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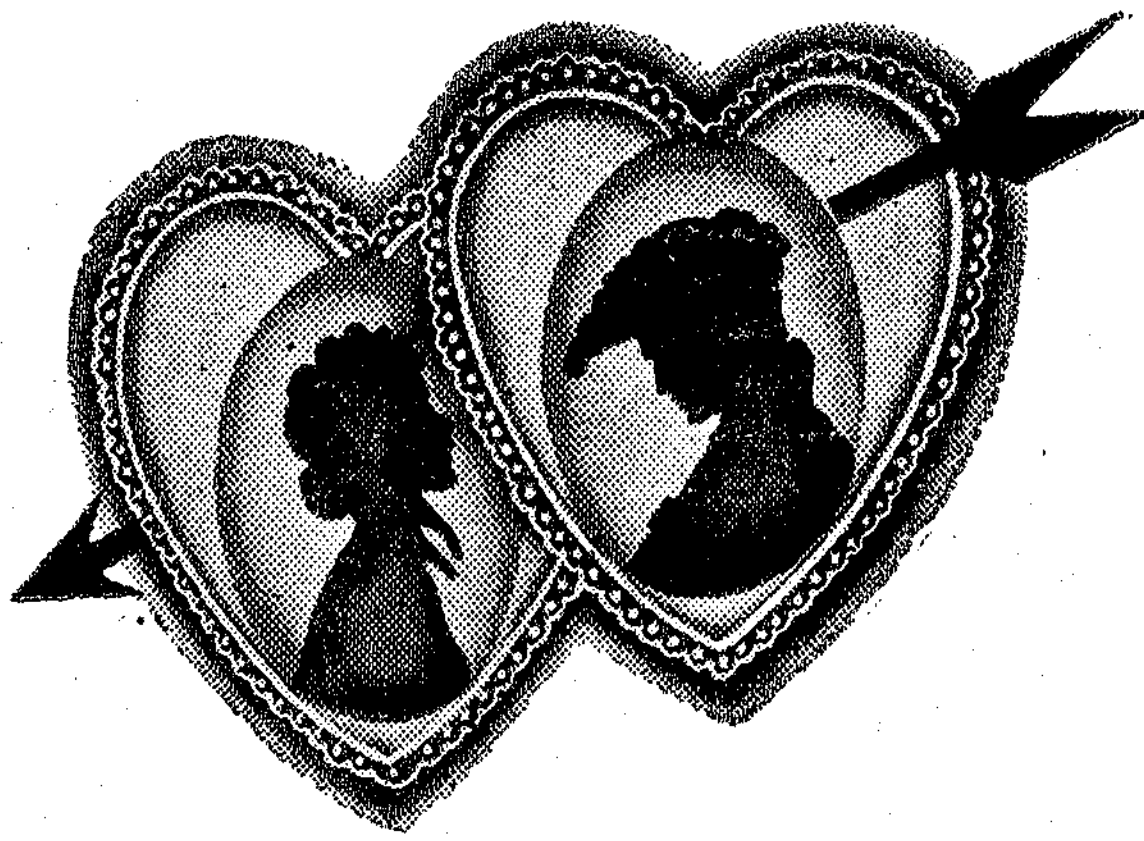
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The Colonnade

Volume VII

Georgia State College for Women, Feb. 9, 1932.

Number 12



Senior Class Edition

SENIOR CLASS SONG

Written by Vandivere Osmet

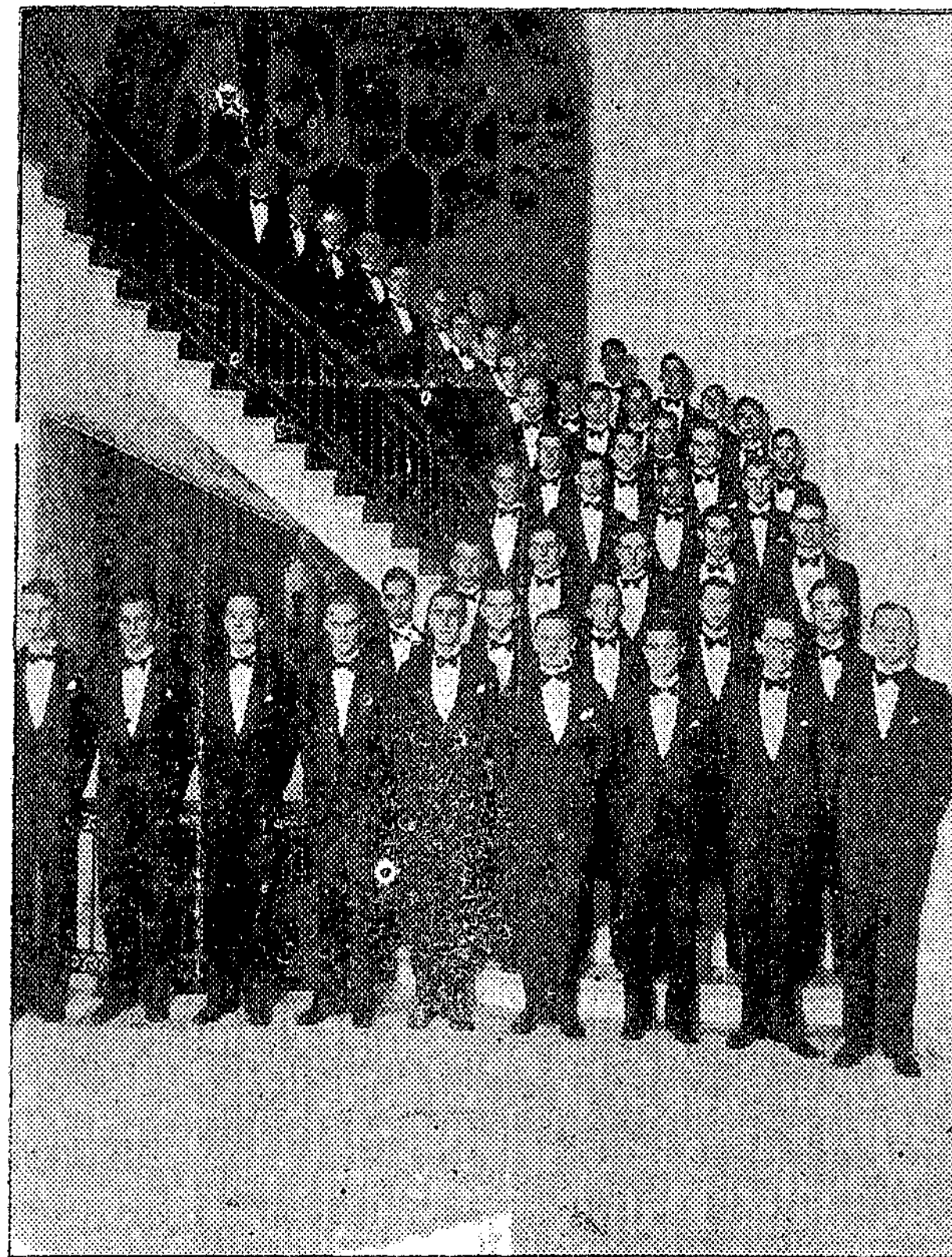
Loyally we work,
Faithful to our college;
And we will never shirk
Our duty to our school,
We will hold its standards over high
And senior spirit shall never die.

Loyalty,
Pride, fidelity,
We hold for G. S. C.
Ever true
We will be to you
Our own dear G. S. C.
We'll always strive to do our very best
To hold the name of our school o'er the
rest
We will show
As we onward go
That we love you, G. S. C.

Dedicated
To the Sweethearts
Of G. S. C.

THE SENIOR

Standing eagerly
A little fearful
Of unknown things that are to be
Perhaps.
A bird who now can try her wings—
She hesitates
Impatient too
Desiring to unfold life's fragile petals
Ere the spring breeze has come.
Her cup outstretched
She waits
That life may fill.
Not gold she asks
Nor fame
But love, and peace, and strength to meet
her daily tasks
Gracefully.
Courage to meet the strife
That someday she may find
Along the way,
Abundant life that she may serve
Acceptably
Lord, grant her plea
If thou so will
And find it pleasing to Thee.



EMORY GLEE CLUB TO APPEAR AT G. S. C. W.

The Emory Glee Club well-known as the "South's Sweetest Singers" will appear here Tuesday, February 16, 1932. This is the last performance of a successful season under the direction of Dr. Malcolm Dewey. The glee club consists of thirty five voices and The Little Symphony Orchestra.

Organized fifteen years ago on the campus of old Emory College at Oxford, Georgia, the Emory Glee Club is a comparatively brief period of time has come

to be recognized by musical critics as one of the outstanding collegiate choruses in the United States. The amazing success of the club on its European and Cuban tours has made its popularity international in scope. The adage that "a prophet is not without honor save in his own country" could not be applied to the Emory Glee Club, for both at home and abroad the most feared newspaper reviews have been generous in their praise of these singers from the South.

DR. JOHNSON AWARDED MEDAL REV. CARPENTER SPEAKS AT VESPERS

Dr. Amanda Johnson has recently been awarded a commemorative medal for her distinguished service in connection with the celebration honoring George Washington on the two hundredth anniversary of his birth.

The pageant which made Dr. Johnson one of the winners of the National contest is called "Episodes in the Life of Washington." Over five hundred students will take part in the pageant which will be presented at the college February 22.

The Committee which selected the Medal, designed by Laura Gardin Fraser, to be used officially by the Bicentennial Commission during the entire period of the Celebration, was composed of outstanding artists and sculptors of the country. Some of them were Robert J. Grant, Director of the Mint, Lorado Taft and Albert Bushnell Hart.

On the front of the medal is the bust of Washington. Beneath his figure is his coat of arms placed between the dates 1732 and 1932. The artist modeled the bust after the famous Houdon bust at Mount Vernon, and added to its attractiveness by clothing Washington in military uniform. The combined scheme is judged to be the best likeness of him.

The reverse side of the medal shows a symbolic figure of liberty bearing a sword in her left hand and a torch in her right. Perched above the figure, head is an eagle above which are thirteen stars representing the original Colonies. An inscription, "Proclaim Liberty Through All the Land," completes the design.

Medals were awarded only to those who made a definite and distinguished contribution to the Washington Bicentennial Commission in its plans for the celebration, and to the winners of the nationwide essay and oratorical contestants. To the winners this medal brings merit and distinction in that most honored of all fields,—American patriotism.

Rev. C. C. J. Carpenter, rector of St. John's Episcopal Church, Savannah, gave one of the finest vesper talks of the year Thursday night, February 4.

Rev. Carpenter's challenging message was on making our lives good examples. He said that no matter whether we choose or not, every move of our lives has its effect on others. Particularly impressive was his example of his chimer at St. John's Church. The chimer sits all alone in the tower but the beautiful song that he plays upon the chimes rings out over the city and has a powerful effect on countless thousands.

Rev. Carpenter is conducting a teaching mission at St. Stephens Episcopal Church here and the Y. W. C. A. was most fortunate in securing him as a speaker. A number of the girls had heard him Sunday and brought out a large crowd to hear him Thursday night.

FINANCE COMMITTEE OPENS TEA ROOM SATURDAY

The Finance Committee of the Y. W. C. A. opened the college tea room Saturday afternoon, Feb. 6, from 3:30 to 6 o'clock.

The tea room was brightened by the blue and white organdy aprons of the waitresses and the little blue triangle menu cards. Music was furnished throughout the afternoon by the singing hobby group and the Jazz Jessies.

The purpose of the Finance Committee in opening the tea room is to fill in the part of the budget that was not covered by student pledges. The Y. W. C. A. will sponsor the opening of the tea room every Saturday afternoon from 3:30 to 6 o'clock. There will always be musical entertainment. A large crowd turned out Saturday and it is hoped that everybody will continue to back the "Y" in this new project.

LITERARY GUILD ELECTS NEW OFFICERS BELL HALL ENTERTAINED BY "Y"

The first meeting of the Literary Guild this year was held January 30, 1932, in Miss Crowell's classroom at 7 P. M.

After the reading of the minutes the president, Eugenia Lawrence, announced that all Sophomores going to the Junior Class at mid-year and who were majors or minors in English are now eligible to membership in the Guild. A further announcement was that club dues are to be paid this month.

The real business of the evening was the election of officers for the new semester. The club voted on the report of the nominating committee and the following were elected: Nell Edwards, president; Dorothy Allen, secretary-treasurer; and Bessie Lewis, social chairman.

Eugenia Lawrence had the program on Vachel Lindsay, the famous American poet who died recently. Miss Lawrence read a short sketch on the poet's life which was supplemented by Martha Parker and Mary Givens. Ruth Dees read Sara Teasdale's "To Vachel Lindsay," and Helen Barron closed the program with that impressive poem "The Congo."

FRESHMAN CLASS ELECTS OFFICERS NEW STUDENTS ON THE CAMPUS

At a recent meeting of the Freshman class, the election of class officers was begun, which resulted in the selection of Lillian Dillard, of Macon for President, and Josephine Redwine of Fayetteville for Vice-President. Both girls elected are members of Freshman Council and well qualified to fill the offices.

Viola Carruth was elected Secretary and Emily Cowart, Treasurer at a later meeting on Saturday.

Has the Depression hit G. S. C.? Well, I guess! But if you could have been one of the Bell Hall "hobo's" last Monday afternoon, you would agree that it is not such a bad old Depression after all.

Bell Hall hoboes tramped out to the Park and forming a bread line were served soup and crackers to keep up their failing strength. Entertainment was then provided to take their minds from the aforementioned Depression. An old-fashioned "twistification" which they all joined in cheered up the guests somewhat. A hobo dance by Emily Renfro and Dot Smith and a hobo skit contributed further to the occasion. After the second feeding of the hungry bread line the now merry party disbanded.

SECRETARY OF NATIONAL P. T. A. SPEAKS TO G. S. C. W. STUDENTS

Mrs. Roe, secretary of National Parent-Teacher Association, spoke at Chapel in the G. S. C. W. Auditorium Friday morning, February 5, 1932.

The purpose of her talk was to emphasize the necessity of P. T. A. in the modern education program.

In her introduction she spoke on the personality of words. Explaining the new meaning of education she said that the seven cardinal principles had changed to the seven cardinal objectives.

Recent survey made by Membership Committee of the Y. W. C. A. have revealed the fact that there are forty-four new students enrolled for the second semester's work at this college. This number compares favorably with the number of students lost by mid year graduation, bringing a net gain to the student body rather than a decrease.

Plans are being made by the "Y" for an entertainment, to be given at an early date, for the new students.

EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor-in-Chief Lillian Ledbetter
Managing Editor Sara Morgan
Editorial Staff—Eleanor Fountain, Frances Jackson.
News Editor Emily Sanders
Reporters—Frances Scott, Era Jean Hiers, Elizabeth Morgan, Anita Cox, Jewell Ivy.
Y. W. C. A. Editor Theo Hotch
Alumnae Editor Dot Allen
Society Editors—Julia Bolton, Frances Branham.

Business Staff

Business Manager Bobby Burns
Exchange Editor Helen Barron
Circulation Manager Lucile Harvey
Advertising Manager Martha Strange

Tom Dick? Harry? It hasn't mattered this week whether it is Tom or Adoniram, or Jeremiah.

You don't understand? Then perhaps you haven't had someone dash up to you and utter in a persuasive tone "Wouldn't you like to have a Valentine for Tom or Adoniram, Dick or Jeremiah? Don't get the impression that they were doing high pressure salesmanship on the lacy king which go in for the "Roses are red, violets are blue" kind of stuff. She was merely trying to sell you an intellectual Valentine for the Sweethearts of G. S. C. W. We just wonder if they appreciate all this publicity in a good paper like the Colonnade. We do know this: There aren't many G. S. C. W. girls who wouldn't appreciate a Valentine dedicated to Her in His paper.

Another thing we thought of. What about a parade of real Valentines? That would be much more interesting—to some people anyway. What do you think of these boys. As for us, we're for them.

A VALENTINE THOUGHT

Many long, long, years ago—we can still remember though—when February came around—the month when hearts just leap and bound—in school they let us draw and color a pretty Valentine for Mother. We painted it in colors gay, and fashioned it in such a way that we knew mother would be proud of us so artfully endowed. Then finally when the fourteenth came (of course we hadn't signed our name) we very carefully slipped outside and left our treasure to abide beneath the door till mother came and picked it up and then exclaimed, "My! what a lovely Valentine, and it says, 'Please, won't you be mine?'"

A few years later, at Valentine's—the right word's kinda hard to find—but something new had taken place (it made us blush and hide our face), 'cause there HE'D written, "From Guess Who," then, "Sugar is sweet and so are you." Pretending shocked, we gasped for breath, when really we were thrilled to death.

The next year, for our generation, a complicated situation! High School gave us lots to do—fun and frolic and—what have you! The boy friends whom we thought were dandy came around with pounds of candy to show us on St. Valentine's Day that they liked us in just that way. The one who gave the heart-shaped box though, made us feel kinda—oh well, you know!

Those good old days in time gone by come back to us and make us sigh, for now we're busy getting knowledge and call ourselves Seniors in college! The boy friends must be busy too, cause candy never comes in view, and as for Valentine's Day, my dear, they don't even know when it is here. But without Sweethearts, I admit, we all would surely have a fit—a thought has come, the stars be praised, this year February has 29 days! So leaving all our cares, behind, we girls say, "Be my Valentine."

LEAP YEAR PREDICTIONS

This year the girls on the campus have decided—as girls have everywhere—not to be subtle in anything. They can even afford to be, not only frank, but talkative about their intentions for the future. Leap Year is going to be beneficial in a number of ways, it seems. Since January 4, the girls have consistently practiced looking courageously into each other's eyes. This is to keep the art of persuasion clearly in mind until summer. This year no girl is going to glance sidewise at her best boy friend. Unflinching (and encouragingly) she will look squarely at her victim. In the meantime, seniors can, just as honestly, gaze deeply into the future and give out their favorite predictions. For the sake of their sweetheart—readers they will reveal some of their intentions.

One senior has already decided to make human-interest stories her chief interest in life—to help her Colonnade-staff sisters who don't find the G. S. C. campus unique. Seniors who have stout hearts see themselves in Red Cross uniform in China; others who are innately brave want to be matrons in some girls college—for at least two weeks. One senior, who is always charmingly combining laziness and a quest for learning, has started research (emotionally) on "Why All Examinations Should Be Failures". One vivacious little senior is going to publish text books that are "short and snappy."

Naturally, among so many G. S. C. graduates, competition in certain lines will be inevitable. A number of the alumnae will probably live primarily for annual "home coming day" on their campus. Who would reject an opportunity to tell girls what they have to be thankful for that former students did not have? (The main interest of such talks would lie in their newsness, their originality!)

Some of the seniors have been too busy with Leap Year "intentions" to make plans about things that will happen next year, which, after all, won't be Leap Year. Later, these girls who are earnestly taking up proposals now will give out definite information about their choice predictions for the future.

THE WHAT-HAVE-YOU

And do we feel out of place in an edition dedicated to the sweethearts of G. S. C. W.? Imagine putting us near anything concerning sweethearts but we'll do our best and hide that out of place feeling behind the originality of somebody else.

We had a bad start. Maybe the printer couldn't read our typing or they might have deliberately changed the name of our column. Whatever it was, please note the correction.

Let us take this opportunity to congratulate the Seniors on winning the great subscription campaign. We know that the staff is relieved to have someone else worrying over the Colonnade. By the way we wish that the class whose illustrious member complained of our stale news might have the opportunity to get out an issue. We would like to see what it's like to get in this up-to-date news. Pardon us, if we seem to change the subject. Here's luck to the Seniors!

What do you know? We found one of our Freshmen who didn't know what a chocolate Peggy was. Think of it—in school four and one-half months and didn't know what a Peggy was. She went to the bakery and asked for one. Lucky for her Liz Morgan was in there and after she stopped laughing she told her where to find peggies. Girls, always go to the drug store (PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS) to buy your peggies. Liz can't come to everyone's rescue.

We know that certain Senior who reads her Bible every night, but the other day when she wanted to read the story of Joseph for English 36 she became very discouraged when she was unable to find the book of Joseph.

Skating has become so popular on our campus that we may have to hire a traffic cop to protect the unfortunate ones who are not on skates.

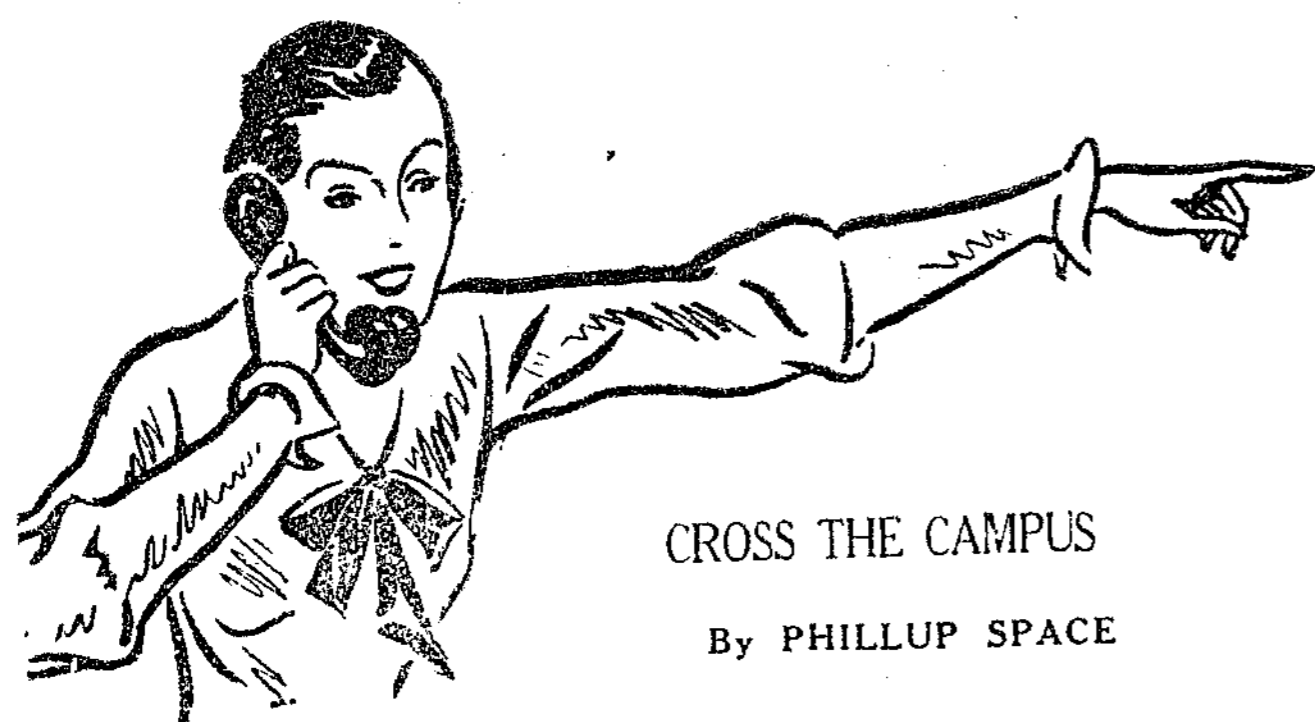
According to a Senior in Ennis 36, "in spring a Senior's fancy turns to thoughts of applications."

And now—but we must save something for next week.

At your service,

TOM FOOLERY

P. S. I told my name because no one seemed interested in finding out.



CROSS THE CAMPUS

By PHILLUP SPACE

My Dear Readers:

So this is to be a senior issue! Well, those seniors are pretty nice. In fact, they're the most charming and intellectual bunch of girls that ever graduated from this college in the year of 1932.

You know, a funny thing happened to me the other night. For no reason at all I opened my eyes and saw a little man 'bout big as a chem. 1 book, standing on a chair by my bed. He beckoned to me to follow, and being naturally full of curiosity, I followed him out into the hall. Had to get down on all fours so I could see him, and was it dark! Well, believe it or not in the hall were a great number of big soap bubbles! The little man rolled one right up against a trunk, mounted the trunk and climbed up on the big bubble. He dissappeared on the other side. Not wanting to miss anything I climbed up and slid down. I landed with a plop on a grassy spot. The grass was blue, and so were the trees, and red and yellow roses grew on tall tomato plants. I just kept sitting where I'd landed, since that seemed the most reasonable thing to do under conditions. The little man was pointing. "Look", he said, "the future!"
ephaesomfwy emfwy emfwy emf wyceee

There before me was a girl. Yes, an old school mate of mine, Julia Bolton! With her was Jewel Ivey. These two girls were busy in an out-door laboratory. Sure you guessed it—chemists. They were making chicken feed to make white hens lay blue eggs. The scene dissappeared. In its place I saw a stand with a blonde

behind it. Virginia Watts selling collapsable foot warmers in all sizes and colors. What a hot way to spend one's days.

And then there was Bess Bell and, My dear, she was charming snakes! Skinner Biannon, slendor, dressed in black velvet, was running a New York apt. in large style! Fort Valley couldn't forget the day she eloped with a cigarette add painter. After this I found I'd been transferred from the grass to "Black's Museum." Mary Baker Black's, you know. There were rows and rows of pictures. The artists and modles, I was told by the door keeper, Helen Barron, were out to lunch. Oh yeah? The first picture was a girl walking in a cabbage patch. Sis Strang in "Lady of the cabbage." The next, a figure in blue gingham, with a dainty lace kerchief poised between the third finger and thumb. Just Ruth Wilson in "The girl you can't forget." Among other masterpieces were: Martha Stovall in "Mother-in-law looking at the moon"; Margarite Arthur in "The Rain"; "Slee" McCormick in "The Fog"; Bobbie Burns in "When comes the Dawn"; Lillian Ledbetter in "Going modernistic"; Mary Gross in "A sailor's Sweetheart"; and Margaret Trapnell in "Mo:her knows best." But when I came to Mary Rogers in "Time to Retire"—it was too much. I woke up!

The "Richmond Collegian" says that it isn't the questions on exams that bother us it's the answers. I beg to disagree. It isn't the answers at all, it's the marks.

Courageously yours,

PHILLUP SPACE.

MAY I PRESENT



When I was a freshman I had a very queer roommate—at least, I thought she was queer then. As I grow older and see more of the world (ahem!) I realize that she wasn't so very unusual after all. But being quite young, my patience had not grown to the extent it now enjoys, so that her ravings frequently made me look upon the methods of the Inquisition with favor, nay, even with wistful longing.

"Do you know, Anne," she'd say—and, by the way, let me say that Anne is only my assumed name, a nom de plume, as it were.

"Do you know, Anne," I was just sure I'd flunked that last test we had. It's the hardest course I've ever had. And that test was terrible. I don't see how I ever passed it. Almost everybody did. But guess what I made on it. I made an A. I was thrilled to a sawdust!"

I managed a half-sympathetic grunt usually. It was hard to do, but I felt that I owed courtesy a little concession. (Understand, I had been rooming with her only a month at this particular time.)

"Miss Blair is so sweet. She's awfully sweet to me, too. Guess what she told somebody about me. I nearly laughed out loud when they told me. She told somebody I was an apt pupil. Feature that! But I do appreciate it, because Miss Blair is always so sincere. Unless she really believes a thing, she won't say it. She's hard on you, but she tells only what she knows is absolutely the truth."

Somebody certainly ought to take the Golden Book in hand. We've never seen a magazine decline so rapidly. It was bad enough in December of last year, but now it has added a comic sheet. All right, if you don't believe us, look for yourself—but don't be foolish enough to buy a copy. It's not worth a quarter, even to prove

we're mistaken.

No, Mary Jane, we won't publish the solution to the mystery story printed in last week's issue. Ask Sue Standard. She's the one who told it to me. Besides, if I gave out of something to say sometime and told the story to a crowd, there wouldn't be any fun if people knew the answer—and there wouldn't be anything to talk about, again!

Now is the time of the year when nine out of ten, or is it four out of five, newspaper columnists revive the old joke about the girl who bought six valentines all addressed to "The Only Boy I'll Ever Love."

And now comes the disconcerting information that the Underground Railways of slave days were not underground at all, only underhanded. Next thing, they'll be telling us that Abraham Lincoln died of whooping cough.

Speaking of Abraham Lincoln, Literary Digest says that a historian says. "Abraham Lincoln was born in the log house he helped his father to build."

Last spring I took bird study. My roommate who had not had it threatened to make me wear blinders if I didn't stop going around with my head in the air staring at the sparrows I saw, trying to find a rare bird. Now I have the laugh on her. She's taking it this spring and can't even carry on a decent conversation for listening at carolina wrens, cardinals, or what have you?

Dear Reader (if any)

Will you be my valentine?

Hopefully yours

Y. C. O.

SOCIETY

Margaret Wise, of Bessie Tift College, spent the week-end with Josephine Redwine.

* * *

Mary Belle Gibson was the week-end guest of Irene Farren, in Macon.

* * *

Ria Martin went home for the week-end.

* * *

Puss Belk was the week-end guest of Louise Hatcher, in Macon.

* * *

Elizabeth Redwine spent the week-end at her home, Fayetteville, Ga.

* * *

Maurine Johnson had as her guest last week-end, Evelyn Jones of Macon.

* * *

Mary Yates went to her home, Harrison, Ga., for the week-end.

Louise Williams spent the week-end at her home, Grantville, Georgia.

Hilda Hamlet and Nelle Pilkenton are entertaining the Pike County Club Saturday, February 13, with a Valentine party.

Catherine Haney and Catherine Payne spent the week-end in Macon, Georgia.

Henrijo and Katherine Hudson went to their home, Gray, Georgia, for the week-end accompanied by Mary Stanford.

Virginia and Josephine Peacock had as their weekend guest, Miss Amy Slocum, of Macon.

Blanche Cook, Mabel Gladeny, and Rachael O'Neal went to LaGrange, their home, to spend the week-end.

Dorothy Alexander of Macon, spent the week-end at home.

Dorothy Marsh has been sent to her home, Macon, Georgia, to recover from a recent illness.

Among those in Parks Memorial Hospital are Annie Evans and Vivian Williams.

Mary Valentine went to her home, Gray, Georgia to spend the week-end with with her family.

Marian Power spent last week-end at her home in Woodstock.

Emily Sanders spent last weekend at home in Atlanta.

Elizabeth Cowart, Lillian Ledbetter, "Skinna" Branham, Mary Lavinia Rogers Bobby Burns and Miss Lilus Myrick went on a hike this afternoon to Camel's Hump. Club sandwiches and coffee were enjoyed.

The Singing Freshman Hobby Group had a most enjoyable hike, Monday afternoon, to Nesbit Woods.

Miss Grace Rouse, a degree graduate of G. S. C. W., who is teaching at Scotland, Georgia, was the week-end guest of her sister, Marie.

Miss Louise McBride spent the past week-end at her home at Oconee, Georgia.

Miss Frances Stewart spent the week-end with her parents at Haddock, Georgia.

Misses Jean Youmans and Helen Chesnut entertained at a party in their room, 912 Turrell C, following a picnic at the Log Cabin, Saturday night. Those present were Mildred Brown, Sarah Whaley, Ida Ellis Greene, Doris Stephens, Jame Leverett, Martha Perkins, Mary Arnold, Doris Mitchell, Helen Williams, Leona Sheppard, Althea Smith, Ruth Cheshire, Emily Renfro, Maurine Johnson, Luise Bellinger, Elizabeth Conoly.

The officers of the Atlanta Club, Dorothy Dale Fugitt, president; McArva Allen, vice-president; Mable Carpenter, secretary-treasurer; entertained at a "Baird O' Fun" Monday afternoon in the Tea Room. About forty members of the club and honorary members were present.

Misses Ida Ellis Greene, Jean Youmans, and Helen Chesnut honored Miss Mildred Brown at a surprise birthday party Monday afternoon. Those present included Mrs. L. A. Key, Mildred Brown, Doris Stephens, Marian Power, Emily Sanders, Elizabeth Conoly, Pete Harpaves, and Marie Parker, Ice cream and cake were served.

To My Valentine

Nelle Womack Hines

MARMADUKE TO CLEMINTINE
1832

Like silver chimes is your dear voice,
my sweet;
Rare jewels I'd like to lay at your
dear feet;
Your praises o'er and o'er I would
repeat;
But never could I make them quite
complete.
Oh would I had vast mines of yellow
gold;
Would I could fight for you like knights
of old;
Oh, just one word from you could make me
bold!
As from my loving heart doubt's stone
is rolled.

BILL TO SUE
1932

I am not much on writing rhymns,
by heck!
Can't hang a wreath of flowers 'round
your neck;
You've caused me so much trouble, 'bout
a peck—
Till I am just about a nervous
wreck.
But there's a few bouquets that I would
pin;
So if you'd like to take a little
spin—
It might be said that you are picked to
win;
Be ready—for I hate to wait like
sin!

ALUMNAE

LAGRANGE ALUMNAE HOLD MEET

Miss Constance Day and Miss Elise Walker entertained at a party at the home of Miss Walker on Hill Street on Thursday evening for the members of the Georgia State College for Women Alumnae living in and near LaGrange.

As the guests arrived they were entertained with a contest which gave their names, years they attended G. S. C. W., whether they had married, what they were doing etc., after a group of informal speeches, the guests sang the Alma Mater.

Bridge was enjoyed during the evening. The tallies were pennants of G. S. C. W. in the school colors, brown and gold. Tea and sandwiches with nuts and mints in the school colors were served. The house was attractively decorated with pansies and jonquils and each guest was presented with a bouquet of pansies.

The next meeting will be held the second Tuesday in February and any G. S. C. W. Alumnae in the vicinity is asked to communicate with Miss Day or Miss Walker and have her name added to the roll before the next meeting.

Those present were: Misses Marguerite Hubbs, Mary Griffin, Eleanor Mills, Martha Deloach, Edith Montgomery, Constance Day, Irene Wyatt, Bertha Mae Wyatt, Dorothy Johnson, Fannie Morgan, Bonni Bozeman, Lola Bozeman, Allene Goodwin, Marguerite Lehmann, Lucile Hudson, Sunard Dumas, Kate Wisdon, Ethlyn Farris, Mary Kate Bartley, Beatrix, Mesdames Floyd Henderson, C. Y. Hall, J. G. Young, Joe Freeman, Ralph Freeman, Wilbur Freeman, Howard Park, Warren Randall, Paschal Thrash, E. J. Pike, and Misses Blance Craney and Harriett Kidd.

ALUMNAE MARRIAGES

Inez Jones, of Milledgeville, Georgia, was recently married to James M. Mullaney, of Lakeport, New York. They will spend the remainder of the winter in St. Petersburg.

Mrs. Mullaney is an honor graduate of Fulton High School, University of Georgia. For the past few years she has been teaching in the Fulton County School system.

Virginia Griggs, of Washington, Georgia, was married November 23 in Aiken, South Carolina, to Howard Candler Perry of Thomson.

After graduating from this college in 1928, she taught first in the public schools of McRae and then in Thomson.

Thelma Beall, of Forest Glen, Georgia, was married, December 25, to Joe Williams of Rhine, Georgia.

Mrs. Williams received her A. B. degree from G. S. C. W. in 1930. She has been teaching English and Latin in the Rebecca High School.

Maude Eloise Groover, of Toccoa, Georgia, was married recently to the Rev. Marshall Wilson Lovell, of Savannah, Tennessee. They are now making their home at Savannah, Tennessee, where Rev. Lovell is pastor of the First Methodist Church.

Mrs. Lovell received her B. S. degree at G. S. C. W., in 1927, and her graduate degree at Scarrett College in Nashville.

Fanny May Gilbert, of Albany, Georgia, was married to James Edwin Wallis, on December 25. They are now at home at 421 Fling street, Albany, Georgia.

Mrs. Wallis is an honor graduate of Albany High School. She was graduated from G. S. C. W. in 1920.

Mollie Etta Carr, of Milledgeville, Georgia, was married, December 25, to Warren Turner Jackson, of Atlanta.

Mrs. Jackson is a graduate of this college and has done graduate work at the University of Georgia and at Peabody College, Nashville.

Sara Louise Cook, of McDonough, Georgia, was married recently to Joseph Bernard Rowan, of Hampton.

Dallas West, of Sale City, Georgia was married January 8th to Bascom Whitehurst, of Adel, Georgia. They are living in Adel.

Fannie Emma Bickley, of Woodland, Georgia, was married December 26, to Alvah Bullock, of Seaboard, N. C. They are making their home in Seaboard. Mrs. Bullock was graduated from G. S. C. W. in 1924.

Regina Mills has followed "Bye" Gulley's example and is Mrs. Max Shepherd, Atlanta.

Louise Butler, Fitzgerald, is teaching at home.

Elizabeth Tippins, teaching near Lyons. Jewell Daniel, teaching in the primary grades at Marietta.

Mary Kennedy, teaching fourth grade at Collins.

Dixie Neal is teaching Home Economics in the Summerville High School.

Edrie Mims, teaching at Thomasville. Genevieve "Bootsie" Huff, teaching primary grades in Moultrie.

Marie Raley is teaching at Avera.

Elizabeth "Tissie" Fort is teaching in South Carolina.

Margaret Durden is teaching English and Spanish at Waresboro.

Anna Williams is teaching Science at Ways Station.

Edna "Baby" Tignor, teaching at Shiloh.

Jeanette Ramsey Stubbs, of Vidalia, Georgia, was married, December 26, to John Davis Glover, of Brunswick, Georgia.

Mrs. Glover was graduated from G. S. C. W. in the class of '26.

Fannie Mabel Hitcock, of Sparta, Georgia, was married January 21, to Robert Bruce Boyer, of Linton.

Mrs. Boyer was graduated from this college in 1916, and later graduated from the Middle Georgia Sanatorium.

Mary Josephy, of Atlanta, was married recently to Ronelle Blair Patterson. They are making their home in Miami, Florida, where Mr. Patterson is connected with the Florida East Coast railway.

The Alumnae of the class of '32 we find scattered over all Georgia and a few are living in other states. Necessarily we cannot know what each alumna is doing but there is no doubt that each is a success judging by those whom we do know.

"Byt" Gulley—Mrs. A. G. Barnett we find in St. Louis with a family all her own.

Vandivere Osment, "Vandy" we will remember wrote our class song, is living in North Platt, Nebraska.

Walter B. Mathews is teaching near Cordele and Mildred Butler is going to Massie's Business College, Jacksonville. They were both star basketball players—Oh, yes, and Sallye Garrett, we can't forget her, is teaching near Quitman.

Remember Acquilla Williams? Well, she's teaching in the grades at Waresboro, Georgia, and rooms with Peggy Durden.

Virginia Tapp, teaching fourth and fifth grades at Douglasville.

MISSES MARY LEE ANDERSON AND JIMMIE DECK ENTERTAIN

A lovely affair of Thursday evening was the bridge party given by Misses Mary Lee Anderson and Jimmie Deck at their apartment on Liberty street in honor of Miss Deck's sister, Mary Jo Deck. The Valentine idea was carried out in the decorations and refreshments.

The guests of the evening were: Miss Mary Jo Deck, Miss Thelma Hall, Miss Gussie Tabb, Miss Louise Smith, Miss Frances Thaxton, Miss Polly Moss, Miss Mary Bynum, Miss Jessie Trawick, Miss Sara Nelson, Miss Helen Hagan, Miss Virginia Satterfield, Miss Decora Adams, Miss Jimmie Deck, Miss Mary Lee Anderson.

ATKINSON HALL PRESENTED A RELIGIOUS PLAY

Sunday night, February 7, 1932, the girls of Atkinson Hall presented a religious play entitled "The Prodigal Comes Home," by Mary Mancure Parker. Included in the cast were: Jennie Lee Cooley, Eulaween Raley, Estelle McDaniel, Elizabeth Smalley, Connie Bell, Nell Pilkenton, Inatha Osbourne, and Catherine Allen.

The play was most beautiful and inspirational. This is the first of a series of vespers programs to be sponsored by the individual dormitories. Each dormitory will have the privilege.

MORNING WATCH COMMITTEE ENTERTAINED

Monday afternoon, Sara Morgan entertained the Morning Watch Committee, of which is chairman, at her room in Mansion. The room was beautifully decorated with narcissis and other early Spring flowers. Those present were: Mary Fort, Agnes DeVore, Kathryn Hodges, Alice Williams, Mary Park Stewart, Mary Pearl Siggers, Mary Oma Shearouse, Nell Carroll, Miriam Lanier, Dorothy Johnson, Vera Lee Key, Irene Farren, Blanche Cook, LaVerne Thompson, Lucile McDaniel, Connie Bell, Sue Standard, Grace Creel, and Helen Hope.

After a series of meetings, the International Relations Club of the Georgia State College for Women, completed its organization Wednesday afternoon, February 3, at 5:30. The purpose of the organization is to promote the study of national and international problems on this campus; to cooperate with the college authorities in bringing such questions to the attention of the student body; to affiliate itself with like organizations in neighboring colleges, and to be a worthy branch of those clubs which are assisted by the Carnegie Peace Foundation.

At present the roll contains thirteen names, with the following officers: President—Christine Goodson; Vice-President—Nell Edwards; Secretary—Bobby Burns; Assistant Secretary—Marguerite Arthur; and Treasurer, Jennie Lee Cooley. Other members are: E. Marie Goodyear, Helen Barron, Martha Stovall, Margaret K. Smith, Mary Snow Johnson, Susie Dell Reamy, Martha Parker, and Dorothy Liphham. Miss Liphham (although having finished her work and having left the college, remains an interested member of the club.

A constitution has been adopted and a course of study agreed upon and planned by Miss Burns. The study is to be centered around Russia and its Five-Year Plan.

Dr. Sidney L. McGee, as faculty advisor, began the course of study Wednesday afternoon with an interesting lecture on the Causes of Differences in Peoples and Nations.

FACULTY NOTES

Dr. W. T. Wynn, chairman of the publicity committee of the Georgia State College for Women, represented this institution at the regional meeting of the American College Publicity Association at the Biltmore Hotel in Atlanta on Saturday.

The meeting consisted of an interesting program throughout the day. Representatives from the larger colleges of the Southeast were in attendance. Many of the largest daily papers had speakers to relate experiences and discuss the advantages of college publicity.

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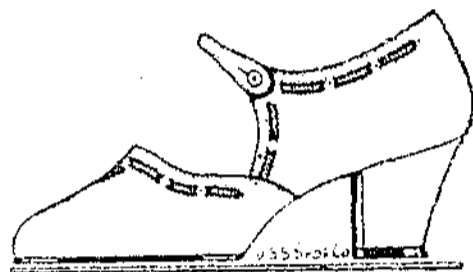
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