La Gitana Presented
In Dance Recital With Hero, Hrenoff

La Gitana, celebrated Spanish dancer, will be presented by the Valdosta Cooperative Concert Association on Tuesday evening, March 2, in the High School Auditorium.

Gitana brings to the recital the dances of Spain in their native beauty, step and rhythms traditional for generations in the Iberian provinces. With her grace, charm, and fascinating costumes she portrays the true art of the Spanish dance.

Sometimes her dances are heightened by the click of the castanets which she uses or by the "tune of the heels."

Accompanying Gitana are Stephen Hern, violinist, and Uadim Hrenoff, pianist.

G. S. W. C. students will attend the entertainment which will be the last of the Series sponsored by the Valdosta people and subscribed to by the college.

Glee Club Concert Is
Planned by Members

GUEST SOPRANO AND LOCAL BARITONE ASSIST
Announcement has been made that the annual Glee Club Concert will be given March 12 at the High School Auditorium.

In addition to the regular numbers, there will be guest artists on the program. Miss Violet Almany, leading soprano, of Jacksonville, will be assisting artist. Noah Langdale, baritone, of Valdosta, is also to sing.

Further plans for the concert are to appear soon.

The concert is given annually.

Representatives Talk of
Democracy at Meeting

R. C. NATIONAL OFFICERS ARE
CHosen at CONFERENCE

Holding its fourteenth conference at Alabama Polytechnic Institute, the Southeastern International Relations Clubs met the weekend of February 19-20 at Auburn, Alabama. The round table discussion and speeches centered around four main topics: American Foreign Policy, League of Nations and I.S.O., Conflict in the Far East, and Dictatorship versus Democracy.

Guest speakers of the conference include Miss Amy Hemmingway Jones, Major C. Douglas Booth, and Miss Carol Regnell. Two German exchange students from the University of Georgia were present also, giving interesting information concerning current political and social life in Germany.

A banquet and dance given in honor of the delegates made a pleasant break in the program.

At the business meeting Saturday morning the conference came to a climax with the election of officers for the coming year.

It was decided to hold the next conference at Vanderbilt College at Nashville. The delegates from G. S. W. C. were Laura McLeod, Sara Ellen Morgan, Martha Gay, Marian Johnson, and Miss Mildred M. Price, Faculty Advisor.

They Were Told That
They Had to Frolic

Who said melting pot? Call it international—Park Avenue, England, the Bowery, Scotland, South Georgia, Fifth Avenue—well, just anywhere—maybe 242nd and Times Square—at any rate. Melting Pot? Sock and Buskin Frolics! The eternal triangle—wife versus young girl and husband—Park Avenue style. Who? Doris Harper, a wealthy and useful relation—Ruth Whisnant, a continental playboy—Ruth Elliot, the sweet young innocent.

From the modern twentieth century world our magic set of now—English, Medieval Scotland and LOCHINVAR RIDES AGAIN! Mounting her fiery broomstick steed, Dody Wilson, brave in her gleaming armor, gallops swiftly up the moonlit path to the stronghold of Sire Frances Fluker to take one last adoring look at his weeping love, Anna Richter. The perky broomgroom, Priscilla Kelley, cocky in his huge plume hat looks admiringly on while the seductive mother Catherine Morgan fixes for

George Howard Opdyke Speaks
On Art Appreciation Next Week

Students of G. S. W. C. are planning lectures by Dr. George Howard Opdyke on Monday and Tuesday, March 1 and 2. His talks will be on Art Appreciation, his aim being to make the "reading public" a "seeing public." The lectures will be free to students, faculty, and the general public.

Some weeks ago, Dr. Opdyke published a book entitled Art and Nature Appreciation. In it he formulated his method of studying art objects so that all might gain aesthetic pleasure from them. His own lucid remarks he amplified with well-chosen quotaes from recent writers and critics who attempted to explain the arts to the reading public, a group which Opdyke would like to make a "seeing public."

His plan of study is based on the assumption that art is a language—that one should learn to read art aesthetically as the artist did—in terms of art rather than in terms of artistic, art history, and art criticism; learn to judge art by personal analysis instead of by the analysis of others; in short one should learn to see.

The schedule of his talks is printed below:

Monday, March 1, 10:30 A.M.—Dining Hall, Importance of Appreciation of Art.

Monday, March 1, 8:00 P.M.—Rotunda, Seeing Patterns in Pictures—illustrated with more than 50 slides.

Tuesday, March 2, 9:00 A.M.—Room 104, Informal Discussion of Art Tuesday, March 2, 2:15 P.M.—Meloney Carpenter's studio, Informal Discussion of Art.

MELONEY, GRAVES, ETHRIDGE SPEAK

ATHENS CONVENTION INCLUDES ROUND-TABLES

Collegiate Press Association Assemblies: To Discuss Problems at University of Ga. Journalism School.

At the tenth annual meeting of the Georgia Press Association in Athens on February 17-20 the editors of Georgia representatives of Georgia Collegiate Press, and students of the Henry W. Grady School of Journalism had the opportunity of hearing speeches by well-known journalists.

First among these was Mrs. Willie Snow Ethtridge, Louisville, Kentucky, author of As I Live and Breathe, who spoke in the University chapel Wednesday morning.

Thursday morning Mrs. William Brown Meloney, editor of This Week and former editor of the Debator (Continued on Page Two)
KAMPUS KALEIDOSCOPE

We were surprised—Laura doing a literal interpretation of falling for a man—wet weather—what a usually indifferent Shirley showing a slight interest in a big business man of the town—Ethel and seem to have something in common these days. It starts with T-Freshmen cringing study by the open fire-place in the House-in-the-Woods—Georgia Deputation team causing delay of the press delegates—seniors’ money-making activities stopping abruptly—cast of Cradle Song planning to play hockey already—Virginia has a new Skeet-heart! asked McLeod why she feels she must never be seen without her raincoat in the future.—which takes us back to the beginning but it was such a good beginning—Dody can tell the world it’s no fun to have your heart slip—Lochinchara Rides Again! Yes! Yes! Sit that horse! Mama, our long and sort of romance is bickerings again! And I saw her with five telegrams in one day!—so very nice to see McLeod hopper in her accustomed place——who started that party in the club house? Fun, fun, Myrtle, thou must not be forward, even if you do think you’re helping Mr. Bell and Go on along—and just to end on, wonder whose child wanted to see what made the Converse light-switch go round?

They were told that they had to frolic.

(Continued from Page One)

from the last time her daughter’s pretties. But hold, the one last has changed its meaning! They are gone! Lochinvar is gone! The bride is gone! The groom is left waiting at the church. And the road is a ribbon of moonlight.

“Be it ever so humble, there’s no place like home” said South Georgia and Shakespeare.

It took more than the night-watchman to squeal Rome Bragg Julef Joubert. But then Shakespeare didn’t know him.

The carpet will take her and where it shall stop nobody knows. Sophiallo mobey I am Romeo butto Thereloo Gra-hamio and Ethelio Stallingso were the maidios, and Eileen Hyland was the vil-ianio. Justio like Mr. Coffee Nervio the heroio and heroineio looked like Virgininia Zippleio and Rosamund Dowing but thenio the night-watchman to squeal Rome Bragg Julef Joubert. But then Shakespeare didn’t know him.

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From Park Avenue to the Bowery! But then, there’s no relying on magic. What happened when a soul-reforming-palm-singer tries to lead a staying lamb back to the straight and narrow. “Mamma, don’t you remember me, I’m your little boy Willie.” Melby we didn’t know just to end on, wonder whose child wanted to see what made the Converse light-switch go round?

Merrie England! Romeo! Romeo! Whereart eth thou Romeo! What a sorry sight this old ole thing and a bitio peep-poop The immortal romance was in for its native haunts while Nell Zipperer, Earnestine Isbel and Beverly Dougherty brought its principals to life in the modern Tommie’s manner.

New York, in its ultra offices—Fifth avenue and its society doings—of S. W. C. and its protesting patients. Doctor Catherine Wilson was the overpowering man of prefection. What else could Lyburn Warren do since the angel robe was so willingly provided by nurse Louise Bell.

The carpet onward flies. Bagdad, Indiana—the pyramids—San Francisco’s golden gate—Mississippi’s floods—Great Lakes—Tribrorough Bridge and Radio City! What else but a radio could take us so far? Who else but Dr. Phil can a microphone for you? Who else but Miss Ivey would show her vocal talent as an almost total surprise to fell low frolicers—always another trick up her sleeve. Melby Jo and Chappie plan to incorporate.

Auburn Conference

Members of the International Relations Club who attended the conference at Auburn had charge of the chapel program Wednesday afternoon.

The report was opened by Miss Mildred Price, director of the club who introduced the students in charge.

Since the conference was made up of four round tables each representative was able to cover one round-table in addition to the general speakers.

Those on the program were: Laura McLeod, Martha Gay, Sara Ellen Morgan and Marion Johnson.

Miss Annie P. Hopper returned Monday morning from New Orleans, where she attended a convention of the Deans of American Colleges.

Does Your Roommates Give You Subtle Hints and Morning Blues

By Hazel Muggridge

The clang of the morning bell is the only fore-runner of a muffled moan from the other bed. Can it be that the curled-up mound over there is that creature with whom you live?

Right now, you would never know—she was the cute kid whom you write about to the folks at home. My! look at her mop of hair snipping out from under that hideous hair net. It must be torture, too, to sleep in those twine-tsistes—even their heat results can be ruined by a foggy morning—not to mention rain. She should know, by now, that last year’s permanent is slowly (but definetly) drooping.

Already a radio rants “Good Night, My Love” in the room next door. “Say, keed, you going to breakfast?”—There is a sudden burst of untold energy as she leaps from her pillow and bundle of sheets to go around the table, whilst those at the other end struggle at shoes and socks—a clinking of cock hangers as she flips the frocks in frantic search of the “red number”—a dreey stream of water pours into the lavatory as she impatiently twists the faucet. A scratching din in the radio announces the last call for breakfast. Bobbypins and belts are snatched. No time for make-up now, and she hustles down to breakfast with you.

“It’s your day to sweep and please do the dust pan,” she not so subtly reminds you.

God! I hate to go to biology class...

PERRY ANNOUNCES EMPLOYMENT OF WOMEN TO BE DISCUSSED

Miss Thyrza Perry has announced that there will be a meeting of all vocational groups tonight in the lecture room.

There will be a discussion on the employment of women in the state of Georgia. Details will be given of the ages, types of employment, and the marital status of those employed.

I. R. C. Delegates Give Report On the Auburn Conference

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BEAUTY SHOPPE

Get a Drene or Soapless Shampoo

For Dry Hair—Pike 75c

EDORABLE BEAUTY SHOPPE

Barcus Oliver & Twigg’s Store

THOMPSON & GIRL RDIN

Jewelers

Watch, Diamonds, Jewelry, Silverware and Clocks—Expert Repairing

120 N. PATTSON ST. — VALDOSTA, GA.
The Story of a Novel, by Thomas Wolfe, is a simple and very interesting account of the making of a book and what happened to the maker. The author tells of the mental unrest and struggles through which he went in trying to give to the public his Look Homeward, Angel. He gives interesting and incidentals of how the people of his home town re-acted when he published his book, which involved many of them.

He declares that health is for fools. His hair cut, his teeth filled, or take a bath does not by any means consider himself the central character, revolts against everything connected with American sanitation. He does not have his

Perhaps because of their uniqueness, one incident of how the people of his home town re-acted when he published his book, which involved many of them. Al-though he realizes that he is one of j

Mr. Bill McDonald of Miami, Florida, has charge of the program Thursday evening. The numbers chosen by the Quartet for this occasion were “Nearer My God To Thee” and “Evening Song.” They were accom-pained by Miss Mary Winn Greer at the piano.

Looking marvelous on a horse comes Evelyn Ogletree, followed by June Law-sont, dressed in white, and looking just as grand as Evelyn. Bernice Andrews argues she can ride a horse on a stand-still, as these, the horse-women of G. S. W. C. dismount. Says Miss Carter, “Ahem, girls, but where did you get that green paint on your jod-phurs?”

Boot, Saddle, to Horse, and Away-Object: To Stay On

By Lou se Bell

And they’re off! Not with the flare of trumpets or the fire of a gun, but they’re off—accompanied by dust and more dust as the horses leap into the air with impatient fury to be gone. From her vantage point on the corral, Miss Mary Prong, instructor of riding, cheers them on with many flourishes of her whip.

Ever the lady, Kitty Morgan rides in a grey satin blouse with red smoking. While galloping on, Eileen Hyland reflects upon the great joy of riding Walk-er—her pride of them all.

Reminiscents of the olden days when women rode side-saddles is Katherine Moore who smiles sweetly and is gently amused at everything.

With a wild cry of “Look, gals!” dashes Mary Hargrave, who must always ride Queen, and can never go too fast—a reminder of Lulu Belle.

Looking marvelous on a horse comes Evelyn Ogletree, followed by June Law-sont, dressed in white, and looking just as grand as Evelyn.

Bernice Andrews argues she can ride better bare-back than with stirrups. Must you have the wild-bronco days at G. S

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Candy
KRESS
Toasted Sandwiches
Drinks - Candies
LATEST MOVIE MAGAZINES
RITZ
SODA SHOPPE

COMPLIMENTS
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EAT FOREMOST ICE CREAM!
It’s Healthful!

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A great drought will occur about 1975 according to Dr. Charles G. Abbe, secretory to the President of George Washington. He believes that sun spots will be blame for the recent floods, for this Winter's unusual weather conditions and for the severe summer droughts of recent years.

The Great American Puzzle—Martha Washington was born a month after George Washington, yet was eight months older. How the calendars do vacillate!

The story of Oliver Twist, in which Charles Dickens used a vocabulary of 5,000 words has been retold with 900 words of “easy English” in a marionnette show prepared by the WPA Federal Theatre Project for foreigners and semi-illiterates in New York.

The lack of full blown Dickens language is offset by the universal language of signs and actions.

Coronation gowns for May 12 are approved. George VI and his family move to Buckingham Palace prices ascend on the remaining Edward VIII memomories.

Betty Good and "Joe College" are undergraduate types of the past according to the Chancellor of Syracuse University. He says the days of coon-skin coats and very short skirts are gone.

Maybe the gentleman should peek at a new fashion book!

Japan has been forced to reduce the minimum height of a soldier from 5 feet 1 inch to 4 feet 10 1/2 inches. The American's army standard is 5 feet 4 inches.

SHALL IT BE QUARTERS OR SEMESTERS?

By Katherine Moore

In the near future a definite decision will be made concerning the current proposal to establish the semester throughout the University System as a unit of work instead of the quarter.

Functioning as a unit composed of several institutions, the University System under the quarter plan is able to divide the work offered into four quarters—three quarters' work being done in the regular academic year and one quarter in the summer session. Under the semester system the three summer months do not comprise a complete semester and therefore adjustments are necessary.

Students would meet six classes on alternate days under the proposed plan instead of meeting three classes five days a week.

The flexibility of the study hours would not make up for the fact that there would be twice as much work to prepare from day to day. For example a student assigned a play on Monday's recitation would have Monday night and all day Tuesday to read the play, but in addition to that he has Tuesday's examination period for six courses.

It is very true that the survey courses occupy most of the junior college student's time. Under the semester system probably more electives could be taken. But the courses themselves cover so many fields—mathematics, social sciences, biology, science of chemistry, literature, and a study of the fine arts—that it hardly seems necessary to attempt to include much more besides an opportunity to become adapted to the new surroundings.

Under the quarter system there are three times during the three-quarter year when students may enter and get a full quarter's credit for their work. The time required for three registration periods and three examination periods for three courses would be very little more, it seems, than two registration periods and two examination periods for six courses.

It is not necessary to say anything about the inconvenience of not completing a unit of work before Christmas Holidays begin. Leaving out the time that would have to be taken to relearn the details forgotten over the holidays, it is bad psychology to go off and take a vacation with unfinished work left behind.

"Quarters or Semesters?" is the question. "Quarters!" is the student answer.

Cinema Cynic

By Priscilla Kelley

Topics for Gossip—Virginia Bruce’s complexion is so even that she can play a film role without make-up of any kind.

Clara Gable is in “Paris”.