Sammie Steedley Among Five Finalists of the 'Miss America' Contest

Sammie Steedley, in the role of "Miss Valdosta" went to Columbus on Thursday, May 24, for the annual "Miss Georgia" pageant. Of the twenty-four contestants, five were chosen as finalists—Sammie was among the five.

This contest is one that is being carried on in every state to select candidates for competition in the "Miss America" contest to be held in Atlantic City, New Jersey. The contestants for the state pageant were finalists from community contests and were chosen to represent various clubs or business concerns. Miss Steedley represented "The Bell Shop" in the "Miss Valdosta" contest.

From all accounts Sammie enjoyed her trip very much. One of her most exciting moments was when they took all the contestants out and showed them twenty-four sparkling convertibles and told them to choose the one in which they would like to ride for the parade.

Sammie flew to Columbus and back, and was accompanied by her mother.

"Dad this article says that the man was a financial genius. What does that mean?"

"It means that he could earn money faster than his family could spend it!"

Senior Superlatives Are Named

Senior Superlatives were selected by the Senior class last Wednesday, at assembly. Each Senior was given a ballot with each trait listed that was to be voted upon and a list of the nominees was included.

When tallying the votes, it was found that it was probably a mistake that we did not specify that a boy and a girl should be voted on. This was not done because of the limited number of men students in the Senior class. In the final tally we found that not only not the prettiest, but also, the most handsome.

Select Superlatives

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New Rules Announced at General Dorm Meet

On Tuesday night, May 21, Mrs. Jenkins, Dean of Women, called a general meeting of the dormitory students. At this meeting new regulations were announced, old ones re-emphasized and the dormitory set-up for next year was announced.

The new rules were in regard to Moody Field, in the main and were:

1. The notice concerning going out to Moody Field still holds and will continue to until official hostesses are out there.
2. Dress of young men who call — No blue jeans, dummies, etc., are considered proper dress. The person at the desk in General office will inform the boys that the girls can't go out. Fatigue clothes are out.
3. All girls must be called for. In Ashby day and night!
4. Either sit in cars or invite visitors to sit with you on benches or chairs provided by the college, but do not hang on to the sides of cars.
5. All dating done with Moody Field young men must be double dating, exceptions cannot be made.
6. Rules which were re-emphasized were:
   - Only five hours absence from college for Seniors, Junior and Sophomores and four hours stay for Freshmen. No longer may you send a "day at the Lakes".
   - There will be no talking from the windows.
   - There will be no taking from the window.

from upper rotunda to visitors in the lower rotunda and vice versa.

3. Procedure to be followed by those dormitory students having overnight guest. (1) Tell resident head. (2) Make arrangements with the dietitian. (3) Enter name and number of guests.

5. Girls going home and returning and men going Sunday night have taken one of their nights out.

Because so many high schools are not having graduating classes these several years freshman classes in most, if not all, schools are considerably reduced. Only have held up to a good record, and what the men students and an increasing number of counselors and town students. However, Converse Hall has not been filled to capacity, however, the college is set up to house the boys of Moody Field dormitory, but build. The administration has been considering to find the most and best spaces for accommodation of all students — men and women.

Realizing that Senior Hall is handicapped by the auditorium which is coming in demand. The administration considered using part of each of the dormitories. Senior selection against every plan were brought forth.

After surveying all possibilities, the final decision was: to house all seniors in Senior Hall, Juniors in Ashby and Sophomore, Freshmen in Seaboard and upper rotunda. the men will occupy the south end of Converse.
The Campus Canopy

Associated Collegiate Press

EDITOR ................................ RUTH MILLER
Associate Editor .......................... Keith Damie
Feature Editor............................ Earle Paulk
Sports Editors ............................ Brad Pitt, Glen Dowling
Editorial Staff ........................... Elionor Jones

CARTOONIST _________________________________ Elinor Jones
Associate E ditor ------------------------------------ Keith Damie

Cartoonist_______________________________Elinor Jones

ANN SMITH

The Questioner

BY ANN SMITH

When she asked, “What will you miss the most?” I wondered myself. My answer was a very simple statement, “The people.”

By no means do I mean about Dance Club, and the plays and Pygmalion and Galatea, and Freshman Week, and May Day, and sitting up late drinking coffee and talking? Won’t you miss them?”

“Don’t you say that? My teachers usually do.”

“Don’t you understand. There could have been none of those things without the people. And with all those I’ve come to know. And too. As long as you’re here, I think you’ll find important these things involve people, and in saying ‘the people’ I can cover almost everything I’ve come to love during the four years I’ve been here.”

“Why do you say that?”

“Because I never expected the things would do such a thing to me. The more I knew the people, the more I found I knew them, and the more I knew them, the more I knew how important they are to me.”

“I see.”

The Value Of A College Education

There are three great periods in the life of almost every girl. They are birth, death, and marriage. But a fourth period should be added to these, that of graduation from college. In the life of the typical girl period is not complete until she has had to face the fact that college graduation is more or less expected in preparation for his life work. But in the case of young girls as they lived during the time of many of our mothers and grandmothers, college was not completed until they were seriously considering a career, and therefore diplomas were not so soon among young girls as they are in our generation.

When I first entered college as a Freshman, I never really expected to finish because I had so little self-confidence concerning my abilities in my studies. After the first period was over, I could have been too difficult for me. As time went on and I realized that I could make the grade with a little effort on my part, I seemed to see more clearly the meaning of a richer, fuller life through a college education. There is no specific factor that helped me realize that college does broaden one’s outlook on life but one thing is certain. One usually grows up to become a part of me, and I realized it was making me a different person.

Probably more than any other single factor in building a girl’s character were the influences upon her by her associates with them. The period from high school to college is one of the greatest transitions in a girl’s life because it is a time when she is confronted with an extent to a state in which one realizes that there is no one that is looking after (Continued on Page Three)

Todd Attends The Frolics

BY NAM TONG

The Junior-Senior Frolics were, in my opinion, a tremendous success and many enjoyed themselves to the extent that the effect was still apparent days later.

Arriving at the Country Club Friday night, I was directed to what was probably the main ballroom. For a moment, I thought I had been drawn into a maze of green clover. The grass was so long that the little moving lights were fireflies, but the cigarettes were dancing for running lights. Incidentally, the green firefly turned out to be Tom Dilly.

Moody Field was well represented and though one of the ailments I brought my date for a dance, I got her back with a Bill of Retaliation and a fifth of bourbon. In the meantime, two of the fly boys and I wore our frolic bobby coats and our friendship soon waned, however, and I will always believe that the Corporal dropped my dice down that golf hole on purpose; he seemed to think it peculiar that I kept whistling “I’ve Been Working on the Railroad” while I consistently rolled “boots” at high dice. In case you are interested, George Morgan has a patent pending on the above mentioned dice, “Morgan’s Musical Missles,” by name.

As I rounded the corner with the fruits of my encounter; one aircar from Assiniboia, one aircar from Canada, one aircar from New York and a mortgage on 17 F-51’s, my new blue cap was lifted from my cranium by a fuselage of shots that would have bought tears to the eyes of the confused, peered up the barrel of a huge revolver in the hand of one, M. L. “Robert E. Lee” Strong Jr. After removing my shirt and showing the confederate flag branded on my chest, he convinced me I wasn’t one of the invading Yankees and my life was spared.

At twelve the dance broke up and all the sensible people went home. The rest of us decided to continue the festivities. Idiots! I can’t read the second or the third sentence. About five o’clock on the next morning, I remember being hauled out of bed and over somewhere to decorate something. I am told later we had a very nice picnic at the Lakefront. I remember now my companions were pretty everyone but I don’t remember a picnic. Oh well! what I can’t remember, I can’t regret.

Saturday night was the big formal which was well attended and the party was there. I could almost swear I saw two of the confederate traitors doing the Charleston. The decorations were nice, the orchestra was fine, the lights were sufficiently dim; but the punch stole the show. As I stood by the stage admiring the fifth cup and trophy way or plays of Shakespeare and you’ll see what I mean. The faculty was there, the students were there, and you pronounce “R’s” it’s right way. Now my “zoommate” and everyone are used to my talk, I don’t worry as usual.

What shall I say about my life since eight months. Fall Quarter, Winter Quarter, and Spring Quarter, the Junior-Senior trip, seemed realistic. As to spring quarter, it is just flown away.

And now that it is nearly time to go, I’m afraid that I have not done many things I should have. I’m going to have to try to do some of them. Now, I am a student in Valdosta State College, while another young American studies somewhere in France. It only means that if I have learned from you, then I have realized that the ocean is not such an obstacle that if they would know one another better people would get along fine. That was not enough; the expression had to be reciprocal. It was enough to tell everything about French designs, French perfumes, and to make French cookies. It’s probably a good idea to remember the phrase of New York meant when they asked me to type. In three copies, among a lot of questions what I had to do make American people enter in contact with French culture. I told them half an hour all the truth about the French Communist Party, the efficacy of the Marx
The Class Of Fifty One

We, the class of 1951, do hereby declare ourselves to be mentally and physically fit and morally sound. The four years of higher education face the truth that we are a world physically fit and emotionally alive. Many of us, having been a little slower, there are some things we would like to leave to our fellow seniors.

As a class we leave our determination to be the best we can be to the juniors, and we leave them our abilities as your friends for the college holiday.

The individual members of the class would like to leave their abilities to peddle cards, posters, tickets, and other items to Jack.

I, Ann Tygart, leave my lovely smile to the Bellevue Dance. I hope that you will leave me my white complexion to Sue Neil Tun White.

I, Beebe Buckner, do leave my love of my study and my chair in the Belvedere. Betty Watson and I go to school at the same time four days a week.

I, Mary Gibson, do leave my ability to work with the newspaper and to attend events to Margarette DeLoach.

I, Millie Jean Chilworth, leave my ability to work with the teachers to Blount Trammell.

I, Alice Carter, do leave my love of the outdoors to my husband, and my special practice room to Nelle.

I, Peggy Phelan, leave the keys to my car to Cornelia Ashley who needs them this afternoon.

I, Polly Mann, leave my position of secretary for the Georgia High School Newspaper Clipper to Gloria Proctor. The paper is in good hands in the bequest.

I, Anne Martin, do leave my quiet nature to Lydia Story.

I, Anna Marangos, do leave my favoritism for the city to Jo Delke.

I, Sally Tallman, leave my smiling smile to Mary Holder. I leave my waving hand to my mentor's desk to Jo Delke.

I, Sara Tallman, leave my loyal friendship to the bike to Betty Lee.

Anne Murdock, leave my cooking uniform to Eileen Ryals.

I, Lorraine Brown, leave my shyness and my smile to Caroline Whitecomb. I, Jeanne Devane, leave my short-hand pads to Elaine Bestwright.

I, Margarette DeLoach, leave my front row seat in Bible to Literature class to Betty Mackley.

I, Sammie Steedly, leave my broken love of nature to Anna Owens.

I, Guthrie, leave my best behavior to Tim Stroud. I, Marjorie Tomlinson, leave my first grade to Elaine Windham.

I, Betty Waters, will leave my lively language to the Belvedere. I will leave my ability to write to Dee DeLoach.

I, Mary Brand, do hereby leave all my ability to Eddie to Bully and to Hill, to add to her few freckles.

We, Bonnie Shadrick and Ollie Bledsoe leave our ability to attend games to our school's to Blount Trammell.

We, Mary Gibson, do leave my ability to attend events to Margarette DeLoach.

I, Pauline Paasch, do leave all my regrets and many memories.

The Value Of

(Continued from Page Two)

but yourself, and if things get done, good for you. In your associations with other people you must realize that you have to be just as adjustable as they are because they are a part of your surrounding. This is why you have to take care of your own and not be misled by other people.

There are other benefits of college besides the humanitarian. Had I never gone to college, I doubt if I would ever have acquired a knowledge of the cultural aspects of life and the advantages they offer. The appreciation of fine music and art, the recognition of literary work, the desire for a broader vocabulary—all these seem to create within me a greater desire for learning.

And finally, aside from the actual scholastic viewpoint, there is the ability to develop leadership in the extra-curricular activities of the college plan, leadership in public oil sports, as well as in the social world. This in turn helps to further develop a student's abilities to continue developing, and is of great importance.

Finally, there is the aspect of recognizing the abilities of those outstanding leaders who have shown special talents and who will be the leaders in our future generation, and that you may be one of them.

How long will their efforts be if this leaves me a greater desire for learning?

More times than once during my college career, I have been asked what was the value of my going to college. Now that I can be asked to hand on a secret which I have been afforded, I will try to go beyond the line of least resistance.

to learn what it means to know great people in humble positions and to be able to talk with them and your friends, among students and faculty, and do the things that you have been afforded those who are willing to go beyond the line of least resistance.

by THAD FEET

It's been ten years long since our Senior Class walked across the stage at V.S.C. and received our diplomas that Thursday morning. It was a glorious feeling to be through with studying for four years, and doubts we had last we were old enough to begin to think for ourselves and do the things that we were really interested in. Now ten years later we are working very hard, nevertheless enjoying life, and living our dear old Valdosta.

Ann Smith has at last become famous doing the work she enjoys. She has filled the position of poetry editor of the University's. It takes Inspiration. I hear she's using the most simple. In the University of Georgia, there is a poetry interpretation studio in V.S.C.

There are a few more of our group that have taken up their duties. "Tutt Devane, having received her doctorate in the University of Georgia." This statement is based on the information I have.

I, Maurice Griffin, do leave my deck of cards and my spot in the lounge to Ruth Dinkins.

I, Nell Hill, do leave my parking place at the north end of the Ad Building to Bobbie Jones. I, Marie Parrmorem, will leave one inch of my height to Anne Murphy.

I, Monique Paasch, do leave all my regrets and many memories.

I, Guthrie, leave my best behavior to Tim Stroud. I, Marjorie Tomlinson, leave my first grade to Elaine Windham.

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I, Sammie Steedly, leave my broken love of nature to Anna Owens.
Doris Gerhard, Kappa team captain for the past year, receiving the plaque from Miss Ivey. This plaque is awarded each year to the team accumulating the most points during the entire year and is the third consecutive year that the Kappas have won—the Lambdas win the two years before.

Class of '51

(Continued from Page Three)

the lady, her hair is slightly gray, and her shoes are run down, may be her yard shoes.

Mary Remer Parramore and her husband are down at Acrapio, Mexico having a gay old time.

Mary Remer is a business social, and one of the most charming society women of the day.

In mentioning our friends in New York City, I neglected to speak of Polly Mann. Polly went six years to New York to be a private secretary, and one night in one of the dance of the Barbizon she discovered Polly, and when they got to New York, her future has been more than a girl those days, and I'm sure she has seen her picture in Har." 

Monique Pasquilini is still at home in France, but she says she hopes to come back to see us. She misses the gypsy and corn that we used to have at school. Monique says her children are learning French from me, and someday she wants to come back with them, and show them the American bathing suits, the swamps and the cotton fields, and maybe even the most intelligent American she has ever known.

Betsy Henderson and Jeannell Grogan are living in Albany now. Henderson's husband has made a career of the Air Force and has been recently stationed at Turner Field. Jeannell is teaching there, and spends each summer break hunting in the Canadian forests. She says she's too busy with her hobby, and must be for all over her apartment those are her skin rags.

What a sportswoman, that Butch! Brother Sanpey is still in Valdosta at the Forrest Street Methodist Church. He must be a wonderful preacher, to have stayed there this long, and his congregation according to Millie is very pleased to still have him.

We hear that Jociea is teaching Physical Education at Glynn Academy. She coached the tennis team this year and took them to victory at the state meet. In the afternoon she teaches dental dancing, with emphasis on jitterbugging.

Jociea got more energy than most of us, and with all that probably more income.

Maurine McConoil has a heart, we welcome from Florida State University where she is at last finishing her education. She says that she is taking active writing down there, and is becoming quite a writer.

She is always interested in getting her creative in after ten years.

Bishop Griner has made quite a name for himself in his revision of which is being held at Ty Ty, Georgia.

It's been pretty dull for the crowd, and learning that they are happy in their work. It's good to sit down and think about them ever so often. But now, I guess I'd get out the paper tomorrow, look at the want ads, and see if maybe there's something in the paper that I might like to do. I've just got to find myself a job. Only then I haven't tried is filling station attendant.

Celebrity: "Why, yes I'll end

BRUDDIE SHOE SERVICE
A complete Shoe and Leather Repair Service
101 N. Ashby St.

Advertising Agent: "I'll see you inside first.

TODD ATTENDS

(Continued from Page Two)

Dad Plan on the reaction in France on General MacArthur's firing. None would have had time to listen to me and I would not have had time, either. There was always one of those objective tests. I never had too much time for learning by heart. As much as possible the stuff which, in the quiz, would match up with all the other tests, at least D that might not be too silly either, at least I passed the objective tests.

Balance Sheet

(Continued from Page Two)

"The Waltz of the Flowers" from "The Nutcracker Suite." This was the finale in the annual Sports Club Aquacade on Friday night, May 25. Clockwise beginning on left: Millie Ryals, Joanne Ziller, Sylvia Zecker, Elmer Jones, Fray Seikind and Lavelle Bauer in the center.

Congratulations, Seniors

On behalf of the Canopy I would like to take the opportunity to congratulate each of you.

You have worked these four years toward graduation. Now that you have accomplished that goal and will be receiving that much-earned degree, you will be stepping out to face the world.

Just what will your college education mean to you in the future? The answer is left mainly up to you—you are well equipped to follow your chosen field and have a jump on some who were not fortunate enough to be able to obtain a college degree. Just how big that jump will be depends a lot on how well you applied yourself while here and how well you can apply, in the future, what you learned while here.

Some people, at times, have taken a college degree to mean you will have a free ride through life on a road which has no bumps. They must have missed that your teacher in college should have said to you, that it shouldn't take long for one to find that this theory is completely false and that you, by going on the road of life, do not lose the education you have obtained. And so why you—do you try to meet every situation with the same enthusiasm that you showed when you came out on top.

So as you leave us to go out into your chosen fields you have the opportunity to put all your "larnin'" to work. Here's wishing you the very best of luck and happiness in whatever you undertake.

THE EDITOR

and I'll go back home with the glory of my year in America in a few months. Valdosta will be again a little dot on the map to me, but a little dot representing all big times I have had here, all the good friends I have made, all what I'll never forget in spite of my accent not even colored by a little touch of Southern drawl, in spite of my insuperable repulsion for grits and sweet potatoes—no, that's the title of Georgia Cracker.

S. S. Anyone desiring to enter in contact in French culture is quite welcome to ask me any questions before Thursday ends.

C. C. VARNEDOE & CO.

The Style Center of Valdosta Things of Beauty for the GIRL GRADUATE

Sports Club Awards

Sports Club Awards Made On Wed. May 23

At the weekly assembly, Wednesday, May 23, the Sports Club ribbons, letters and bracelets were awarded by Miss Ivey. These awards are given at the aquacade each year. Ribbons are given to each individual on the winning teams of the year, in volleyball, speedball, soccer, basketball, and softball, and also to the first, second and third place winners in the golf, tennis, archery, ping-pong, badminton, tennis doubles, horseshoes and Freshman tennis tournaments.

Letters were won by each member of the Sports Club who had made three teams during the year and had taken an active participation in sports all year long. A second year letter has a star on it, a third year letter has a star and a bar on it.

Ribbons are awarded to Seniors who have made a team every quarter for four years. This year the winners receiving this award, four Lambdas and one Sigma. The Lambdas were—Smithie, Betty Wajers, Lois McManus, and Irene McManus. Lambda received:—Smithie, Betty Wajers, Lois McManus, and Irene McManus. Lambda received:—Smithie, Betty Wajers, Lois McManus, and Irene McManus. Lambda received:—Smithie, Betty Wajers, Lois McManus, and Irene McManus. Lambda received:—Smithie, Betty Wajers, Lois McManus, and Irene McManus. Lambda received:—Smithie, Betty Wajers, Lois McManus, and Irene McManus.