year. Seriousness with much merriment entertained the group as one by one the following girls arose and modestly and briefly told of her location and work: Class of '16, Lottie Jarrell Stump and Gertrude Jones Roberts, '17, Arlie Gaskins Peazell, Clyde Purcell Fatten, and Emma Sue Morris King; '18, Ina Askew Hancock, Ida Groover, Marion Groover, Frances Kaylor Barker and Edith Patterson; '19, Minnie Ruth Brown, Lois May Day, and Natalie Sirmans Williams; '20, Margaret Breen Slover, Augusta Brown, Mattie Campbell Lester, Helen Rizer, Mildred Smith Kelly, and Kennie Lasseter Willis; '21, Helen Allen Thomas, Nellie Blalock, Lina Flynt, Ruth Harrell, Mildred Price, and Anna Rizer; '22, Estelle Barker, Mary Crum, Mae Crum, Alma Lee Day, Chloe Ivey, Henrilu Ivey, Willie Mae Mathews, and Mary Poindexter; '23, Nanna Alexander, Bessie Barrett, Jewell Carmack, Ruth Carin, Frances Dekle, Katie Herrin, Alma Kicklighter, Deborah Patterson, Gussie Bell Rentz, Eppie Roberson, Verna Scarborough, Corinne Studstill, Clarice Weathersbee, and Ruth Wilson. The record would be incomplete were I not to add these who attended some feature of commencement during the days of May 24-29: Class of '21, Martha Lucas, Virginia Peeples, Evelyn Powell Edwards and Edna Sasser Thompson; '22, Juanita Parrish; '23, Marion Chauncey.

While the business meeting was of course the business meeting and full of practical interest, the real joy was the alumnae banquet held in the college dining hall Tuesday evening. Tables were arranged to form an A, with sweet peas, Lady Gay roses and gladioli in all the light shades as decorations. The charm of the whole was complete when the girls in all the varied colors of the season, graced by the five faithful men of the faculty, who as we learned later, were envious of the privilege exercised by the girls "of disguising themselves almost beyond recognition," made a picture long to be remembered. The fairy godmother with her magic wand chased away weariness from her overworked children and bestowed a spirit of restfulness and gay, though softly subdued, voices which made the spirit of the evening a delight.

ALUMNAE NOTES

Mr. Poston played the march for the guests to enter the dining hall and, as usual, his ability to quickly sense a situation and meet an opportunity that would add a spirit of fun, now came into play. Just as Mr. Henderson, the book-keeper, and Miss Marion Groover, who was the president's private secretary of several years past, stepped forward to join the jolly company, Mendelssohn's Wedding March was heard, and coming down the aisle were none other than the couple above mentioned, much to the amusement of all present.

Seated at the short table at the point of the A were the guests of honor: Mr. Wood, dean; Miss Hopper, dean of women, and President and Mrs. Powell, with Lottie Jarrell Stump and Edith Patterson, the outgoing and incoming presidents of the Alumnae Association, as hostesses. Other guests, both faculty and alumnae, of whom there were one hundred five in number, were seated along the table forming the center and the main lines of the A. The banquet was prepared by Mrs. Remington, one of Valdosta's best caterers, and served by an attractive group of college Freshmen. Miss Hopper very gracefully presided as toastmaster.

The guests were greeted by Lottie Jarrell Stump and songs were rendered by Ruth Wilson and Ruth Harrell. In the absence of Bessie Proctor Kennon, Edith Patterson spoke on the "Growth of the Alumnae Association." Lina Flynt gave a reading, and Helen Allen Thomas a poem of her on composition. And Helen's poem—well, just look on another page of the Pine Branch and enjoy it for yourself as others of us did. The songs by the two Ruths and the reading by Lina were all encored and when we came to the close of Marion Groover's delightful speech on "All About It," the applause could easily have been taken for an encore, so great was the appreciation. Indeed, while Marion was wondering what more she could say, Miss Hopper, apparently believing that Marion should be relieved from further entertainment of the guests, and the remaining secrets of her comprehensive subject left in reserve for another occasion, called for the next number. Very attentively did the girls as well as the faculty members who had sent them forth listen to ascertain the meaning of "The Place of the Alumnae in the Life of the College," presented by Mr. Wood. He very cleverly illustrated their important place to be that of standing out as worthy examples.

THE PINE BRANCH

It was well after eleven o'clock when the "Alma Mater," a new song it was too, written for this special occasion, ended the evening's entertainment. Helen Allen Thomas and Evelyn Brown were the authors. This composition you also may enjoy from another page of the Pine Branch. No one apparently wanted to go, and good-nights and good-byes were reluctantly said by the jolly company as they withdrew from the banquet hall into the rounda.

While there were only a fourth of the one hundred eighty-three alumnae present, there were also more than another fourth who sent messages of loyalty and affection to their fellow alumnae, classmates, and teachers. This showed where the hearts of the girls were.

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JOKES

As Peg Ashley was walking down the hall one day a sudden exclamation was heard, "My cow."

Peg (turning around): "Who called me?"

Babe DeLay as Le Beau, trying to get her feet placed in their graceful position: "Miss Strunk, which foot do I put forward this time?"

Mildred Williams: "It certainly is a good thing Babe isn't a centipede. She'd never get her feet fixed."

Christine: "Women should certainly appreciate Shakespeare. He was surely a good friend to women."

Louise Poppell: "How many wives did he have?"

Jewell Mitchell (to Miss Patterson): "Miss Edith, somebody told me that I looked just like you and even walked just like you."

Edith Brinson (writing an application): "Dear Mr. Blank: If there are any vacancies in your school please consider me as an application for the position."

Margaret: "Girls, what song shall we sing at the close of our vesper service?"

Dahlia Baker: "Let's sing 'My Peace I Leave Behind Me.'"

Margaret (giving a talk on Blue Ridge): "And, girls, don't ever fuss about cold showers any more. Why, up there you can't ever get a warm shower unless you get in the bath tub."

Anne, to Mrs. Rankin during the Senior play as "Audrey" walked on the stage: "Mother, that's the girl I'm going to room with tonight."

Mrs. Rankin: "Heaven, Anne! Aren't you afraid of nightmares?"

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