

Verein Meeting-----

On April 4th the Belles who belonged to the Deutscher Verein put on our "Sunday best", and climbed into the special streamlined bus provided for the occasion. After much ado about umbrellas (we secretly thanked Miss Dodd later), we left for Chapel Hill. On the way over it started raining--not hard, but just enough to dampen our enthusiasm. Finally, we reached Chapel Hill, and went directly to the Graham Memorial where the meeting was to be held.

After receiving our orders from Miss Dodd, we went to walk around the University campus. Although it was raining, we had fun, and enjoyed seeing the shrubs and trees budding. The dogwood and the Judas trees were especially pretty.

Soon it was four o'clock, and that meant we had to go back to the Graham Memorial.

We hurried back and found the lounge filled with boys. We settled ourselves for the program. We sang the German songs for the club members after which the boys responded with "Du, Du, Liebst Mir in Herzen."

After the meeting was over, we had dates for the afternoon and for dinner. We had such a good time that when seven o'clock came, we hated to go back to the bus.

After the goodbyes were said, and the roll called, we left Chapel Hill.

And so back to Saint Mary's.

I heard-----

The other day at the table when conversation lagged, Mr. Guess inquired, "When is the letter club going to have another initiation?" He must have liked your advances, Margaret Bellamy. I guess you've at last made some time with our most coveted Saint Mary's bachelor!!!!!!

Speaking of our Sunday afternoon visitor, you don't suppose Puddins was jealous when she hailed Key with "How's the ole boy"!!!!!!

What was that Miss Sutton said about girls who smoke????

We Wonder-----

Why Betty Sibley didn't get her Sunday nightly call from Orange last week. She says she was too busy to call back. Just the same, we wonder????????

If I'm really "frank" I don't see how anybody by writing she doesn't get mail.

How Lib Young perfected that terrific sneeze???

If Helen Noell was allowed to sleep all day Saturday after her strenuous work. If not, we object.

Just Imagine-----

Pie Jordan as quiet as Mary Carter Whitehurst.

Jamie Merritt in her room at 10:12 P. M.

Frances Watkins a platinum blonde with beautiful golden locks like Hunt's.

Betsy Leary with Jean Hodges' growl.....

Connie Fagan as sophisticated as Lossie Taylor.

Miss Tash and Lib Parham dancing together.

Puddins and Olive constant companions.

Anne Lytle in a room facing the back campus.

Miss Lalor just loving to stay inside and read all the time.

Susie a hard-working laundry-lady.

Anne Shook not beating-her-guns every minute

INTRODUCING :::::::::::
Mrs. Horrible Fix

(Mrs. Fix, the well-known writer of advice to the love-lorn, after much persuasion, has at last consented to lend her valuable assistance to the "Grapevine." All letters seeking advice or consolation are welcomed and will receive prompt attention. We hope that our girls will take advantage of this excellent opportunity to get the very best of advice. Don't crowd girls; plenty of room for all. Just place your cards and letters in the paper bag in the summer house.)

Dear Mrs. Fix,

Although I am not troubled with affairs of the heart at present (in fact my loves are coming along very nicely, thank you!) I do have one major disturbance that, if it continues,