

## Freshman Janie

H'lo. (Guess that sounded kinda mournful, didn't it?) Well, I *feel* kinda mournful—mostly due to Miss Senecal and Mrs. Guess, I guess. (Sounds peculiar, doesn't it?) Anyhow, I'm now propped up in bed with my foot hanging up in one of those contraptions you see in the movies. The only thing that's wrong is a couple of strained ligaments and a broken toe. (I'm gonna make complications set in tomorrow so I can miss my quarterly exam!)

All I want to know right now is why somebody told me we were gonna have to jump over a horse in gym this morning—they didn't *tell* me what *kind* of a horse it was. (And to *think* of all that sugar I snatched from the dining-room!) Well, I really am glad gym's over for today—*Until Tomorrow's* my new theme song now. I can *hardly* wait.

I thought Roberta Bryant had gotten up awful late the other morning and had just wrapped her sheet around her to go to breakfast in. I was wondering if Mrs. Cruikshank and Miss Davis were letting us wear sheets to breakfast from now on, until I saw some other queer people too. I really liked Fanny Cooper's red stockings.

I heard somethin' *awful* [*sic*] funny about that Hamner girl the other day. Joanie answered the phone and somebody said, "Is Peggy Cates there?" So Joan went up to Peggy's room and came back 'n' said, "Yes, she's there."

I wonder how Vidette, Anne, and Anne are sleepin' these days—or nights, I mean, I think Vidette rejected the idea of a triple-decker bed as "not very practical"—so they've given up sleepin' while they figure out another way to fix their beds.

That really was a right speedy fire drill we had the other day, wasn't it? It got a few people kinda worried and upset, though. When the siren blew, Mary Bellamy rushed out of her room with her new fur coat on 'n' said, "Fire, fire! Oh, my poor coat!" Gee, I hope it didn't get burned *too* bad [*sic*].

Mary Virginia Freeman was sending a picture to her number one man the other day 'n' said, "I'm sending a snap taken here at school—looks kinda shot, doesn't it?"

I heard Chinkie Martin's been doin' an *awful* lot of studyin' lately. Anyhow, it's good she likes it. While studyin' kinda late one night, she said to her roommate, "Don't you just *love* to study late at night—it's so collegiate!"

They say Nancy Urner was kinda worried about gettin' into the dining room the other day. She said to somebody, "Gosh, there's an *awful* big crowd at the door—oh, it's only Mr. Moore tryin' to push through!"

I've really *gotta* stop on *that* one. (Bet he takes it out anyway—not that I'd blame him!) Well, g'bye. Gotta go eat my Wheaties 'n' take my vitamin Bee-One so I can play hockey next week!

**Russell Broughton** conducted a musical program in assembly Tuesday in his usual indescribable manner.

## THE PASSIONATE RADIO FAN TO HIS LOVE

(By RUSSELL BROUGHTON, who, etc.)

Moonlight becomes you, your teeth shine like new:  
You certainly know the right gum to chew.  
Moonlight becomes you, your glittering smile  
Enslaves me since you gave Dentyne a trial.  
Though clouds may veil the moon's beaming, and all the world seem black,  
Your molars never cease gleaming—thanks to the bright blue pack.  
If I say I love you, you might as well know  
It's mostly because of Dentyne, although moonlight becomes you so.

Sunlight becomes you, your hair gleams and glints:  
You certainly use an elegant rinse.

Sunlight becomes you, O come to my arms;  
That Kreml shampoo redoubles your charms.  
You're ten times neater and sweeter (Now don't say I'm not right)  
Since tuning in Gabriel Heatter, at nine most every night.  
If I say I love you, you might as well know  
It's mostly because of Kreml, although sunlight becomes you so.

### MILTON WAS RIGHT

O French is the language that diplomats speak, PARLEZ-VOUS?  
O French is the language that diplomats speak, PARLEZ-VOUS?  
But poor Mrs. Smith, she wagers her hat  
I'll never become a diplomat. HINKY DINKY PARLEZ-VOUS?

O German's the language of Hegel and Kant, SPRECHEN SIE?  
O German's the language of Hegel and Kant, SPRECHEN SIE?  
But poor Fraulein Dodd, with visage dour  
Says "You'll never be a Schopenhauer." HINKY DINKY SPRECHEN SIE?

O Spain has a language of love and intrigue, HABLAS TU?  
O Spain has a language of love and intrigue, HABLAS TU?  
But list to Miss Digges as she tears her hair:  
"You'll never succeed at a love affair." HINKY DINKY HABLAS TU?

Italian's the language of opera stars, PARLARI?  
Italian's the language of opera stars, PARLARI?  
Miss Cate says to me, "It's a very good bet  
Your accent will never get you in the Met." HINKY DINKY PARLARI?

O Latin's the language of heroes defunct, QUID DICIS?  
O Latin's the language of heroes defunct, QUID DICIS?  
Miss Carroll she sighs and shakes her head:  
"When you've learned to speak it we'll ALL be dead." HINKY DINKY QUID DICIS?

O here at Saint Mary's 'tis English we use, SO TO SPEAK:  
O here at Saint Mary's 'tis English we use, SO TO SPEAK:  
Miss Duckett, she says (there's truth in her claims)  
'Twould ne'er get across at the Court of St. James. HINKY DINKY SO TO SPEAK.

O Milton's the poet we hate the most. AIN'T IT SO?  
We're bored by his sonnets and "Paradise Lost." AIN'T IT SO?  
But Milton was right when he said in a huff  
"One tongue for a woman is surely enough." HINKY DINKY AIN'T IT SO?

### Inquiring Reporter

Every Wednesday afternoon twenty more new girls go out for marching. Old girls have learned to follow the commands of their instructors from State, but new girls are learning left face, to the rear mar-r-ch, and squads, halt. What do these new "recruits" think about drilling?

**Stuart Verdery:** "I like it, and I think it's going to be loads of fun."

**Betsy Durham:** "It's grand. After an hour of marching, I feel so much better. It helps me study."

**Meta Leitner:** "I've just started marching. I don't know much about it, but it's fun."

**Helen Mardre:** "Soon I may be able to tell my right foot from my left. In the meantime I'll let my squad leader worry, 'cause I'm having fun."

### OFF-CAMPUS CAPERS

Crash!—Bang! Then as suddenly as the noise began it ceased, for the girls are trying to make chapel before that last bell. Twenty minutes later Agatha comes dashing in searching frantically for her Sheaffer Lifetime fountain pen—incidentally, it was a gift from the Air Corps because Agatha was rather slow in corresponding. A Kappa Sig pin comes flashing in the room. If you look hard enough, you might see Michelle Telfair behind it.

During classes, the incessant chattering of the girls is heard and Mrs. Simpson tries to hush them. Most of the talk is done by Juanita Anderson, Jane Bell, Sibyl Goerch, Betty Johnson, Anne Cutts, and Mary Helen Wilson, who are going to the State Pledge dances. It seems that since so many dances are coming together the girls are having a time finding something to wear. Overheard were congratulations to Marjorie Cole for sponsoring Pledge Dances. State and Carolina are try-

## At the Theaters

(November 20-December 4)

### AMBASSADOR

- 20 **Salute to the Marines.**  
W. Beery, F. Bainter.  
21-23 **The Constant Nymph.**  
C. Boyer, J. Fontaine.  
24-27 **True to Life.**  
M. Martin, D. Powell.  
28-30 **Princess O'Rouke.**  
F. Tone, O. de Havilland.  
1- 4 **Thank Your Lucky Stars.**  
All-star cast.

### PALACE

- 20 **Atlantic Convoy.**  
B. Bennet, V. Field.  
21-22 **Salute to the Marines.**  
W. Beery, F. Bainter.  
24-25 **The Constant Nymph.**  
C. Boyer, J. Fontaine.  
26-27 **Texas.**  
W. Holden, C. Trevor.  
28-30 **True to Life.**  
1- 2 **Princess O'Rouke.**  
3- 4 **Riot Squad.**  
V. Cromwell, R. Quigley.

### CAPITOL

- 19-20 **Tenting Tonight in the Old Camp Ground.**  
J. Mack Brown, T. Ritter.  
21 **Tornado in the Saddle.**  
R. Hayden.  
22-23 **Action in the North Atlantic.** H. Bogart.  
24 **Mystery of the Thirteenth Guest.** A. Ladd.  
25-27 **Wagon Tracks West.**  
B. Elliott, G. Hayes.  
28 **Avenging Riders.** T. Holt.  
29-30 **Slightly Dangerous.**  
R. Young L. Turner.  
1- 2 **In Old Missouri.**  
3- 4 **Bar Twenty.**  
W. Boyd, A. Clyde.

### VARSITY

- 20 **Aerial Gunner.** C. Morris.  
21-22 **Keeper of the Flame.**  
K. Hepburn, S. Tracy.  
23 **The Hard Way.**  
D. Morgan, I. Lupino.  
24 **Swamp Water.**  
25-26 **Star Spangled Rhythm.**  
E. Bracken, B. Hutton.  
27 **High Explosive.**  
C. Morris, J. Parker.  
28-29 **Air Force.**  
J. Garfield, G. Young.  
30 **Three Hearts for Julia.**  
M. Douglas, A. Southern.  
1 **Reunion in France.**  
2- 3 **Commandos Strike at Dawn.**  
P. Muni, L. Gish.  
4 **The Moon Is Down.**

### WAKE

- 20 **Red-head from Manhattan.**  
21-23 **Hit the Ice.**  
Abbott and Costello.  
24 **Dead Men Walk.** H. Zucco.  
25-26 **What's Buzzin' Cousin.**  
Rochester, A. Miller.  
27 **Flying Fortress.** R. Green.  
28-30 **This Land Is Mine.**  
Chas. Laughton, M. O'Hara.  
1- 2 **Sky Devils.**  
3- 4 **Crime Doctor.** W. Baxter.

### STATE

- 21-22 **Is Everybody Happy?**  
T. Lewis.  
23-24 **Hi Diddle Diddle.**  
M. Scott, A. Menjou.  
25 **Count Besi Vici's Orchestra.**  
On Stage.  
26-27 **Footlight Glamour.**  
P. Singleton, A. Lake.  
28-30 **Young Ideas.**  
M. Astor, H. Marshall.  
1- 4 **The Youngest Profession.**  
V. Weilder, E. Arnold.

ing to outdo each other with dances on the weekend of the twentieth. Wake Forest Christmas Dance and State Engineers Ball will be held on the twenty-seventh.

Well, this year's entertainment isn't so bad after all. The day is ended by complaints of the girls over their aching arms and legs. When will this building-up program ever end?