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Colonnade October 25, 1927

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The Colonnade

VOLUME III.

GEORGIA STATE COLLEGE FOR WOMEN, MILLEDGEVILLE, GA., OCTOBER 25, 1927

NUMBER 3.

MRS. WOOTTEN HAS ARTICLE IN N. E. A. JOURNAL

G. S. C. W. Professor
Writes on: "Growth of
Physical Fitness"

Mrs. Kathleen Wilkinson Wootten, professor of Health on the G. S. C. W. campus has in the October number of the National Education Association Journal an article published on "Growth in Physical Fitness."

Mrs. Wootten is very prominent in the field of Health Education. She is author of the text book, "A Health Education Procedure, which has been highly praised by many noted health critics.

Mrs. Wootten has been Professor of Health at G. S. C. W. since 1917 and since that time has furthered the health department of the college until now it is possible for students to major in health.

In the article published in the N. E. A. Journal Mrs. Wootten condemned the tired, worn out, physically unfit teacher as a menace to the school room. She recommended that teachers be selected for the fact that they are "real, red-blooded, live human beings—men and women—whose bodies, minds, spirits, emotions, and social relationships are equally sound."

Mrs. Wootten emphasized applied personal hygiene, and gave the following helpful suggestion to those following the teaching profession, even though it may apply to all human beings.

"The first problem for the person who wishes to reeducate himself is to realize that mind affects body in a most positive manner. Think healthful thoughts! Be cheerful! Smile if it hurts! Turn the corners of your mouth up if you have to take your fingers and poke em up! Listen to your speaking voice. If it is high pitched nervous, nagging—calm yourself! If it is sick, mournful, draggy—speed it up! Why be solemn?"

Haven't you heard that a little seriousness is dangerous, more is fatal?"

G. S. C. W. is very fortunate to have a number of N. E. A. representatives on its faculty. Dr. J. L. Beeson, acting president of the institution has recently been made a life member of the association and Dr. George Harris Webber Dean of Students has been chosen as Director for the Georgia branch of the N. E. A. Dr. Webber, succeeds the late Fort E. Land.

Dr. Webber is a most efficient man to fill the place as Director in Georgia. He has just completed a trip through the East surveying and studying educational problems. In addition to this Dr. Webber has had much experience in the psychological field and has served as head of the Education department of G. S. C. W. for the past two years. Dr. Webber holds the degree of Doctor of Science.

Spectrum Editor



Mary Jane Parker, of Fairburn, Editor-in-Chief of Spectrum.
—Eberhart Studio.

Senior Class Receives Privileges Friday October 14

The Senior Class received their privileges on Friday morning, October 14 during the chapel exercise.

The chapel exercise was given over entirely to the Seniors and the program rendered was a very beautiful and impressive one.

The stage was appropriately decorated in the class colors, red and black. Another thing which was symbolic about the occasion was that the class marched on the stage behind its leaders, Dr. Beeson and Dr. Webber, this indicating that their aim was to follow these two leaders throughout the year.

Wynelle Otwell, president of the class, presided over the occasion.

The exercises were begun by the entire audience joining in the singing of the Alma Mater.

The scripture was read by Wynelle. Following this reading, the audience joined in repeating the Lord's prayer.

Annie Laurie Godbee, a member of the class, sang "My Task". This contributed much toward making the program successful.

Wynelle spoke in a very forceful way, concerning the duties and responsibilities which were being placed upon each member of the class on that day.

She also expressed for the class the joy that was theirs in receiving privileges.

Mary Burton, vice-president talked of the duties which had come to belong to each individual in the class. She pledged to Dr. Beeson, Dr. Webber and the faculty, the loyalty of the class, in carrying out their trust.

Sypper Youman, secretary of the class, was unable to be present and Virginia Arnold, treasurer, of the class, read the privileges that had been granted.

Dr. Beeson spoke to the Seniors and reassured them of his great faith and confidence in them. He told of the joy which he experienced in extending Senior privileges.

WORK BEGUN ON SPECTRUM

Staff Busy In Preparation
for 1928 Annual

Centering the interest of the student body at large is the rapid progress which is being made on the 1928 edition of the Spectrum, our college annual, under the efficient editorship of Miss Mary Jane Parker, of Fairburn, with Miss Marguerite Jackson, of Newnan, as Business Manager.

Following the selection of the staff definite work was begun immediately on Tuesday night, October 4th, the staff held its initial meeting in the staff room. At this time, the organization of the years work was outlined and presented by Miss Parker.

Contracts with the following companies have been released: The Southwestern Engraving Co., Foote and Davies Printing Co., and Winn's Studio. These companies are all located in Atlanta which gives the staff the advantage of immediate contact with them.

The representative from Winn's Studio arrived Monday, October 3rd to begin work on the photographs for the Annual. Monday was devoted to the taking of campus views. Individual pictures were begun on Tuesday and the days following have been given to these. The latter part of this week will be given to athletic and group pictures. The last stress will be laid upon features after the superlatives have been chosen.

A meeting of the business staff was called by Miss Jackson, October 18th. Circulation blanks were distributed and the problems of the business and circulation managers were discussed. The plan of circulation which was decided upon was presented to the student body on the following Wednesday at Chapel.

G. S. C. W. Praised

The following brief editorial comments on G. S. C. W. are of deep interest to friends of the college here.

Eleven hundred Georgia State College for Women at Milledgeville. This is a wonderful school, and one which enjoys a warm spot in the affections of the people.—Walton Tribune.

It is one of the most effective schools in the state. Its students are more than social butterflies.—Commerce News.

Dr. Webber also gave a very interesting talk. He too pointed out the real significance of the occasion and of the real significance of the granting of privileges.

The occasion would have been incomplete if the Seniors had failed to sing their class song. Each member joined in the singing and it was quite evident that every word was being sung from the heart.

"Seniors are striving at G. S. C. In the realm our dear, dear, 'ole school."

Because of the earnestness of all members of the class, the exercises were beautiful and most effective.

Business Manager



Marguerite Jackson of Newnan, Business Manager of Spectrum.
—Eberhart Studio.

Mr. D. B. Nicholson and Mr. Wilkinson Speak To Students

The students and faculty of the Georgia State College for Women were privileged to have as their guest at chapel exercise October 17, two noted and interesting speakers—Mr. D. B. Nicholson, Baptist student Secretary and Mr. Wilkinson, former pastor of the First Baptist church of Milledgeville and now pastor of the First Baptist church of Athens, Ga. Mr. Wilkinson led the devotional reading the 59 psalm and followed by a prayer. Then he was formally introduced by his old friend Dr. Beeson. After which he simply but convincingly expressed his pleasure in the beautiful Auditorium which he was seeing for the first time and in meeting a new student body, whom he complimented on their general appearance. The remainder of the chapel period was given to Mr. Nicholson who gave to the student body an inspiring discourse. In it he touched upon points of vital interest in the life of every student: 1—The earnestness of one's pursuit of a worthy goal in life. 2—The worth while motives of action. 3—One's personal faith in a higher beyond. These points were forcefully presented and vividly illustrated.

At 5:30 Mr. Nicholson spoke to an invited audience of 500 Baptist students in the college auditorium. At which time he told them of the inspiring work of the different denominations in their endeavor to keep in touch with the lives of their students after they leave home and go to college. This work is being done on every campus in the state. He spoke about the Baptist Student conference to be held at Bessie Tift College at Forsyth in November and urged the students to be in prayer for the conference and to strive for a large delegation of students from G. S. C. W.

JUNIOR CLASS HOLDS ELECTION ON OCTOBER 19

Cleo Jenkins Chosen President of Junior Class of 1927-28

On October 19, the Junior class met in the auditorium for the purpose of electing officers. The election was supervised by Dr. J. L. Beeson and Dr. George Harris Webber, assisted by Mrs. Terry and Miss Oma Goodson. The officers for the ensuing year will be: President, Miss Cleo Jenkins, Sylvania; vice-president, Selma Sherrer, Milledgeville; secretary, Edith Bryan, Wrightsville, and treasurer, Laura Lee Gibson, Quitman.

One hundred and seventeen names are recorded on the class roll. They are as follows: Pauline Abbat, Era Alderman, Christine Babb, Dorothy Banks, Mabel Burnhart, Sara Blount, Ruby Bolton, Lila Boswell, Clara Brake, Eleanor Brannen, Leila Mae Brooks, Lanora Bruce, Edith Bryan, Hallie Bryan, Leila Bryan, Lucile Cannifax, Frances Carlton, Mary Carson, Vernet Chaffin, Caroline Cheney, Frances Christie, Pearl Clark, Ruby Clark, Florence Cobb, Nellie Combs, Sara Connell, Mary Frances Cowan, Carrie Frank Crute, Grace Dancer, Beatrice Dobbins, Lucile Dunnaway, Majorie Dunnaway, Celeste Durden, Coressa Eberhart, Irma Everett, Nell Fisher, Ruth Fite, Ludwina Garrett, Laura Lee Gibson, Frances Gill, Odessa Gillis, Delta Grant, Mary E. Grey, Elizabeth Gwinn, Emogene Hall, Florine Hammett, Lucie Harding, Genevieve Hargroves, Estelle Harris, Jessie Harris, Nancy Heard, Elizabeth Hearn, Ethel Herring, Mrs. Nina Way Holliman, Frances Holmes, Mary Houser, Louise Humphrey, Margaret Ivey, Cleo Jenkins, Jessie Sibley Jennings, Nava Jones, Sara Jlichens, Bessie Lanier, Bob Lashley, Lillie Lee, Dorothy Little, Margaret Luncheon, Mary E. McClure, Evdorn McClure, Elise McCrary, Marie McCulloch, Anabel McLendon, Vivian McLeod, Gladys McMichael, Mary Belle Millan, Edna McMullen, Sara Ruth, Mallard, Sally Ruth Meadors, Sara Middlebrook, Frances Moore, Juanita Moore, Pauline Clyde Morgan, Myrtle Morris, Julia Muse, Evelyn Nelson, Eleanor Oliff, Dorothy Park, Roberta Parris, Martha Penach, Kathleen Pound, Gladys Procter, Mary Ruby, Frankée Raines, Martha E. Rouch, Frances Raner, Frances Elizabeth Reese, Louise Reeves, Ruth Roark, Florence Rogers, Faye Sessions, Charlotte Shelnett, Selma Sherer, Annie C. Smith, Oron Smith, Louise Stanford, Doris Steed, Elise Stone, Dorothy Thaxton, Marie Tucker, Mrs. Kathrine Greer Tunnell, Ruby Vanduer, Charlotte Wallace, Katherine Weaver, Mattie Belle West, Mary Williams, Ruby Wright, Christine Wynne.

The Junior class has been one of the leading classes since its members were Freshmen. For two successive years the Juniors have won field day. With such an efficient official group to lead the class a very successful year is predicted.

THE COLONNADE

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Anne Bryant	Circulation Manager
Virginia Arnold	Circulation Manager
Catherine Allen	Reporter
Josephine Williams	Reporter
Doris Watkins	Reporter
Mary Ware Martin	Reporter
Mr. W. T. Wynn	Faculty Adviser

Playing Fair

A spirit of true sportsmanship is a rare yet precious thing. How many of us can say that we take defeat and victory alike? So many of us are prone to say "we would have won it." Those ifs are poisons to us. They gradually step into our lives unconsciously perhaps, and finally we are making allies for all our losses. Also the queer thing about it is that there are so many more losses than before. All of our battles seem to have turned to defeats and as before we make an ally for the last one.

A girl's character can be best judged on the basketball court. Her ability to play hard yet fair determines to a large extent her success in future undertakings. Defeat, if taken the way defeat was intended to be taken, is one of the best builders of character.

Victory is harder to take than defeat. The natural thing to do is to crow over the beaten opponents. A feeling of superiority creeps in and the seed of self-satisfaction is sown. What a detriment and stagnation this brings about! A victory is often times a real defeat and likewise a defeat may mean victory for self.

Basket ball courts and football fields are better than palmists or fortune tellers to reveal our future and others' future to us.

Wake up then classes! The courts are open to you, and field day is coming in the spring. Just a hint to the wise is sufficient.

Looking Around The Corner

By BRUCE BARTON

On his way back to a college reunion, one of my friends stopped off in the New England town where he had spent his boyhood.

"How is business?" he asked a local merchant.
"Awful bad," was the reply. "And what's more, I don't like the outlook."

"Why not?"
"Well, there's elements in the situation that might develop a lot of trouble. At least that's the way it looks to me."

My friend lighted a cigar, and leaned over the counter.
"George," said he familiarly, "those are almost exactly the same words I used to hear from the storekeepers when I was a kid here twenty-five years ago. I've been a subscriber to the local paper ever since I left, and most of those old storekeepers have died. I have taken special notice of the size of their estates. How much money do you think they left? Between a hundred thousand and two hundred thousand dollars each. And here's the funny thing—every penny was made out of business which were always bad and always on the verge of getting ever so much worse."

I suppose that if gravestones told the real truth, nine out of ten of them would bear a line to this effect: "This man's life was shortened several years by the fear of bad developments, most of which never occurred."

Even very wise men, as their years have increased, have suffered from the evil habit of fearing the worst. The Rev. Dr. Cotton Mather, who died two hundred years ago in Boston, was the most eminent graduate of Harvard and virtually the founder of Yale. He had courage and a wonderful mind.

Yet in his old viewed the future disconsolately. He concluded that God had brought the Pilgrims across the ocean to "a New England desert" for a very special purpose, but that this purpose had obviously been accomplished and that the whole colony would "soon come to naught."

The colony shows no sign of coming to naught, but there are doubtless a million men in it today who are losing the fun of their current success because of the dread that something unfortunate may be about to happen. "One-fourth of life is intelligible," said Mark Rutherford, "the other three-fourths unintelligible darkness; and our earliest duty is to cultivate the habit of not looking round the corner."

Those of us who do not look are likely to get an unexpected bump occasionally, but how much faster we travel! And what a lot more fun we have because of the imaginary bumps that we make!

Funeral Ode on Marvin McTyeire Parks

I.
They brought him to us buried deep
in bloom
Of roses and of orchids with fern
leaf,
Thinking to sweeten thus our bitter
grief
And with bland fragrance grace
the cheerless tomb.
They wreathed for us his bier, yet,
ah! what slender
Assuaging of our sorrow so was
shed!
Alas! that floral wealth of regal
splendor,
Love's tribute, left our breasts un-
comforted,
For Marvin Parks is dead!
The Christmas holy to death and the
Year,
The glad New Year of others,
dawneth gray;
The joy of life for us hath passed
away!
O bells, how can ye peal this day
so dear?
In silence let us weep and watch
about his bier!

II.
Alack! today we hear the bier of him
Than whose 'twere meet that
our own were borne.
O master, why from us must thou be
torn
And make our bitter cup o'erflow
the brim?
We hear him through new halls to
where but lately
His eye had watched each stone
and beam of steel
Grow at his thought into a temple
stately.
Ay, wondrous fair! to be long
years the seal
Of the great master's zeal.
O organ, that shouldst chant for
him a psalm
Majestic in this final rite of love,
Why art thou not within the niche
above,
Destined for thee, to sound a note of
balm
Whereby our broken hearts may
find a solemn calm?

III.
O maidens, weep! Your noblest lover
lies
Within this flower-wreathed bier
in death's embrace;
Never again shall ye behold his face,
However much ye seek with tear-
blind eyes!
The friend that tolled that to you
each tomorrow
Might bring a richer boon, has
ceased to live;
The heart that felt for you in every
sorrow,
Now claims the meed that only
tears can give!
O life, how fugitive,
When he, our best-beloved, our
noblest, falls
And leaves us stunned and groping
for our way!
Then weep, O maidens! On this
final day
Grudge not the meed of tears. Your
lover calls
Thus to you from each nook
of these forsaken halls.

IV.
Now, hark! a deep-tone voice the
silence breaks
And speaks the praise of his de-
parted friend:
Words of long memory, echoing
without end

Some Contributions Made By The Georgia State College For Women To Education

In the establishment of the Georgia Normal and Industrial College (now The Georgia State College for Women) in 1889 a forward step for education in Georgia was taken. This was the first institution to be established by the State of Georgia for the education of Women and its establishment was a recognition by the state of the fact that higher education of women should be undertaken by the state. Carrying out the ideals of its founders the institution has made steady progress and has been able to make many contributions to education in Georgia during its existence of nearly forty years. Today many evidences are at hand of what it has done in changing the curriculum of our schools from the first grade to the university, and in developing a modern point of view and improving the technique of teaching and management of the thousands of teachers who have studied here.

From the beginning emphasis has been placed upon practical education and the school and its work has been brought close to the student and to the life of the student. This has tended to vitalize the work in the college and in the schools to which our students have gone, and has not only introduced new subjects into the school but has given a new point of view to the old subjects. In the introduction of Home Economics into the curriculum, this school was the pioneer in the state and no one of the four schools which began this type of work in the United States. It was no easy task to dislodge the so-called cultural and classical subjects

Within the empty heart, our hope awakes:
The worth of life the tomb is never hiding;
Things which we do that do not penetrate
Unto the hearts of men, are not abiding
Nor bless enduringly our time and state.
Our friend was truly great;
He had a mighty pact with God to keep
Nor ever wavered in the path he trod.
His generation by the will of God
He served and sowed for after-times to reap.

V.
Now hear him forth, O comrades!
Let the Earth,
Our mighty mother, now receive her own,
Thy bitter clasp within whose arms
slong
Completes the august cycle of all birth
O sleep forever 'mid the sighs and hushes
That thy loved Georgian hillside age receives
That thyrope the warbling of the thrushes,
Thy requiem the shivering of the leaves,
Where oft on purpling eve
Bovies of girls will come long years
and say
Mottly: "Here doth our noblest
lover rest.
He lived for us and gave us of his best
In those great days before he went away,
Leaving to us his task to carry on for aye."
—FRANCIS POTTER DANIELS.

(Continued on page five)



FEATURE PAGE

Mary Bohannon, Editor

Don't Mind The Rain!

It was a wet and tired, but happy bunch of girls that winded their weary way home late Wednesday afternoon. The G. S. C. girls had been promised a trip to the fair on this afternoon and the fact that it was exceedingly cloudy was the least of their worries. In fact it worried some of them so very little that they didn't even take a slicker, much less an umbrella. The more cautious did not mind the rain, but when they thought of the way the Juniors were all mangled up after their very drastic and effective entrance, and then since Rachel goes home at night and wouldn't be there to yell, "Fire," we decided that maybe a fire drill wouldn't be as much fun as we had imagined. But we had one the other night that was so exciting that we couldn't sleep for the rest of the night.

We think we have a pretty good idea of the way Ayrus' army looked and all the Medes and Persians he collected couldn't have possibly been as weird looking as the procession that marched on the other night. Of course, the Sophomore had to be dignified so they marched out in quite a lady-like manner and gave their numbers to Susie like they were taught to do, and the Freshmen—We never have seen so many fraternity pins in our lives. One Freshman came out with her pin on and clutching a letter tightly in one hand and waited "Mrs. Key said we weren't supposed to take anything with us, but I promised Bob to keep all his letters and now they'll be burned up." A very sympathetic soph, also clutching a letter, tried to comfort her by reminding her that it was only a practice and she didn't have to part with her cherished letter.

One of the matrons gave quite an oration on the fire extinguisher that President Coolidge himself would be jealous of. "Why," said she, "this thing weighs at least a hundred pounds. I've heard of the girl in the Atkinson that pulled her trunk from the third floor to the first because she was so scared but I don't believe anything could scare me enough to make me lift this thing. Now what we'd like to suggest here is a 'fire extinguisher brigade.' Since one person couldn't do it all, why not select four girls, have them furnished with red firemen hats from Chandlers, and drill them for service. They could have the following commands: (1) "Fire brigade, march!" (2) "Surround the extinguisher!" (3) "Lie!" (4) "Shoot."

You can readily see, dear readers, the system in this, the perfection of the commands. Why an army officer himself would be proud of such commands if he had thought of them himself. But it takes a mind like ours, editorially speaking to think up such things to make people jealous. Anyway to get back to our subject—we might even suggest that a band be organized and a bugler be trained to blow a fire call. This

every one came out and started riding again, only to be caught in a second shower. By this time every one was wet and didn't care. It is said by those who know that riding in the weeds. The minute the rain let up rain is an excellent sport.

How The Introduction of Fire Drills At G. S. C. Affects The Students

Well, folks the fire drill's all cooked up, garnished, and ready to serve. "Bring on the fire" say we. We were terribly tickled when we heard that we were going to have a fire drill because we'd always wanted to slide down the fire escape at night but when we thought of the way the Juniors were all mangled up after their very drastic and effective entrance, and then since Rachel goes home at night and wouldn't be there to yell, "Fire," we decided that maybe a fire drill wouldn't be as much fun as we had imagined. But we had one the other night that was so exciting that we couldn't sleep for the rest of the night.

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Hallowe'en At G. S. C.

Fall is here—and it brings joys as well as displeasure—Fall brings football games school, college and various other pleasant things.

The leaves have begun to turn red and brown; the cold wind rushing by, tears them from the limbs and sends them sailing down to form a deep warm coverlet over the earth.

October has been called the month of harvest by poets—apple trees bend down under their load of red and yellow fruit. The corn is brown and hangs from the stalk, big orange pumpkins gleam in the fields, and big fat turkeys strut about, little guessing that Thanksgiving and Christmas are fast drawing nigh.

In almost every month there is one outstanding event. In October this event is Hallowe'en. We are always happy on that night for two big reasons. One reason is, it is Hallowe'en—the other one is because it is the last night in October and November comes in bringing us just that much nearer Christmas.

Hallowe'en at G. S. C. is a great event. All old girls look forward to it and the new girls wait for it eagerly. It is a gala night on our campus and no less than a thousand sheets are used to drape ghosts of all shapes, sizes and kinds. I'll never forget my first Hallowe'en—I was a poor dumb Freshman, who on account of my extreme greenness had not found out what it was all about by the end of October.

On that great night of October thirty-first when witches ride on broom sticks, two high and mighty personages of the Senior Normal class took it as their duty to show me a Hallowe'en I'd never forget. They dressed me up in the proper style, and led me down to supper—a good supper too in spite of the depressing atmosphere of the dining room. Candles gave the only light, weird calls of the screech owl were heard, ghosts with cold hands came by and brushed your cheeks and gave queer low growls. I'll admit all this tended to make me uncomfortable but the worse was yet to come.

Ennis basement had been transformed into a regular den of horrors. "I didn't want to go in after I had had a peep inside and saw how dark it was, but the two Senior Normals insisted it was heaps of fun, and said was a rotten sport if I wouldn't go through."

This spurred me on—so I went in. The first thing, I had to walk over something that felt suspiciously like (Continued on back page)



Concerning Table Etiquette

Mike—The largest vegetable I ever heard of was a pumpkin that filled a wheel barrow.
Ike—That's nothing I've heard that two policemen slept on the same seat.

"Son what are you doing home from school?"
"We had a big fire down at school."
"You did?"
"Yeah, me and a couple of other guys were fired out."

"What's Happened?"
"John King has committed suicide."
"You mean the one that was running for Mayor?"
Yes, he voted for the other man and he was beat by one vote."

Prof—"How near the right answer did you come?"
Stude—Only thru boards sir."

He—"Will you be my partner?"
She—"Ah! this is so sudden—Give me a little time—"
He (continuing) "For the next dance?"
He (continuing) "To catch my breath."
That last dance was so tiring."

"When reaching across the table for a roll should a fork be used?"
When drinking coffee from a sugar, should the spoon be left in the cup or held in the hand.
3. After biting into a piece of cake and putting it back on the plate is it permissible to change one's mind and take it again.
4. When buttering a piece of bread should it be placed on the table cloth or held in the palm of the hand.
5. When the napkin slips from underneath the collar and falls in the soup, should the guest squeeze it out and ask for another.
6. Is it correct to crumble more tea crackers in a plate of soup. If not, how many would be correct?

THE STAG

The stag is the boy
Who has the good time
Makes others sit out
While he uses his line.
He's never the ace
Who takes a sly tip,
To offer relief
If you're stude with a brute.

EXCHANGE

SCHOOL SCREAMS

Joan of Arc was canonized by Bernard Shaw.
Lipton is the capital of Ceylon.
Thesus begged Minos to try and kill the labyrinth.

William III, on his way to Hampton Court, stumbled over a mole and broke his collar-stud—which was fatal to a man of his constituency.
Sir Walter Scott wrote "Quentin Durwood," "Ivanhoe" and "Emulsion."

A tallisman is a man who calls every week for the furniture money.
Michael Angelo painted the Selling of the Cistern Chapel.
A prospectus is a man who finds gold.

Fallacy is another name of suicide.
A pollygon is a dead parrot.
Sodium nitrate is the chief chilly sauce of nitric acid.

Cornigeri boves—corned beef.
—The Blue Stocking.

The Colonnae acknowledge receipt of the following papers:

The Emory Wheel.
The Mercer Cluster.
The Eastern Progress.
The Blue Stocking.
The High Light.
The Kay-Dee.

WHEN THE GROCER LOVED

The grocer loved a winsome maid,
As winsome as the day;
He thought she might not marry him,
But said, "Get SOAP she may."

Unto her home he hied him forth,
Her charming face to see,
And cried with glee, "I know full well,
That CHEESE the girl for me."

Now she was thoughtful and she said
She was extremely glad
To welcome him, and then remarked
On what a COFFEE had.

And soon they grew most intimate—
She let him kiss her brow,
But when he mentioned marriage,
—said—
"Oh, don't TEAS me now."
—The High Light.

There should be no doubt in the mind of the English teacher as to whether the author of the following article in the Mercer Cluster is familiar with his subject or not.

"SHUCKS"

By Cobb

The craze for knowledge seems to have reached its climax in the desire to know just what the word "choose" means.—San Francisco Chronicle.



Dr. Cox, president of Emory University, spent Sunday on the campus.

Miss Mildred Bailey had her sister as a guest Sunday.

Miss Mary Lou Butler's father of Ashburn was here Sunday.

Miss Flute had as her guest Sunday Mr. Carrington.

Mrs. Applewhite of Moultrie visited her daughter Estelle Sunday.

Miss Frances Cason's sister and cousin from Warrenton were here Sunday.

Mrs. Clements of Moultrie was the guest of her daughter Julia until Tuesday morning.

Miss Lucile Kludon had as her guests Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Kindon and her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Freeman Walker of Dublin spent Sunday with their daughter Sarah Will.

Miss Martha Ragen was called home in Oglethorpe on account of the death of her niece.

Mrs. R. F. Cochran was the guest of her daughter Vesta Woodard Sunday.

Miss Ruth Brooks and Martha Smith were the guests of Annie Sarah Brooks.

Mrs. Janie Freeman, Miss Dedie Freeman and Mr. Bill Freeman of Columbus visited Janie Sunday.

Miss Effie Bagwell was called to Atlanta on account of the operation of her brother.

Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Hunt of McCrae, spent Sunday with their daughter Myrtle.

Miss Nellie Mattox and Edna Hendrix of Besse Tift were recent visitors to the college.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Wynn of Chester, were the guests of their daughter Christine.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Maron of Gainesville visited their daughter, Betty in Terrell A Sunday.

Miss Francis Sasser had as her guest Sunday her aunt and uncle of Forsyth.

Miss Katherine and Francis Crowell of Perry were visitors on the campus Sunday.

Miss Vivian and Miss Christine Montgomery, who are teaching in Monticello, were visitors here last week.

Mrs. Howard of Washington visited her daughter Beatrice Sunday.

Mrs. Rease of Eatonton spent Saturday with Julia.

Miss Margaret Anderson's parents of Montezuma were here Sunday.

Miss Thelma Beall spent last week end at home.

Miss Alice Ingrams sisters of MacDonald visited here last week.

Miss Irene Finn spent last week at her home in Rochelle, Ga.

Miss Polly McGabees' sister was her Sunday visitor.

Miss Mattie Mae Raley spent a few days of last week at home.

Miss Elizabeth Smith's parents of Commerce spent Sunday with her.

Miss Helen Balue had her mother and sisters here for Sunday.

Miss Doris McIntyres' parents were here Sunday.

Miss Mary Watson's parents spent Sunday with her.

Miss Myrtice Warren has returned after a short stay in Columbus.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Brown of Columbus, visited their daughter Lillian recently.

Rev. D. B. Nicholson and Rev. Wilkinson of Athens, were visitors at chapel Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mobley of Wadley visited Lila Grace Eubanks last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Cotton of Macon, came over Sunday to see Francis.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Clark and Hamilton of Chaucery were recent visitors of Marguerite Clark.

G. S. C. W. Girls Are Entertained By Members of Episcopal Church

The ladies of the Episcopal church entertained most delightfully the students of G. S. C. W. who are members of the Episcopal church with a party at the home of Mrs. Frank Bone Monday afternoon, October 17, from four to seven o'clock.

The feature of the entertainment was a charming fashion walk. The dresses, as worn by the ladies, portrayed the styles that our great-great-grandmother, our great-grandmother, our great-grandmother, and our grandmother wore. An artistic tableau presented by the ladies in these colorful dresses around the tea table gave a finishing touch to these flowing and full frocks that completed the fashions of yesteryear. The fashions of today were shown by several young ladies. Now all those who attended the party know exactly what is chic, what is correct, and what is "the thing" to be worn this season for sports, afternoon, and evening. Appropriate music was played throughout the exhibitions.

Miss Beatrice Horsbrough gave two beautiful violin solos after the completion of the Fashion Revue.

Delicious refreshments—coffee, sandwiches, cakes, and candies—were served late in the afternoon. As each girl left she was given a "mysterious package" to bring back to the dormitory.

Dr. and Mrs. Wood of Atlanta visited Cynthia Wood Sunday.

Miss Sarah Kitchen's parents were here over the week-end.

Joy Ride Given G. S. C. W. Girls By Presbyterians

The members of the Presbyterian church delightfully entertained the G. S. C. W. girls who attended the church, Monday afternoon, October 17. Cars called at the college for the girls who were to be entertained.

Cars an automobile ride was enjoyed which led through all points of interest around Milledgeville. The cars first went through town out by the State Asylum, Dr. Allen's Sanitarium, out the Macon road by the State Farm and the Reformatory. The cars all gathered at the Carrington home for a short social, entertainment. There in the beautiful gardens which have now turned golden brown the guests were served sandwiches of many kinds, punch, and cakes.

About seventy-five G. S. C. W. girls enjoyed this lovely affair and greatly appreciated the hospitality of the town people who were their hosts.

Miss Ruth Fite was honor guest at an informal birthday tea Sunday night hostesses for the occasion were Misses Louise Mapp, Doris Steed, Louise Ross, Elizabeth White, Bess White.

Miss Louise Ross and Miss Elizabeth White presided at the punch bowl.

The invited guests were: Misses Sally Hall, Louise McCarthy, Edith Clanton, Mary Kate Long, Minnie Folks, Mary Moore, Ellyn Arnold, Mary Battle, Jennie E. West, Katherine Case, Gwendolyn Brooks, Lila Eswell, Claudia Crockett, Mattie Musselwhite, Elsie Stanley, Winnie Mitchell, Jessie Campbell, Nina Moore, Harriet Berry, Fanny Walker, Gertrude Young, Evelyn Swain, Dale Hamerick, Edith Mackin, Rena Whitworth and Grace Balcum.

Ruth Fite Is Given Birthday Tea

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Leopards And Neumanns Enjoy Club Hike

The brisk October weather was taken advantage of by a hike Saturday afternoon, October 15. The two clubs, the "Leopards" and the "Neumanns," enjoyed a most uninvited hike in Nesbit Woods. Among the group were: Mary Jane Parker, Tab Wheeler, Maybeth Sullivan, Dot Bayne, Dot Park, Caroline Cheney, Doodle Christie, Helen Cochran, Mardale Osborne, Macey Webb, Libber Rape, Eugenia Scoggin, Aughtry Oliver, Spencer Darden and Mildred Merrell. After a stiff walk through the woods, the group found a suitable spot and built two fires on which to cook. The hot coffee and broiled steak on toast was a delicious treat for the ravenous hikers.

Jimmy Davis entertained his mother and father Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Berry and Jake Henry of Griffin visited Harriett Berry Sunday.

Mrs. Mullins visited her daughter Beatrice Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. George English of Griffin was the guest of her daughter Nora English in Mansion on Sunday.

Miss Frances Davis of Cordel visited Martha Cooley Sunday.

Bible Study Hikes

Many of the G. S. C. W. Bible Study Classes have strengthened the social tie by hiking into the woods and enjoying the beauty of nature of Indian summer.

Miss Oma Goodson took her class on a hike to Nesbit Woods. Every one took part in preparing the supper around the bonfire and the conversation was made a happy one by the congeniality of all.

Frances Burton entertained her Bible Study Class, which is made up of freshmen, on a hike. The freshmen became better acquainted with each other and all enjoyed Frances' hospitality.

Marguerite Jackson chaperoned her class on a delightful hike. There were twenty-six freshmen who enjoyed this social outing.

The class led by Gladys McMichie also went on a hike.

Mrs. George English of Griffin was the guest of her daughter Nora English in Mansion on Sunday.

Miss Frances Davis of Cordel visited Martha Cooley Sunday.

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Letter Number 3 KNOW EACH OTHER BETTER

In the bustle and haste of our busy lives, we are likely to pass our nearest neighbor by without discovering her good qualities. This individual may possess just the traits that are needed to supplement our own. Man needs friendship, as the plant needs sunshine to bring out the best in him. To have friends, one must first be friendly. Emerson admonishes us, "A true friend is one of life's richest possessions." Cicero says—
"Euidem, ex omnibus rebus quasi aut fortuna aut natura tribuit nihil habeo quod cum amicitia possum comparare."
To know is to establish a foundation on which friendship may be built. Friends lead us out of our shells. Know your room-mates, your dormitory family, and certainly your matron, who is your house-mother, and do not forget your instructors, they too, can contribute greatly to your progress in friendship.
"Friendship is to be valued for what there is in it, not for what can be gotten out of it."

Sincerely,
GEO. HARRIS WEBBER
Dean of Students.

G. S. C. W. Is Represented At W. C. T. U. Convention

The forty-fourth annual convention of the Georgia W. C. T. U. was held in the Wesley Monumental church, Savannah, Georgia from October 12th-15th.
Those who attended the convention from our campus were: Miss Oma Goodson, Pauline Sigman, Clifford Ginihallat, Marie Tucker, and Sypper Yourmans. These put on a pageant on Friday evening giving something of the history of the W. C. T. U. and its connection with the Y. W. C. A. on the G. S. C. W. campus.
There were ladies representing practically every part of Georgia and the most admirable characteristics of this group were enthusiasm with which they worked.
The following is the program given briefly Wednesday evening, October 12, was "Welcome Night." Greetings of welcome were extended from all the churches, Board of Education, City, Commissioners, Federation of

Clubs, and local W. C. T. U. Thursday morning, October 13, a beautiful consecration service led by Mrs. W. F. Matt, of Dublin, who is State Evangelist. Following this service there were addresses by the Georgia W. C. T. U. officers on "How I Helped Mother National Hold Last and Go Forward in 1927." Thursday afternoon there were short talks from all the District Presidents on "How My District Helped Georgia to Go Forward in 1927." Thursday night the convention was honored by having two noted speakers and they both gave very inspiring talks: Mrs. Mary Harris Armour of Lake, Ga., and Rev. W. P. King, D. D., of Athens, Georgia. Friday morning, October 14, again Mrs. Mott, Evangelist, conducted the devotional service. Practical talks from each of the State Directors on "How I would tell a new union to operate my department." Friday evening, October 14, had as two main features of the evening were the addresses by Mrs. Florence Ewell Atkins, of Milledgeville, and Mrs. Nell Upshaw Cannon, former Secretary of the young people's branch of Georgia.

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EBERHARTS' STUDIO

Y. W. C. A. Y. W. C. A. Budget 1927-28

- Local
1. Membership Department \$230
(1). Membership Committee \$29.
(2). Alumnae Committee \$10.
(3). Conference and Convention \$200.
2. Religious Department \$298.
(1). Program Committee \$15.
(2). Choir Committee \$15.
(3). Violin Committee \$20.
(4). Decorating Committee \$20.
(5). Bible Study Committee \$20.
(6). Morning Watch Committee \$8.
(7). Hymn Books \$230.
3. Finance Department \$2.
(1). Finance Committee \$2.
(2). Social Department \$250.
(1). Social Committee \$250.
(2). Dramatic Committee \$2.
(3). Athletic Committee \$2.
4. Publicity Department \$95.
(1). Poster Committee \$15.
(2). Bulletin Board Committee \$3.
(3). Library Committee \$2.
(4). Printed material \$60.
(5). Magazines \$15.
5. Service Department \$20.
(1). Home Service Committee \$3.
(2). Community Service Committee \$5.
(3). Infirmary Committee \$10.
(4). Temperance Committee \$2.
6. World Fellowship Department \$15.
(1). World Fellowship Committee \$10.
(2). Missionary Education Committee \$5.
7. Secretary's Salary \$950.
8. Miscellaneous \$50.
9. National \$200.
(1). National Student Council \$200.
III. International
1. World Student Christian Federation.
(1). Federation \$15.
(2). Student Friendship Fund \$25.
2. Foreign Work \$150.
Total \$2300.
I. Local \$1910
II. National 200
III. International 190
\$2300



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We appreciate the College Girl's Trade, and try to carry a complete line of Groceries and good things to eat.
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In Preparing for lunches please remember that we can serve you in all lines.
Phone orders given prompt attention, and all orders appreciated.
CHANDLER BROS.

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Hose and Beautiful Underthings for the G. S. C. Students.
Watch Our Window Each Monday!

THE COUNTRY STORE
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We appreciate the College Girl's Trade, and try to carry a complete line of Groceries and good things to eat.
F. R. HARGROVE, Proprietor

Benefit Lyceum Tuesday Night

A lyceum will be given at the G. S. C. W. auditorium Tuesday night under the auspices of the Alumnae Association for the benefit of the Parks Memorial Hospital Fund.

The program will be musical, being given by Miss Opal Long and her accordion girls, who have been loaned through the courtesy of the Alkahest Lyceum Bureau. Admission will be 50c admission and \$1.00 for reserved seats.

The program will be unusually delightful, being given in costume. Among the numbers will be an old fashioned scene, Irish songs, humorous skits, popular ballads, whistling solos, accordion duets and trios, and costumed scenes from the music of the old world.

The alumnae are particular anxious that a large crowd should be present to enjoy this performance. The Milledgeville Times.

Starlight is beaming,
I sit there dreaming;
There she reposes—
In moonlight and roses.

She's humming gently,
I listen intently—
Romantic that . . .
Only a cat!

Martha Cooley had as her guest Sunday her mother and sister Nell.

Knocker—Booster

When the Creator had made all the good things it seemed there was still some dirty work to do, so he made the hearts, and the reptiles and the poisonous insects; and when He had finished He still had some old scraps left over that were too bad to put into the Rattlesnake, the Hyena, the Scorpion, and the Skunk; so He put all these together, covered it with suspicion, wrapped it with jealousy, marked it with a yellow streak, and called it a KNOCKER.

This product was so fearful to contemplate that He had to make something to counteract it, so He took a sunbeam, put into it the heart of a child, the brain of a man; unraveled it in civic pride, covered it with brotherly love, made it a believer in equality and justice, a worker for and supporter of every good thing in the community and called it a BOOSTER; and thenceforth mortal man has had the privilege of choosing his associates.

Marie McCullough had her mother as her guest over the week-end.

You're not a fruitstand just because you're a lemon.

A common malady: Presenting the coldness of those above; snubbing those below.

Miss Mary Burns Speaks Class In Journalism Visits Recorder Office

Miss Mary Burns, the efficient secretary to Dr. J. L. Beeson, acting president of the Georgia State College for Women, spoke at the Y. M. C. A. services at Mercer University Tuesday night. Miss Burns is educational secretary of the Georgia Student Volunteer Union for Foreign Missions. Miss Burns is widely known over the state for her interest in this work, and has often taken part on programs at the various colleges. The program Tuesday night was a Foreign Missionary program and Miss Burns was assisted by Mr. Harry Bryan, of the Presbyterian Seminary in Atlanta. The Milledgeville Times.

Girls Enjoy Marshmallow Toast In Nesbit Woods

Last Saturday a group of girls hiked out to Nesbit woods and enjoyed a delightful marshmallow toast.

Those in the party were: Misses Margaret Newton and Annie Ruth Elder of Wesleyan college, Katherine Weaver, Martha Hammond, Ruby Bolton, Nona Lutt, Sara Beck, Emily Echols, Sara Blount, Dot Dowling, Sylvia Carlidge, Jean Hurst, Sara Bates, Nora Ethel English, and Nell English.

(Continued from Feature page)

bed springs, then I crawled over a regular mountain of chairs, was hit by brooms, saw pale ladies hung by their hair like Blue Beard's wives had cold water poured on me, fell down several times and took the knee out of my hose and removed one or two layers of skin off my knees. I didn't mind so much about my knees but I haven't fully gotten over ruining a perfectly good pair of hose yet.

I thought surely that was all that was to be imposed on one poor human in one night but no, my friends dragged me off to a feast with them.

When we arrived at the feast, they blind folded me before I was allowed to enter the room. After I was well blind folded I was ushered into the room and some one began to talk in a queer voice. I have committed suicide because life held nothing for me. you are to blame. I am going to haunt you always—always!! here are my eyes." Here my hand was placed in a dish containing two damp clammy round objects. "Here is my blood," then my hand was placed in some warm sticky substance that felt exactly as if it might be blood.

By this time I felt certain I was going to have some body chase me about the rest of my life making me feel eyes and blood.

Then I was put on a pair of skates given a shove and was told to follow my nose. I collided with a trunk, and the collision added another blue spot to my already thriving collection.

Eventually the blind fold was removed and was shown the eyes and blood of the creature that was going to haunt me forever and ever. The eyes were two peeled grapes, the blood was dissolved lux both harmless things, but turn out the lights, put on a blind fold, talk of ghosts and feel cold hands about you and let it be Hallowe'en and they will feel absolutely different.

The food they gave me later made up for every thing though and I haven't forgotten my first Hallowe'en at G. S. C., is surely the place to come to have a good time at Hallowe'en, so freshmen you may look with pleasure to October the thirty-first.

PSYCHOLOGY GROUPS ORGANIZE

The Psychology groups of Dr. George Harris Webber class organized during the class meetings last week.

The following officers were chosen. Sec. D. 9:00 Thursday, Friday, Saturday etc.

Anne Hicks, Chairman Hilda Harrison, Sec'y.

Sec. A. 12:40, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday.

Gertrude Young, Chairman. Camilla, Hutchinson, Sec'y.

Sec. B. 10:00, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday.

Kathryn Bunkley, Chairman, Lois Briggs, Sec'y.

Sec. C. 11:40, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday.

Lois Craven, Chairman, Julia Clements, Sec'y.

BEGIN

Mary had a wad of gum,
She chewed it long and slow,
And everywhere that Mary went
The gum was sure to go.

INTERMISSION

She carried the wad to class one day,
Which was against the rule,
The professor took the gum away
And chewed it after school.

—Exchange.

THE DEUCE YOU SAY

They tell me life's like a game of cards,
An' I guess perhaps it's true;
I keep on drawing deuces and treys
Just as I used to do.

The cards have been stacked against me,

When I play for the hands of maids,
If I cast my lot for a Queen of Hearts
I draw the deuce of spades.

I'd do a lot if I had the chance,
To think of it gets me riled,
What a play in the game of life I'd make

If the deuces were only wild.

—Oregon Orange Owl.

HALLOWE'EN

Monday October 31st

A full line of masks, fuss makers, novelties, place cards, tallies, napkins and crepe paper at

R. H. WOOTTEN'S

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"Just Good Work That's All"

Sudden Service

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Exclusive dealers in Sheaffer's pens and Skrip.

Skrip 15c and 25c

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Cakes for birthday parties, Hallowe'en feasts and holiday celebrations.

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Victrolas—Special terms to Students. Also Hallowe'en favors and decorations for feasts, parties and entertainments.

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