



New Instructors Announced By Dr. Thaxton

Dr. J. Ralph Thaxton, president of GSWC, has announced additions to the faculty for the academic year, 1949-1950.

In the Art Department, Mr. Joseph W. Pember, who has been on the Art Staff at the University of Georgia for the last two years, will replace Miss Ruth Carpenter. He studied under Mr. Lamar Dodd. He has a Bachelor and Masters degree in Fine Arts. Recently he exhibited his works in Athens and will have them on display again here in the Rotunda in the fall.

Mr. Clayton Logan will be Associate Professor in the Music Department. He will be in charge of the voice students and will direct the Glee Club and Serenaders. Mr. Logan is a graduate of the University of Georgia, having studied organ and piano under Mr. Hugh Jobson. He has experience in choir directing and has been the public school music director in Waycross for the past year.

There is a vacancy in the Home Economics and Education Departments. Dr. Thaxton expects to have these filled in a few days.

Mrs. W. M. Thomas, Registrar, will return next fall after a year's leave of absence. She has been doing graduate work at the University of Chicago. She has also done graduate work at Emory University. Mrs. Thomas turned the soil for the Administration Building. She received her A. B. degree from here. In her absence, Miss Betty Gunter has been the Assistant Registrar.

Style Show Given in Assembly

Classes in Introductory Clothing Construction presented a style show at assembly on May 25. Modeling clothing that they had made during the course, class members exhibited a variety of lovely things suitable for classroom, afternoon, sports, parties, sleeping or lounging, and traveling.

Miss Sherla Miller was the Mistress of Ceremonies for the show, and the models were: Misses Ruth Perkins, Mary Gibson, Pat Aubrey, Mable Jobe, Betty Jean Lee, and Virginia Massey, all of Valdosta; Iris Gothard, Thomasville; Betty English, Homerville; Martha Simpson, Athens; Doris Spradley, Elizabeth Ann Norris, and Joan Gilmer Tifton; Shirley Tharpe and Mel-Moon of Vienna; Jean Tucker, Winchester; Gayle Croom, Pennington; Martha Jo Fulmer, Mt. Vernon; Sue Kirkland, Pearson; Betty Withrow, Jo Ann McCord, Grace Hagins, and June McCreary of Albany; Alice Lee McCord, Edith Bassett and Sara Patterson, Ft. Valley; Josephine Goodson, Woodbine; Mary C. Hill, Moultrie; Eleanor Joyce King, Blakely; Bobbie Watson, Ft. Gaines; Norma Warner, Cordele; Nancy Sellers, Apopka, Fla.; and Sarah Parker, Highland.

The two classes are instructed by Miss Emily Heath and Miss Virginia McConnell.

On Other Pages

More Will — Page 4
Chosen Profession — Page 3
Greatest Chosen Secretary — Page 3
Thoughts of a Senior — Page 2

NEWS BRIEFS

Lydia Kost Speaks—
The Romance Language Club held its monthly meeting on Thursday, May 26. Lydia Kost was the guest speaker. Having recently arrived from Germany, she told the Club members of her country. This is the last meeting of the year.

New Members in Drama Club—
Misses Patsy Sutherland, Lavara Jones, and Elaine Ryals have accepted invitations to become members of the Sock and Buskin Club. These new members joined the Club at a supper at the White House Restaurant Friday, May 13.

Glee Club Trip—
On Sunday, May 22, the Glee Club gave a concert on the island at Radium Springs. The Emory Junior Glee Club also gave a concert. There were also selections by the Serenaders and the Quartet from Emory. The concert was sponsored by Mr. Caldwell, owner of Radium Springs. After the concert the singers swam and had
(Continued on Page Three)

Dr. Caldwell to Address Graduates; Forty-Nine to Receive Degrees; GSWC Graduation to Be June 9th

The Rev. Nathaniel Long, Baccalaureate Speaker

Speakers for the Commencement Address and for the Baccalaureate Sermon at the Georgia State Women's College have been announced by Dr. J. Ralph Thaxton, President.

Dr. Harmon W. Caldwell, Chancellor of the University System of Georgia, will deliver the Commencement Address to GSWC's 1949 graduates on Thursday morning, June 9, in the College auditorium.

Dr. Caldwell, a native Georgian, received his Bachelor of Arts degree from the University of Georgia; his L. B. degree from Harvard University; and L. D. degrees from Emory University, Mercer University, and Tulane University.

Dr. Caldwell was admitted to the Georgia Bar in 1926, was assistant professor of law at Emory University from 1924-26, and practiced law in Atlanta from 1926-29 and 1932-33. He was professor of law at the University of Georgia from 1929-32, and Dean of the University's Lumpkin Law School in 1933-35. In 1935 he was made president of the University of Georgia and served in that capacity until his appointment as Chancellor of the University System. He assumed the duties of his new office in September 1948.

The Baccalaureate Sermon will be given on Sunday, June 5, in the First Methodist Church, by the Rev. Nathaniel G. Long, pastor of the Peachtree Road Methodist Church in Atlanta.

Rev. Mr. Long was graduated with the A. B. degree from the University of Georgia in 1920. He

subsequently received the B. D. degree from Yale in 1926 and did further graduate study there. He also did graduate work at the University of Edinburgh and at the University of Marburg in Germany.

For two years he served with the Board of Education of the Methodist Church and since 1930 has had pastorates in the North Georgia Conference. For two years he was at Oxford, Georgia; from Oxford he came to Peachtree Road Methodist Church in Atlanta and served there for one year. He was pastor of Glenn Memorial Methodist Church for nine years, 1934-42; he then returned to Peachtree Road Church and is now in his seventh second-pastorate year there.

The graduates for 1949 are: Candidates for the Bachelor of Arts degree: Misses Sally Ruth Beatty, Dawson; Charlene Ann Bowen, Valdosta; Ellen LaTrece Carter, Valdosta; Marion Anita Collins, Cobbtown; Mary Elinore Crea, College Park; Eva Elizabeth DeLoach, Valdosta; Ann Elizabeth DuPriest, Sylvester; Ann McNeill Fortson, Washington; Anneverette French, Valdosta; Jurelle Wright Girtman, Denton; Annie Pearl Greene, Valdosta; Virginia Heisler, Thomasville; Eleanor Jean Helton, Fitzgerald; Anna Grace Hiers, Lake Park; Martha Carolyn Jackson, Macon; Ala Frances McBride, Alston; Jessie Louise Massey, Valdosta; Anna Carolyn Mathis, Fitzgerald; Sherla Meleese Miller, Valdosta; Marjorie Nichols, Shellman; Mary John Rodgers, Sycamore; Betty Jean Smith, College Park; Ellen Elizabeth Smith, Waycross; Henrietta Smith, Valdosta; Wayne Morris Smith, Valdosta; Harriette Baldwin Story, Nashville; and Phillis Wade, Valdosta.

The candidates for the Bachelor of Science degree are: Misses Betty Jane Alderman, Valdosta; Vilma Rachel Alderman, Valdosta; Doris Merle Bateman, Sylvester; Betty Grace Bell, Americus; Zona Clyde Bennett, Nashville; Martha Lee George, Valdosta; Edna Ann Hutchins, Savannah; Marion Jones, Valdosta; Anne Darling Knepton, Thomasville; Ruby Ardith Lacey, Hazlehurst; Alice Devane McGeachy, Valdosta; Jacqueline Norman, Moultrie; Clara Augusta Overby, Cuthbert; Mary Crum Pinkston, Valdosta; Patricia Ann Porter, Sylvester; Evelyn Virginia Smith, Buxton; Julia D. Smith, Valdosta; Sue Nell Smith, Statesboro; Johnnie Stokes, Valdosta; Cornelia Ann Tuten, Alma; and Vera Wilson, Valdosta.

The ushers for the graduation and the Baccalaureate Service will be Miss Jo Anne Story of Albany as Head Usher, with Miss Mary Owen of Allenhurst as Assistant. The other ushers are Jane Gibson, of Donaldsonville; Judy Briggs, Frankie Briggs, Jean Mullis, Frances Paine, all of Valdosta; Jackie Norton, of Boston; Margaret Traynham, of Buxton; and Eloise Yancey, of Brunswick.

The parents are asked to sit on the right side of both the church and the auditorium. They will present to the ushers the cards identifying them as parents of the graduates.

Recital Given; Cornelia Tuten As Joan D'Arc

The Speech Department, under the direction of Miss Louise Sawyer, presented Cornelia Tuten in Joan D'Arc—The Warrior Maid, on Monday night, May 30, 1949.

The monodrama was given in four scenes. In the first scene, Joan, the peasant girl receives the vision and inspiration from her "voices" to go to Vaucouleurs and arm for France. Joan, at Orleans, goes to battle for France and is victorious, but in doing so, discovers that the fire, bloodshed, and horrors of war are a high price for victory.
(Continued on Page Four)

Exam Schedule Set for June 4-8

FINAL EXAMINATION SCHEDULE SPRING QUARTER 1949

Saturday, June 4			
8:30-10:30	11-1	2-4	
Art 300	Art 470	Social Sci. 112A	Aud.
Biology 200	French 112	Social Sci. 112B	Aud.
Biology 320	Math 330		
Education 365	Speech 305		
English 100A	English 100B		
English 300			
History 400			
Home Econ. 200			
Science 102			
Sect. Sci. 111			
Social Work 415			
Monday, June 6			
8:30-10:30	2-4		
Chemistry 324	Art 200		Aud.
Education 375	Biology 111 A		113
English 340	Biology 360		3
Math 202	Chemistry 101		109
Phys. Sci. 111	Education 422		101
Sect. Sci. 301	English 251		104
Sociology 410	Home Econ. 102		18
Spanish 112	Philosophy 300		102
	Spanish 305		15
Tuesday, June 7			
8:30-10:30	Sect. Sci. 410	105	
Art 105	Social Work 416	102	
Biology 111 B	11-1		
Biology 390	Social Sci. 210	113	
Chemistry 320	2-4		
Economics 200	Home Econ. 106A	113	
English 352	Home Econ. 106B	113	
Humanities 121			
Math 105			
Wednesday, June 8			
8:30-10:30			
History 101A	Aud.		
History 101B	Aud.		

TO THE STUDENT BODY

Lord's Day
22 May 1949

To the Student Body:

Dedications, like epigrams and epitaphs, usually have to be taken with a grain or two of salt,—even by those of us who are on salt-free diets,—but it has been a long, long time since anything has given me so much genuine happiness as has the dedication of the 1949 PINE CONE.

I am doubly pleased by the PINE CONE dedication,—first, perhaps, just because I have been remembered, but chiefly because whoever wrote the simple dedicatory words has said everything worth saying about me, or about any man. And I think I should tell you that I'm a little embarrassed at having been taken so completely by surprise. It hasn't been too often in the past fifteen years that you girls have been able to keep anything from me,—not very long anyhow,—and I rather enjoy the new sensation!

Well, I might as well quit stalling and say goodbye. Whatever I may have been able to do for any one of our GSWC girls since I joined the College group in 1934 has been a source of real pleasure, and everything has been repaid, over and over again, by your remembering me as one who has encouraged so many of you to seek the truth.

Faithfully and fondly yours,
FRANK R. READE

The Campus Canopy

Published Weekly during the school year by students at the Georgia State Woman's College at Valdosta, Georgia

MEMBER

Associated Collegiate Press

EDITOR.....MARGARET ANN SMITH
Associate Editor.....Ann Smith
News Editor.....Betty Waters
Feature Editor.....Joanne Smith
Sports Editor.....Betty Waters
Make-up Editor.....Julia Ellen Askew
Exchange Editor.....Delores Law
Columnists.....Margaret Traynham,
Gloria Johnson.
Cartoonist.....Ruth Templeton
News Staff.....Winnie McDonald,
Sherla Miller, Jo Ann McCord, June Pittman,
Julia Ellen Askew, Jo Ann Webb, Mary Owen,
Willie Florence Rich, Sammie Steedley, Doris
Gothard, Yvonne Roberson, Iris Moore.
Feature Staff.....Mamie Belle Jordan,
Gloria Johnson, Joan Webb, Betty Henderson.

REPRESENTED FOR NATIONAL ADVERTISING BY
National Advertising Service, Inc.
College Publishers Representative
420 MADISON AVE. NEW YORK, N. Y.
CHICAGO • BOSTON • LOS ANGELES • SAN FRANCISCO

Business Manager.....Betty Henderson
Advertising Managers.....Dorothy Deadwyler
and Mickie Roberts.
Circulation Manager.....Lelia Harmon
Advertising Staff.....Eleanor King,
Sarah Parker, Glenda Kemp, Jane Benton,
Amarylese Steedley, Blount Trammell, Ruth
Miller.
Faculty Advisor.....Dr. J. A. Durrenberger

We Salute Our Seniors

TRAYNHAM

As graduation time approaches and we realize our seniors will soon be leaving GSWC, we have a feeling of mingled pride and sadness.

You have done so much to help make GSWC what it is today. Our hearts fill with pride, for as you go, you go a citizen of which GSWC will be proud. We, the undergraduates, accept your challenge and will do our best to "hold high the torch."

After graduation, Seniors, memories will be carried far and wide. Some of them are those that every GSWC girl knows and loves:

The Camellia trail . . . the dogwood trees white with blossoms . . . azaleas blooming profusely among the pines . . . all of these will remind you of GSWC in the Spring.

The House-in-the-Woods fragrant with the odor of pancakes and coffee . . . Retreat at Twin Lakes . . . the unforbidden session after "lights out" . . . a casual walk through the park discussing "life's problems" with a friend.

The Sweetheart Dance . . . the Hanging of the Greens . . . the Aquacade . . . the club meetings . . . Spring Frolics . . . May Day . . . Vespers . . . After dinner coffee on Sundays. There are so many things to linger in your memory, that you will cherish through the years.

As you remember, just know we are remembering, too.

Again we salute you, our seniors, and will be loving you always!

Thoughts of a Senior

"Write about how it feels to be a Senior—about what you think of when you look back over the last four years," said the editor. And so she did.

Between September 18th, 1945 and June 9th, 1949 there are twelve sets of final exams; some 4000 hours spent in studying (optimist!); 3180 five minute bells; 144 Monday mornings; and an endless number of walks to the Woman's Building (during a certain quarter) in the cold, grey, wet rain for meals.

There are also several collisions (and more near misses) with the monitors, a handful of court warnings; and a stint of being campused. Sprinkled over the four years, too, are the "first" unsatisfactory; a period of cut probation, quarrels with

(Continued on Page Four)

Trading Post

That Letter Home

I take up my pencil and begin to write
(Notebook paper should be all right)

I write on the first line, "One O'clock"

"Surely that heading will be no shock)

"Dearest' Mama, Daddy, and every-

one,
I'm plenty busy, I've gotta run,
But just a few lines to let you know

My social life is progressing too slow.

I got a call down the other night,
Cain't explain now, but it's all right;

I won't get shipped, that is, unless
I don't change my ways and act my best.

My roommate and I are running away

No time to explain—Oh! the other day

I broke my arm, but I'm in a hurry

And you know I wouldn't want you to worry."

(I can't find a stamp—a trick of fate!

I guess I'll have to copy my roommate.)

"Dearest Mama, don't take it too hard,

But I'm writing again on a penny postcard."

—THE GEORGE-ANNE

Ten Years Ago In The Canopy

Memories? Yes, even in 1939 that same old feeling of the year slipping by was in all the minds of the students. Exam schedules were being posted and the final meetings of the year were ushering out the few remaining days.

The twenty-sixth graduation of the college boasted thirty-three seniors. Dr. Lena J. Hawks, dean of instruction, presented the senior class.

The Baccalaureate sermon was delivered by the Reverend Church-ill Gibson.

Amidst all this hustle and bustle, one came out unanimous winner—Grace Williams. Cecil B. DeMille selected to appear in the beauty section of the Boheme year book of Furman University, Greenville, S. C. Nine pictures of Southern Belles were chosen by Mr. DeMille from a group sent in by Furman students and Grace's was one of the nine selected.

Plans for vacation were creeping into exam-worn students, too. Some were going to the New York fair, some to the mountains, and others to the beach. But whether it was cruising along the Gulf or just lying in the old hammock, summer looked awfully good after a hard year.

Hopes and regrets of the seniors were printed. The regrets were, naturally, leaving the various activities, friends and experiences behind. On the other hand, with the vision of caps and gowns in sight who would turn down a four years college diploma? All of the seniors were hesitant and vague when the reporters inquired as to how they felt about the future of "W.C." The best answer was found in a resume of all answers: It expresses the feelings not only of the '39ers but to the '49ers, too:

"Everyone is anxious to get ahead, and so are other seniors, but

Guess Who?

By GLORIA JOHNSON

This senior's quite a happy girl,
With energy to spare;
Her hair is auburn, eyes are brown;

Her thoughts are in the air.

She swims, dances, and sings.
She has a boy friend, too.

But let us say no more,
'Cause that's enough for you.

This girl is blonde and sweet,
Her eyes are big and blue;
She should know much biology,
Because with it she's through.

She gave up an important office,
With which she did very well.
She's finishing school this year,
And that's all that we can tell.

Last two answers: Pat Aubrey and Ann Fortson, Betty King and Cornelia Tuten. For this week's, look on page 3.

Campus Scenes

WATER-LOGGED

That Pitt, after a rather unhappy swim in the Aquacade, wondering how a glass of water would smell.

ONE MOMENT PLEASE

From a car, speeding around a campus corner drifts the haunting melody, "I'm looking for an angel."

OUT OF CHARACTER

Cornelia Tuten, in a scene from Joan D'Arc, insisting she knows nothing of the art of horsemanship.

VESTIGE OF 48-49

The silent, inconspicuous calendar in the Ad. building so promising of the future—and so reminiscent of the past.

AQUACADE

Sherla Miller, with tears streaming down her face, wailing, "I'm so happy!"

MAN'S BEST FRIEND

Ask Mary Ann McLendon what is "man's best friend." By the way, have you seen any stray bedroom shoes?

HERE TODAY, GONE TOMORROW

Sue Belloff running around showing everyone her ring 'for the last time'. NOTE: She was mailing in to Billy to be enlarged.

HURRY! HURRY! HURRY!

Everyone rushing to hand in those units of work in Education and scrap books in Taxonomy before the deadline.

CALENDAR

May 29, Sunday—After dinner coffee.

May 30, Monday—Cornelia Tuten's Recital.

June 5, Sunday—Baccalaureate Service at First Methodist Church; After Dinner Coffee.

June 4, 6 7, 8—Final Examinations.

June 9, Thursday—Graduation at 10:00.

despite what the future may bring forth, despite separations and despite the friends they leave behind, deep in their hearts they will always sing:

"Alma Mater's loving daughters
We will ever be;
Always to thy heart returning,
G. S. W. C.!"

To Those Who Graduate

With the date of graduation approaching, thoughts turn to the Seniors who will be leaving. Among them are future career girls and housewives. Some of them will become famous. Others will lead their simple private lives. But behind all of them is their common bond—their four years at college.

There will be reunions and class meetings on the annual homecoming day at college. But each year some of them will be missing. Small things, seemingly unimportant now will prevent them from returning to their Alma Mater and renewing old times with fellowclassmates.

In spite of this, all will remember the days that they spent on the campus going to the club meetings and classes—the days at the pool or going to the show or the beloved Brookwood. All these things make up the campus life.

But the future is bright and these graduates are part of the "future generation" everyone is talking about as we will be next year, or the next or the next. They will be the leaders in their communities to help with the problems facing the peoples of the world. This is truly a great year to graduate and to the Seniors of 1949, we wish the best of everything in the years to come as we will never forget you.

ANN SMITH

All Ye Who Procrastinate

Now is the time for all good 'WC'ers to come to the aid of their quality points. Maybe this is a trite parody on an old familiar saying, but consider your state of affairs. Do you have enough hours to be changed to a higher classification and do you have enough quality points to balance your hours?

Unfortunately someone, somewhere back in the history of the school, stated that for every hour you must have a quality point. The student body could be divided into three groups—those who have quality points to spare, those who are sitting right on the margin, and last, those who are hopelessly lost.

The psychology books suggested that it is more satisfactory to study over a long period of time than to try to be an "over-night genius." Many of us seem to disagree with the learned men or either find it inconvenient to distribute our learning over a long period of time.

May I suggest that everyone dig out the dusty, unused books, try to find those glasses which are hidden under the laundry or some such place and retire to the library, a secluded corner, or under a big tree. After doing this, open your mind to what is printed in the book and transfer said knowledge to that filing cabinet called a brain.

The rest is simple—you all know the story. "Next quarter I'll study everyday so I won't have to cram!" Time will tell about these good intentions.

And now, a most famous last word—"Good Luck!"

Thoughts of a Junior

Summer—schools close and graduates begin seeking jobs; June comes, the month for gifts for graduates and brides; organized playground activities; vacation time; travel; increase in motoring; height of the baseball season; picnics, swimming; fishing; summer excursions; heat prostrations; and "Dog Days."

This might seem to be a full summer and very long, but there is so much to be done before school starts in the fall. Maybe some of these things will take the mind away from school for the moment. The picnics on holidays or just Sunday trips to the beach or nearby amusement area. The vacation time when the family goes to the mountains or the seashore for two weeks or a month. A smile may come to the faces of everyone because it is the time to rest before beginning another period of hard and steady work. Swimming and fishing trips may only take a few days or even a few hours but they can be just as enjoyable as the longer periods. The height of the baseball season probably brings excitement to the hearts of many who thrill when they hear the crack of the bat or the boys calling, "Cokes! Popcorn! Peanuts!" The visits to see Grandmother in the country or in another town or state will most likely take place sometime during the summer. The fights with little sister or brother might throw a light, dark, on the picture, but only for the moment, because it is wonderful to be at home if only for three short months.

But the time comes! September and school again! The sight of the new room where for nine long months you will live. Then the look around and the thoughts of the ones who are not back. The graduates who have walked out into the world. Where are they? Are they thinking of the same things now or did they last year? The meals in the dining hall and this year the hostess' place. This year the participation in the Hanging of the Greens and the Senior Vespers. The girls that were called on for advice when a problem came up are gone. This year it's your "little red wagon."

Remember the things they did for everyone! Remember the good times they gave all around them! A few more days and you will be stepping into their shoes because after the exams you will be a Senior (you hope). Remember the Seniors of 1949 and what they gave to GSWC.

KAPPAS WIN PLAQUE FOR '49

The GSWC Aquacade of 1949, an annual event of each Spring Quarter, was given Friday night, May 27. Rev. Clifton White was the announcer for the occasion. The program included three parts with competitive, comedy, medley races and diving.

The theme of the event, Indian Love Story, was carried out in the posters of Indians and three girls dressed as Indians sitting in front of "their wigwam" at one end of the pool. Marjorie Nichols sang the "Indian Love Call." The story of the Origin of the Water Lily, with Charlene Bowen as the narrator, was told with swimmers showing legend in the water. This old Indian love story was the first of the events to bring out the theme of the Aquacade. Swimmers dressed as Indian Mermaids and a group swimming to the playing of "Indian Summer" concluded the program of swimming.

The presentations of awards were made to the members of the

Sports Club who have been on teams throughout the year and who have made letters this year. Bracelets were given to girls who have made letters for three years and this year will graduate. These girls were Ann Knepton, Betty Alderman, Bim Ansley, Carolyn Mathis, Virginia Helsler, Sherla Miller, and Morris Smith, last year's president of the Sports Club. The plaque was won by the Phi Kappas and presented by Mrs. Ed Hopkins of the Physical Education Department. Shirley Roberts, Team Captain, accepted it for the team.

DuPriest Chosen Permanent Sec.

At a meeting of the Seniors class June 1, Miss Ann DuPriest, of Sylvester, was elected permanent secretary of the class of 1949. She will have as her duty the responsibility of keeping up with everyone in the class.

Others nominated for this position were Miss Ala McBride and Miss Mary Elinor Crea.

By friendly deeds is friendship won,
If you want a friend you must first be one.
—Anonymous

My Roommate

This is the story of my roommate, I shall not want another like her, She maketh me to lie down at every night,
She leadeth me into error;
She restoreth not my kleenex;
She leadeth me into paths of anger
For she talketh when I want to sleep.

Yea, though I do my share of the work,
I fear no cleanliness, for thou art with me.
Thy pencils and thy bobbie pins, they comfort me;
But thou preparest thyself a table with my cheese and crackers.
Thou annoonest thy face with my oil, and my cup runneth over.
Surely if thou followest me all the days until I get my degree,
I will dwell in the house of the mentally ill forever.
—Seton-Journal.

Music Club Holds Last Meeting '49

The Philharmonic Club held its monthly meeting at the Music Studio on Wednesday, May 18 at 7:30. The meeting was the last one of the year.

A musical program was presented by the members. The program was as follows: "To a Water Lilly", McDowell, by Ovedia Pitts; "Moonlit Bayou", Walter O'Donnell and "Humoresque Negre", Grunn, by Irene Wilson; "Giddy Girl", Ibert and "Little White Donkey", Ibert, by Eugenia Howard; "Prelude in Eb Minor", Deokoven and "Chanson Triste," Tschaikowsky, by Flo McCall; "Concerto in A Minor", Jean Williams, by Annolene Bone and Miss Gladys Warren; "Neopolitan Night", "Zamecnik and "Through the Years", Youmans, by Joan McIntosh with Martha Carington Aubrey, accompanist.

After the program, the girls were served refreshments.

Guess Who Answer

The answers to this week's Guess Who are Sherla Miller and Doris Bateman.

News Briefs

(Continued from Page One) supper there. They returned about 8:00 P. M. by city bus.

Picnic for Seniors

As one of the highlights in the full schedule of entertainments for the senior class this year, the Rotary Club of Valdosta sponsored a picnic at Twin Lakes May 19. Two other groups, the Emory, Junior sophomores and the Valdosta High seniors, were honored on the same occasion.

Mr. Henry Bridges, president of the local Rotarians, made a speech of welcome at the picnic supper, and Dr. A. G. Cleveland, Rotarian and County School Superintendent asked the grace.

MY CHOSEN PROFESSION

By MAMIE BELLE JORDAN
Good morning, children. Isn't it a beautiful day? (I really can't see anything so good or beautiful about it. My head is splitting. I shouldn't have stayed out so late last night.) After I call the roll, we'll have our singing period. Jean, will you come up and lead the songs? You have a fine, strong voice. (It is strong, all right. Oh, my poor head.) Let's not sing the next one quite so loudly. We might disturb the fifth grade class next door. (Or drive me crazy).
Now we'll have the check-up on the health chart. Did all of you remember to brush your teeth this morning? (That reminds me. I was so rushed this morning that I forgot mine. I don't mean that I forgot my teeth. I just forgot to brush them. Everything gets so confused.) That's wonderful. Not a single one forgot this morning. (I wonder how many of them are telling the truth. David and Herbert look guilty, but I won't say anything. Probably Herbert doesn't even have a toothbrush. I'll make a note to get him one for his birthday).

Put everything away now, except paper and pencils. It's time for spelling. Listen carefully so that I won't have to repeat the words more than twice. (I know about how they'll listen. All they are listening for is the recess bell.) No, Jimmy, the word is not "peas." It is "peace!" You remember from our history lesson yesterday that George Washington was "first in war, first in peace . . ." (I'll bet that he has forgotten who George Washington was. I told him no less than five times yesterday.)

Larry, you didn't write that last word. You were looking out the window. (I don't blame him. I would too if I had half a chance. I just heard the milk truck drive up to the lunchroom. That new driver certainly is cute.) The word you didn't hear, Larry, was "craft". No, it isn't a cheese spread. It is an art. When we made those pot-holders for Mother's Day, we were learning a craft. (All that work for nothing, too. Their mothers probably used them for scrubbing pots instead of holding them.)

Fold your papers and pass them quietly to the front. (Did I say quietly? I might as well told them to fly. Oh, this headache.)
Get out your arithmetic books and let's work the problems on the blackboard. Not so fast! Only one row at a time. Walk softly, please. (Just listen to those heavy-footed brats! You'd think they were going to a fire. And that chalk, scraping on the blackboard. Won't they ever learn how to hold it?)

Your problem is correct, Jack. You may sit down. Alice, can you help Tom find his mistake? Janie, you simply must learn the tables. You can't possibly learn long division until you know them. (I should know. That's the reason I couldn't divide until I was in the sixth grade.) Don't count on your fingers, Faye. That is a very bad habit. (A lot of good that will do. She will look down at the floor and count with her bare toes.)
(Thank heavens. There goes the recess bell. Maybe after an aspirin and a coke I'll feel better able to combat these delinquent demons.)
Hello, Mrs. Green. How are you

today? Fine. Yes, it is a beautiful day. Everything is going smoothly. Just see how well the little darlings play together. (But don't think I don't know that they are just waiting for me to go inside. Then they will try to scratch each other's eyes out and run to me with their bleeding noses and wails of woe. I have to be a teacher, a baby-sitter, an arbitrator, a judge, and a nurse all at the same time.)

(Well, I feel a little better now. Recess does at least bring a change, even though it is a gruesome one.)

Time for geography, class. Suppose you get out the maps you made for today. I'm sure that you will be able to write the names of all the states, now that you have drawn them. Remember that they are easier to learn if you associate something special with each one. (Perhaps I should try to limit the associations they make, after what happened yesterday. James said that he remembered Wisconsin because it is the home of Schlitz beer.)

It is almost time to go home, children, so I want you to put everything away and leave your desks neat and clean. (I imagine how neat and clean they will be. I'll have to clean up the entire room after they leave, and I'll be tired, hot, and dirty by the time P. T. A. starts. If I only had time to run home and change clothes. But no! There is that busy body Mrs. Ellis coming early, as usual, to see what she can find out of order.)

Good afternoon, Mrs. Ellis. Yes, I'm fine, thank you. Would you like to come in and see the room? The maps? Yes, I thought they were very good. There's Johnny's—third one from the left. That boy of your certainly has talent. (I didn't say what kind of talent. Most of the time it's talent for trouble-making. Just yesterday he "accidentally" spilled the ink all over my desk.)

(Oh, well, I'm already twenty-one. In forty-four more years I'll be sixty-five. Then I can retire.)

To be trusted is a greater compliment than to be loved.

—George McDonald

Every man must educate himself. His books and teacher are but helps; the work is his.—Webster.

LAUNDRY TIP

More time and labor can be saved, especially in the summer, if clothes are adapted to your washing and ironing equipment. For example, electric ironers work best if you choose styles that are easy to iron flat.

PERFECTION IN POACHING

Perfection in poaching calls for top quality eggs, now at their peak of supply. Grade AA or A eggs should be used because their whites are thick and stand up well around firm, high yolks.

Cowart's Dress Shop
Ritz Building
LADIES' READY-TO-WEAR
Millinery, Hose, Lingerie

Girardin Jewelers
DIAMONDS — WATCHES
SILVERWARE
303 N. Patterson Street

Drink



VALDOSTA
Bottling Works, Inc.
Savannah, Ave.

Bob Belcher's Drug Store

For Complete
DRUG SERVICE
CALL 812
136 North
Patterson Street

LESLIE R. DAVIS

Jewelers
PHONE 1826

132 N. Ashley Street

GOOD MEALS ALWAYS

DINE WITH US

ROOSEVELT RESTAURANT

Quality
BENSON'S BAKERY
113 W. HILL AVENUE
Phone 2426



For
the
Brightest
Cleaning

Stop by
SNOW'S

319 E. Hill Ave.
Phone 2100

American Legion
Club
The Place To Go
On Dates!
Drinks - Dancing

For That Quick Build-Up
After Class Let-Down
It's

Brookwood
Pharmacy

DRUGS and SCHOOL
SUPPLIES

If You Want To Be Proud
Of Your Pictures
If You Want Your Pictures
To Show To Your Friends,
The Day After You Make Them
If You Want the Best the Fastest

Take Advantage of
BOOKMAN'S
24-Hour Service

Phone 628 208 S. Patterson Street
Photo Supplies • • Enlargements
Films — Cameras

The Campus Canopy

Published Weekly during the school year by students at the Georgia State Woman's College at Valdosta, Georgia

MEMBER

Associated Collegiate Press

EDITOR.....MARGARET ANN SMITH
Associate Editor.....Ann Smith
News Editor.....Betty Waters
Feature Editor.....Joanne Smith
Sports Editor.....Betty Waters
Make-up Editor.....Julia Ellen Askew
Exchange Editor.....Delores Law
Columnists.....Margaret Traynham,
Gloria Johnson.
Cartoonist.....Ruth Templeton
News Staff.....Winnie McDonald,
Sherla Miller, Jo Ann McCord, June Pittman,
Julia Ellen Askew, Jo Ann Webb, Mary Owen,
Willie Florence Rich, Sammie Steedley, Doris
Gothard, Yvonne Roberson, Iris Moore.

Feature Staff.....Mamie Belle Jordan,
Gloria Johnson, Joan Webb, Betty Henderson.

REPRESENTED FOR NATIONAL ADVERTISING BY
National Advertising Service, Inc.
College Publishers Representative
420 MADISON AVE. NEW YORK, N. Y.
CHICAGO • BOSTON • LOS ANGELES • SAN FRANCISCO

Business Manager.....Betty Henderson
Advertising Managers.....Dorothy Deadwyler
and Mickie Roberts.

Circulation Manager.....Lelia Harmon

Advertising Staff.....Eleanor King,
Sarah Parker, Glenda Kemp, Jane Benton,
Amarylese Steedley, Blount Trammell, Ruth
Miller.

Faculty Advisor.....Dr. J. A. Durrenberger

We Salute Our Seniors

TRAYNHAM

As graduation time approaches and we realize our seniors will soon be leaving GSWC, we have a feeling of mingled pride and sadness.

You have done so much to help make GSWC what it is today. Our hearts fill with pride, for as you go, you go a citizen of which GSWC will be proud. We, the undergraduates, accept your challenge and will do our best to "hold high the torch."

After graduation, Seniors, memories will be carried far and wide. Some of them are those that every GSWC girl knows and loves:

The Camellia trail . . . the dogwood trees white with blossoms . . . azaleas blooming profusely among the pines . . . all of these will remind you of GSWC in the Spring.

The House-in-the-Woods fragrant with the odor of pancakes and coffee . . . Retreat at Twin Lakes . . . the unforbidden session after "lights out" . . . a casual walk through the park discussing "life's problems" with a friend.

The Sweetheart Dance . . . the Hanging of the Greens . . . the Aquacade . . . the club meetings . . . Spring Frolics . . . May Day . . . Vespers . . . After dinner coffee on Sundays. There are so many things to linger in your memory, that you will cherish through the years.

As you remember, just know we are remembering, too.

Again we salute you, our seniors, and will be loving you always!

Thoughts of a Senior

"Write about how it feels to be a Senior—about what you think of when you look back over the last four years," said the editor. And so she did.

Between September 18th, 1945 and June 9th, 1949 there are twelve sets of final exams; some 4000 hours spent in studying (optimist!); 3180 five minute bells; 144 Monday mornings; and an endless number of walks to the Woman's Building (during a certain quarter) in the cold, grey, wet rain for meals.

There are also several collisions (and more near misses) with the monitors; a handful of court warnings; and a stunt of being campused. Sprinkled over the four years, too, are the "first" unsatisfactory; a period of cut probation; quarrels with
(Continued on Page Four)

Trading Post

That Letter Home
I take up my pencil and begin to write
(Notebook paper should be all right)
I write on the first line, "One O'clock"
"Surely that heading will be no shock"
"Dearest' Mama, Daddy, and everyone,
I'm plenty busy, I've gotta run. But just a few lines to let you know
My social life is progressing too slow.
I got a call down the other night, Cain't explain now, but it's all right;
I won't get shipped, that is, unless I don't change my ways and act my best.
My roommate and I are running away
No time to explain—Oh! the other day
I broke my arm, but I'm in a hurry
And you know I wouldn't want you to worry."
(I can't find a stamp—a trick of fate!
I guess I'll have to copy my roommate.)
"Dearest Mama, don't take it too hard,
But I'm writing again on a penny postcard."
—THE GEORGE-ANNE

Ten Years Ago In The Canopy

Memories? Yes, even in 1939 that same old feeling of the year slipping by was in all the minds of the students. Exam schedules were being posted and the final meetings of the year were ushering out the few remaining days.

The twenty-sixth graduation of the college boasted thirty-three seniors. Dr. Lena J. Hawks, dean of instruction, presented the senior class.

The Baccalaureate sermon was delivered by the Reverend Churchill Gibson.

Amidst all this hustle and bustle, one came out unanimous winner—Grace Williams. Cecil B. DeMille selected to appear in the beauty section of the Boheme year book of Furman University, Greenville, S. C. Nine pictures of Southern Belles were chosen by Mr. DeMille from a group sent in by Furman students and Grace's was one of the nine selected.

Plans for vacation were creeping into exam-worn students, too. Some were going to the New York fair, some to the mountains, and others to the beach. But whether it was cruising along the Gulf or just lying in the old hammock, summer looked awfully good after a hard year.

Hopes and regrets of the seniors were printed. The regrets were, naturally, leaving the various activities, friends and experiences behind. On the other hand, with the vision of caps and gowns in sight who would turn down a four year college diploma? All of the seniors were hesitant and vague when the reporters inquired as to how they felt about the future of "W.C." The best answer was found in a resume of all answers. It expresses the feelings not only of the '39ers but to the '49ers too:

"Everyone is anxious to get ahead, and so are other seniors, but

Guess Who?

By GLORIA JOHNSON

This senior's quite a happy girl,
With energy to spare;
Her hair is auburn, eyes are brown;
Her thoughts are in the air.

She swims, dances, and sings.
She has a boy friend, too.
But let us say no more,
'Cause that's enough for you.

This girl is blonde and sweet,
Her eyes are big and blue;
She should know much biology,
Because with it she's through.

She gave up an important office,
With which she did very well.
She's finishing school this year,
And that's all that we can tell.

Last two answers: Pat Aubrey and Ann Fortson, Betty King and Cornelia Tuten. For this week's, look on page 3.

Campus Scenes

WATER-LOGGED

That Pitt, after a rather unhappy swim in the Aquacade, wondering how a glass of water would smell.

ONE MOMENT PLEASE

From a car, speeding around a campus corner drifts the haunting melody, "I'm looking for an angel."

OUT OF CHARACTER

Cornelia Tuten, in a scene from Joan D'Arc, insisting she knows nothing of the art of horsemanship.

VESTIGE OF 48-49

The silent, inconspicuous calendar in the Ad. building so promising of the future—and so reminiscent of the past.

AQUACADE

Sherla Miller, with tears streaming down her face, wailing, "I'm so happy!"

MAN'S BEST FRIEND

Ask Mary Ann McLendon what is "man's best friend." By the way, have you seen any stray bedroom shoes?

HERE TODAY, GONE TOMORROW

Sue Belloff running around showing everyone her ring 'for the last time'. NOTE: She was mailing in to Billy to be enlarged.

HURRY! HURRY! HURRY!

Everyone rushing to hand in those units of work in Education and scrap books in Taxonomy before the deadline.

CALENDAR

May 29, Sunday—After dinner coffee.

May 30, Monday—Cornelia Tuten's Recital.

June 5, Sunday—Baccalaureate Service at First Methodist Church; After Dinner Coffee.

June 4, 6, 7, 8—Final Examinations.

June 9, Thursday—Graduation at 10:00.

despite what the future may bring forth, despite separations and despite the friends they leave behind, deep in their hearts they will always sing:

"Alma Mater's loving daughters
We will ever be;
Always to thy heart returning,
G. S. W. C.!"

To Those Who Graduate

With the date of graduation approaching, thoughts turn to the Seniors who will be leaving. Among them are future career girls and housewives. Some of them will become famous. Others will lead their simple private lives. But behind all of them is their common bond—their four years at college.

There will be reunions and class meetings on the annual homecoming day at college. But each year some of them will be missing. Small things, seemingly unimportant now will prevent them from returning to their Alma Mater and renewing old times with fellowclassmates.

In spite of this, all will remember the days that they spent on the campus going to the club meetings and classes—the days at the pool or going to the show or the beloved Brookwood. All these things make up the campus life.

But the future is bright and these graduates are part of the "future generation" everyone is talking about as we will be next year, or the next or the next. They will be the leaders in their communities to help with the problems facing the peoples of the world. This is truly a great year to graduate and to the Seniors of 1949, we wish the best of everything in the years to come as we will never forget you.

ANN SMITH

All Ye Who Procrastinate

Now is the time for all good 'WC'ers to come to the aid of their quality points. Maybe this is a trite parody on an old familiar saying, but consider your state of affairs. Do you have enough hours to be changed to a higher classification and do you have enough quality points to balance your hours?

Unfortunately someone, somewhere back in the history of the school, stated that for every hour you must have a quality point. The student body could be divided into three groups—those who have quality points to spare, those who are sitting right on the margin, and last, those who are hopelessly lost.

The psychology books suggested that it is more satisfactory to study over a long period of time than to try to be an "over-night genius." Many of us seem to disagree with the learned men or either find it inconvenient to distribute our learning over a long period of time.

May I suggest that everyone dig out the dusty, unused books, try to find those glasses which are hidden under the laundry or some such place and retire to the library, a secluded corner, or under a big tree. After doing this, open your mind to what is printed in the book and transfer said knowledge to that filing cabinet called a brain.

The rest is simple—you all know the story. "Next quarter I'll study everyday so I won't have to cram!" Time will tell about these good intentions.

And now, a most famous last word—"Good Luck!"

Thoughts of a Junior

Summer—schools close and graduates begin seeking jobs; June comes, the month for gifts for graduates and brides; organized playground activities; vacation time; travel; increase in motoring; height of the baseball season; picnics, swimming; fishing; summer excursions; heat prostrations; and "Dog Days."

This might seem to be a full summer and very long, but there is so much to be done before school starts in the fall. Maybe some of these things will take the mind away from school for the moment. The picnics on holidays or just Sunday trips to the beach or nearby amusement area. The vacation time when the family goes to the mountains or the seashore for two weeks or a month. A smile may come to the faces of everyone because it is the time to rest before beginning another period of hard and steady work. Swimming and fishing trips may only take a few days or even a few hours but they can be just as enjoyable as the longer periods. The height of the baseball season probably brings excitement to the hearts of many who thrill when they hear the crack of the bat or the boys calling, "Cokes! Popcorn! Peanuts!" The visits to see Grandmother in the country or in another town or state will most likely take place sometime during the summer. The fights with little sister or brother might throw a light, dark, on the picture, but only for the moment, because it is wonderful to be at home if only for three short months.

But the time comes! September and school again! The sight of the new room where for nine long months you will live. Then the look around and the thoughts of the ones who are not back. The graduates who have walked out into the world. Where are they? Are they thinking of the same things now or did they last year? The meals in the dining hall and this year the hostess' place. This year the participation in the Hanging of the Greens and the Senior Vespers. The girls that were called on for advice when a problem came up are gone. This year it's your "little red wagon."

Remember the things they did for everyone! Remember the good times they gave all around them! A few more days and you will be stepping into their shoes because after the exams you will be a Senior (you hope). Remember the Seniors of 1949 and what they gave to GSWC.