

The ignominy of it! Imagine those three men who talked to Payne London inferring that this was the State Pen! Where could they have gotten such foolish notions?

And then there's the bright young thing who wanted to know if girls on restriction could-go-home-for-the-week-end. Tut--Tut.

Is it possible for sixteen people to be in one small room playing "murder"? You might say no, but if you'll just ask Miss Harris, she'll answer "yes-in Holt"--especially since last Sunday night. (With apologies to Gracie: "I don't get it!")

February 2 the faculty entertained with an "at home" tea in the parlor for the townspeople. The class officers assisted in serving, and rumor has it a disputable question as to whether the floods of guest, the faculty, or the 'servers' enjoyed the event more.

Day Students! The word is passed along to us that Chapel Cuts have not been faithfully recorded with signed slips. The same word suggests that these slips be signed conscientiously, beginning now. A word to the wise.....

There is still congestion when the dining room is dismissed. Will everybody please help by following the regulations given us by Miss Tash in assembly? Also, we would like very much to see an improvement in the chapel line each morning. It isn't hard; so let's try it and see how much better it will look. You'll be surprized!

It seems we flood the infirmary as cold and fluey patients and Mrs. Naylor Floyd's and soups around us. Even though we do like Mrs. Naylor's motherly care we should:

Wear coats (cosmetic ones won't do) and sweaters when going from building to building or braving the blizzardous gap.

Requested by Mrs. Naylor