is like. The visitors seemed very much pleased and are anticipating a year or so here.

TENNIS FINALS:

On Monday afternoon the long The casts for the delayed finals of the tennis tourn-given Tuesday night. ament were palyed. This match was the last in the singles tournament started last fall. The girls who took part in this match were Clarice Bailey, Sigma and Nancy Jernigan, Sigma. The match was finished in two sets with Clarice as winner, the final score being 6-1,

May Day brought with it many parents and friends to witness the exercise. We were proud of our May Day this year and feel that we owe much to Miss Vincella and her dancing classes.

Exams are no longer just around the corner-they are glaring us in the face. How hard it is to realize that they are upon us! It is pleasant to think of vacation, only about twenty-six days off, but to think of what those twenty-six & days hold in store for us is quite a different matter. Much depends on this month and it is up to us to stick to our studies and pass our emams!!!!!

MONOLOGUES:

As each girl left the stage last Monday and Tuesday, April 19 and 20, she breathed a sigh of relief: It really is hard, you know, to get up before an audience and talk to an imaginary person for five or ten minutes. However, we think that the whole expression class distinguished itself, and we want to congratulate Miss Davis for once more giving a delightful entertainment.

THE EXPRESSION PLAYS:

Not only did Liss Davis have her pupils recite with success but on May 4, under the direction of three girls she gave three unusually good plays. They were enjoyed thoroughly by all of us.

who have signed up to play will take an active interest in the tournament and strive to keep up keen competition.

ORCHIELS TO:

Miss Davis for her splendid work on the recent plays.
Liss Vincella for the out-

standing May Day Pestival.
The casts for the three plays

Mrs. Horrible Fix's Column!!!!

Dear Mrs. Horrible-Fix:

I just don't know what to do. There is a boy at State who just worships my footprints, and I can't stand him. The more cold and distant I become, he, in his turn, becomes more ardent. I'll let you in on a little secret. I really don't hate him as much as I pretend, and it has come to a point when I can't pretend any longer.

Distractedly, Helen Lou

My dear Helen Lou, I can see that you have caused yourself much unnecessary trouble and many sleepless nights. Poor child: Just be yourself and don't pretend anymore. As it is, I think you have your man firmly hooked; I'd feed him a few more worms so that he will swallow the bait entirely -- hook, line, and sinker.

Yours to the cause, Mrs. Fix-it.

Dear Mrs. Fix,
Oh@ dear, what shall I do?
I don't want to be the fickle kind, but Sam and Dwight are so cute. I don't know which to choose. Also, there &s Giles waiting so patiently. I've got to make him wait--Finals, you know. Tell me what should I do?

Desperately, H. Hall

Mear Harriet, Remember summer is coming and the more boys the merrier. That's not being fickle -- that's being wise.

As ever, Mrs. Fix

My dear Madame;

The names for the ladder tennis tournament have been posted in the gym. Girls are to challenge any of the five girls ahead of them and play at least one match a week. We hope that all the girls filled with remnants of what were that of state complain, but I just want to relate to you the state I'm in. To begin with there's one odor I can't stand—that of state cigarette stubs and ashes. Well, the young gentleman teacher whose class room I use for Hygiene insists on leaving ash trays filled with remnants of what were that the play will even gone so far as to hide them in the drawers. For a time, I tried hiding them from him as I found them,