Parks Memorial Hospital Has Begun

SENIOR CLASS ELECTS OFFICERS

Wynelle Otwell Chosen President

Miss Wynelle Otwell was elected president of the senior class at a meeting in the auditorium on Thursday, October 1. Mary Barrow was elected vice-president, Bapri Tindal, secretary, and Virginia Arnold, treasurer.

Dr. J. L. Berry and Dr. George Harris WEBER met with the class and supported the election which resulted because of the class ballot. Twice the votes had to be counted for a vice-president and several in order that a majority might be obtained.

The class this year is composed of ninetyregular members. At an addi-
tion of one who completed his work during the summer season. The following are the members who compose the class.


The officers have already begun work with the plan of making the most of the privileges of being the seniors this year. They have decided to have the senior banquet and prom on the same day, but they have not yet decided on the date.
Getting The Most Out of College

How can we help you succeed? "The more you put into the college experience, the more you will get out of it," says the President of the Student Affairs Council, which oversees all campus activities aimed at enriching the collegiate experience. "Make sure you get involved in as many activities as possible, both on and off campus. Make sure you take advantage of all the opportunities available to you." The President also stresses the importance of maintaining a work-life balance, and encourages students to try to balance their studies, extracurricular activities, and personal life. "Remember, college is not just about academics. It's about personal growth and development as well."

Clue

Clue is a popular board game that many people enjoy playing. It involves players solving a mystery by collecting clues and eliminating suspects. The game is played by a group of players who are divided into two teams, the suspects and the detectives. The object of the game is to correctly guess who committed the crime and how they did it. The game is played on a board that represents the house where the crime occurred, and players move their pieces around the board to collect clues. The game is designed for players of all ages and is a great way to spend an evening with friends or family.

MARTY N. HAYES

Funeral Ode

On Harvins McGeary Parks

This brought to my troubled soul

A thought of what has been,

And a yearning for what may be

In death so calm and serene.

An obituary, a death notice,

A eulogy, a memorial service,

A remembrance of a life well-lived,

That left a lasting impression.

Weekend Letter No. 1

It has been a week of celebration. I spent the weekend with my family and friends, and it was a wonderful time. We had a great time attending the annual festival in the park, where there was music, food, and fun for everyone. The festival was a great opportunity to come together as a community and celebrate the richness of our culture. It was a great weekend, and I can't wait for the next one!

Weekend Letter No. 2

It was a busy week in my life, but I managed to find time for some important tasks. I spent some time working on a project for my business, and I also had a chance to attend a meeting with some important clients. Although it was a busy week, I was able to get some much-needed rest and relaxation as well. I'm looking forward to another busy week, but I'm also excited to spend some time with my family and friends.

Bells

Special Sale of Ladies' Silk Stockings—Gotham and Kayser—Pointez Heel—Blacks and all the new colors.

All Silk to $1.80 and service weight $1.30.

All silk to top service weight $1.00.

If you have a plan to make, we appeal to your judgment.

E. E. BELL

Our Mortal: Quality and Service, Our Prices: Reasonable.

Your Patronage Will Be Appreciated.

J. T. CHEESELY DRY GOODS CO.

Save your cash tickets—it will mean a ride instead of walk.

CHANDLERY VARIETIES

See Your Free Automobile

The Classics Are Passing By.

Paradise the rear is just behind,

And secrets in the home of the dead.

Wind and the charm of the maid.

And love in the heart of the man.

The lilt of the voice, the words of the song,

The music of the night, the sound of the gong.

The love of the maid, the beauty of the land,

The peace of the heart, the hope of the land.

The Classics Are Passing By.

The next train is just behind,

And secrets in the home of the dead.

Wind and the charm of the maid.

And love in the heart of the man.

The lilt of the voice, the words of the song,

The music of the night, the sound of the gong.

The love of the maid, the beauty of the land,

The peace of the heart, the hope of the land.

The Classics Are Passing By.

The next train is just behind,

And secrets in the home of the dead.

Wind and the charm of the maid.

And love in the heart of the man.

The lilt of the voice, the words of the song,

The music of the night, the sound of the gong.

The love of the maid, the beauty of the land,

The peace of the heart, the hope of the land.

The Classics Are Passing By.

The next train is just behind,

And secrets in the home of the dead.

Wind and the charm of the maid.

And love in the heart of the man.

The lilt of the voice, the words of the song,

The music of the night, the sound of the gong.

The love of the maid, the beauty of the land,

The peace of the heart, the hope of the land.

The Classics Are Passing By.

The next train is just behind,

And secrets in the home of the dead.

Wind and the charm of the maid.

And love in the heart of the man.

The lilt of the voice, the words of the song,

The music of the night, the sound of the gong.

The love of the maid, the beauty of the land,

The peace of the heart, the hope of the land.

The Classics Are Passing By.

The next train is just behind,

And secrets in the home of the dead.

Wind and the charm of the maid.

And love in the heart of the man.

The lilt of the voice, the words of the song,

The music of the night, the sound of the gong.

The love of the maid, the beauty of the land,

The peace of the heart, the hope of the land.

The Classics Are Passing By.

The next train is just behind,

And secrets in the home of the dead.

Wind and the charm of the maid.

And love in the heart of the man.

The lilt of the voice, the words of the song,

The music of the night, the sound of the gong.

The love of the maid, the beauty of the land,

The peace of the heart, the hope of the land.

The Classics Are Passing By.

The next train is just behind,

And secrets in the home of the dead.

Wind and the charm of the maid.

And love in the heart of the man.

The lilt of the voice, the words of the song,

The music of the night, the sound of the gong.

The love of the maid, the beauty of the land,

The peace of the heart, the hope of the land.

The Classics Are Passing By.

The next train is just behind,

And secrets in the home of the dead.

Wind and the charm of the maid.

And love in the heart of the man.

The lilt of the voice, the words of the song,

The music of the night, the sound of the gong.

The love of the maid, the beauty of the land,

The peace of the heart, the hope of the land.

The Classics Are Passing By.

The next train is just behind,

And secrets in the home of the dead.

Wind and the charm of the maid.

And love in the heart of the man.

The lilt of the voice, the words of the song,

The music of the night, the sound of the gong.

The love of the maid, the beauty of the land,

The peace of the heart, the hope of the land.

The Classics Are Passing By.

The next train is just behind,

And secrets in the home of the dead.

Wind and the charm of the maid.

And love in the heart of the man.

The lilt of the voice, the words of the song,

The music of the night, the sound of the gong.

The love of the maid, the beauty of the land,

The peace of the heart, the hope of the land.

The Classics Are Passing By.

The next train is just behind,

And secrets in the home of the dead.

Wind and the charm of the maid.

And love in the heart of the man.

The lilt of the voice, the words of the song,

The music of the night, the sound of the gong.

The love of the maid, the beauty of the land,

The peace of the heart, the hope of the land.

The Classics Are Passing By.

The next train is just behind,

And secrets in the home of the dead.

Wind and the charm of the maid.

And love in the heart of the man.

The lilt of the voice, the words of the song,

The music of the night, the sound of the gong.

The love of the maid, the beauty of the land,

The peace of the heart, the hope of the land.

The Classics Are Passing By.

The next train is just behind,

And secrets in the home of the dead.

Wind and the charm of the maid.

And love in the heart of the man.

The lilt of the voice, the words of the song,

The music of the night, the sound of the gong.

The love of the maid, the beauty of the land,

The peace of the heart, the hope of the land.

The Classics Are Passing By.

The next train is just behind,

And secrets in the home of the dead.

Wind and the charm of the maid.

And love in the heart of the man.

The lilt of the voice, the words of the song,

The music of the night, the sound of the gong.

The love of the maid, the beauty of the land,

The peace of the heart, the hope of the land.

The Classics Are Passing By.

The next train is just behind,

And secrets in the home of the dead.

Wind and the charm of the maid.

And love in the heart of the man.

The lilt of the voice, the words of the song,

The music of the night, the sound of the gong.

The love of the maid, the beauty of the land,

The peace of the heart, the hope of the land.

The Classics Are Passing By.

The next train is just behind,

And secrets in the home of the dead.

Wind and the charm of the maid.

And love in the heart of the man.

The lilt of the voice, the words of the song,

The music of the night, the sound of the gong.

The love of the maid, the beauty of the land,

The peace of the heart, the hope of the land.

The Classics Are Passing By.

The next train is just behind,

And secrets in the home of the dead.

Wind and the charm of the maid.

And love in the heart of the man.

The lilt of the voice, the words of the song,

The music of the night, the sound of the gong.

The love of the maid, the beauty of the land,

The peace of the heart, the hope of the land.

The Classics Are Passing By.

The next train is just behind,

And secrets in the home of the dead.

Wind and the charm of the maid.

And love in the heart of the man.

The lilt of the voice, the words of the song,

The music of the night, the sound of the gong.

The love of the maid, the beauty of the land,
A Dream of a Prospective Teacher

"I know my fate is to be a teacher," I said. "I have no other choice."

"But what will you teach?"

"Mathematics," I replied. "I love numbers."

"And what about your hobbies?"

"Reading and writing," I answered. "I love to read and write stories."

"And your favorite color?"

"Blue," I said. "Blue is my favorite color."

"And if you could have any superpower, what would it be?"

"Flight," I replied. "I would love to fly."

"And what's your dream?"

"To be a teacher," I said. "I want to inspire others as my teachers inspired me."
PEOPLE'S HARDWARE STORE
Sells—Skates, Screws, Bolts, Castors and many other things for G. S. C. W. Girls.

G. S. C. W. GIRLS
Why not get your Marseilles, Permanent or shampoo at the new beauty parlor.

MISS LENI MOORE
"Hat Shoppe"
Experienced operator from Clayton's Beauty Parlors Atlanta, make your appointment now.
New Metal Hats, Satin Hats Phone 285-J

COLONIAL BARBER SHOP
JOHNSON, Proprietor
G. S. C. W. Girls Welcome!

Food For Hikes
At
CITY GROCERY CO.

If Your Mother Doesn't Send You A Cake, Buy It At
BENSON'S BAKERY
Its Just As Good!!

GATE CITY COACHES
Atlanta, Milledgeville
$4.25 one way—$8.00 Round Trip
Special Trips
C. F. 3 TONE
Call 366

SENIOR CLASS ELECTS OFFICERS
(Continued from page one)

Well in standing officers, Wyndelle
Orwell has served as a class officer
for three years, and is the presi-
dent of the class last year proved
herself highly capable of the position
she has now attained.

Mary Morris has also served the
class for three years, and is one of
the most capable members of the
class.

Upper Yancey served as an
officer in the sophomore and junior
classes and has proved a very effec-
tive officer.

Virginia Arnold is a student sen-
ing in the Physical Education Depart-
ment and has been a very prominent
member of the class for the past
three years.

With such capable leaders and the
continuously worked out plans of the
new Dean of Students, the prospects
for the academic government of the
senior class seems to be a very high
standard.

Parks Memorial Hospital Has Begun
(Continued from page one)

To be representative from the high
school and elementary school of the
practise school connected with G. S. C. W.

The closing song is to be "Begins
the Crease," which is given by G. S. C.
W. students and alumnae because it
was Dr. Parks' favorite song.

The ceremony will take place at
2:30 in the afternoon. All officers
are in class and classes will be
represented.

Mrs. Nellie Winn-Morgan Hines is to
be in charge of the music.

Miss Kate Thrash is to supervise
the group on the northwest side
of the building of the people on
the program, all officers of the Alumnae
Association and all past officers of the
Association the district, chapter,
executive and building committees of the
Parks Memorial Hospital.

Mr. O. A. Paxton, Mr. W. T.
Wynn, and Dr. George Harris Web-
er are to open the ceremony, family
and people of the town on the south-
ern and western sides of the build-

The officers of the Alumnae As-

The executive committee is com-
promised of Miss Mary R. Brooks,
Debbie Humphrey, Carla Morris,
Manzie Padgett, Katherine Scott and
Deuce Talb.

The district chairmen are Miss
Deuce Talb, director: Miss Gertrude
Anderson, first district; Miss Maggie
Jenkins, second district: Mrs. Sara
Brooks Perry, third district: Miss
Loudie Smith, fourth district: Mrs.
Alice Alwood Williams, fifth district:
Miss Miriam Wright, sixth district:
Miss Mary Buntz, seventh district;
Miss Nancy Harper, eighth district;
Miss Blanche Hanbery, ninth district;
Mrs. J. B. Hines, tenth district; Miss
Eve Police Boling, eleventh district;
and Miss Rose Belle Marsh, twelfth
district.