

The Campus Canopy



BARRS



Lane



BARRY



ROBERTS



CULBRETH



McDONALD



WISENBAKER

Seven Students Represent VSC In Who's Who

SGA To Honor VHS Seniors At Harvest Dance

Do you like to dance? Then come to the Harvest dance, which is being sponsored by the SGA on November 15, at the Valdosta High School gymnasium.

It is to be a semi-formal dance honoring the senior class at Valdosta High School.

From 8:00 until 12:00 you will dance to the music of Bob Bohler and his orchestra. Come alone and the admission is seventy-five cents; come with a date and the admission one dollar for you both. See how much money can be saved, so boys, why not get a date on Saturday night, November 15, and bring her to the Harvest Dance? But regardless of how you come, with or without date, you are sure to have a good time.

One purpose of honoring the VHS students with this dance is to attempt to attract more students to our campus next year.

Everyone at VSC is urged to attend the dance because not only can you enjoy it, but you can help the VHS seniors enjoy it by being friendly to them.

SGA is making big plans and has high hopes for the dance so don't let them down. Be there! You'll be glad you went.

The people who are working to make this dance a success are: Bill Mobley, Babs Threatte, and Webb Carter decorating the booth. Jane Anderson, Barbara Stahl, Mary Virginia McDonald, Marianne Joiner, Helen Grace Ford and Harold Wisenbaker are on the Decorating Committee for door and posts. In charge of making tickets and posters are: Susan Tullis, Dot Pluder, Jane Anderson, and Mary Virginia McDonald. Tickets will be sold by Susan Tullis, Mary Virginia McDonald, "Bubba" Hill, Barbara Stahl, Helen Grace Ford, and Cleon King. Barbara McElvey is chairman of the stage decorating committee. Helping her will be Joble Oglesby, Wilbur Oglesby, Cleon King, Bubba Hill, Malcolm Davis, and Nita Sessions. Everyone come and have the time of your life dancing to the music of Bob Bohler.

pledges are: Emory Cook, president; Donald Bonner, vice-president; and Van Opendrow, secretary-treasurer. All of these are

Barrs, Barry, Culbreth, Lane, McDonald, Roberts, and Wisenbaker Chosen

The 1952-53 edition of Who's Who in American Universities and Colleges will carry the names of seven Valdosta State College students.

Chosen for recognition in this year's biographical dictionary of Who's Who are the following: Martha Barrs and Bob Lane, Quitman; Dolores Barry, Savannah; Rebekah Culbreth, Moultrie; Mary Virginia McDonald, Valdosta; Billy Henry Roberts, Madison, Florida; and Harold Wisenbaker, Clyattville.

Each year the collegiate Who's Who lists students who have shown excellence and sincerity in scholarship and leadership and participation in student affairs.

The VSC campus superlatives are nominated by a student-faculty committee and accepted by the Who's Who organization. Inclusion in this group is one of the top honors which a VSC student may receive.

A chemistry major, Miss Barrs has been a dean's list student and has served as secretary-treasurer of Sigma Alpha Chi honor society. Other recognitions which she has received in college are president of Women's Residence Hall Council, member of Student Council, news editor of the Campus Canopy, and selection as best all-round girl in her class. In addition she is a member of Sports Council, YWCA, Sock and Buskin Club, Math-Science Club, and the staff of the Pine Cone, student yearbook.

Since transferring to VSC from the Atlanta Division of the University, Lane has figured prominently in student activities. He is majoring in business administration and is president of the Business Club. He also is business manager of the Pine Cone, secretary-treasurer of the Sock and Buskin Club and a member of the Men's Christian Alliance.

Miss Barry is president of the VSC Women's Sports Club and the Philharmonic club combining her interest in music and sports. She is majoring in piano and is sports editor of the Campus Canopy. transfer from Armstrong Junior College, she has been a dean's list student and a member of SAX honor society. Offices held by Miss Barry are vice-president of the Fine Arts Club, associate editor of the Pine Cone, and member of the YWCA Cabinet.

Currently president of SAX honor society and of the English Club, Miss Culbreth majors in English at VSC. She has been a member of the Serenaders, select group chosen from the Glee Club, for three years and is accompanist of the Glee Club. She serves as vice-president of the Romance Language Club and is a member of Sports Council and YWCA Council.

Harold Wisenbaker, who is majoring in elementary education, edits the Campus Canopy and also edited the 1952-53 student handbook. He consistently has been recognized for academic achievement on the dean's list and holds membership in SAX honor society. For two years he has been a member of Student Council and has served as secretary-treasurer of the Men's Residence Hall Council. As a sophomore he was chosen best all-round boy in his class. He is a member of the Men's Christian Alliance and the Association for Childhood Education and has held offices in Filii Fortunae social fraternity.

With a major in humanities with emphasis on speech, Miss McDonald has taken leading roles in plays staged by the Sock and Buskin Club of which she is a member. Last year she was named to the top elective office on campus when she was chosen president of the Student Government Association. She also is president of the Valdosta Club and is a member of the English Club.

Although a business administration major, Roberts has taken an active interest in the International Relations Club for which he served as vice-president. Last year he represented the southeastern association of IR Club at the national conference at Detroit. He is a member of the Sigma Alpha Chi honor society, Business, Math-Science, Sock and Buskin, and Dance clubs. In the latter organization he takes a leading part in the annual recitals presented by the group. He also is affiliated with Filii Fortunae social fraternity.

SOCK AND BUSKIN CLUB PRESENT 'BLITHE SPIRIT'

Smash Comedy Hit To Be Staged at VSC

"Blithe Spirit", the smash comedy hit of the London and Broadway stages, a farce in three acts by Noel Coward is to be presented by the Sock and Buskin Club and play production class on the nights of November nineteenth and twentieth.

Miss Louise Sawyer, head of the Speech Department is directing the production. The ingenious plot tells how the novelist Charles Cezdomine, played by Jim Hess of Emory at Valdosta, invites into his placid country home an eccentric, breezy body medium, portrayed by Mary Virginia McDonald, in order to learn the language of the occult. Little does Charles or his lovely second wife, Ruth—Elaine Ryals, dream that the scenes staged by the medium will summon back Charles' first wife, Elvira, played by Marlon Godwin, now "passed over" for seven years. The first wife has a ghostly plot in mind; if she can get Charles into an automobile accident and make a ghost of him, life in the spirit world will have more appeal for her. How Charles manages to extricate himself from these two very blithe spirits makes an hilarious conclusion to this most unusual farce. The supporting players include Dr. and Mrs. Bradman played by Web Carter and Ann Kirby, and Edith, the maid, portrayed by Babs Threatte.

Those of the club and class who make up the production staff are: Assistant director—Jean Van Landingham; Lights by Bob Lane; Costumes—Marlon Godwin, Elaine Ryals, Mary Virginia McDonald, Kathryn Milhous, Martha Ray Wright, and Bee Harper; Properties—Peggy Jones, Helen Grace Ford, Rosa Margaret Jones, and Barbara Smith; Stage setting, Ann Kirby, JoAnn Jackson, Laura Ann Bowen, Rheda Mackwell, Nita Sessions, and Babs Threatte. Business and advertisement—Dot Swindell, Rosalyn Rouse, Carr Glover, Web Carter, and Jim Davis.

House Managers are: Janet Harris and Barbara Strickland. In charge of the ticket office are: Barbara McElvey, Martha Barrs, Arlice Leonard, and Malcolm Davis.

Ushers will be Wanda Bishop, Alice Cauley, Virginia Crosby, Francis Girtman, and Mary Florence Porter.

"Blithe Spirit" is being presented by arrangement with Samuel French. Special makeup by Elizabeth Arden is to be used and costumes by Hooker-Howe.

Filii Fortunae Selects Pledges

Filii Fortunae, local fraternity, pledged eight boys who will be initiated into the fraternity at the end of the a three-month period, provided they meet the standards of the fraternity. Valdosta boys approved by the fraternity are: Don Bonner, Van Opendrow, Emory Cook, and Marlon Godwin. Others are Fred Cook, Clyattville; Kenneth Rozler, Moultrie; Jimmy Davis, Miami; and Donald Murray, Quitman. The pledges are themselves

holding regular weekly meetings. They met first on October 28, and they were officially welcomed by President Jerry Brown.

An interesting program has been outlined for their pledgship. This program is designed to prove good sportsmanship and bring out the character and integrity which the fraternity is seeking.

One qualification which all pledges must meet is a C average in all academic work for the period of pledgship.

Officers elected to lead the

Valdosta boys.

The Campus Canopy

Member

Associated Collegiate Press

VALDOSTA STATE COLLEGE, VALDOSTA, GA.
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EDITOR ----- Harold Wisenbaker
ASSOCIATE EDITOR ----- Grace McCord
MANAGING EDITOR ----- Carr Glover
FEATURE EDITOR ----- Jim Copeland
SPORTS EDITOR ----- Dolores Barry
NEWS EDITOR ----- Martha Barrs
NEWS STAFF ----- Bill Roberts,
Rebekah Culbreth, Vallie Staten, Jeanette
Grimes, Babs Threutte, Malcolm Davis, and
Bob Lane.
SOCIAL EDITOR ----- Jackie Green
ASSOCIATE SOCIAL EDITOR ----- Marvin Dennis
CIRCULATION & PUBLICITY ----- Rebekah Culbreth
BUSINESS MANAGER ----- Barbara McElvey
ASSOCIATE BUSINESS MANAGER ----- Ann Kirby
BUSINESS STAFF ----- Nan Williams,
Earl Yeomans, and Marvin Dennis.
TYPIST ----- Dorothy Swindell
STAFF ADVISOR ----- William Gabard

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I See—In Retrospection

The election is over. The scrapping is over. The blood and sweat and mud and smoke are abating. The talks, the arguments, the anxiety are gone for another four years. The president of the United States has been selected. And here I sit, a black band of mourning on my arm, and sweat and tears on my brow. My boy lost. My sticker and button are now quite dated, and I surely won't be able to use them for another four years at least.

And just think of the trouble I took to vote too. I shall never forget the mob and the lines and those pieces of paper called "ballots". They would make perfect poster paper for the senior class, and they don't cost a thing either, girls. But I guess it would sound a little silly —COME TO THE SENIOR county unit DANCE for Confederate Widows AT 8:00 O'CLOCK. ADMISSION will be 1/4 mill on all property and all stags will be State Medical Board! But this nonsense is getting me nowhere. The fact remains that Harry will be Missouri Waltzing home before too long and Ike will be Setting The World On Fire according to his reports. I guess that leaves Adlai and me to Walk Alone, doesn't it? But I do suppose the worst part is the sentence which I keep hearing, "I told you so!" Now if there is any thing which irritates me more than my candidate losing an election, it is to hear someone else say "I told you so!" Still there is not much that I can do about it. But after thinking about it I guess Herman feels pretty sick too. His song title must be The Wheel of Fortune Went Spinning the Wrong Way And I Was Robbed. An any angle though the news from Walter (one of my friends who always tells me the news confidentially—along with 150,000,000 other people) still says that Ike is president and that Uncle Joe and Cousin Winston will be sitting straighter and working faster now.

Since the Republicans are in I had better go get out my Hoover buggy and cancel that lavender cadillac that I started buying on the terms one dollar down and a dollar the rest of your life. But then I could always get out some of those faithful old slogans of "Prosperity right around the corner" and a "chicken in every pot." At least I won't lose my job on the Canopy (I don't think), because it isn't a government job, you know. And just because I didn't run around yelling for the winning side, I still don't have to quake for my future as to loss of income and work. I was asked which I had rather have—a depression or a war. Well, after doing a lot of thinking I replied a depression—for I had a lot rather go without supper than go without a husband! But then I was informed I may get a lovely conglomeration or at least a distribution of both. (That made me wonder why they asked if I had any choice in the matter, but I will just chalk that up to being irrelevant.)

The next question is what party do I belong to now. After all I want a government job some day. I could become a Dixiecrat again but then, Eisenhower has marched through Georgia once. Well—seems like the combination of Republicanat will do for the time being.

All right, let me get serious for one last paragraph. The elections are over. No matter which way you voted, you did go and vote—that is the important thing. This year the biggest turn-out of voters in history appeared at the polls on the fourth. That is a fact that all Americans should be proud of. Too, the South has reached the point that it can no longer be called "The Good Old Solid South". We have now reached the status of being recognized as a two party state and not a bloc vote to be taken for granted. This contest of two of the greatest men of the twentieth century has been long and eloquently fought. One, Ike Eisenhower, has been elected; the other, Adlai Stevenson, has been defeated. But during the night after the day of election, a great statesman and gentleman sent a beautifully worded telegram of congratulations and best wishes to the president-elect. My man did not go into office, but I was a part of this great big panorama of American Voters. I had a sayso as to my choice. My choice did not win, but I am not bitter or angry. Ike is a fine man. The country will have a new captain at the helm and that captain will have the strength of the people behind him. Now that our president-elect has been named, he has my fullest support. The Republicans who will take over for the first time in twenty years will not bring disaster or depression or war or whatever so many fanatic people predict. This nation is headed for a change, and that would have happened no matter which party and which man gained control. As citizens we will back the General alltheway.

My first presidential election will always be remembered for its colorfulness and its many faceted facade. My future as a citizen is being determined by my participation in my country's government as a civilian. I am proud to be a voter and a citizen and I can foresee a brilliant and wonderful future not only for my generation but for this whole wonderful place we call—the United States of America.

The Call of Nature

By JIM COPELAND

Ah, this statement of the call of nature means many things. To some it means to grab a gun and go hunting. To some it means swimming; to others it means a quiet stroll in the park. It always brings to my mind my first fishing trip.

This trip was to be a bribe in a way, 'cause Mother had said I could go only if my bed was in the same condition when I got up as it was when I got in. I'll admit it was not exactly suffering from a drought the next morning, but it didn't look (nor feel) like a thunderstorm had passed over during the night.

Mother kept saying I just didn't have the tenacity to stop. I puffed up and told her I had as much ke-pacity as anyone. Dad just shook his head and agreed. They don't know I almost died about there; I hadn't had any water in three days.

But back to the story. Dad finally made Mother let me go with him. We got to the river without mishap, but we were no sooner out in the boat than I heard the gentle call. I couldn't stand in the boat and Dad threatened to throw me out if I did anything else. That gentle voice soon got downright hysterical. In order to keep my mind occupied, I began playing with a pointed piece of metal.

Just as I was about to put it back down a spasm passed through me, and I struck the bottom of the boat with a great heart-felt force. Needless to say, the bottom of the boat dissolved under the pressure.

Dad was bellowing like Teddy Roosevelt going up San Juan and gesturing like the president of the WCTU at a hot meeting. Dad put up a gallant effort with his paddling, but with my help that boat went to the bottom like a piece of lead.

Just before I went under I had a clear insight of Dad's mind. He was debating whether to grab me or his new rod and reel. He must have thought of the family 'cause he dragged me out—minus the rod and reel.

For the next two days dad only muttered one sentence. "The little rascal just outdid himself . . ." Mother almost believed him at first; then she noticed my collar was as wet as my shoes. Dad caught it for letting me catch cold. He was also sued by the owner of the boat. Before it was over, Dad spent enough on that one trip to buy a couple of fish stores.

And the most expensive bill came from the psychiatrist. I don't like those people at all. Just because of him I slept in a bathtub for two years.

Ah yes, the call of nature . . . er, excuse me.

Critics Comb; Canopy Cuts

By HAROLD WISENBAKER

Several weeks have passed since the first issue was published. In the interval the staff has received a number of criticisms which, on the whole, are appreciated. Most of them were excellent. Some of them, however, were wholly unjustified on their basis.

At the outset let me say that the Canopy does have obvious flaws. So there are flaws in the thing material. Recognition of this fact is the first step toward improvement. The Canopy can be improved through two channels. Staff members can do much; the supporting student body can do more.

Those who work on the paper perhaps can see defects as well as those who look at it objectively. When anyone sees ways in which the paper can be improved, why not tell us. Constructive criticisms the staff solicits; those that tend to demolish individuals we discourage. If your organization does not receive proper recognition, a news release is inaccurate or inadequate, let us know. We shall try strenuously to rectify the situation. Bear in mind, however, that the Canopy shows favoritism to no one.

Space is provided for Letters to the Editor. If you have such a letter, please turn it in to the Editor. It will be published with or without your signature as you will.

I might say at this point, that the Rules and By-Laws of the Honor System were published in the last issue of the Canopy in accordance with the SGA Constitution, Article XI, Section 1, which specifies that "In the first issue of the Canopy of each college year there shall be printed a copy of the rules of the Honor System, and a copy thereof given to each student accepted to the College." Also the SSCQT (Selective Service College Qualifications Test) information was considered important to those whose lives this touches—this is to indicate that no one could deliberately leave any release out of the Canopy.

Hereafter when anyone wishes to offer constructive criticism, please see me rather than have me learn of it from others that you are dissatisfied. Any time you wish to tune in a bit of news, see either Martha Barrs or me. Your cooperation will make the Canopy what you wish it to be.

VSC . . . Booby Traps!!

By DOLORES BARRY

"The sky is falling! The sky is falling!"
"What in the world are you yelling about?"
"It hit me here! See? Right here on my nose."
Just look at that bump."

"Calm down, you dope. You're in the ad building. That's just plaster falling."

"Just plaster, you say! A guy could get hurt in this place. It's unsafe for humanity."

Well, it's really not that bad, folks, but yesterday VSC invents a new death trap. Only last week a piece of plaster fell and hit Mr. Pember. And . . . of all things, it bounced off Mr. Pember's artistic topknot to find a final resting place on Mr. Weems' economical shoulder. You can't win at losing!

Ye gads! What's this? Three men dazed from the ceiling . . . Who's crazy now? Within a minute. Things can't be this cockeyed. Oh, now see. They're fixing the light fixtures. For a moment I thought the Ku Klux Klan was lynching the faculty!

It's a good thing that the students at VSC aren't superstitious. Everywhere you turn there is a ladder blocking your way. Of course, you can turn around and go the other way, but then you never make it to classes.

Look out! My cow. Why didn't someone warn me sooner? But, alas, the warning came too late as you collect your bones from the halls of the old building, you try to remember just what knocked the props from under you. All of a sudden, a bunch of students come rushing down the halls, clearing a path as they go. Everyone is holding his nose. What gives? Finally some poor soul who goes behind explains the dilemma. It seems as if someone got ambitious in the Chemistry lab and what amounted to a stink bomb. Holy cats! What next? Why do all of these inventions have to back fire? Oh, well. We'll all die of gas poisoning.

(Continued on Page Three)

Letter To The Editor

Dear Editor:

Since coming to VSC one problem in student affairs has caused me concern. It is true that we have no student co-op to lounge around in (we hope that we will have one as soon as the new gym is built.) but we do have a very comfortable and pretty House-in-the-Woods for student activities.

I grant that most of the clubs use the building and that a few couples go down to cook supper occasionally, but what bothers me is that we students don't use the House-in-the-Woods as a place to "escape" the dormitories and that "after the class letdown". I believe, and I feel sure that others feel the same same way, that we should have a juke box and coke machine at the cabin and use it as a place to "hang out," whether for dancing, loafing, playing cards etc., in the afternoons and after supper. At one school I know of, it was a regular custom to go after the evening meal to such a place and relax and play before study periods began. In my opinion this is an important phase of our campus life here at VSC, one where we could widen our friendships and have a grand time. What about it, fellow students, let's have your ideas on the subject. If you're favorable to it, let's have some action!

A Student

The Night After Rat Day

By DOT SWINDELL

'Twas the night after rat day and all through the dorm,

The beds were littered with sleeping forms.

The rats were nestled all snug in their beds, with nightmares of Van running through their heads.

When in the room there arose such a clatter, I sprang from my bed to see what was the matter.

My roommate was slugging the pillow with care, She said, "This I'll do to Cleon; no torture I'll spare."

I returned to my bed and sank with a sigh,

But then I saw figures looming in the moonlight sky.

A great big rat was holding a whip and an egg,

As the upperclassmen did the Charleston with only one leg.

The rat was big, jolly, and fat, and had on a red knit hat.

He sang out, "On Harold, on Babs, on Jobie, and Mac!"

"Eat that cheese and never come back."

"Helen Grace, Malcolm, Marianne, and Susan,"

"Start plitching that egg or your eyebrows you'll be losing."

The council members were shivering in their short flapper clothes,

And they had many plaits tied with vari-colored bows.

Each was told to drop dead twice and lie there still and quiet as mice.

They were buried alive with this on their grave,

"Spring is sprung

The grass is riz

Where this year's

Council members is"

Dawn began breaking in the eastern sky.

I went back to my bed and there did lie,

And thought, "Saddy did the council members live and saddy did they die."

Excuse Me, But . . . Freshmen Choose Leaders

In the first issue of Canopy, there appeared an article complimenting Student Council for their work during Orientation Week. Simply through oversight, mention was not made of the splendid work done by three other leading organizations on campus, not to mention the stellar performances of numerous individuals.

The Sports Club, Women's Residence Hall Council, and Young Women's Christian Association did excellent work in caring for the needs of new VSC students.

It goes without saying that these organizations did an indispensable work in sponsoring entertainment for all newcomers to the campus. SGA, of course, provided funds for expenses incurred; but the sincere efforts of these groups insured a successful Orientation Week.

Yes, it goes without saying, but that is not enough! Student Council and Canopy wish to take this opportunity to thank each organization mentioned above for the cooperation shown at the Initiation of the school year; may each have a very successful school year.

IRC Reports

The International Relations Club met Monday night, November 4, at the house-in-the-woods. President Kenneth Rozier opened the meeting with a welcoming speech for the new members.

Twelve new members were present. They were Jim Seasholtz, Nita Sessions, Jane Anderson, Norman LaHood, Forrest Beverley, Archie Thomas, Bob Kennedy, Berit Haldin, Marvin Dennis, Bill Mobley, Jerry Brown, and Nancy Cole.

A most enjoyable and worthwhile program was presented. The Club looks forward to a most successful year.

Speak For Yourself And V. S. C.

The faculty has thrown squarely in the student's lap the matter of sink or swim. This is aside from the gruesome and boring question of common-place studies.

The possibility of a debate team is now on our hands. The money to travel has been promised; the questions received; one invitation issued to us; and all the vocal help necessary is available.

Mr. White has agreed to be the advisor of the team, and Mrs. Wisenbaker has pledged her help in corresponding with other schools. Now that the faculty is willing to do this, why won't the students get the lead out?

The most common excuse so far is, "I don't know how to debate." If you are coming to school here and associate with anyone at all, you can debate. The only difference in formal debate and one at Brookwood is that you have time to say all you know before someone calls you a polite liar.

The question that seems to take first place is: Resolved that the U. S. Congress should pass a compulsory FEPC. The very principle will bring out the gallantry of many, but we must also have someone to argue the affirmative side.

Material is plentiful, and arguments good on both sides. And there are more teams around this part of the country than we could take on in two years. But we can take a good many of them, some on our home ground and some as visiting guests.

This is a sure thing. The only thing you can lose is the argument, and in the process, you gain valuable experience and make many new friends. Watch the flash board for further information, and even if you can't be an active participant you can lend your support to the ones that may.

Business Club Meets

The Business Club met on October 28 in the house-in-the-woods. A business session was held before the program, during which

For weeks freshmen quietly campaigned in preparation for their elections which were scheduled for October 22. They talked and balked in typical political fashion.

Juno (Ikie Kean) was acclaimed president; her opposition was Frankie Powell.

Wanda Bishop defeated Steve Pittman for the office of vice-president. Class secretary is Carolyn (Snooky) Sinclair who was opposed by Claire Wiggins.

Fred Cook was a candidate for treasurer, but numerical superiority won again, as he was defeated by Mary Ann Kent.

In accordance with constitutional provisions, the freshmen elected a male and female representative to the Student Council. Charlie (Bubba) Hill and Carlann Gothard were elected. Their respective opponents were Gary Phillips and Jane Ledford.

HIGHLIGHTS

Girls, have you ever thought of the complications your signout cards could cause? Ask Jean Stewart. Jack Cooper inspected her card not long ago.

Betty Brady, Jimmy Mancil, Harriet Howell, and Carl (Hootie) Barker reported a great time at the Georgia-Florida game.

It should interest everyone to know that Floye Franklin is engaged to a lieutenant from Moody Field.

Berit Haldin spent last weekend with "Becky" Culbreth. While there, she was interviewed by the Moultrie Observer. A picture of her and Becky appeared in the paper a few days later along with the story.

Blount Trammell was here for the Magnolia Room dance. Everyone gave her a hearty welcome; especially, Cleon King.

Carnival Week-End Visitors Sonya Scoggins, who is now attending the University of Georgia was here for the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. Randall Herndon were here for the carnival Saturday night. Mrs. Randall is the former Miss Betty Mills.

Doris Gothard who is working with the Georgia Power Company in McRae, visited her sister Carlanne Gothard, and friends here last weekend.

Miss Gunter was also back last weekend for a visit. It was very nice to have her return.

Martha Mays has something new—an engagement ring. You better hurry and see it because she's leaving next week.

Faculty Travels

VSC faculty members in recent weeks have been traveling extensively throughout the state.

Those attending various district meetings of the Georgia Education Association were: Miss Mildred Price, Miss Lillian Patterson, Dr. J. A. Durrenberger, Mrs. William Thomas, Miss Leona Ivey, Mrs. John B. Odum, Miss Louise Sawyer, Dr. Bentrice Nevins, Dr. Ted Booker, and Mrs. Joe Wisenbaker.

Miss Patterson also attended a meeting of the Southeastern Librarians' Association.

President Thaxton and Mr. Shealy McCoy have returned from a meeting of the University System Council.

Our home economics head, Miss Sarah Weems, attended the annual meeting of the college home economics clubs of the state held at North Georgia College in Dahlonega.

William M. Gabard spent last week in Atlanta where he represented the college at the College Day Programs in the Atlanta high schools.

Extra! Extra! It's Pictures

Will you see your shining face in the Pine Cone this coming year? That could be a good question. So now is the time to take notice, you educated young people. Annual pictures are being made for the next few weeks and this year the problem of getting to the right place at the right time is going to be up to the individual. The schedule is being made out for all clubs, organizations, as well as faculty. Because of the little time that is free to all persons, the assembly period and the minutes right after classes will be scheduled for shots. A few evening meetings will be taken when they fit the schedule of the photographer. The schedule will be posted and put on the flash board each morning, but because of weather conditions and photographer's schedule only short notice will be possible to give to the clubs. Presidents will usually be notified at least twenty-four hours ahead of time. It will be the duty of all presidents and officers to see that all members are present at the appointed place and time. If members are not in place when the photographer is ready to take the picture, the picture will still be taken. This sounds hard but the schedule must be met and the pictures must be made by a given time.

Sometime the photographer may not be able to meet the appointment himself, but the group will be notified if possible. Be patient with us, please. Our time is just as valuable as yours and we do not like waiting or posing either. So remember that, if an unavoidable delay occurs. We have taken the task of "picturing" as well as "circulating" and this will take a lot of hard work from every person on campus. An annual is not the work of one person, it is the aggregate or product of a whole group of people. The Pine Cone has a fine reputation of being one of the best annuals ever to be published by a college. Our reputation must be kept up and even pushed higher. Be responsible for "You". Get to those places when you are scheduled. Be prompt. Be there. And be patient!

Dr. Booker's Article Appears In Nat'l Magazine

An article by Dr. Ted Booker, head of the education department, appears in the November issue of the National Parent-Teacher, official magazine of the National Congress of Parents and Teachers.

The article, entitled "Betty and I Went to School," surveys the American educational system today, evaluating teachers, curriculum and teaching techniques.

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First Impressions

By Berit Haldin

A very scared, but very happy girl got off the train in Valdosta on Monday, September 22. Traveling alone from Finland to the U.S.A. was nothing compared to getting off the train and meeting the welcome committee at the Valdosta station. My knees were shaking and I am afraid my voice was shaking too. But Mr. Gabard introduced himself and gave me a big smile and that made me feel a lot better. If he and Dr. Gulliver had not been there, I am afraid that VSC would have welcomed a real pale and shaky Finnish girl.

Well, I was introduced to Dr. Thaxton and to lots of girls whose names sounded like Chinese to me and my roommate could not be found anywhere. Everything was rather confusing. The girls helped me to unpack and asked me questions I did not understand and told me things that made no sense to me at all. Then my roommate appeared and I was really surprised. I had figured that she would be small and dark and kind of nervous for some reason, and she turned out to be tall, dark, good-looking, nice and controlled; you all know Becky, so it is really not necessary for me to tell you. I considered myself and my new life started.

At dinner I was introduced to grits or rather grits were introduced to me. Neither of us seemed to like the acquaintance at first, but you get used to everything, and now we get along nicely. After dinner Becky took me around the campus. I admired the fragile beauty of the white buildings, the high blue-green pine trees, the romantic-looking palm trees. I breathed the scent of the pine and freshness that seemed to hang around the campus and I felt that I was going to like my new home. Everything was far different from anything I ever associated with school. A school in my country is mostly a very ugly, square building, with big windows and dark walls, surrounded in the city by shacks and garbage piles in the country surrounded by a bare open plane. To me VSC looked like an old, Spanish castle, directly from the old tales of Roland and his singing sword.

By and by I am getting used to things; and the more I learn about the U.S.A. in general, and Georgia especially, the better I like it. You know, everyone has an inclination to like what they are used to and generalize in judging everything that is strange. It is hard to adopt different customs and different habits, but you are richly rewarded. You learn that at the bottom people are the same everywhere. In spite of deepfreezers, cars, and TV they are interested in the same things that you are. They believe fundamentally in the same things and by changing ideas you broaden your viewpoint in many respects. You begin to understand that misinformation and generalizations are dangerous in international relationships and that traveling is

Valdosta State College presents

Gladys E. Warren
and
Clayton Logan
in Recital

Program

Prelude op.35-1 (Felix Mendelssohn); Romance (Frank LaForge); The Crapshooters (Eastwood Lane) Miss Warren.

Inocazione di Orfeo (Antonio Vivaldi); Zue Young (Richard Strauss); Au Pays (Augusta Holmstrom); Au Pays (Francis Poulenc) Mr. Logan.

Coronation (Giovanni Barratti); Gulliver's Travels (Claude Debussy); Cantique (Franz Liszt) Miss Warren.

To the Children (Serge Rachmaninoff); Red Rosy Bush (Appalachian Folk Song) (arr. Victor Young); The Birds (Benjamin Britten); Honor! Honor! (Negro Spiritual) (arr. Hall Johnson)—Mr. Logan.

Miss Warren has her Bachelor of Music degree from Lake Erie College in Painesville, Ohio. Her Master's Degree she took at the University of Iowa. She has had Summer work with such prominent pianists as Lee Paterson, Ernest Hutchinson and Thomas Matthey of London, England.

Mr. Logan has studied with Myrtle Harrell, Byron Warner, and Vladimir Zorin. He obtained his BFA and MFA degrees in Voice from the University of Georgia. Mr. Logan has sung Lieders, opera, and operetta in Athens, and Atlanta, and other Southern cities. He has taught in the Public School system and the University System.

VSC . . . Booby Traps

(Continued from Page Two) but then . . . that's life at VSC these days!

But, now, in all fairness, it must be stated here that a great effort has been made to make the campus safe. Never let it be said that there isn't enough light at night. No, sir! Haven't you seen the tiny lights on those short poles in front of the dorms? If you haven't, you had better see your eye doctor.

Well, fellow students, one word of advice. Watch where you are going or you may find yourself sliding through a hole in the floor or cold stone dead under the flood lights. That's VSC . . . remember?

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SPORTSLITE

Attention Lambda and Kappa Pledges!

Well, here it is! The day that all the Lambdas and Kappas have been waiting for. You guessed it. Pledge initiation will be Nov. 12th. On the Monday and Tuesday preceding this date all pledges will be expected to wear their pledge hats from seven a. m. to six p. m. Many comments have been heard over campus to the tune of "Oh, no! Not another rat day! Really, it's not all that bad. Initiation can be a lot of fun if it is given and taken in the right way. Remember this. The purpose of the Sports Club initiation is to test the sportsmanship of the active Lambdas and Kappas as well as that of the pledges.

Initiations can have many purposes and can be only what the club members make it. The Sports Club has always been proud of the way their pledges have responded to pledge days. They feel sure that this year will be no exception. Every girl on campus is a Phi Lambda or Phi Kappa. Just ask them! They'll tell you and they will also say that they are proud of it. Every Lambda and Kappa is looking forward to welcoming their pledges as full-fledge members of the Women's Sports Club.

Formal initiation will be Wednesday night at a time to be announced. After this, Lambdas and Kappas will put away their age-old rivalry for a while and join in the fun of a good Sports Club party and get-together.

One last word of advice to the pledges. If you don't know who the members of the Sports Council are, be sure you find out. If you have any difficulty in finding out, find their president, Dolores Barry, and she will help you out.

Good luck to all of you! The Sports Club is looking forward to having you.

Two Freshmen Are Selected For Sports Council
At the beginning of each year, members of the Sports Council

are eagerly looking over the Freshmen for good "council material." Who will be the most capable leader?

The question was settled at the last meeting of the Council. For the Lambda representative Rosalyn Rouse was chosen, and from the Kappas Carianne Gothard was asked to join the Council. Both of these girls have been active in the Sports Club functions. They have shown their fellow team mates that they possess the quality that is vital and essential for a council member.

The Sports Council is very proud of its two new members and feels sure that through the efforts of Rosalyn and Carianne, a greater contact with the entire Freshman class will be established.

First Match Games of Year Held
Did you hear the yells and cheers last Monday that were coming from the direction of the Speedball fields and the Volleyball courts? Don't be alarmed. The yells came from enthusiastic Lambdas and Kappas. Match games are always exciting times for a Sports Clubber.

Ten points were in the balance to be added to the Plaque points for one team or the other. The points ended up five for Lambda and five for Kappas.

Under the leadership of Becky Tyson, the Kappa Volleyball team came out victorious with a score of 40 to 23. Jane Burdette, coach of the Lambda team, promises that the Lambdas will be out to settle the score come next match game.

In the Speedball game, the Lambda team was the victor by a score of 2 to 0. Coach Dolores Barry said that her team "played a very good game", but that the Kappas certainly gave them a bit of tough competition. From all reports, Rheda Blackwell, Kappa Coach will have her team ready to pour on a little more of the competition in the next match game.

With the points all tied up, both Lambdas and Kappas will be out to win come what may. Be sure

What Would Happen . . .

After a time we begin to take things for granted. Just think what would happen if some of these things occurred.

- If Mrs. Thomas lost her wonderful disposition.
- If Dr. Thaxton lost his pipe.
- If Mr. Gabard cut one of his

classes.
If Mrs. Bennett lost her thermometer.
If Jobie came in with clear eyes.
If Cope lost his voice.
If Manell lost his Don Juan effect.

If Mr. White lost his speedy comeback.
If Dr. Gulliver's pants fell off or cigarette got lit.
If Mr. McCoy lost his check book.
If Hackett lost his sense of humor.
If an electrician fell on Dr. Treanor.
If Miss Ivey lost her golf clubs.
If Miss Herndon lost Butch.
If the freshmen girls lost the

that you are in on the fun. It's not too late! There are still two match games to be played. See you at the fields Monday and Wednesday afternoons!
Fins and Flippers Organized
The new addition of the Women's Sports Club is at last a full-fledged organization. Many girls who were interested in the aquatic section came out on a warm October day to lay the foundation for what promises to be a very active section of the Sports Club.

The Fins and Flippers plan to start work on a script for the annual aquacade which is to be presented by this group in the Spring. Land drills will comprise the activities of the group during the remainder of the fall quarter and winter quarter.
As a result of the Splash Party, twenty girls met the qualifications for the Fins and Flippers. Officers for the section are scheduled to be elected at the first meeting which will be held on the 10th of Nov.

The members of the aquatic group are: Peggy Maxwell, Berit Haldin, Larane Vann, Jane Ledford, June Porterfield, Anne Killingsworth, Frankie Powell, Wanda Bishop, Rheda Blackwell, Nan Williams, Becky Culbreth, Ann Taylor, Claire Wiggins, Nan Taylor, Beverly Grimes, Lucy Patillo, Dolores Barry, Peggy Stewart, Barbara Smith, Pat Carson, Becky Tyson, Susan Tullis, Kat Meeks, Jane McHugh, and Alice Cauley.

In the spring there will be other try-outs. If others are interested, there will be another chance for you to become a member of the Fins and Flippers.

telephone.
If Charlie lost his pepident smile.
If the Legion Home burned down.
IF WE ALL LOST THE PLASTERERS AND ELECTRICIANS.
If Miss Sawyer lost another election.
If Miss Dewar lost her typewriters.
If copy for the Canopy were ready on time.

classes.
If Mrs. Bennett lost her thermometer.
If Jobie came in with clear eyes.
If Cope lost his voice.
If Manell lost his Don Juan effect.
If Mr. White lost his speedy comeback.
If Dr. Gulliver's pants fell off or cigarette got lit.
If Mr. McCoy lost his check book.
If Hackett lost his sense of humor.
If an electrician fell on Dr. Treanor.
If Miss Ivey lost her golf clubs.
If Miss Herndon lost Butch.
If the freshmen girls lost the

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