

Problem of Ima Flopp

My dear Fannie Fix:

I am a girl seventeen years old, a freshman in college, and would like for you to tell me what I should do to make myself popular. I have always admired my own looks, and, while I know that the trouble could not be with them, I'll describe myself. I am rather tall, blond, and will one day be fat if I keep on eating at the rate I'm going now. I have beautiful long, straight hair, for mother has never let me cut it or ruin it with a permanent. Another reason for its beauty is that I don't wash it but once every two months; the oil in it makes it cling so nicely to my head, and although it does have a tendency to come down and fall around my face, that only gives me a rather important, hurried look. I never use anything on my face but some kind of strong soap and hot water, for they alone make my face a lovely shade of red. Mother never allowed me to use make-up, and now, just because I'm away from her, I don't intend to ruin my skin with lotions, face powders, and paint. My eyebrows are thick and wide, and even though they do meet just above my nose, I can't stand to pluck them, like other girls do theirs. Mother likes heavy eyebrows, and I intend to keep mine just as they are—natural looking. My teeth, I admit, are not very pretty, but I tried to have

them straightened with braces one time, and they just hurt so that I decided I'd rather have crooked teeth than be tortured. Mother has always told me that any one who had soft white hands was lazy. Mine are big and rough, for I think a girl's hands ought to show that she has been used to washing dishes, don't you?

My clothes are just a little tight and short, but Cousin Lizzie is smaller than I am, and since she is good enough to give me some of hers, I don't think that I should be ungrateful enough not to wear them. However, I do have a beautiful outfit to wear to church, that papa bought me down at the store just before I came off to school. It is a blue-green satin, made with four rows of ruffles around the bottom and a belt that I tie loosely around the waist and then pin in the back to keep it from falling off. With this I wear my new part-silk stockings that I bought at the ten-cent store last week. Of course, I usually wear lisle stockings, for they are much warmer and more practical. Then I finish my outfit with yellow-tan oxfords, and a red hat with a feather on it. I know I don't look very much like the other girls, but I like to be different; and, besides, papa told me he'd have to sell the new heifer if I spent very much money on clothes. He didn't send me down here to be on a dress parade all the time. But I know you'll agree that clothes don't make the girl, and that there is nothing wrong with my appearance. My lack of popularity must be due to something else, so I'll tell you more about myself later. I'll have to quit now, for I'm already late for class. Please be considering my problem so you can help me find my faults, if any.

Yours truly,
IMA FLOPP.

Sophomore: Teachers are worse than immigration authorities at Ellis Island nowadays.

Alumna: How come?
Sophomore: They've swiped the slogan, "They shall not pass."—Ex.

Grace: "Do you know, Kenneth kissed me twice last night before I could stop him."

Greta: "Gracious! What cheek!"
"Neither! My lips."

THE JESTER

Miss Johnson: Dorothy, can you give me any facts of Milton's life?

Dot Lindsey: He married and wrote "Paradise Lost"; then his wife died, and he wrote "Paradise Regained."

* * *

E. James: Virginia, what kind of a dress must I wear to church?

V. James: Oh, what difference does it make?

E. James: Well, I wanted to know whether to wash for a square neck or a round one.

* * *

"Yes, me and Bill are in partnership in this selling game, but we don't carry the same goods."

"Explain yourself."

"Well, Bill goes around selling a stove polish that will leave stain on your fingers, and two days later I go round with the only soap that will take it off."

* * *

Malcolm: What are your views on kissing?

Joe: I have none. Her hair always gets in my eyes.

* * *

Gamble: Well, how's my girl this morning?

Edith Range: Just fine, thanks.

Gamble: Oh, have you seen her?

* * *

Mr. Carson: This gas is deadly. What steps would you take should it escape?

Lawrence Smith: Long ones.

* * *

What is your son taking at college?

All I've got.

* * *

Lyton: I got 50 on my intelligence test.

Abbott: That makes you a half-wit.

* * *

Guy: Oh, darling! Why did you ever fall for me?

Mary: I guess your line was just low enough to trip on.

* * *

First Flea: Where will you send little Gerald when he grows up?

Second Flea: Oh, I suppose he will go to the dogs like his father.

* * *

Our idea of a dumb-bell is George, who tried to start the cuckoo clock by putting in bird seed.

* * *

Cæsar (to his horse when he would not take his oats): "Eat, thou brute."

From freshman's science papers:

The earth makes a resolution every twenty-four hours.

The difference between air and water is that air can be made wetter and water cannot. We are now the masters of steam and eccentricity.

Things that are equal to each other are equal to everything else.

Gravity is chiefly noticeable in the autumn, when the apples are falling from the trees.

The axis of the earth is an imaginary line on which the earth takes its daily routine.

A parallel straight line is one which if produced to meet itself does not meet.

Electricity and lightning are of the same nature, the only difference being that lightning is often several miles long while electricity is only a few inches.

Alumnae Corrections

(Continued from page three)

Yates), 921 Spring Garden St., Greensboro, N. C.

Walton, Edna Earle (Mrs. F. L. Goodman), Kenansville, N. C.

Wilkinson, Rachel (Mrs. L. E. Raper), Cary, N. C.

Class of 1926

Alderman, Mary Elizabeth (Mrs. H. D. Dobson), Alcolu, S. C.

Allen, Louise Bruto (Mrs. Wm. Irlie Farrell), Troy, N. C.

Barnhardt, Pearl (Mrs. Joe B. Kester), Salisbury, N. C.

Barnwell, Daisy Belle, Nurses' Home, Johns Hopkins Hospital, Baltimore, Md. Home address, Edneyville, N. C.

Braswell, Oleene, Severn, N. C. Home address, Wingate, N. C.

Bruce, Ruth, 170 Cumberland Ave., Asheville, N. C. Home address, Mars Hill, N. C.

Cooke, Katherine Louise (Mrs. G. E. Joyner), Rocky Mount, N. C.

Dail, Katie Evelyn (Mrs. Hugh Parham), Oxford, N. C.

Dale, Ira Bertha (Mrs. J. P. Sedberry), Cleveland, Ohio.

Davis, Crystal (Mrs. James M. Potter), Box 754, High Point, N. C.

Holloway, Inez (Mrs. W. G. Batts), Wisteria Mansion, 805 11th and Mass. Ave., N. W., Washington, D. C.

Eagles, Margaret Lucile, Salisbury, N. C. Home address, Walstonburg, N. C.

Jackson, Bessie, 418 1/2 N. Elm St., Greensboro, N. C.

Lineberry, Margaret Elizabeth, Box 311, Wake Forest, N. C. Home address, State School for Blind, Raleigh, N. C.

Newton, Theresa Agnes, Chadbourn, N. C. Home address, Kerr, N. C.

Poole, Mildred Louise (Mrs. Robt. R. Trevathan), 1350 Dauphin St., Mobile, Ala.

Shields, Katherine (Mrs. J. L. Whitehead), Wilson, N. C.

Tucker, Margaret Cone (Mrs. W. T. Thomas), 194 Marshall Terrace, Danville, Va.

Waller, Lois, Raeford, N. C. Home address, Oxford, N. C.

Class of 1927

Andrews, Mabel Lucile, 422 E. Russell St., High Point, N. C.

Ayscue, Mary Annabel, 111 Atlantic Ave., Rocky Mount, N. C. Home address, Carthage, N. C.

Benthal, Geneva, Scotland Neck, N. C. Home address, Woodland, N. C.

Biggers, Mary Frances, Brevard, N. C. Home address, Mars Hill, N. C.

Brewer, Mamie Leona, Marshville, N. C., Box 4. Home address, Wingate, N. C.

Daniels, Mellie Pender (Mrs. W. R. Pearce), Wake Forest, N. C.

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