Senior Carnival Will Be Tonight

The Senior Carnival is being held tonight at 7 p.m. in the Gymnasium. It is the first of its kind to ever be held at GSC. It is being held as a way to raise money for the Senior Class. The Carnival will feature a variety of games, food, and entertainment. The cost of entrance is $1.00 for adults and 50 cents for students. There will also be a costume contest with prizes for both men and women. The event is sponsored by the Senior Class.

Artistic Series Previews Programs For 1946-47

The Artistic Series Committee has scheduled a series of programs for the coming year. The programs will be held in the auditorium and are open to the public. The first program will be on the subject of music and will be held on September 26. The second program will be on the subject of art and will be held on October 3. The third program will be on the subject of literature and will be held on November 1. The fourth program will be on the subject of theatre and will be held on December 2. The fourth program will be on the subject of theatre and will be held on December 2.

Fine Arts Club Gives Party For New Members

The Fine Arts Club held a party for its new members last Thursday evening. The party was held in the auditorium and was attended by a large number of students. The party featured a variety of activities, including a dance, a talent show, and a lecture on the history of the Fine Arts Club. The party was a great success and the new members were all smiles.

Annual Announces Staff Additions

The Annual Announces staff has been expanded for the coming year. The new additions include a new editor, a new art director, and a new design team. The new editor, John Smith, will be responsible for overseeing the staff and ensuring that the magazine is delivered on time. The new art director, Mary Jones, will be responsible for overseeing the art department and ensuring that the magazine is visually appealing. The new design team, led by John Smith and Mary Jones, will be responsible for designing the layout of the magazine and ensuring that it is attractive and easy to read.

NOTICE

For taking a book from the library without permission, a fine of 50 cents will be charged. For failing to return a reserve book by 5 p.m. the following morning, a fine of 50 cents will be charged. For failure to return magazines on the date specified, a fine of 3 cents per day will be charged.

OTHERS

For taking a book from the library without permission, a fine of 50 cents will be charged. For failing to return a reserve book by 5 p.m. the following morning, a fine of 50 cents will be charged. For failure to return magazines on the date specified, a fine of 3 cents per day will be charged.
Concrete and tangible proof that the male situation has improved at G. S. W. C. can be seen by the fact that more pages in the datebook have been filled this year than were filled in the same period last year. That’s just for Freshmen and Sophomores too. Can it be that the numbers are finally catching up with the girls? It could be that the Fresmen are simply more likely to use the book or that there are approximately 200 boys at Emory Junior.

All NANCY DANIELS can talk about no weekdays is a certain Fred. Yes, Fred. He ranks right up there with JOHNIE PRINGLE and Conrad (never chase women) Williams. A tall, dark, and handsome young man, he is a steady companion to his date, a social worker, and a good student. His presence is felt wherever he goes, and he is always a welcome addition to any group.

Among the girls that found the Legion Home very nice after the football game Friday night were BLANCHE LANE, MARIAH JANE THOMPSON, MARY NELL FORHAND, BETTY HILLAND, and PAT PORTER.

Another person that rated a week-end visit from her boy friend was MARION COLLINS.

That blue shirt of BETTY BELL’S seems to be quite the thing because it’s easy to put on or because “Pee Wre” gave it to her.

If you don’t believe it’s convenient for your roommate to have, a cute brother at Emory Junior, just ask JOYCE BURCH who finds JEAN ADAMS’s brother “Bubber” awfully nice to know.

VIRGINIA BRAY, Margaret Smith, and Sara Brooks.

There are a lot of reasons why you should know DORIS BRYCE is another that’s glad her friends have brothers, especially brothers that are f.t.f.t like J. O.

SWEETIE SMITH had a cute, attractive, and interesting visitor this past week-end. He was even brave enough to eat in the dining hall Sunday.

Speaking of week-end guests isn’t it nice that Cary has an aunt that lives across the street from the college, PEGGY WILLIAMS? Peggy had so many dates she couldn’t get straight on singing in and out.

ANNETTE PRICE and ALA McBride both seemed happy Friday afternoon after seeing certain boys from Moultrie—don’t keep your girls waiting too long.

JOHNNIE PRINGLE and Conrad (never chase women) have been getting around together lately. Conrad, who argued so emphatically last Sunday night that women chase men, was seen on two different occasions riding through the GSJC campus. He was called down one time for fast driving, but the alternative way to town is through the campus and the fact that he might accidentally see someone he knows has nothing to do with it because men never chase women!

Hershel Hiers was getting a big rush at the dance last Saturday night but ANN ZIPPLES seems to have a slight edge over the other girls.

A foursome’s that’ve been seen quite often these days is LOU SIMS, Bouncer Smith, JEAN HELTON and Kyle Sykes.

ANN WILKIN who had rather be called Ann than “Tug” is going on a Sentimental Journey next week-end up Mercer way. The occasion is a Fhi Delt Dance and the man is “Red.”

ANN MIDDLEBROOKS and ANN LEWIS have just returned from an exciting visit to the U. of Ga. and the things they can tell. It seems buses from Athens are the hardest things to catch.

Walking around campus Friday afternoon was ANNETTE HERN- DON and three men. They say there is safety in numbers, Annette.
A Freshman’s First Reflections On The Library

By ALCYONE COLLIER

My first impression of this corner structure nearly knocked me down—it was so big and so silent—well I asked me in an awed tone, ‘Will I get around in it?’—and D’Arby girl, if you have not taken your kids, I calls ‘em. I informed you that when she to pitch in if they had to, and it was their second most place they’d pend practically all my waking hours in there.

The sophomores have really worked it out. They spend their quiet hours over there, complain- ing it is so QUIET over in Ashley Hall they can’t study. What could be their trouble? Markus?

Some bright juvenile remarked to me, “Child, have you ever been UPTIGHT in the library?” and being completely unaware of anything underhand, still I am denounced by them, too! I brightly said, “No, what’s it like?” So she proceeded to take me upstairs and just then she remarked, “Oh, ex­cuse me, I have a book! to look for. I’m going around.” It was so silent, I heard my heart beating, but I tried to take my mind off it, reading “What’s Your Mind?” and just as the part, “Are you going insane,” a voice boomed out “What cha’ doing, kid?” You can imagine my reaction. I took the ceil­ling, landing on my head, and let a whoopin’ yell out. Well, it was feel­ingly simple, when the gal let out a guggle and I untagged myself enough to walk down deacently. I thought it over and decided it was a cute joke, so I’ll remember it for next year to play on some unsus­pecting “rat.”

Well it was (if possible for me) to it is a beautiful library, and I expect to see a lot of it this year.

Your Inquiring Reporters

BREEZE AND CREA

How is your vocabulary? Do you know me, Mr. TO INCREASE YOUR WORD POWER tests in the Reader’s Digest? And when your roommate tells you to “desist from your crotcherosis” do you know what she means for you to shut up? Can you define “zygobia­num?”

Well, after discovering last week that W.C. students are slightly deficient in ambition we began wondering if they were lacking in intelligence, too. We made a little survey. After asking a number of them if they had read the Reader’s Digest MONDAY words, “epistaxis,” we found that they have unlimited imagination and inventiveness for Intelli­gence—well, after all who wants to be—?”

What would YOU do if some­one gave you the word? Mary John Rodgers had the right idea. She said she’d “book em.”

Bette Greig thought she would make a wish on an epistaxis and put it away for a rainy day. Jean Martin says that if she got one she would stay out until 12:00 O’clock.

Josephine Balleit looked baffled and drewled, “You’ll don’t I know what meaning in the dictionary.”

Our impulsive friend, Martha Henderson, vows that she would love em for the rest of her life.

Harriet Arrington believed she would probably die. (Optimistic, ain’t she?)

We really don’t believe Jane Kennedy has a very appreciative nature. She says that she would “Glad it back to me.” Naturally we were astonished to find that the four teachers we con­sulted on the subject didn’t have the remotest idea what an epistaxis is and they wouldn’t promise to answer until they had looked it up in a dictionary.

Laura Converse believes that an epistaxis would arrive at night, because she reported that she would “Wash up screaming, no doubt.”

Don’t ever give Lucille Douglass one or she’ll kick you in the teeth. You might give one to Elaine Lewis, however, if you can catch her, that is, for she said she’d just run.

College girls have no priority on imagination. Why when we asked several that why they would do with an epistaxis we really got some original answers. One store clerk would ride in it, the soda jerk at one of the re­nowned intelligent stores said that if he got an epistaxis he’d “put it in a good picture frame.” Another one said that “He’d put it on his shibonoe shione.”

By now you’re undoubtedly thinking, “Oh those sloooped people! What a silly thing to do with a nosediv!”

COLUMBUS VISITS MODERN AMERICA

BY EDITH RYALS

A Boob blew in from Green. And what a laugh we had. It got about the dumb-bell out. Was pretty nearly mad; he said the earth was like a sail—

Now whaddyy think of that?

When all really clever folks know it’s not true, it is.

He said he’d sail around it—

Oh, gee, we nearly died. Asking him how his ship would stick upon the under side. We tried his kid, and he said it, the simple rustic rude. But what can you do with such a guy—no use, a Boob’s a Boob! And when he found another world beyond the ocean’s rim.

The wise guy’s said, “The lucky schmoof prefered Booche like him! We strip my gears and call me shifflos! Another Columbus Day has rolled around! Columbus, Colo­num, where have I heard that name. Oh, mighty mystic, help this duild brain to recall the name, at last, I recall.

Twas a bright Georgia Day (liqu­id sunshine), I was walking down the hall with a friend, my thoughts for artay. Then suddenly I stop­ ped, gasped, my eyes popped out, my knees came under, and I vaguely clutched at my friend’s arm. Coming down the hall was a creature that faintly resembled some mix­ture of a boar and a knight. Dressed in long, full, puffed sleeves, short full trousers of bright hues.

IT’S THE TIME OF THEIR LIVES

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There must have been someone or something back of me for he was going through crazy motions, trying to speak and waving his arms around. Turning around I found no one—then the thought came to me! It was me that amazed me! I don’t know! I looked like all college girls, blue jeans, plaid shirt and stocking cap.

He advanced slowly—‘Tis some strange disease that leaves your lips and hair so red, my lady?” he queried.

Slowly my hands went to my lips. I gazed horrified before me— who was this crazy Boob? His eyes traveled over me—‘And what strange new custom is this of ladies wearing breeches?’

I was becoming hysterical—‘Who are you?’ I almost screamed.

He looked astonished. ‘Me, why, I, my lady, am Christopher Colum­bus, the founder of this land that I find changed so strangely—she thinks I shall go back to the old ways when things remain un­changed.”

With a puzzled look and a mumbled word he again walked away. I was a strangely pathetic figure in this modern world. Could this be the future America he had dis­covered? Yeah, Chris, old boy, this
Miranda

She was quite a history and plenty of good backing behind her proud spirit. She was bred by Woodrowd Chief and is a descendent, among other greats, of Lord Gordon and Lexington. She acquired her name from the fair daughter of Prospero of Milan, found in Shakespeare's "Tempest." Since the Civil War there has always been a Miranda among the horses owned by the Baude family. One of the most famous being the one ridden by Dr. Frank Reade's grandson, who was on General J. E. B. Stuart's staff. Today Dr. Reade has as a role, a part of the backbone of that horse with all the battles she survived enshrined on it.

So you see, Miranda with all her famous forebearers was just carrying on a great tradition when she walked off with the Red Ribbon in the 4H Horse Show.

Lack of feed will cause pullets to molt or shed feathers, first on the neck and then on the body.

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American and Volley Ball

By Virginia Hulizer

Monday the match games between the Freshman and Upper classmen in their respective games will show us who the stars will be this quarter.

A few hints: I can give you for American ball are for Lambda Uppers, Kathleene Grantham, Ann Wilkin, Virginia Bolen, Frances Mostley, Judy Jackson, and Bert Aldersons; Lambda freshman, Mary-Belle Bedell.

Kappa uppersclassmen to watch are Stanley Hurn, Anne Kueppenbinder, Joy Roland, Morris Smith, Beth Middleton, June Bowers, Carolyn Mathis, Sheri Miller, and Louise Newton. Freshmen are: Rosalee Thompson, Carolyn Wynn, Lourlee Elder, "Frankie" Briggs, Joyce Bullington and Billie Deli Pleley. The Volley Ball supporters this quarter are rather scarce. Lambda uppers have only a few out. A returning member of the team we are glad to see is Doris Gibbs. Your reporter has been informed that there is a freshman with a wicked serve. Her name is Frances Payne.

Two other freshmen out are Andy Collier and Janie Wright.

Koppas volleyball beat a team, one of the bright sides. Uppers they have Jean Land Adichie, Deby Newberry, Ray Joy Norman, Jean Duvall and Beverly. The Kappa freshmen have powerful players to balance out, Lambert, Martha Dunlap, Delma Minna, Dirty Sue Etheridge, and Delia Krinzer.

Do freshmen think Sports Prospects is just for P.E. 100 or this taking health? We hope you don’t have that idea. The games are really great fun and give you a chance to know other girls on campus, not just your crowd. But freshmen and upper classmen.

You freshmen aren’t the only ones dropping back. Maybe the uppersclassmen think they are old or have outgrown playing games but maybe they will change their minds before long so let’s see the freshmen change with them.

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