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The Colomnude

Vol. 39, No. 10

The Woman's College of Georgia

May 29, 1964



Miss Berther Wholt
New Dean of Students

Dr. C. J. Bonner Writes All-Time Best Seller

Dr. C. J. Boner is the author of a new book, Diary of a Georgia Prostitute. It is the heartwarming story of Ernestine Peeler, Georgia's famous heroine of the streets and champion of women's rights. The story is told in Miss Peeler's own words and is tender, candid, and quite entertaining -- not to mention educational. This book illustrated by Mr. Lemmon Lines, will appear on the bookstands soon, and it promises to be an all-time best seller.

John Ciardi, Poetry editor of Saturday Review, claims that it is the most superbly written literature since Dante's trilogy. Time magazine critics called it "Wickedly realistic!"



Dr. Blue Rides Again!

Shortly after midnight on the night of May 27, the Milledgeville City Police were called to the scene of a KKK riot and cross-burning on the Mansion lawn. With nightsticks, brass knuckles, rocks, and tree trunks, the policemen finally succeeded in breaking up the riot. The Klan members were lined up, frisked, and told to remove their masks. It was then discovered that all the Klansmen were members

WC Is Scene Of Five Days In May

Miss Berther Wholt took office this morning as the new Dean of Students following a successful five day campaign against the former Dean, Julie di Colimy. The following is a day-by-day account of the action.

Sunday, May 24, 1964. The plot to overthrow Dean diColimy is formed. Miss Wholt is the leader; her partner is amiable, distinguished - looking Dean Don McMayhem. Dean McMayhem points out his usefulness to the enterprise by reminding Miss Wholt of his youthful career as a gangster in Chicago. They choose as their faculty coordinator and "muscleman" Dr. Jimmy Boner, head of the History and Political Science, who also had an interesting earlier career as boxing champion of the United States. The three leaders meet at Jimmy Boner's house to discuss their plans.

Monday, May 25, 1964. All seems normal in Parks Hall to the unsuspecting Dean diColimy as she begins a new week. Miss Wholt and Dean McMayhem decide to call their operation Sweetbye. Umbrella is the password. Dr. Eddie Rawson of the English Department is chosen because of his beautiful handwriting to design the invitations to the other faculty members to join the insurrection.

Tuesday, May 26, 1964. The invitations to the faculty members are sent out. Affirmative replies are received from all but one of the departments. Dr. Boner is sent to "discuss" the situation with the head of the department. He returns with a favorable answer. The unknowing Assistant Dean of Students, Dean Gomer leaves for a three day conference in Atlanta. The conspirators now have only one obstacle -- President of WC -- Dr. Robert E. Grant. They decide that Dr. Grant will be taken care of after they are in power. For the time steps will be taken to keep him from discovering the plot.

Wednesday, May 27, 1964. The day of the actual overthrow! Dean McMayhem casually suggests to Dean diColimy that she have dinner at his home that evening. Miss Wholt and Dr. Boner are also invited. A maid overhears some of the plans but she is laughed at by Dr. Grant and Dean diColimy. 7 o'clock -- the conspirators and Dean diColimy gather at Dean McMayhem's house. 7:15 -- Dean DiColimy is told of the plot. 7:18 -- fainting, she is locked in an upstairs bedroom. 7:19 -- the insurgents begin a series of phone calls to the Department heads announcing a new Dean of Students.

Thursday, May 28, 1964. Dean Wholt takes office; Dean Gomer is notified and returns immediately to help Dean Wholt get established. The faculty drop in one-by-one to offer congratulations. Dr. Grant, who refused to go along with the day's developments is demoted to a tennis instructor in the Health and Physical Education Department. The new President of the College is Dr. Don McMayhem. Dr. Boner steps into the position of the Dean of Instruction. Julie di Colimy is released and announces plans to live quietly with relatives for the rest of her life; she will be under psychiatric care hoping to recover from nervous shocks sustained during the overthrow.

We quote the new Dean as follows: "I feel that the student body will really be happier with me as Dean of Students. I have a great deal of experience with them and their problems; I really understand them. Besides they will no longer have to go through the red tape to getting past a secretary. I feel secretaries are too dangerous."

Roo Crook Takes Over CGA

As a result of the recent coup in the Dean's office, Roo Crook, a formidable personage on the luxurious estate - like campus finally achieved her long sought - after position of CGA dictator. Mr. Thursday, the advisor of the

organization approved the appointments of Hackie Jill as Chairman of Judiciary and Rinda Lodgers as Treasurer because of her outstanding work in the math department.

Since the new regime's
Cont. On Page 1

Choir Unanimously Names Dr. Noah Year's Sour Note

Porter Auditorium was the scene of a most joyous occasion for the Woman's College A Capella Choir. The entire weekend was filled with many festive activities for all choir members and music majors. As a final round-up for the preceding weeks that had featured piano

and voice recitals, the students and instructors met for a banquet.

In order to honor the head of the Music Department, the music students unanimously voted Dr. Max Noah the year's Sour Note. They revealed that Dr. Noah had worked long and hard and truly deserved this honor bestowed upon him.

The students who occupy Bell Annex and Terrell B & C dormitories want to express their satisfaction in the choir's choice. They said that Dr. Noah had actually hit the sourest notes they had heard through their open windows all year!!!

Dog Bites Woman

This occurrence may not seem out of the ordinary to most people, but the circumstances and the characters involved make it an item of major interest at this college.

Miss Selma Betel and her adorable spitz-poodle, Pinocle, have always been the best of friends. The old saying, "A dog is a friend to all and a sister to every other girl scout," never rang truer. These two were inseparable.

But now, alas, all that has changed. Miss Betel, a devout girl scout, was struck down by her beloved companion the other day. Without warning and without provocation, Pinocle suddenly sank his 33 1/3 per cent fewer cavities into his loving mistress. She was a little perturbed at her dog's violent behavior, and therefore had him promptly shipped to the canine ward at MSH. There, with proper psychotheracanalycal care, it is hoped, that Pinocle will rid himself of his neurotic tendency and will soon be his admirable self again.

Dr. Jacobs Quits P.E. Department

A tremendous blast shook the campus last week when Dr. Jean Jacobs, head of the Physical Education Department, suddenly revealed to her majors an astounding inner conviction that compelled her to leave that department. Dr. Jacobs, who has really been an asset to our college in the field of athletics, turned in her resignation with only one reply: "I always wanted to be an English major!!!"



Sure is nice to have more nights out

Gwinn Leverett

Please, De-Bees

There is a very disturbing element on the campus which causes the question of what are we going to do about the dirt doobers? This includes honeybees, wasps, fleas, and similar stinger - equipped insects.

One student reported that she grabbed a bunch of leaves, as she always does in passing a bush, but to her shocked reflexes she discovered that she had grabbed a handful of Bee. The sting had such a traumatic effect on this particular student that she is now afraid to grab any leaves. Other students make wide detours to avoid the humiliation and fear of being chased and attacked by the humongous numbers of bees in front of Atkinson. There are classroom situations reported also. The story circulates of the student in Dr. Dawson's class who, while she "talks" to him on the subject of Dante's Inferno, is plagued by a wasp who dives perilously close to that student's epidermis. No doubt, a thing of this sort might give the student a guilt complex.

Can the school afford to let this type of mental anguish exist? Are we going to graduate students who have strong memories of lost adrenalin from bee stings? If so, this could make for bad public relations.

As repulsive as the common roach might be, he is, nevertheless, not a painful menace. Let's forget Orkin and call Real - Kill. Let us unite and destroy or remove the unwanted intruders -- they could be just as happy on some other campus, like Agnes Scott or Georgia Tech.

With Apology To Charles Schultz # 2

Exams...are the events students look forward to with joy exceeding.

Exams...are the big tests students study for so far in advance.

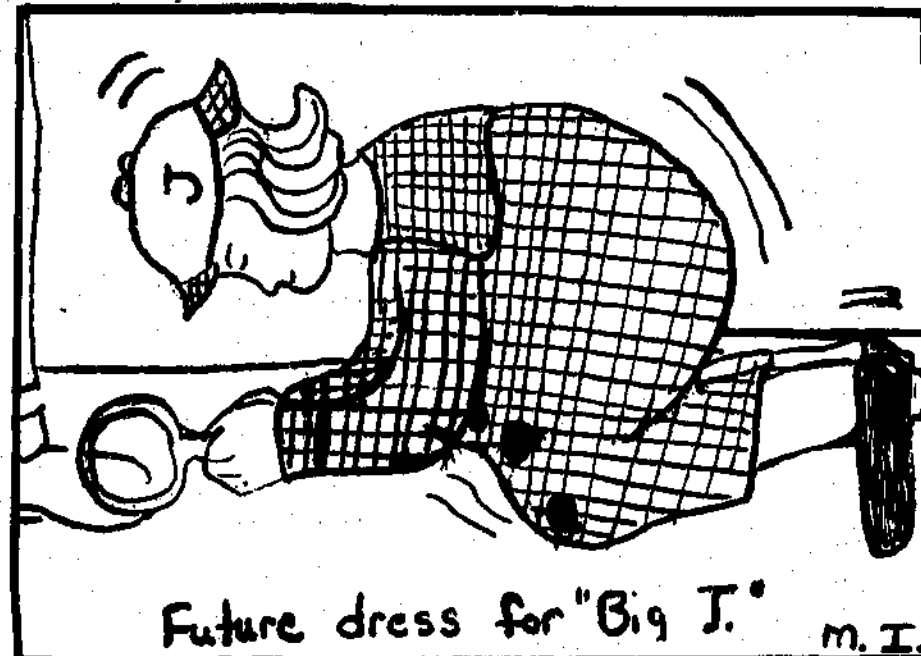
Exams...are tests the teachers love to grade.

Exams...are events that remind students of bridge tournaments in the dorms.

Exams...remind students that they have to see the movie at The Campus Theatre.

Exams...are the cause of such self-discipline; time to catch up on lost sleep.

Exams...are events that give the infirmary a rest. Exams...hail packing to go home; it's the end of the quarter.



GUINN LEVERETT EDITOR

BILLIE SOL ESTES Business Manager

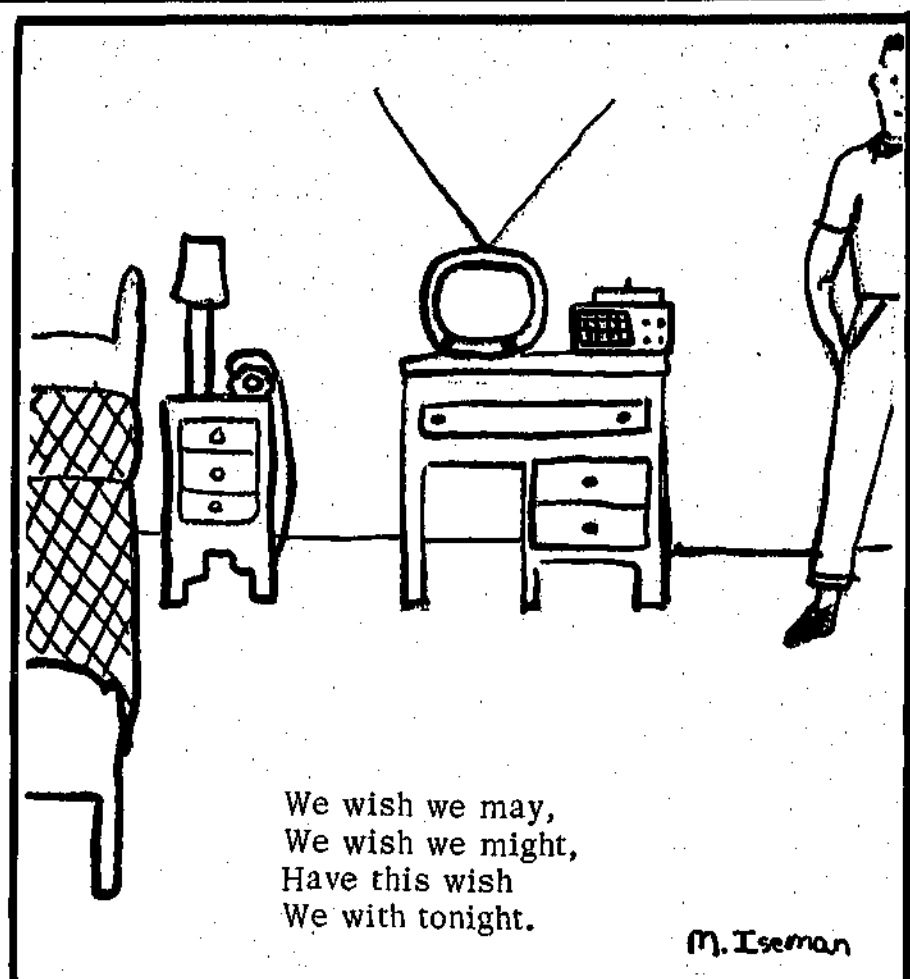
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Society EditorLiz Taylor
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REPORTERS - Gnu Gnu, Inez Gray, Annie Claire Erwin, Daisy Coleman, Doris Reed, Grace Strickland, and Katie Stewart.

FACULTY ADVISORS - Manley Eakins, Miss Mary Alice Thomas

EDITORIAL POLICY: Neither the editor nor staff of the Columnude accepts any responsibilities for anything that might appear herein. The Faculty Advisors are solely responsible -- they request that no written complaints be sent; just throw rotten vegetables.



Letters to the editor

Dear Editor,

Here at WC I have noticed a trend which has become progressively worse as the year has worn on. Professors have got the idea from somewhere -- perhaps from all them yankees what have been visiting Georgia lately-- that the purpose in going to college is to study the course subject matter. They have lost sight of a basic principle in good southern - American life. They have abandoned the beliefs which our fathers held high. They've forgotten that college is to educate the person all over himself-- to make him round so he'll roll through society. The professors here don't realize that college is a softball tournament; college is the spring dance; college is going to meetings. We students should be able to enjoy college and fill out -- or fill in (when my father was in school he enjoyed filling in the school well with roses, leaves, and etc.)

How can I go to Penguin Club practise, choir practise, Tumbling club practise, boy practise, Chemistry Club, CGA meeting, Y meeting, ABC meeting, Rec meeting, bridge tournaments, football tournaments, chess tournaments, Columnude meetings, Etta Tata Pi meetings, bird call practise, and all the rest of my few bare essential activities if teachers insist on giving tests and homework assignments? I challenge you, editor, and the rest of my fellow students to straighten out our teachers. Let us restore them to a healthy state of mind, get them away from their complexes and us away from all this insanity called homework. COURAGEOUS

Dear Editor

I wish to protest the removal of Paula Arnold as Editor of the Columnude. I think she has done good work in her own unique and brilliant way. This is evidenced on the days the paper is released as all the Columnude staff members clamor to grab up all the papers to send to their friends and relatives. There is only a meagre supply of papers left for the students and faculty.

The Columnude staff members all admired Guinn Leverett's work as Editor of the Technique, therefore, when he was fired over an April Fool matter, they did not hesitate to revolt against Miss Arnold and to entice Mr. Leverett to be their editor.

I think this is certainly an insult to the stability of the position, and besides, I liked being editor.

Student Poll

What Does Sigmund Fraud Mean To You?

FRANNIE MOSS HECKS: For most people the name means a guilt complex. For me it means just plain guilt.

HACKIE JILL: Oh, he's absolutely unbelievable-- I think he ought to be put in a large cage somewhere out in the middle of the Atlantic Ocean.

BOBBY MILDMAN: I don't believe I'm familiar with that, but have you heard the one about...

GARY GEYSER: Well, now, you see, it's this way...

NICKIE FREDRICK: I am of the opinion that his views will hold up -- in theory but not in fact, of course.

CINDER QUEEN: I believe Marie Thrasher has a special student announcement for us about that.

HELEN BELLPEPPER: You've got the wrong girl--It's my roommate Ruby who's the psychology major.

DR. RAWSON: Don't you think that Fraud's ideas come perilously close to come perilously close to resembling those of Dante? How 'about talkin' to me on that subject, Miss-uh--

EILEEN McVOY: Doesn't he have something to do with some student becoming a prince?

DR. BLUE: Well, I wrote him a letter, but he wouldn't let me do anything. Anyway, nothing could be funnier...

BUZZ GRANT: It is an honor and a privilege for me to announce that Dr. Fraud will be our speaker next Monday at a special assembly which you won't want to miss.

ALTOONA LEWIS: Oh, I think he's perfectly adorable! In fact, he'd make an outstanding thunderbird, I'm sure. H-m-m. Wonder if we could have two class sponsors....

DR. FILLED-UP: As you might have expected, while here in Germany I have had ample opportunity to study Dr. Fraud's philosophy in his own country. You see, I dine with his relatives every evening.



LIZ'S CORNER



Mrs. Inez Gray

Mrs. Inez Gray, Terrell House Mother, has announced that she has changed her mind and will be here again next year. With tear-filled eyes, she stated "I just can't imagine a life without my freshmen."

Mrs. Gray is very fond of all the fresh and stimulating things that freshmen do while they are becoming familiar with college life.

After a gala picnic sponsored by Sanford Dormitory at Lake Laurel Lodge, Miss Jackie Ammons was racing in her yacht when it suddenly capsized, plunging her into the water.

A tall, dark, handsome man was seen sneaking into the county jail about 3 a.m. - Rumors report he had to "bail out" several housemothers who had too big a night on the town Housema's, haven't you read the handbook?!

Miss Carolyn Lindsey engaged to wealthy financier - This is Miss Lindsey's 49th engagement of the year. She says she hopes to open her own jewelry shop as soon as she receives her 50th engagement ring!

Miss Suzanne Joiner and Miss Susan Dean charged with reckless driving. The Campus Patrol reports they were speeding when their bicycle skidded around a curve.

Miss Sandy Fountain has returned from a week-end on the French Riviera. When asked to comment upon her week-end spree, she replied, "It was nice but not nearly as exciting as Milledgeville!"

Miss Susan Ramsey is in quite a predicament. It seems that her fiancé objects to their name being legally stated as Mr. and Mrs. John Ramsey instead of Mr. and Mrs. John Smith.

Miss Phyllis Andrews has been confined to her bed heavily sedated. All of her 10 fiancés insist on getting married within the same week.

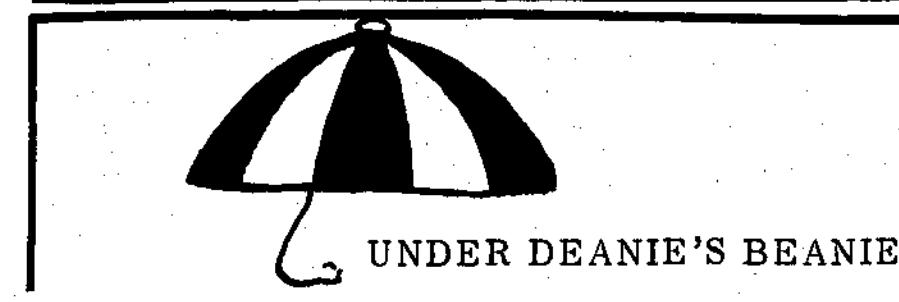
Plans have been announced to build a 10-story garage to house the fleet of Thunderbirds for those students who plan to reside in the new dorm.

Columnude Sunlamp

Mrs. Gray plays canasta a lot with "The Girls" but she confesses that she really enjoys strip poker more. Food is a specialty on the canasta nights and often drooling students, masked of course, swarm into her room and steal all of the goodies. In reference to this, Mrs. Gray says, "A mother must make sacrifices for her children."

Mrs. Gray is so thrilled about her decision to remain as Freshman House Mother that she is planning to stay in Milledgeville the whole summer waiting for next year's freshmen.

She insists that she just loves the students who come in late because that's the only time she gets to worry, and also, she then has a chance to exert her authority and really put some fear into the rule-breakers. She states, "I can't stand it when a freshman has a logical reason for being late."



I was sorry to hear that Mr. Jackson's students will not be attending classes during Dead Week -- he has lost his note card for that week.

Students will be happy to note that they can attend a lecture next week supporting the controversial figure, Barry Goldwater. Mr. McCrone will be the guest speaker.

Dr. Steele was hospitalized last night suffering from a severe outburst of hysterical laughter.

Another hospital casualty is a maid who fainted when she found Dr. Green cleaning up her office and throwing out old newspapers and magazines.

A benevolent spirit of W. C. is a faculty member affectionately known as "The Witch." It is with pride that "The Witch" now reveals herself as Miss Friederich.

Dr. Lee seems to be depressed lately. Could it be because of his defeat in the tennis match last Saturday at the racket of Dr. Smith?

Rumor has it that sterile music will be piped into the bathrooms next year.

The requests of the students are finally being heeded: the Mansion door is to be painted - RED!

Deputy Dawg is complaining because he keeps stumbling over people in the front campus bushes as he makes his rounds.

Mr. Fryday set a new speed record the other day.. Unfortunately, he was passed by another car -- a police car -- lost \$40 in the race.

Dean's Office releases a scoop -- WC is going co-educational. The generous W.C. students have been offering to help -- even with single rooms - especially with single rooms!

Rumor has it the new dormitory will be christened "Martha Erwin Sibley Dormitory." In short, it will be called "Martha Erwin Sibley Hall."

Mrs. Wayne Johnston, of the biology department, has resigned. She was demonstrating a frog dissection for her freshmen class when the frog croaked, "Leave me alone, woman!"

Dr. Walston won't be going to Europe this summer, she has arranged to have the Shakespeare Festival come to Milledgeville.

Segments, Thorns, Callouses

The Columnude staff is taking great pride in attempting a review of the latest publication by the creative, industrious Spectrum staff, fellow students of W.C. Recently published, the 1964 Spectrum was shown last week for the first time at a call chapel, by its editor - in - chief, to the anxious and enthusiastic student body.

The Spectrum is filled with surprises and unceasing wonders. One really doesn't know what to expect next. For instance all are shocked to see that Dr. Edward Dawson is now one of the Education department. What will the English department do without him? That was quite a surprise! For another challenging discovery, be sure to take special notice of Phoenix. So far, it is trying to be decided whether Evalyn Andrews has changed her name, or whether Dorothy Patricia Aldred has changed her face.

For a delightful, controversial change, there is a new way of stacking canoes at Lake Laurel. The student life section of the Spectrum has a charming picture of the rack. There is one little thing about it, however; the shelter seems to be on the bottom, while the canoes face upward--to catch all the rain.

It is understood that, evidently, some do not place much faith in the women who graduate from our school. It is clearly stated, in the introduction of the senior class that these women are ... "women who will not take their places in the world."

Mr. Eakins' picture in the faculty section is one of some wonder, also. It seems that it hasn't been decided yet whether that big white "thing" is a tremendous piece of chalk that he is holding, or whether it is some "minor" error in the picture. Interesting is the word to describe it, evidently.

It appears that Kay Hussey has a variety of ways to spell her name, for under the College Theater picture she is listed as Kap Hussey. Maybe Kap Hussey is another person, though, and just another wonderful talented personality of the Theater group!

In retrospect, the Spectrum is indeed an interesting publication, but as stated before it is filled with unceasing wonders, to really put one's imagination to working, as is exemplified on page 41, in the Campus Life section. The lower picture on the page surely, without a doubt, captures one's wonder!



BUY YOUR SUMMER FASHIONS AT THE SQUIRE'S SHOP AT NASH'S

COMPLIMENTS OF
HAIRY'S
FINEST FASHIONS IN MILLEDGEVILLE




WRECK'S RUMBLINGS

Miss Prichurt Goes Berserk

The entire campus was shocked last Monday when Miss Surely Prichurt, a physical education instructor, savagely attacked the bees in front of Atkinson with her bow and arrow and then turned on her class. Parts of the story are as yet incomplete and the cause of this mad spree remains for all practical purposes undetermined.

Witnesses first suspected that all was not as it should be when Miss Prichurt arrived for her archery class wearing Sherwood Green instead of the usual white. They were also somewhat taken aback when she called to her "Merry Men" to line up for roll call. But the final turning point occurred when Miss Prichurt, after demonstrating a particularly difficult backward shot involving a mirror retrieved her arrow and reportedly shrieked "Aha! Seven with one bow!" She was referring to bees, of course.

After this surge of triumph came the lust for more blood. Witnesses report that her eyes flashed as she began hurling arrows at the bees with her hands as well as her bow, massacring her victims right and left. So utterly wild were her actions that she accidentally wounded a squirrel, five birds, and three GMC cadets in addition to the 938 (we counted them) bees, for whom even the ivy was no refuge.


Somewhat sated with bloodshed for the moment, Miss Prichurt sat down on a bench, assuming the pose of The Thinker. Then she rose slowly, muttering something on the order of taking from the rich and giving to the poverty program. Suddenly she aimed her last arrow in the direction of a group of astounded archery students. An eyewitness reports, "It would have been a sad picture indeed if Miss Lancelot McEaver hadn't come dashing to the rescue from the badminton court like the White Knight with her visor gleaming in the sun." Miss Prichurt was finally subdued and taken away.

Later upon viewing the battleground with its 983 casualties, Dr. Rosa Lawston of the English department sighed, "Alas, poor bees! The very pit of their hearts cleft with the bow-boy's butt-shaft!" Dr. H. R. Fricks of the psychology department diagnosed Miss Prichurt's madness as spring fever.

FOUND - HISTORY NOTECARD

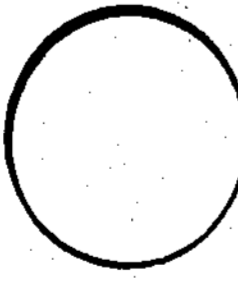
...the night before finals; Students asleep in their beds, Have visions of home Dance through their heads. But one blyth spirit, A loyal lass is she, Is dreaming of the future At W.C. She sees: Mr. Eakins made a speech for the D.A.R.; Miss McIver walk, not run; Miss Osborne chewing gum; Mr. Hart conform; Mrs. Ferrell find the right room; Dr. Dawson "coming to terms";

CAMPUS Theatre
SUN-THUR




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This charming circle is
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BUY YOUR
"NO-SLEEP"



FOR FINALS



AT
EVANS
PHARMACY

The Future At WC

'Tis the night before finals; Students asleep in their beds, Have visions of home Dance through their heads. But one blyth spirit, A loyal lass is she, Is dreaming of the future At W.C. She sees: Mr. Eakins made a speech for the D.A.R.; Miss McIver walk, not run; Miss Osborne chewing gum; Mr. Hart conform; Mrs. Ferrell find the right room; Dr. Dawson "coming to terms";

Dr. Bonner give a test on a day when he is in town;
 Mrs. Nelson divide 5 by 0 and get 5;
 Dr. Walston compliment the Sophomores;
 Dr. Nelson with cats;
 Miss Trawick make her students "get the idea";
 Miss Cox refuse to make a bet;
 Dr. Jones chasing butterflies in front of Herty Hall.
 No roaches in Bell--no ants in Sanford.

Cont. From Page 4

origin, Roo, who was also a key figure in the overthrow of Julie de Colimy (R.I.P.) and the installment of Berther Wholt as Dean of Students, has found it necessary to employ a bodyguard in the form of one Deputy Dawg. At the first -- probably last--CGA business meeting, Miss Haxwelmouse was named head of the English Department. Mrs. Darn Tomato was reinstated as frosh housemom since Roo felt that Mrs. Tomato was the only one who could get the naive, innocent in-coming freshmen off on the right start. Also worthy of note: Cinder Queen, whose services were thought too valuable to be disposed of ENTIRELY, is serving as par-

liamentarian. Since there would have been no opposition to rule changes, (due to fear of the penalty of bush duty) several excruciatingly fascinating changes were proposed by Roo. Hereafter there will be no chapel. It is hereby understood that it will be up to the discretion of the individual student whether or not she will spend the night in the dorm during the week, there being no question about the week-ends. No student may go out to a faculty member's apartment, home, or other such humble domain without the proper chaperones. Proper chaperones for hire are Ellen Blue and Bessie Maytick who said they would be willing to help out with any problems that might arise.

Ung Ung's Vice Column

Dear Ung Ung,
 I have trouble beating my way through the S.U. at night to buy cigarettes or other products. Can you suggest a plan of action?
 Dear Frustrated,
 Try wearing a dress.
 Ung Ung

I seem to be losing weight awfully fast these days. Pretty soon I will dry up and blow away. Do you know a solution?
 Dear E. Maciated,
 The hours of the Woman's College of Georgia dining hall are 7:30 -- 8:00 a.m., 1:10 -- 1:30 p.m., and 6:00-6:30 p.m. Eat between these hours.
 Ung Ung

This whole quarter has been fun, fun, fun! Now I think that I am going to flunk my exams. If I don't pass, I'll just die. Is it too late for me?
 Dear Nit Wit,
 If you can't find a friend in the duplicating office, better call a lawyer or a florist.
 Ung Ung

I live in Terrell. We girls are having trouble with peeping toms. What should we do?
 Dear Modest,
 I suggest plugging the holes in the floor.
 Ung Ung

We thank it is vary rude of them people what leaves chapel rite after the role is called. We thank maybe we ought to putt minataurs (or is it miniatures?) at awl the dores. What do ewe thank?
 Dear Feenix,
 I thank ewe vary much fer yore expiring letter.
 Ung Ung

My boyfriend and I are planning to elope the night before finals. How do we go about it?
 Dear J.M.,
 If it's not checked on your parental permission sheet, you have to clear it through the Dean's Office.
 Ung Ung

My housemother must have a grudge against me. She glares at my boyfriend and me as we kiss goodnight every night. She even proceeded to separate us one night. I am becoming rather hostile to her. Help!
 Dear Cleo,
 If your boyfriend will cooperate, share benefits with her to relieve her frustration.
 Ung Ung

BUY YOUR JEWELRY AT
SHERMAN'S
 FORMERLY KNOWN AS J.C. GRANT CO. JEWELRY