

Tell - Tales

By the Tale-Tellers

Sunday, Feb. 21.

Dear Diary: The beginning of another week! The feud on the third floor of West Hall came to an end today, and all are friends again. A surprise was in store for two young ladies when Bostic and Hawkins appeared this afternoon. The delegates came back from Spartanburg:

Monday, Feb. 22.

Dear Diary: No more black marks! From now on we get punished for everything. (Already half of the girls have had from ten to thirty minutes taken off their time up town). Evelyn is back again. Margaret didn't show up--must stay at home awhile on account of her health. Why was "Dub" Campbell run out of the library?

Tuesday, Feb. 23.

Hello Diary: Victor Williams got mumps to-day and went home. The Dramatic Club presented its quarterly play. Outstanding date: Hatty Giles and Joe Hull. Stags sitting in one row: Houts, Hyatt, Edwards, Salmon, Carlisle, and Everhart. Ask Price why she was mad at her little Hugh. The serenaders from Taylor Hall were run away by Miss Hayes.

Wednesday, Feb. 24.

Diary, dear: It seems that Elizabeth Craft's grades are decreasing in Chemistry. Can we blame that on Wilbert, Elizabeth? Oh boy! The Brevard College students were really thrilled when Miss Holcombe sang "I Love You Truly" in chapel. To-night the Mars Hill-Brevard basket-ball game! Who were the two shadows "getting with" on the way back?

Thursday, Feb. 25.

Dear Diary: Last chance for the boys to get dates for the Junior-Senior (then woe be to the remaining). The "Anti-Cursing" Fraternity took their dates and went on a weiner roast. Is that what they were teasing you about at the table, Hackney? Too bad there aren't more chairs to be carried--so we could all have "extra" dates. Full moon--ohhh!

Friday, Feb. 26.

Hello Diary: Delphians beat

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x Have BELK'S wrap your x
x parcel post and express x
x packages free of charge. x
xxxxxx

Eunice Arnold

By Geraldine DeVier

A lover of poetry is Eunice. She openly proclaims Browning as the acme. Why? His life was beautiful, and his poetry is a reflection of his life. Collecting poetry is Eunice's hobby.

Besides liking poetry, this nineteen-year-old Lexingtonian is domestically inclined. When she was nine years old she baked a prize-winning cake for a fair.

The debut of black-ribbed stockings was an ill-omened day for Eunice. She was punished for marking on them with chalk.

Her pet aversion is riding around in the rain eating (green) apples.

From kindergarden Eunice has wanted to be a missionary and marry a preacher. Did Brevard bring the dawn?

Annual Photographs

Begun By Mr. Austin

The taking of individual pictures for "The Pertelote," Brevard College yearbook, was begun last Wednesday, March 31, by Mr. Austin, local photographer, at his studio on Broadway Street.

Group pictures will probably be begun early next week, it was announced by Leighton Presson, editor-in-chief of the publication.

Clios in a debate. Beard and Avett arrived.

Saturday, Feb. 27.

Diary dear: Midge and Frank went home this P. M. Ross Hall throws a party tonight. (some girls are lucky). More guests for banquet--which we think was the biggest social event so far this year. Why didn't Wall wait another week to come? Man!

It is snowing--the end of a perfect week.

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William Edwards

Nope! He says he's not a woman hater, but the women hate him. (Oh yeah!)

Bill is rather quiet, but when he does speak he is heard (if not understood). In fact, he was captain of the Brevard Tornado last fall. In high school he belonged to a hundred-pound team. (Imagine!) His biggest thrill came at the first football game last year.

Bill was born in Catawaba County, April 13, 1918, (in case you buy birthday presents) and entered the Children's Home in Winston at the age of nine. He finished high school at fifteen and one day hopes to be an aviator. It pays to shoot high.

On The Hill

By Ned Medford

The boys gave a party last Saturday night, and for a change all of them dated. In a contest they had for the best-looking couple Bill Houston and Ethel Blythe took first honors, with Hiram Atkins and Lucille McKinney running a close second. From what the boys say everyone had a good time, and Mr. Buckner makes an excellent chaperon.

Our buggy ride, I mean our push cart ride, was a ringing success (ask Miss Killough) from every angle. Besides having a good time cutting capers, we helped a cripple (Al Deshaw) get to the game. Results, ten boys with colds and no breakfast for some of us next morning, because Al wore out the bell.

It seems as if A. T. Nash can't make up his mind whether he wants a date with a certain girl or not. Her name is Lucy, according to Smith and Bunn.

Imagine Jethro Hoyle's embarrassment when he finally got a date with a girl he thought could help out his Bible grade, only to find out she wasn't coach any more.

James Moore is always getting a bright idea and trying it out on his room-mate, "Chick" Little. "Chick has to write his girl back home in codes.

If any one is interested in acquiring a negro dialect he should see Earnest Corley, because he is perfect; better than perfect when he is in front of a fire-cracker.

The real test of business greatness lies in giving opportunities to others.

Lodge

or

Dodge

By Willa Daughtry

Winter--as ever was! It's hard to believe it--but the calendar says March--so winter it is! But we want go into program psychology; what's news to-day may be a headache tomorrow.

We wonder if Miss Killough and Mr. Andrew enjoyed the hike Sunday. Hope they did. Also if Miss Killough returned Mr. Bennett's boots, Mr. Carlisle's breeches, and Eddie's belt?

Miss Shore says snow is all right on the ground, and even in the air if it isn't propelled by human hands toward your head in lump form, or poked down your back.

Three guesses and the first two don't count. What will Mitch and Eunice do after March 9? Also Tom and Margret? Maybe graduation has its weak points after all.

Girls, girls, why do you go on doing things for which you know Miss Binford (if she finds it out) will desire your constant presence on the campus? Lodgers, I am really surprised at your conspicuous ambitions to explore. It would seem more natural in the spring when "a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love," etc.

Photo-Nature Club

Contest to End Soon

The contest sponsored by the Photo-Nature Club to secure snapshots for the annual will end Saturday, March 13.

All snap-shots entered in the contest must have the name of the person entering them, and the date on which they were taken written on the back of the snap-shot.

There are two divisions in the contest -- personality pictures, and scenic pictures. Three prizes will be awarded in each group. First prize will be two dollars, second prize will be one dollar, and the third prize fifty cents.

To date, eighty-one snap-shots have been entered. Pictures may be turned in at Mr. Dendy's laboratory or to any member of the Photo-Nature Club.

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