SPORTS COUNCIL.—The newly elected Sports Club officers expect a successful year. (l. to r.) Delores Barry, President; Van Langham, Secretary; Standing (l. to r.) Martha Barrs, Historian, Rheda Blackwell, Vice- Pres., and Leila Branch, Treasurer.—(Photo by Sapp)

**Fili Fortunae Accepts New Brothers**

In its final initiation of the school year, Fili Fortunae has accepted eight new members. They are as follows: Jerry Brown of Valdosta; Webster Carter, Brunswick; Hank Gaisser; Griffin; Bill Morgan; Morgan; Jobie Oglesby; Valdosta; Bill Roberts, Cherry Lake; Fla.; Claude Thomas, Valdosta; and Earl Tunnell, Valdosta.

The pledges were subjected for a week to rather strenuous activities, with severe discipline to prove their stability, sincerity, and sportsmanship. On Thursday night, March 21, they were haled into pledge court to account for their misdemeanors. The informal initiation was held on Friday night. The pledges, with a line of show pledges, engaged in a scavenger hunt that carried them into the wee hours of the morning.

The climax to the week's activity was the formal initiation exercise held Saturday night at midnight. The pledges were formally received into full brotherhood with all the privileges and responsibilities becoming to a brother of Fili Fortunae.

These follow are to be congratulated on a job throughout pledge week. We are very happy to call each of them ‘Brother'.

**Spring Comes**

by MICKEY CARSELLO

We would like to welcome the fifty new students who entered our doors this quarter. Many of the students came from Georgia, Florida, and Alabama. Others are starting their college career for the first time.

Roy Barker
Ernest Coffee
Duford Fulford
Gene Hackett
Newman Hatcher
Roy Lowery
Jimmy Manell
Kenneth Murphy

**Colleges Poll Student Driving**

CHICAGO.—At least 39 colleges and universities in the nation prohibit their students from driving automobiles during the school year. But most of the institutions of higher learning exercise little or no supervision over student drivers.

This is shown in a survey of 500 colleges and universities, both large and small, by Lumbermen Mutual Casualty Company, a member of the Kemper insurance group.

The survey—first of its kind—was made in connection with lumbermen's campaign to reduce the accident rate of drivers under 25, which is estimated 50 per cent above the national average. It is hoped that through the campaign, safety regulations on campus, and on a supervised driving basis, more reasonable policies will be made.

A dinner will climax Alumni Day activities at the Womans Building at 7:30. Mrs. B. E. W. and her husband will be guest speaker. Mrs. Pizer to Fili Fortunae, is now live in Arlington, Virginia. She will speak at a Freshman Class meeting on the campus of the University of Vienna.

**Education Club Sponsors Tea**

The Education Club sponsored a tea and dance at the University Women's Building at 6:30. Mrs. Louis Blackwell, member of the Executive Council, will be hostess.

The purpose of the party was to raise money to send a delegate to the National Education Congress, which will be held in Philadelphia.

**Romance Language Club Invites French Cadees To Party On March 1**

On March 1, French Cadees will receive the French Language Club, sponsored by the Romance Language department. Their program will be of music and dancing.

Tom Barger, Valdosta, offer for the man's representative post, while Webster Carter, Bremen and Jobie Oglesby battle it out for the female representative. Harold Williams, a freshman, will serve until a new staff is selected.

**Associate Editor**

The Campus Canopy now has a new Associate Editor, Miss Grace McCrood, who was appointed to the post in the spring. Miss McCrood, who formerly served as News Editor, is assured of a pest in the Association.

**International Relations Club To Present Forum**

At its regular meeting April 3, the International Relations Club voted to present weekly radio program over radio station WJB. The program, which is narrated several weeks of preparation by Dr. George Culbreth, Moultrie, and Dozil Williams, will be called "The World Billboard." The program will be broadcast every Tuesday at 6:30 p.m. on each of the next three weeks.
The Campus Canopy

AS I SEE IT

By KEITH DAME

A newspaper should be a joy to edit, and not a drudgery that one has to force himself to work on. I shall be quite honest with you and say that I would be among the first to admit that many people consider newspaper work to be drudgery. However, since my sudden rise to a place of prominence, I have been challenged by the unexpected. I have been met with obstacles that I did not anticipate. However, I have not let these obstacles deter me. I have continued to write and edit the newspaper, and I have found that newspaper work can be quite enjoyable.

Seriously, the Campus Canary is very much in need of some new members to help out with the workload. I am quite sure that the staff of the Canopy has stumbled along on schedule and we have come through this quarter with no doubt due to the hard work of my staff. They are quite a group.

The bumble of winter has given away to the soft sun of spring and the charred grass of VSC's campus has given way to the barren acres. Though our campus is not yet as lush as it should be, the appearance of a freshly turned cornfield, I have no doubt but that it is just another stop in the de­fection of the cold. I would like to say that the University System Building Authority that cooperated with us to the fullest in this new under­taking, and members of the Student Council.

When April rolls around, it is the duty of everybody to go to the polls and vote. You are told to vote, just vote. Don't give up one of your democratic birthrights, even in college. Your vote could be the deciding one. Who knows?

POLITICAL ROUND-UP

TODAY

In the spring the sap rises, the young man's fancy turns to love, and every fourth spring the nation braces itself for the spectacle of a presidential election year.

Again our enrollment has held up while enrollments in other colleges in the State have de­

Another possibility is Richard B. Russell of Georgia. Russell is a Fundamentalist of the old school and has adhered closely to George Washington's fast talking character. However, he was the operator and a slick politician. His defeat in Nebraska by Keomkin Kef­

Another quarter is underway, and we are rapidly drawing toward the conclusion of a very successful year. Again our enrollment has held up well en­tempts by men's dormitory and the dormitories.

As we go into the spring quarter, I would like to state that the administration has been particu­larly pleased with the operation of the new student recreation center at the college. Everyone has cooperated with us to the fullest in this new under­taking, and I hope that the students will take an interest in the election for various class officers and members of the Student Council.

I would like to remind all the students of the upcoming Honors Day program on May 1 when we will recognize the members of the Dean's List and other honor students. I hope that you will invite your parents to be with us on this occasion.

In conclusion, let us all keep our eyes on the November elections and the midterm, as it is set for advertising for bids on May 15. It is the date set for advertising for bids on a multitude of various projects that will be part of the University's plans for beautification. True, it will be some few years before the campus will be comparable to the Ivy of Yale, so we must wait. It has been said that all good things take time and wait in great numbers. Hold the Flowering Judas . . .

The spring the sap rises, the young man's fancy turns to love, and every fourth spring the nation braces itself for the spectacle of a presidential election year.

As we go into the spring quarter, I would like to state that the administration has been particu­larly pleased with the operation of the new student recreation center at the college. Everyone has cooperated with us to the fullest in this new under­taking, and I hope that the students will take an interest in the election for various class officers and members of the Student Council.

I would like to remind all the students of the upcoming Honors Day program on May 1 when we will recognize the members of the Dean's List and other honor students. I hope that you will invite your parents to be with us on this occasion.

In conclusion, let us all keep our eyes on the November elections and the midterm, as it is set for advertising for bids on May 15. It is the date set for advertising for bids on a multitude of various projects that will be part of the University's plans for beautification. True, it will be some few years before the campus will be comparable to the Ivy of Yale, so we must wait. It has been said that all good things take time and wait in great numbers. Hold the Flowering Judas . . .
"Mingle you cares with pleasure now and then"  
Dolores De Maribus

Make that pleasure an ice-cold Coca-Cola and you'll tip the scales from care to cheer.
Senior Trip

that night that we went out to the Moonlight Beach. The moon was full in Havana. Rent Flashbulb, our office photographing trip, had cautioned us to be so specialized, but as we pranced gaily into the darkly lit room filled with music and more millionaires, he was the first one on the trip and fell carrying all his photographic equipment. "I have a, and a couple of girls with him. We were seated all together at ring side tables. When the dance floor started rising, some one had to pinch ourselves to make sure, but we were reassured by some of our less blear-eyed colleagues that it was no joke. The floor consisted of three girls dressed in tinsely floor, who played guitars and made like pin­pons; a ball room dance team who did the Charleston to the tune of our loud applause; a man who could play a song in English; and a Spanish orchestra stirred in satin blouses, orange vests, white pants, and boots, who played loud and long.

The taxi had that night when we got back to the hotel was quieter and more subdued. There were no little boys on the roof that night — only people on the balconies. We could not see their bal­conies and watched them the peddlers, the street boys, the women of ill re­pute. It was all white and gold, with music and more millionaires. We had a moment of panic when we looked into a deep black and open grave and fell into it. It turned out, however, that he was only the end of the street. Friddie showed us one or two bottles which had been delivered to his mother and child, and told us the Legend that if a person goes over too well, so we went back to a cigar factory. When we got there, we found a ball room dance team was placed before us, a Spanish orchestra attired with walls rising high to form a domes on which angels and cher­ubim flew. A Bible woman came out for a moment and said, "These are the words of our Lord Jesus Christ, and every one that is not of the word shall be thrown into the fire." We went out when it is raining cats and dogs, and there was no pros allowed to go out when it is raining cats and dogs, and there will be no pros allowed to go out when it is raining cats and dogs, and there will be no pros allowed to go out when it is raining cats and dogs. We got to go to bed himself got to go to bed and then for­ever. The affair broke up about 3 a.m., but everyone lost their inhibitions. At the crucial moment, a loud voice was heard, "They've cut down the telephone line!" And every body lost their inhibitions. Betty Red lost her supper and Betty Scullers. I just don't think there are any of the other sports' ac­tivity who stayed with us through­out the trip, had cautioned us to be so­meone else. This is an outing for players and spectators, alike. Of course, we were proud of the sponsors, but as we prissed gaily around the street, we wear your little blue hat, no and got to go to bed and then forever. Theabsent minded professor we)

BROOKWOOD

Dress for Spring

that night that we went out to the Moonlight Beach. The moon was full in Havana. Rent Flashbulb, our office photographing trip, had cautioned us to be so specialized, but as we pranced gaily into the darkly lit room filled with music and more millionaires, he was the first one on the trip and fell carrying all his photographic equipment. "I have a, and a couple of girls with him. We were seated all together at ring side tables. When the dance floor started rising, some one had to pinch ourselves to make sure, but we were reassured by some of our less blear-eyed colleagues that it was no joke. The floor consisted of three girls dressed in tinsely floor, who played guitars and made like pin­pons; a ball room dance team who did the Charleston to the tune of our loud applause; a man who could play a song in English; and a Spanish orchestra stirred in satin blouses, orange vests, white pants, and boots, who played loud and long.

The taxi had that night when we got back to the hotel was quieter and more subdued. There were no little boys on the roof that night — only people on the balconies. We could not see their bal­conies and watched them the peddlers, the street boys, the women of ill re­pute. It was all white and gold, with music and more millionaires. We had a moment of panic when we looked into a deep black and open grave and fell into it. It turned out, however, that he was only the end of the street. Friddie showed us one or two bottles which had been delivered to his mother and child, and told us the Legend that if a person goes over too well, so we went back to a cigar factory. When we got there, we found a ball room dance team was placed before us, a Spanish orchestra attired with walls rising high to form a domes on which angels and cher­ubim flew. A Bible woman came out for a moment and said, "These are the words of our Lord Jesus Christ, and every one that is not of the word shall be thrown into the fire." We went out when it is raining cats and dogs, and there will be no pros allowed to go out when it is raining cats and dogs, and there will be no pros allowed to go out when it is raining cats and dogs. We got to go to bed himself got to go to bed and then for­ever. The affair broke up about 3 a.m., but everyone lost their inhibitions. At the crucial moment, a loud voice was heard, "They've cut down the telephone line!" And every body lost their inhibitions. Betty Red lost her supper and Betty Scullers. I just don't think there are any of the other sports' ac­tivity who stayed with us through­out the trip, had cautioned us to be so­meone else. This is an outing for players and spectators, alike. Of course, we were proud of the sponsors, but as we prissed gaily around the street, we wear your little blue hat, no and got to go to bed and then forever. Theabsent minded professor we)

BROOKWOOD

Dress for Spring

that night that we went out to the Moonlight Beach. The moon was full in Havana. Rent Flashbulb, our office photographing trip, had cautioned us to be so specialized, but as we pranced gaily into the darkly lit room filled with music and more millionaires, he was the first one on the trip and fell carrying all his photographic equipment. "I have a, and a couple of girls with him. We were seated all together at ring side tables. When the dance floor started rising, some one had to pinch ourselves to make sure, but we were reassured by some of our less blear-eyed colleagues that it was no joke. The floor consisted of three girls dressed in tinsely floor, who played guitars and made like pin­pons; a ball room dance team who did the Charleston to the tune of our loud applause; a man who could play a song in English; and a Spanish orchestra stirred in satin blouses, orange vests, white pants, and boots, who played loud and long.

The taxi had that night when we got back to the hotel was quieter and more subdued. There were no little boys on the roof that night — only people on the balconies. We could not see their bal­conies and watched them the peddlers, the street boys, the women of ill re­pute. It was all white and gold, with music and more millionaires. We had a moment of panic when we looked into a deep black and open grave and fell into it. It turned out, however, that he was only the end of the street. Friddie showed us one or two bottles which had been delivered to his mother and child, and told us the Legend that if a person goes over too well, so we went back to a cigar factory. When we got there, we found a ball room dance team was placed before us, a Spanish orchestra attired with walls rising high to form a domes on which angels and cher­ubim flew. A Bible woman came out for a moment and said, "These are the words of our Lord Jesus Christ, and every one that is not of the word shall be thrown into the fire." We went out when it is raining cats and dogs, and there will be no pros allowed to go out when it is raining cats and dogs, and there will be no pros allowed to go out when it is raining cats and dogs. We got to go to bed himself got to go to bed and then forever. The affair broke up about 3 a.m., but everyone lost their inhibitions. At the crucial moment, a loud voice was heard, "They've cut down the telephone line!" And every body lost their inhibitions. Betty Red lost her supper and Betty Scullers. I just don't think there are any of the other sports' ac­tivity who stayed with us through­out the trip, had cautioned us to be so­meone else. This is an outing for players and spectators, alike. Of course, we were proud of the sponsors, but as we prissed gaily around the street, we wear your little blue hat, no and got to go to bed and then forever. Theabsent minded professor we)