
Colonnade

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Colonnade

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This Is
Tag Week

The Colonnade

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Volume VII.

Georgia State College for Women, Milledgeville, Ga., January 25, 1932

NUMBER 10

Schedule Requirements Announced

VIVIAN LOYD DIED SUNDAY

After an illness of several days at the Parks Memorial Hospital here Mary Vivian Loyd, sophomore, died at eleven o'clock Sunday night. Members of the family had been with her since Thursday, the day she was transferred from the dormitory infirmary to the college hospital. Dr. Beeson, who was in Atlanta at the time her serious illness began, was notified immediately and returned to the college.

Friday morning marked a very serious turn for the worse and the blood poison which resulted from infection of a boil on her cheek, spread rapidly from then to the time of her death. Deafness in one ear and loss of sight in one eye were direct results of the poison. All in the power of the physicians in attendance was done, but every effort proved useless against the advanced stage in which the infection was found. This is the first student death in the college since 1920.

Miss Loyd entered the college first for the Summer Session of 1930 and had been in attendance for every term since that time. At 17, she would have been a junior at the beginning of the current semester. She had a record well above the average. Until Christmas when her family moved to Ocilla, she had lived in Nicholls, Georgia, where her father, Dr. R. C. Loyd, was a practicing physician.

On Monday morning at eleven o'clock there was a short service at Moore's Funeral Home on Wayne Street, with Rev. A. G. Harris of the Presbyterian church in charge. This service was attended by members of the family, officers of the college classes, college officials, members of the faculty, matrons, the Y. W. C. A. president and secretary, intimate friends of Miss Loyd, and students from her home town. Final services will be held at her home in Ocilla.

Miss Loyd is survived by her mother and father, Dr. and Mrs. R. C. Loyd, and two sisters, Mrs. Jule Thomas, Patterson, Georgia, and Miss Ardath Loyd, who is teaching at Mystic, Georgia.

No more fit expression of the feeling of the students can be given than the words from Rev. Harris's comforting talk Monday when he said, "We can only realize that just as a florist, when he finds that a beautiful rose is hemmed in by its small surroundings, transplants it to a larger field, our Father has seen no better way to bring this life into its fullest blossom than by taking it to a field where its growth will not be limited."

Welsh Singers to Appear at G.S.C.W.



The world renowned Welsh Imperial Singers, following their tours in various European countries, Canada and Newfoundland, are now making a transcontinental tour this season under the management of Redpath Bureau. They will appear here January 30, 1932.

The program always opens with "The March of the Men of Harlech," after which each item will be announced from the stage.

Mr. R. Festyn Davies, celebrated director, who organized this group of singers and who will conduct them on their present tour, has had a most interesting musical career. For many years he has held the distinction of being one of the most prominent tenor soloists and choral directors of the British Isles. His first visit to the United States was in 1908 when he became leading soloist with the Filipino Constabulary Band at Atlantic City. This popular musical organization made a cross country tour. Mr. Davies liked the Pacific Coast so well that he remained there for several years, and made a great

name for himself not only as a singer and teacher, but as a great choral director as well. He has conducted some of the biggest musical festivals of this country, the biggest of all being the Great Festival held at Stanford University Stadium, where he conducted a chorus of 10,000 voices, accompanied by six full bands. Mme. Schuman Heink and he were the soloists. A crowd of 50,000 heard this magnificent chorus.

Hearing many Welsh choirs from time to time, supposed to represent Wales, Mr. Davies felt that the American people were not hearing the best that Wales could produce. He decided to go to Wales and produce a singing organization that would be worthy of that great country of song and one that would startle the musical world.

Festyn Davies went to Wales. He toured the country and heard hundreds of the leading singers. Then he made his selection. For many years he rehearsed this group. They started on their first concert tour. In a short space of time they captured

Wales with their marvelous song. He knew they were ready for their London debut. At Aeolian Hall, London, their appearance was a sensational success. Leading musical critics acclaimed them. Lovers of song lauded them. This was just the beginning. The demand for them was great. It took them three years to fill all their engagements in the British Isles, many places a second, third and fourth time. It was the same in Canada. Two years there with many return dates.

Many notables have joined in the chorus praising this magnificent organization. H. R. H. Duke of York, at their Royal appearance in London exclaimed: "A wonderful party. A credit to Wales." Lloyd George, in a speech during the intermission of a Welsh Imperial concert which he attended, said: "I have heard the greatest choral singers of the world. This band of singers is different. Old melodies were new tonight because they were in the hands of a master" (pointing to the director, R. Festyn Davies).

FIVE DAY WEEK IS REQUIRED

At its last meeting the faculty voted that each student and each student and each faculty member submit to a new plan whereby an individual schedule must be divided over at least five days of the six-day school week, with some class work in the afternoons.

This ruling has grown out of a long period of unrest concerning student concentration on the days not included in week-ends. With the recent concession giving students one week-end at home each month came a sudden departure from classes schedules on Saturday and Monday and often even Friday. Classes for the days immediately following the return from the week-end were often neglected and the standard of work for the classes actually attended was lowered.

A schedule committee composed of Dean Edwin H. Scott, Dean William T. Wynn, and Dr. George Harris Webber was appointed to study the situation and evolve a system for saner distribution of labor. As the matter now stands, faculty and students will have their attendance and preparation more evenly administered, and incidentally more leisure at their disposal.

Aside from the personal relief afforded by this reorganization, there are definite features in its favor. It is primarily democratic in its working, leaving no loopholes for advantage to be gained by elective seekers over the students involved in immediate requirements, especially those of the Freshman and Sophomore classes. A large part of the clerical burden will be removed from Dr. Beeson's office and its staff by the marked decrease in week-end trips.

In all, the points in favor of this plan so far outweigh its disadvantages that the administration especially the committee immediately involved in this improvement, is to be commended for its timely action.

CONFEDERATE SEAL PRESENTED COLLEGE BY U. D. C.

Mrs. Izzie Bashinski, president of the Georgia Division of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, took the principal part on the Robert E. Lee program sponsored by the Milledgeville chapter at the regular chapel exercise of the Georgia State College for Women, January 19.

Mrs. Bashinski gave an interesting address on Robert E. Lee. In speaking of Lee the citizen, Mrs. Bashinski said, "We commend to you, young ladies, Robert E. Lee as your hero." She also discussed Lee as an educator, stating, "Lee the citizen is bigger than Lee the general and greater than Lee the college president." Mrs. Bashinski introduced

MISSIONARY SPEAKS AT VESPERS

Miss Anne Howe, for 40 years an outstanding Missionary of Japan and the director of the great Glory Kindergarden of Japan, spoke at Vespers Sunday evening.

A large number of students were present and an inspiring message was heard by each of them.

Mrs. John A. Perdue of Atlanta, "Sweetheart". Mrs. Perdue is connected with the Confederate Home in Atlanta.

The program also included the presentation of a replica of the Great Seal of the Confederacy to the college by Mrs. D. M. Holsenbeck of Atlanta in memory of her father, A. J. Kiser, a confederate soldier.

DR. WYNN ATTENDS G. E. A. MEETING

Program Arranged for Spring Session in April.

The officers and directors of the English Council, a division of the G. E. A., met Saturday at noon in the Hotel Dempsey, Macon, to make definite plans for the program in connection with the April meeting of the G. E. A.

Officers of the Georgia English Council include two members of the G. S. C. W. faculty, Dean W. T. Wynn, president, and Miss Katherine Scott, Secretary. Other officers are: Prof. H. P. Miller of Emory University and Miss Betty Lou McKensie of Cordele. Dr. Henry S. Snider of Wofford College will deliver the principle address.

It is of special interest to old

MRS. HINES' POETRY HEAD BY STUDENTS

Mrs. E. R. Hines read poetry Sunday afternoon at the Practice House from 2:30 to 4:30 at the request of the college girls living there.

The guests for the afternoon were: Miss Evelyn Poole, Eileen White, Sara Thompson, Janett Rogers, Lorena Riles, Mildred McElru and Miss Clara Hasslock.

The present group of girls living in the Practice House are: Misses Mabel Underwood, Frances Williams, Hanna Forehand, Dorothy Anderson, Vasta Smith and Vivian Williams. Miss Rosabell Burch is supervisor of the group.

students on the campus that Dorothy Jay, of Fitzgerald, will have part on the program.

The Colonnade



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TRIBULATION OF LIBRARY LAND

"Thank goodness! Those lights are out at last and all of those noisy girls have gone. It's such a relief to have some peace and quiet, and a little time to ourselves before we go to sleep," said the born spokesman of the group, Mr. Big Dictionary.

"We agree heartily," sounded from all sides as the inhabitants of Library Land heartily acquiesced. Then, Miss Health spoke, saying, "Oh! I am so glad to be with you again. You can never imagine what insults have come to me during the past week. My face has been made sticky many times. Some disgustingly sticky things called 'Baby Ruths' have been placed right on my nose time after time. Even chewing gum has been deposited there, and Coca-Cola bottles have masked me. But, my friends, the most alarming thing

of all is the fact that a two-hundred pound girl ate all of these things after having read my advice on reducing."

"You have my sympathy, Miss Health, but I can assure you that we home-bodies have our tribulations too," said Mrs. Food Products. "Only today my pride had a terrible downfall. I was listening to some girls who were talking very earnestly. They talked about dates, and Oh! How glad I was! Then to my sudden consternation, I learned that there must be some other kind of dates other than those which I already knew. It was indeed mortifying!"

Miss History could stand it no longer, so she chimed in, "Yes, I know all about mortification. I was glad today when two girls discussed dates over my pages. But imagine my sorrow when they discussed neither the discovery of America in 1492 won the Battle of Hastings in 1066 but rather a date last summer. At first, I thought that I was very antiquated, but finally a realization of the truth came to me. It was dreadful."

"My dear friends, I can well understand your agony, for is not my own heart sore and wounded at the abuse that is given me?" said Miss English Grammar.

At that moment, the library clock struck ten, and Mr. Big Dictionary showed wisdom by saying, "Leaned friends, 'tis now the time for us to close our weary eyes and refresh ourselves, for on the morrow we must again confront the same noisy crowd. Good night and pleasant dreams."

After a volley of "good nights," Library Land became entirely quiet save for the continual ticking of the library clock.



May I Present

As I was walking across the campus one day a girl I had never seen before in my life accosted me. This gave me great pleasure, for I thought, "Here is a friendly soul, one who speaks whether she knows you or not."

The girl was, indeed, a friendly soul. As we walked on, she talked of this and that in a comradely fashion.

"Do you know," she said, "My Uncle George was coming to see me today, but he didn't get to. You know my Uncle George is the queerest man, and he has the queerest wife. You know, they just fuss all the time."

"Well, well," thought I, "The girl has found in me some one in whom to confide," and I held my head up proudly and resolved to respect her confidences.

"She continued, "Yes, you know I used to live with my Uncle George and I had a perfectly hectic life. It was very unpleasant to have some one quarreling all the time. I never knew how to act, whose side to be on, or what. Of course, I knew that I should be on neither side, but one just can't help taking sides in affairs like that."

Poor little girl. It must have been wracking to be placed in situations such as that. My heart bled for her. After a few more seconds we decided to sit down on the campus and enjoy the sunshine awhile. We became every confidential, she more



Cross the Caupus

By Philip Space

Dear Folks;
Another week gone by and not a one of us has done anything that will go down in history. However, some of us still have hopes. B. J. Johnston and Mina L. Collins are keeping diaries. Guess when they invent a "ringless bathtub" or a "self-making" bed, their biographers will have an easy job. May I put in my application now? I need more inches in journalism, and I'll be taking it then—probably.

Science tells us that there is no such thing as "cold." It's only the absence of "heat." Well there's no such thing as a bad mark. It's only the absence of a good one.

Dear Y. C. O., I am deeply concerned over your health. Stop thinking, even about such valuable information as you have lost. You won't remember it a hundred years from now. Anyway, for your benefit we have worked out a much better and more time-saving method for walking the paving-block walk. Face directly north from the front gate. Walk straight with shoulders up and chin in, until you reach the mail box. Turn right and go another block and you will reach your destination quickly and easily, and at the same time disprove the old theory that a straight line is the shortest distance between two points. You know, I'd like to disprove a lot of those theories, so poor college students wouldn't have to learn 'em.

A good way to stop people from walking across the campus is to put in a duplicate of the path now in general use and disuse!

Yeah, I got the warning about mentioning the "or go fishing" but, honest, now, I'd like to know. Which would you rather do.

than I, for I felt that I should share her burdens, and that she had enough without having mine added. She told me more about her Uncle George, indeed more about her whole family.

Finally, we had to go class, so we separated leaving me feeling like the good Samaritan. I was sure that she would be a happier person now that her troubles were told to a sympathetic ear.

The next day I met her again. This time she was full of excitement. Her Uncle George, whom she really loved very much, in spite of his habit of quarreling with his wife, was in dire distress. She almost wept as she told me. The bank had busted! She told me all about it, and went away comforted.

That same night I was sitting in the picture show, and I heard a familiar voice behind me. Ah, it was the voice of the little girl I had comforted.

She was saying, "Yes, my Uncle George is very queer. I used to live with him. He and his wife fight all the time. But I feel so sorry for him—Here she almost burst out weeping. "You see, the bank busted!"

I was disillusioned. I knew her now for the type she was a person who had to have sympathy.

Yesterday as I contemplated

no longer hear "You ain't got grain one," etc., is simply that the highly intellectual organization has progressed beyond that. "We ain't got grain two!"

I've been wondering why Dr. Webster caged his radio. So it's to stop static. Ummm—I know lots of things that ought to be caged! And Mansion girls, are getting religious. "That's nothing! Ennis is so religious it's got a halo 'round it every night—And they pray all Sunday morning—for rain!"

Say, I wish folks would stop calling us "Girlyies." Sounds like "Pearlies" and "Curlies" Oysters and poodle dogs! What's that new social effort—Sue Mansfield, Liz Lawrence, Rebecca M., Evelyn W., Laura L., Frances B., Bobbie B.—Ih, I don't know how many. There were a bunch of the "select" there. Yeah

That certainly is a good joke on the person who got the typewriter out of the staff room. It's not a bit of good! Will who ever knows anything about it kindly keep quiet. And the staffs have promised to mob anybody who returns it!

Could write some more but you know that new rule, all Colonnade material must be in by noon. And I can't feature Dr. McGee's letting me out of French to finish this. So going to—"Where are we going?" Front page news! We haven't the slightest idea. Which way are we headed? Oh! Well I've always wanted to see where the dogs are. Most of the interesting people must be there anyway.

Still yours with hope,
PHILLIP SPACE.

P. S. We understand that teachers get a big kick out of flunking students. Well, we am to please—!

The beauties of nature, I was moved To write a poem
This is it:

Spring in January
Sets my heart aflame
All the pretty flowers
Agitate the same

Every little birdie
Singing loud and clear,
Says, like Ripley, "Believe it or not,
Spring is here."
HAVE YOU SUBSCRIBED?

Yours truly,
Y. C. O.

APPEARANCES

Is not one often deceived by observing only the appearance of a new person?

Many times it happens that at the first glance at an extremely well-dressed and distinguished-looking person one is convinced that the person must be of some high professional class, but after a short acquaintance one has the opposite conviction. It frequently occurs that a person not so well dressed and attractive-looking will be less impressive to one at the first meeting, but as soon as the person becomes better known one observes in him qualities not found in appearance. It is interesting to note that the first sight of the queerly dressed Mr. Franklin as he passed her by, in Philadelphia, with a loaf of bread under his arm



The Fig Leaf

A Thrilling Threnody in Thirteen Troths, by the Alpine Milkman on Attaining his Fortieth Year.

As I sit back and light my pipe, and stroke my wrinkled chin, the present seems to wander off, and thoughts of the past drift in—

I see a freckled, barefoot boy with a toe tied up in a rag, a-carryin' milk to the folks down the road on the back of a bony ol' nag, when down the road comes a blooded mare that stops at the brazier' gate. Behind in the surry sits old man Stone, the richest man in the state.

The boy takes off his tattered straw hat and grins in a snagged-toothed way, and bows his best, for dressed old Stone sits his pretty young daughter, May. As he leans down the bars and the mare prances through Stone tosses a coin out to him, but the boy doesn't see, for over her shoulder May is shyly smiling, by Jim!

Next I see the big camp-meeting—He's wearin' his new Brogans. While the preacher storms they sit toward the back—him and his May, holdin' hands.

A few years pass, and I see the church all rec'rated up fit 'till. May's standin' there dressed in a long white veil, a-blushin', as brides all us will. The freckled-faced boy is standin' there, too, only now he's grown to a man. His collar is well-nigh cuttin' his throat, but he smiles as best he can.

A few more years, and I see a nouse surrounded by flowers and trees. A man walks in from a day of toil, and the children cling to his knees. A buxom woman with ruddy face stands in the open door. She kisses him, and turns to remind little Si of his supper-time chore—

A pretty picture, is it not?—to be painted by no human hand. I know, for I was the freckled-faced boy that grew into a man. Yes—May and I were pretty thick till she met my brother Dan, and then 'twas a case of "Jilted Suitor Acts as Groom's Best Man."

My pipe is out; the past steals off. My valet has brought in my "tea", and as I drink I thank the Lord 'twas my brother Dan and not me!

And here endeth the meter, if you happened to notice it. Hope the make-up man (woman?) doesn't make a mistake and put this in the Post's Corner. I'd have to leave the country from the sheer ignominy of it. Yeah, I thought it was "ignominy" too, but you look it up and you'll see I'm right.

So far, the Alpine Milkman's desk in the Mercer Cluster office has not been overly burdened with correspondence from over Milledgeville way. I assure you young ladies that I have drained my brain of its last thought, and unless you come across with something sensational for me to discuss this column is simply going to peter out.

Address: Alpine Milkman, Mercer Cluster, Macon, Ga.

esting to note that the first sight of the queerly dressed Mr. Franklin as he passed her by, in Philadelphia, with a loaf of bread under his arm

G. S. C. W.
For The Alumnae



THE ALUMNAE
For G. S. C. W.

Music For Bi-centennial Celebration to be Colorful

Miss Alice Lenore Tucker Directs Music for Celebration At G. S. C. W.

A very interesting feature of the Georgia Washington Bi-Centennial celebration at the Georgia State College for Women on February 22nd will be the music under the direction of Miss Alice Lenore Tucker. This will consist of choruses, solos, negro spirituals, and quartets. As far as possible, the music of Washington's time has been chosen, or music especially prepared for the Bi-Centennial. Of the latter, Cohen's, "Father of the Land we Love", will be sung by a chorus of eighty voices. Two numbers: "Carry me Back to Old Virginia" and the "Ole to Washington" will be rendered by a quartette composed of Mrs. Helen Longino, Mrs. Helen Long, Mr. Sidney Stenbridge, and Mr. Olan Banks. Mendelssohn's, "War March of the Priests" and Sousa's "Bi-Centennial March" will be played by the Orchestra under the direction of Miss Beatrice Hipsborough. Incidental music featured in connection with the inaugural ball will consist of three violin trios: Sanderson's, "Hail to the Chief," Sousa's, "Washington Post March," and Kramer's, "In Elizabethan Days," played by the Misses Hobsborough, Pyle, and Perkins with Miss Maggie Jenkins at the piano.

The Department of Physical Training under the direction of Miss Miller are working on the folk dances for the occasion, while the Household Arts department is making the beautiful colonial flags of the thirteen original colonies, to be carried by thirteen college girls each representing one of the thirteen original colonies in a specially featured number of the pageant. Two hundred and fifty girls under the direction of Dr. Johnson are hard at work on the semi-dramatic pageant, "Episodes in the Life of Washington." Ten little children from the training school will feature one episode, that of the baby Washington.

COLONNADE TO OPEN CAMPAIGN

Tuesday morning at the chapel exercises, one of the greatest Colonnade campaigns ever sponsored on the G. S. C. W., campus will begin.

Each student will be given the opportunity to prescribe. After subscribing they will be given a green tag.

Each student should feel her personal responsibility in this campaign. The staff room will be open all afternoon on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday.

On another page in this edition may be found the members of the faculty who will wear a tag next week.

Plans have been made to make this the greatest semester the Colonnade has ever known.

A TOAST

(Submitted By Kay Dette)

Here's to the girl who:
Doesn't complain about the food;
Doesn't crowd at Lyceums;
Prepares all her lessons well;
Works first and plays afterwards;
Isn't noisy in the dining hall;
Is always polite to her roommates;
Doesn't brag about her "boy-friends" to other girls;
Doesn't gush about every leading man in the pictures we have;
Lives within her allowance;
Isn't afraid of any of the teachers;
Writes home as often when she doesn't need money as when she does;

Doesn't "razz" the freshmen;
Maintains her usual poise and dignity when her people come to see her, and does not shriek, clap her hands, or make other signs of noisy glee on said occasions;
Acts her age, whether it be sixteen or twenty-six;
Reads the headlines and editorial page of the Sunday papers before reading the "funnies";
"Believe It or Not", and "Marie Rose".

Here's to that girl! I bet she's an awful pill; don't you?

ATLANTA CLUB NEWS

At a brief meeting of the G. S. C. W. Atlanta Club, the officers for the semester were elected. The officers as elected were: Dorothy Fugitt, President, McArva Allen, Vice-President, Mabel Carpenter, Secretary and Treasurer.

Take off your hat for a minute's silent sympathy with the girl who thought that Rudy Vallee played in "A Connecticut Yankee."

A CHALLENGE TO FRESHMEN Freshmen, this is a direct challenge to you! Now that you have become full-pledged college students it is up to you to do great things. The college expects it of you, the student body expects it of you, cannot fail!

You have quite a few lessons to learn—Lessons that you will not find in the text-books. Perhaps one of the greatest of these is dependability. Think now. Can the college, the faculty, the girls depend on you? Are you being faithful to every duty, even the slightest task? Do you, having agreed to participate in some campus activity, attend when possible every meeting, every practice? Are you dependable?

Spanish 34, Survey of Spanish Literature 3 hours. Tues, Wed., Thurs., at 2:40-3:40.

Open to advanced students in Spanish.

Teacher—Juanita H. Floyd.

New Course in Geography. The Geography Department is now offering a new course—Geography of Georgia. This is to be a study of the geographic regions of the state: physiographic, climatic and industrial and the reaction of man to each region.

H. E. 20—Demonstration in Home Economics—2 hours. Tuesday and Wednesday 2:30-4:30—Miss Harper and Mrs. Smith.

H. S. 9—Tea Room Assisting—A Freshman elective for those desiring some experience in Tea Room Work—2 hours. Tuesday and Friday 4:00-6:00—Miss Tabb.

H. S. 28—Economics of the Household—3 hours—Prerequisites, H. S. 24, and advanced course in Home Management. Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday 11:40—Hasslock.

H. S. 32 or 42—Nutrition—3 hours. Prerequisites, H. S. 21—Lecture Tuesday 9:00, Thursday 11:40, Monday (lab) 11:00-12:40. Course in Nutrition for those specializing in Home Economics. H. S. 32 prerequisite for H. S. 42. Miss Tabb.

H. S. 39—Child Nutrition—Prerequisites H. S. 21. Recommended for H. E. Seniors. Lecture Thursday, Friday and Saturday 10:00—Mrs. Smith.

NEW MEMBERS ADDED TO COLONNADE STAFF With the coming of the new year, eight new members have been added to the Colonnade Staff. Mary Snow Johnson, Editor-in-Chief, called a staff meeting Tuesday, Jan. 10, for the purpose of election, with the following results: Margaret Medlock, Circulation Manager; Harriet Trapnell, Advertising Manager; Annette Hagan, Alice Brim, Virginia Hale, Claudia Keith, Copy Readers; Nannie Lou Walden, Reba Paulk, Typists. Reinforced by these it is the purpose and desire of the Staff to place the Colonnade in the hands of the entire student body and faculty. To this end a special subscription campaign is to be staged in which the Staff solicits your heartiest cooperation.

Miss Rosabell Burch entertained her H. S. 38 class Thursday afternoon at the Practice House.

FACULTY MEMBERS HONORED G. S. C. W. has reason to be proud of her representation in Who's Who in American Education. In this edition, volume three, are listed nine members of her faculty.

They are as follows: Dr. J. L. Beeson, Dr. Euri Belle Bolton, Dr. Francis Daniels, Dr. Sidney L. McGee, Dr. Thomas B. Meadows, Dr. Edwin H. Scott, Dr. George Harris Webber, and Dr. William T. Wynn.

Spring has gone to our heads! New straw hats in all popular shades, shapes and prices.
MISS BESSIE BLAND
The Hat Shoppe

School Supplies and Toilet

Articles
JONES DRUG CO.

Humming Bird Hose
\$1.95—Now\$1.50
\$1.50—Now\$1.25

Nature's Rival Underwear—
Full Line—25c up.

STEINBACH'S

Ripple Bond Stationery

1 Package of Paper
2 Packages of Envelopes
—59c—

HARRIS HALLS

Your Spring Wardrobe from
Carr's Emporium of Fashion—
Underwear, Hose, Gloves—
Dresses and Coats for every occasion—Now Showing New
Spring Hats.

Big Assortment of
Valentines
R. H. WOOTTEN

All Kinds of Fruits Sold
Reasonably
at
FRESH AIR FRUIT CO.

You are invited to see our
selection of spring prints
DAVIS'

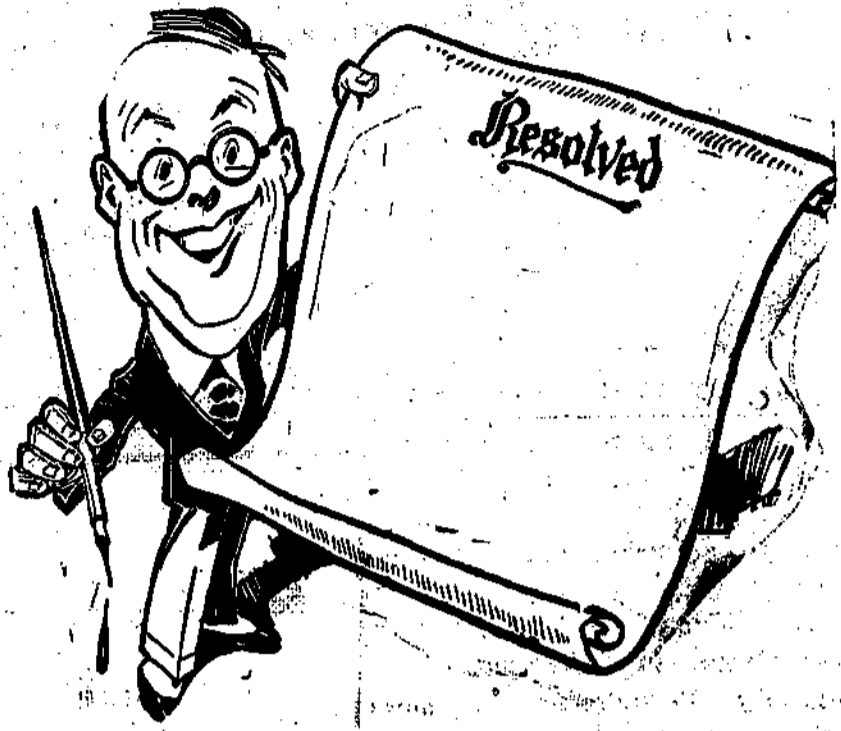
If name appears in this ad you
will get a garment cleaned
FREE.

ODORLESS CLEANERS
Frances Austin
Helen Hagan

Spring has gone to our heads!
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RESOLVE

To Be One of the First Students on the
Campus to Wear

A GREEN TAG

This Is Tag Week

For the Colonnade

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