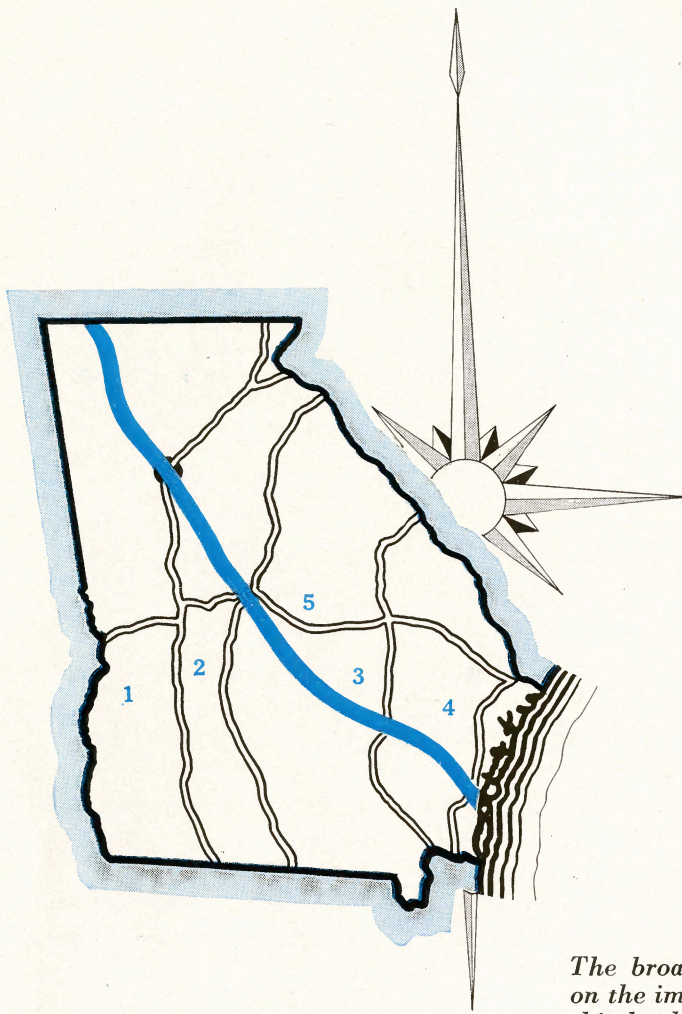




GEORGIA SE **ON THE
MARCH**



GEORGIA ON THE
MARCH



LEGEND

The broad blue line indicates the route taken on the imaginary cross-Georgia trip described in this booklet. Others, fully as interesting, might have been taken. Such as Route 1, on this map, northward through Thomasville, Atlanta and on through either Asheville, N. C., or Greenville, S. C.; Route 2, upward from Valdosta through Macon and Greenville; Route 3, from Jacksonville through Waycross and Augusta. Shorter journeys would have been Route 4, from Brunswick to Savannah, or Route 5, traversing the state westward from Savannah to Columbus via Macon. All are fascinating journeys; we simply tossed a mental coin and took the route we tell about in the following pages.

GEORGIA... FROM SEASIDE

TO MOUNTAINS

GEOORGIA'S richest resource is her infinite variety.

If you are a first-time visitor to Georgia, you will be impressed — at once — by swift changes in the scenic panorama which a trip through the state unrolls before your eyes. Looking behind the scenery, your curiosity will reveal still more significant evidence of the state's variety — variety in natural resources, not one kind, but many. You will find variety in the many minerals, as well as products of the farm, forest and sea; in recreational opportunities of almost every known kind; in relics of past civilizations which are a delight to the tourist, and in inspiring proof that the building of a new and happier civilization goes forward apace; in climate warm enough to provide a haven from northern snows, cool enough to stimulate the energetic enterprise which has made Georgia a leader in southern progress.

Come . . . take a look at Georgia! Your introductory glimpse will make you eager to see more, to know more about this amazingly varied state.

Georgia offers the vacationist a definite choice between level sun-washed ocean beaches and lofty, cloud-capped mountains.

Georgia is famed for huge cotton plantations, but it now has a great diversity of other crops, and livestock is helping the state, more

and more, to assure itself a future free from the ancient one-crop system.

Georgia is an agricultural state, but for years has been counting a rapidly growing total of thriving industries, large and small. If Georgia's peaches and watermelons are typical, so are her marble and granite.

Georgia's forests grow both hardwood and softwood; the tall pines which stand out above the landscape wherever you go provide both a distinctive feature of scenic Georgia and an important source of the state's productive wealth.

Pecan and apple orchards are a significant detail in the varied picture that is Georgia; so are the fisheries along the coast — so is the huge railroad center that makes Atlanta the connecting link between the whole Southeast and the rest of the United States.

The same climatic advantages which made Georgia the sportsman's dream are also speeding the upsurge of industrial development which has focused the attention of business men, bankers and investors upon the South.

Georgia is steeped in historic interest, blessed with soft memories of romance and whispers of past tradition — but Georgia is also vitally part and parcel of the vigorous, forward-moving *New South*.

There's a lot to see, a lot to do in Georgia.



Georgia was founded in 1733, by English settlers under the leadership of General James Edward Oglethorpe.



Metropolitan enterprise . . .

Georgia is not only varied in content—but big in size. Its borders embrace an area larger than Maine, Maryland and Massachusetts all put together—with Connecticut thrown in for good measure. It is not a state which the visitor can really see in one day or a dozen. But if you are just now making your first acquaintance with Georgia . . . let's take an imaginary one-day swing across the state from corner to far-corner. If you are so inclined, this is a trip which actually can be made between sunrise and sunset of a single day, but, of course, we hope your visit will not be so hasty. We are willing to take the gamble that, once you make this dawn-to-dusk survey in your imagination, your actual trip will find you lingering along the way and enjoying



Georgia was one of the original thirteen colonies and was one of the first four states to ratify the Constitution.

GEORGIA...

many fascinating side trips. We are glad to take the risk that—

The more you know about Georgia, the more you will want to know!

Simply because so many tempting, ribbon-road itineraries compete for our attention, we'll toss a coin and choose a route for our imaginary twelve-hour trip. One of the most inclusive, yet entirely practical bisections of Georgia follows the path of the arching sun, from the southeastern tip of Sea Island diagonally across the state to northwestern Catoosa county, where the main northbound highway threads among the mountains into Tennessee. Such a course, from a sunrise out of the broad Atlantic to a sunset in purple Cumberland mountains, opens the observer's eyes to the friendly and abounding welcome of the state. This daylight trip parades before you an eye-filling, heart-warming review of Georgia's wealth of natural resources, her pleasing topographical variety, her rich range of fertile soils and thriving vegetation, her already profitable and even more promising mineral deposits, her smooth blend of climatic advantages and the quick and easy accessibility of it all to each of its overlapping parts and to the market-centers and dwelling-places of the world at large.

You will wonder more than a little at the scenic changes your eyes encounter in your gradual climb from Georgia's semi-tropics to Georgia's semi-Alps. Close examination of the route itself, and imaginative inquiry into what lies beyond to the eastward and the westward, tell the *real* story of Georgia. They explain and emphasize the Opportunity—with a capital "O"—which the 59,265 square miles of the state offer its own people and

FOR REFRESHING VARIETY

others . . . in productive enterprise . . . in industrial development . . . in judicious investment of time and money . . . in the desirable simplicity of amiable, zestful, healthful living at its best.

Now, if you're ready, we'll go. But hold on to your preconceived notions — if you do not wish them blown away.

Aptly enough, the earliest moments of your trip across Georgia are vibrant with reminders of Georgia's earliest history. You are at the tip of Sea Island, facing the ocean. (*Your speedometer reads: 0.0 miles.*) This is one of a chain of islands scattered along the coast where formerly the famous sea island cotton was grown. The Atlantic Coast Inland Waterway winds among these isles; they are a famous recreation spot for hunting and fishing. As soon as you turn your back on the glory of the rising sun, dripping silver and gold from its bath in the broad Atlantic, a sense of adventure seizes you. Over the curving road the wide-spreading limbs of giant liveoaks meet in a living arch, trailing thick gray tendrils of moss. The arms of these patriarchs seem to have reached up and swept ethereal cobwebs from all the centuries of man, to hold them there before you and compel your reverence for History itself. Your path takes you near the spot where the Battle of Bloody Marsh was fought in 1742, one of the decisive battles of world history, ordaining by its outcome that Georgia — and perhaps all America — was to be dominantly English, instead of Spanish, in its development. A few miles away in another direction are the vine-covered ruins of Fanny Kemble's



The Battle of Bloody Marsh, in which the English defeated the Spanish to decide future possession of Georgia, was fought on St. Simon's Island in 1742.

American home. Georgia's original appeal to jealous settlers of all nations echoes down through the ages. Here and on the nearby coast, within the space of a few miles, are remnants of Indian and Spanish civilizations, and the ruins of Frederica, built by General James Edward Oglethorpe and his British colonists, while the names of coastal Georgia families testify that many French and Scotch also settled here. Hard by is the birthplace of American Methodism, where John Wesley preached, and not far away was the settlement of the Salzburgers, who came from the mountains of old Austria, seeking the religious freedom which this new land offered

... or peaceful relaxation





The Wesleys preached and sang beneath these giant oaks on St. Simon's island at old Christ Church

HISTORIC INTEREST ABOUNDS

to its early population. In the half-light of dawn, your mind shuttles between two centuries as you watch the last salvos of an incandescent duel waged by the steady gleam of an ancient lighthouse and the brisk, metallic flashing of an airport beacon half a mile away. You see crumbling antebellum slave quarters, built of gray "tabby" which the early settlers made from oyster shells, and nearby, the whiteness of beach homes, with their stucco walls, shimmering beneath red tile roofs, making the gay picture so characteristic of southern seaside playgrounds.

Now you are sweeping across the southern tidewater rivers toward the mainland. Matted, primeval undergrowth matches its mystery against the candid flourish of palmetto trees and oleanders which border the Causeway. To right and left, for miles, are the famous Marshes of Glynn. Their wide stretches of reeds and tall grass ripple in unison at the slightest breeze; their shifting surfaces run the whole scale of color to reflect the changing moods of sun and clouds. You ride within a seashell's toss of the oak in whose shade Sidney Lanier sat, while he gazed out on these



The first orphanage in America was established in Savannah by George Whitefield, a disciple of John Wesley, in 1741.



Fishing boats along the wharf at Darien

SCENIC DELIGHTS SURROUND YOU

marshes and uttered his deathless reverie on life and immortality. Your own eyes now tell you why, and how.

Brunswick (11.1 m.), the city whose rambling skyline you saw from the Causeway, becomes your first sample of Georgia mainland. Peaceful, picturesque, with its streets, avenues and parks deep in the shade of moss-bearded oaks—it is also alert and enterprising. Brunswick, second only to Savannah as a Georgia seaport, has been active for years as the main market of a region rich in truck-farming; in turpentine, resin and other naval

stores. It is the base for important shrimp, crab, oyster and other commercial fisheries. Brunswick now boasts the stimulating reality of a gigantic pulp mill, in which the native pine trees are started out on the process which has made them an important basic element in the world's paper supply—signaling a new era in Georgia's industrial development.

Leaving Brunswick and traveling generally northwestward (U. S. 341; Ga. 27), it is not long until you are in the "piney woods." Their stillness is somewhat sombre, as you

The steamship Savannah, which sailed from Savannah for Liverpool, May 20, 1819, was the first steamship to cross any ocean.





Georgia's pines add both to landscape—and to income

INDUSTRY GROWS WITH THE PINES

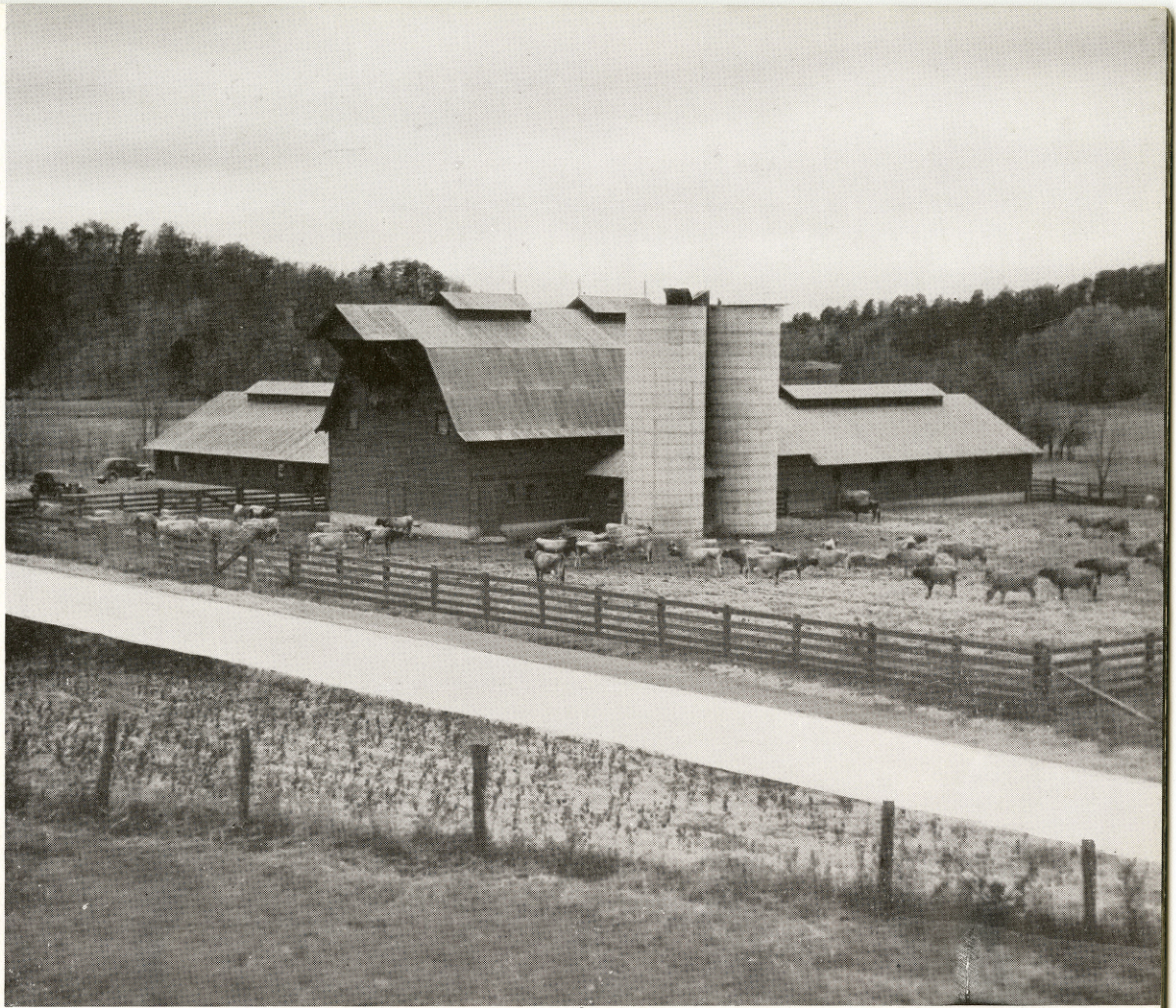
speed along the flat road beside which the sandy soil is carpeted with pine needles. For lumber, for naval stores, and now as an endless store of raw material for the paper industry, Georgia's pine forests are prominent among her assets. (*Jesup: 52 m.*) Pines, which grow six times as fast as the trees of cold Canada and Scandinavia, which once were solely depended upon for pulpwood, stretch in tens of thousands of acres across sections of countryside formerly uncultivated—but now, in increasing instances, carefully tended to encourage systematic replenishment of the valu-

able pine supply. Turpentine stills make frequent appearance in the gliding landscape. Coastal flat lands begin to give way to slightly more rolling terrain as you round out your first eighty miles, but tall pines in the dark and often sandy soil still dominate the landscape. The towers you see are lookout posts for fire wardens and forest rangers. They signify a new awakening to the importance of Georgia's 21,000,000 acres of pine and hardwood trees in her present and future program of advancement.

It is almost 8 o'clock when you reach Bax-



Live-oak timbers for the keel of the frigate Constitution (Old Ironsides) were cut at Gascoigne's Bluff, St. Simon's island, in 1793.



Scientific livestock production adds to Georgia's farming income

AGRICULTURE IS HIGHLY DIVERSIFIED

ley (83 m.). The children are going to school, and for an hour you have carefully met and cautiously passed big orange-colored buses. They criss-cross Georgia counties to pick up clusters of youngsters by the roadside, delivering them safely ten, fifteen, maybe more miles away, at schools which have felt the vitalizing touch of Georgia's now militant determination to provide educational opportunity for all its youth, in the scattered rural areas as well as the urban centers. (*Hazlehurst: 100 m.*)

Broad, well-tended fields — cotton, corn, to-

bacco, watermelons, peppers, peanuts, sugar cane, in their seasons — reach out over the rich earth that now has lost its flatness and begins definitely to roll in increasing swells. By now you probably have had to be wary of and irritated by dreamy-eyed cows, lazily, slouchily crossing the open highway according to their ancient bovine rights under the state's free-range law — a frequent subject of debate in Georgia forums. (*McRae: 125 m.*) But you also see, behind tight fences and in the yards of orderly barns, sleek, well-fed cattle in prosperous herds, earnest of Geor-

The first Protestant Sunday School in America was founded in Savannah.



TRADITIONAL HOSPITALITY GIVES PROGRESS A HELPING HAND

gia's aggressive conversion to the income-raising practice of scientific livestock production.

As you drive by South Georgia farms, large and small, their front yards often lushly shaded by the thick umbrellas of giant chinaberry trees, you notice pecan orchards of varying size. To the west, and slightly south, 100 miles away as the crow flies, is Albany, the world's pecan center, but pecan trees are grown over a wide area, especially in this section of the state, contributing another valuable and unusual crop to the state's agricultural economy. Neat roadside stands offer you pecans in the shell, pecans out of the shell, toasted pecans, candied pecans. (*Eastman: 145 m.*) The soil now has become lighter; the blackness of the coastal earth has given way to a fertile sandy loam. Here and there are touches of pinkness in the fields, but Georgia's famous red earth is still farther north as you approach and after you cross the "fall line," the old ocean shore-line of another geologic age, running east-west across the state in an irregular line from Augusta through Macon to Columbus.

From here, in middle South Georgia, Georgia's agricultural excellence radiates in all directions. Southward, tobacco is a golden harvest, increasing in national importance every summer season. The weird chant of the tobacco auctioneer has become a theme song of independence for the farmers in the broad belt of Georgia land—over 250 miles across, between here and the Florida line—who have made big strides in shaking off the shackles of an archaic one-crop system. To the southwest and west, crop diversification

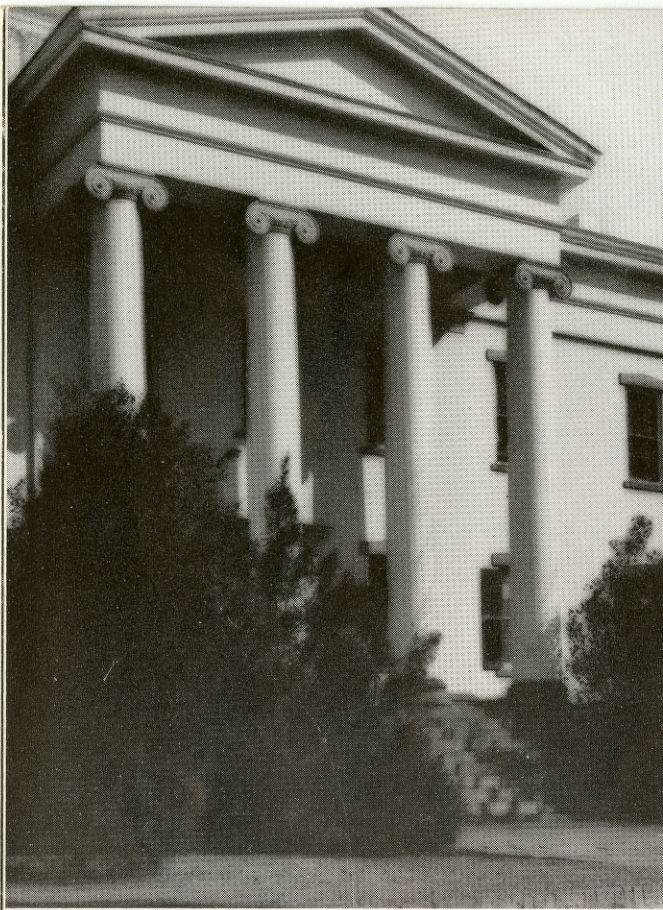
has made its greatest progress. Pecans, peanuts, corn, garden vegetables, melons and other fruits and vegetables which demand a gentle climate are grown in great profusion. Georgia cane syrup is a noted product; tomato plants are given an early start here and then shipped to northern truck growers; groves of tung trees here and there signify that Georgia is acquiring a new source of income as a producer of tung oil. Successful livestock production has brought the big national packers to Albany, Tifton, Moultrie. Northward through Hawkinsville (U. S. 341; Ga. 11) you enter the famous middle Georgia section where literally millions of trees produce the luscious Georgia peach—in season a popular wayside merchandise with the passing motorist. (*Perry: 184.5 m.*) Cotton grows nearly everywhere in Georgia, but across this same latitude, especially to the eastward and northward this time, is the state's great cotton-growing section.

As you approach Macon (*213.5 m.*), you reach the half-way mark in your journey. You are right upon the "fall line" and have crossed the belt of Georgia which represents the true beginning of Georgia's ceramic resources. Georgia's clays are already used in making brick, tile, pottery and china, but the finer products are chiefly made in other sections, from Georgia raw materials. Development of a thriving ceramics industry here is almost inevitable as the supply of raw materials is limitless and all other conditions are highly favorable. A large proportion of this ceramic wealth is in the sedimentary kaolins—deposited in Georgia's coastal plain by an ancient ocean, countless centuries ago.



Mimosa Hall (opposite page), splendid example of old architecture at Roswell, near Atlanta, where many wealthy colonial planters built homes as summer retreats from the warmer coastal climate.





Old Governor's Mansion, Milledgeville

Dogwood that blooms in the Spring



WIDE-AWAKE CITIES...

Perhaps, in Macon, you are ready for a hearty lunch, with a *piece de resistance* of Georgia country ham, epicurean by-product of the new importance of hogs in the state's diversified agricultural program. Macon, central city of the state, is also center of an internal Georgia region in which grow upwards of 8,000,000 peach trees. Besides being a market point for the peach belt, and for a large pecan, peanut and generally rich agricultural section, Macon is also a prosperous textile manufacturing center and the location of some 160 manufacturing plants of various types. Macon abounds in historic interest. Here you find inspiring examples of the old South's colonial architecture, but you will wish to see more of this white-columned, magnolia-scented magnificence before you leave Georgia. When you are exploring the state in more leisurely fashion after today's quick trip, a visit to Athens, Milledgeville and their neighbor towns will show you many fine old homes. The older architecture of the earliest citizens has its best exemplification in Savannah. An even more ancient life has its relics near Macon, in the Indian mounds which have proved fascinating fields of exploration by archaeologists.

On up northward (U. S. 41; Ga. 19) through Forsyth (238.9 m.) — Barnesville (252.3 m.) — Griffin (268.2 m.) — Jonesboro (292.6 m.) — the deeper-creased valleys and hills call your attention to increasing altitude, until you arrive in Atlanta (311.4 m.) the state capital, metropolitan gateway of the South, commercial, industrial and financial center of the growing Southeast. Almost imperceptibly, you have climbed 1,050 feet above the sea level to which you bade farewell at dawn. From Macon northward, the soil has been deep red; you are wheeling up



Stone Mountain, about 16 miles east of Atlanta, is said to be the largest body of exposed granite in the world — site of the unfinished Confederate memorial.