2-9-1932

Colonnade February 9, 1932

Colonnade
Senior Class Edition
SENIOR CLASS SONG
Written by Vanlure Osme

Loyalty we work,
Faithful to our college;
And we will never shrink
Our duty to our school,
We will hold its standards ever high
And senile 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
Not 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 choirs 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 reviewers have been generous in their praise of these singers from the South.
DR. JOHNSON AWARDED MEDAL

Rev. Carpenter speaks at Vespers

Rev. C. C. J. Carpenter, rector of St. John's Episcopal Church, Savannah, gave one of the finest vespers 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 chime at St. John's Church. The chime 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 organy aprons of the waitresses and the little blue triangles menu cards. Music was furnished throughout the afternoon by the singing hobby group and the Jazz Band.

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

Has the Depression hit G. S. C.? Well, I guess! But if you could have been one of the Bell Hall "hoboes" 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 formed 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 "vulatification" which they all joined in cheered up the guests somewhat. A hobo dance by Emily Renfroe and Dot Smith and a hobo skit contributed further to the occasion. After the second feeding of the hungry mob lines 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.

FRESHMAN CLASS ELECTS OFFICERS

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

NEW STUDENTS ON THE CAMPUS

Recent survey made by Membership Committee of the Y.W.C.A. has 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.
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 know 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 out side 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 kinds 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 boys to do—fun and frolic and—what have you! the boys whom we thought were dandy came around with parcels 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 kinds—oh well, you know!

These good old days in time gone by came back to us and made us sigh, for now we’re busy getting knowledge and call ourselves Seniors in college! The boys must be busy too, cause candy never comes in view, and us for Valentine’s day, my dear, they don’t even know what it is here. But without Sweethearts, I admit, we all would surely have a fit—a thought has come, thy 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 sideways at her best boy friend. Unfaltering and (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 story chief interest in life—to help her Colonnade-staff sisters who don’t find the G. S. C. campus unique. Seniors find that their hearts see themselves in Red Cross uniforms in China; others who are innately brave want to be motorists in some college—for at least two weeks. One senior, who is always charmingly balancing 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 newness, 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 currently looking 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.? I 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. In 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. Perhaps we, if we will, will change the subject. Here’s luck to the Seniors!

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

We know at 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 English 36, “I’m sure the Senior’s fancy turns to thoughts of applications.”

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

At your service,

TOM POOLEY

P. S. I told my name because no one seemed interested in finding out.
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 gals 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 bean. I looked, 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.

Hid to get down on all fours so I could see him, and was it shy! Well, believe it or not in the hall were a great number of big soap bubbles! The little man rolled one up against a trunk, mounted the trunk and climbed up on the big bubble. He disappeared 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 vines grew on tall tomato plants. I just kept sitting there and really didn't want to go any further:

Mary Page was getting a little shy at the third finger and thumb. Just Ruth Wilson in "The girl you can't forget." Among other masterpieces were: Martha Brew in "Mother-in-law looking at the moon"; Margaret Arthur in "The Rain"; "Lassie" McCormick in "The Fog"; Bobbie Burns in "When comes the dawn"; Lillian Loden in "Going modernistic"; Mary Cross in "A mother's sweetheart"; and Margaret Trapnell in "Mother knows best." But when I came to Mary Rogers in "Insomnia in time to "Reveal"...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,

PHILLIP SPACE.

CROSS THE CAMPUS

By PHILLIP SPACE

When I was a freshman I had a very queer roommate—at least, I thought she was queer. As I grow older and see more of this 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 wishful 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 flanked 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 snowball!"

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 roommating 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! 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 undergrounded. 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 to carolina wrens, cardinals, or what have you!

Dear Reader (if any)!

Will you be my valentine?

Hopefully yours.

Y. G. O.
Margaret Wise, of Beasie Yift College, spent the week-end with Josephine Redwine.

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

Rin Martin went home for the week-end.

Pam Bell 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 Hanus and Nelle Fiske are entertaining the Pike County Club Saturday, February 15, with a Valentine party.

Catherine Hancy 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 Slocom, of Macon.

Blanche Cook, Mabel Gladney, and Rachel 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 her family.

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

Emily Sanders spent last week-end at home in Atlanta.

Elizabeth Cowart, Lillian Ledbetter, "Skinny" Brannan, Mary Lavinia Rogers Bobby Burns and Miss Lillian Hyrick 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 Neat's 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 Chester entertained at a party in their room, 912 T. v. Hall C, te lexing a picnic at the Log Cabin, Saturday night. Those present were Mildred Brown, Sarah Whitey, Isla Ellis Greene, Doris Stephens, Jane Leavitt, Martha Perkins, Mary Arnold, Doris McRitchie, Helen Williams, Leona Sheppard, Abigail Smith, Ruth Cheshire, Emily Kenforfo, Maurine Johnson, Luise Bellinger, Elizabeth Comely.

The officers of the Atlanta Club, Dorothy Dale Facett, president; M. Dr. A. K, vice-president; Nellie Carpenter, Secretary-treasurer; entertained at a "Ragdoll O' Fun" Monday afternoon in the Tea Room. About forty members of the club and honorary members were present.

Misses Isla Ellis Greene, Jean Youmans, and Helen Chester 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 Comely, Pete Harness, and Marie Parker, ice cream and cake were served.

To My Valentine
Nelle Womack Blinn

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 promises 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's doubt's stone is rolled.

BILL TO SUE
1932

I am not much on writing rhymes,
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 tarts were pennants of G. S. C. W. in the school colors, brown and gold. Tea and sandwiches with nuts and mint in the school colors were served. The house was attractively decorated with panniers and jonquils and each guest was presented with a bouquet of jonquils.

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 to fore the next meeting.

Those present were: Misses Margarette Hulb, Mary Griffin, Eleanor Mills, Martha DeBoath, Edith Montgomery, Constance Day, Irene Wyatt, Bertha Mae Wyatt, Dorothy Johnson, Fannie Morgan, Blanche Botman, Lola Bornman, Alene Goodwin, Margarette Lohnman, Lucile Hudson, Susan Dunas, Kate Winton, Ebblyn Parrish, Mary Kate Bartley, Beatrice Moultrie, Floyd Henderson, C. Y. Hull, J. G. Young, Joe Freeman, Ralph Freeman, Wilbur Freeman, Howard Park, Warren Rushall, Paschal Thrash, E. J. Pike, and Misses Elsie Crayton and Harriett Kidd.

ALUMNAE MARRIAGES

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

Mrs. Mulhany 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 Boyd, of Forest Glen, Georgia, was married, December 23, 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 Toceau, 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 Skidmore College in Nashville.

Fanny May Gilley, of Albany, Georgia, was married to James Edwin Wallis, on December 25. They are now at home at 421 Filberg Street, Albany, Georgia.

Mrs. Wallis is an honor graduate of Albany High School. She was graduated from G. S. C. W. in 1930.

Mollie Eta Curr, 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.

Doris West, of Salisbury, Georgia was married January 8th to Benson Whitehead, 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" Guley's example and is in Mrs. Max Shepherd, Atlanta.

Louise Butler, Fitzgerald, is teaching at home.

Elizabeth Tippins, teaching near Lyons, Georgia, is teaching the primary grades at Marietta.

Mary Kennedy, teaching fourth grade at Collins.

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

Eddie Moss, teaching at Thomasville, Georgia, "Bootsie" Huff, teaching primary grades in Moultrie.

Marie Raley is teaching at Avera.

Elizabeth "Tisa" Fort is teaching in South Carolina.

Margaret Durden is teaching English and Spanish at Wareboro.

Anna Williams is teaching Science at Wareboro.

Edna "Baby" Tignor, teaching at Shoal Creek.

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 Hitecock, of Sparta, Georgia, was married January 21, to Robert Bruce Boyer, of Linton.

Mrs. Boyer was graduated from this college in 1918, and later graduated from the Middle Georgia Sanatorium.

Mary Josephy, of Atlanta, was married recently to Roselle 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. Necessary 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.

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

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

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

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

Virginia Tapp, teaching fourth and fifth grades at Douglasville.
MISS 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 Lourde Smith, Miss Prinners Thaxton, Miss Polly Moss, Miss Mary Byrum, Miss Jessie Trenwick, 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 1, 1932, the girls of Atkinson Hall presented a religious play entitled "The Prodigal Comes Home," by Mary Macdure Parker. Included in the cast were: Jennie Lee Coolsey, Evelyn Huxley, Estelle McDaniel, Elizabeth Sealby, Connie Bell, Nell Phillipsen, Inatha Osborne, and Catherine Allen.

The play was most beautiful and inspirational. This is the first of a series of vesper 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 she is chairman, at her room in Macon Hall. The room was beautifully decorated with novelties and other early spring flowers. Those present were: Mary Port, Agnes DeVore, Kathryn Hodges, Alice Williams, Mary Park Stewart, Mary Pearl Siegrist, Mary Oma Shaw, Nell Parrish, Miriam Lanier, Dorothy Johnson, Vera Lee Key, Irene Farren, Blanche Cook, LaVerne Thompson, Lavelle 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 2, at 3:30. 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 press the roll contains thirteen names, with the following officers: President—Christine Goodwin; Vice-President—Nell Edwards; Secretary—Rebecca Burns; Assistant Secretary—Marguerite Arthur; and Treasurer, Jennie Lee Coolsey. Other members are: E. Marie Gooday, Helen Barron, Martha Rioval, Margaret K. Smith, Mary Snow Johnson, Sueie Dell Reamy, Martha Parker and Dorothy Lipham. Miss Lipham (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.
Have You Seen The New Models at Carr's Emporium—and the new line of hosiery and Ladies Underwear?

CARR’S EMPORIUM

HAMMER AND LAST
At Harper & Harper are saying less worn soles and creaking heels—will you make me your Valentine?

Your Valentine has A Little Meaning of its Own.

He Knows—
Ours Bear The Most Sincere Sentiments

R. H. WOOTEN

See The Assortment of Valentine Candies

At
FRALEY’S PHARMACY

BELL’S

New Spring Shoes, Pumps, Straps and Oxfords—Blacks
All The New Colors. We Specialize
This Season in—

$4.00, $5.00 and $6.00

If You Want The Best Shop At

E. E. BELL’S

CONGRATULATIONS
Seniors!
HARRIS HALL DRUG CO.

Have Your Valentine Breakfast at The

ROSE TEA ROOM

Find Your Heart Filled With Valentine Candy at

CULVER & KIDD DRUG CO.

“Of Course”