

Tell - Tales

By the Tale-Tellers

I don't know whether you realize it or not, but school is almost out—and this is our last column. We think all of you have been good sports in taking our dirty digs and putting up with our snooping. We appreciate it more than we can say.

This week we want to give recognition to those couples at West Hall who have been dating steadily since the beginning of school: Mary Helen and James, Ruth and Jack, Price and Poovey, Pete and Johnnie, Bet and Horace, Albert and Polly, Bill and Kathryn, and Lizzie and Bunn. Wouldn't it be fun to turn the calendar up a couple of years and see what the outcome of these romances will be?

In our opinion Jean Reighard and Evelyn Swaringen have received the biggest rush among the freshman and sophomore girls respectively.

For bigger and better and cleaner romances, we give to all future Brevard couples these two for examples: Pete Alewine and Johnnie Odom, who have been going together since March, 1936; and Jack Noblitt and Margaret Miller, who have been going together since October, 1936. Luck to them!

We would like to have mentioned the biggest romance since September 1935, but it ended so drastically a week or so ago. In other words, Mary has found another John.

At last Margaret Wilson has found some one who keeps her interested.

In spite of being the object of several people's affection, Conrad still is unconquered.

Biggest romance among the faculty: Miss Poovey and Mr. Campbell.

Don't think that we Brevard young people will be separated next year. As far as we know now, Odell will be at U. N. C., while Beard is at W. C. U. N. C. —Greensboro isn't far. The same goes for Bet and Horace and Margaret George and M. A. Harry's at U. N. C. and Satenik will be at Meredith.

We're awfully proud of our baseball team.

Oh, these choir trips!

Three Brevard girls attended the Junior-Senior Proms at Chapel Hill last week-end.

—Your Tale-Tellers

Evelyn Swaringen

By Irene Parsons

On October 3, 1918, Concord was blessed with Evelyn Elizabeth Swaringen. Her first exciting incident came when she was bitten by a Boston bull-dog direct from Boston. For the first two years of her young life baldness reigned over her head. At the age of nine she visited Boston (probably to see the dog that visited her).

In high school she was a member of the National Honor Society, and she has kept up this good work here. She has served as associate editor of this newspaper both years, has been on the student council and a sponsor and superlative both years.

Some of her extremes are:

Hottest- Climbing the Statue of Liberty.

Coldest- In endless caverns of Virginia.

Most thrilled- When chosen "Miss Brevard College."

Some of her favorites are:

Food- Potato chips.

Subject- English (has made all A's on it)

Favorite pastime- Writing letters.

Her pet peeve is conceited people, and above everything else she hates firecrackers. Mystery to her is the salt of the earth, and her ambition is to write a good mystery story.

She has been one of Brevard's most valuable students, and we are wishing her the best in everything.

Baseball Manslaughter

By Mary Palmer

The noble art of baseball was started this year by a most unusual kick, followed by a touch-down owing to the absence of several bases. One of the brilliant spectators made a charming but scientific home-run in the latter part of the eleventh inning. A slight mishap occurred when one of the sizzling balls came drifting along like a butterfly and landed on the head of a distinguished resident of this city. However, no loss of hair was incurred, because of the resemblance of his head to a desert.

A peanut and candy parlor has been constructed on the baseball court, though the elevator to the third floor has just undergone a serious greasing. Monday, the night of the game with Wingate, Rosman suffered a mighty earthquake, which was due to the

On The Hill

By Ned Medford

Some of the boys have finally realized that there is more than just one girl in school. The result was John Maugans and Jethro Hoyle were with different girls on a hike to Sapphire Saturday night.

We are ashamed of Al DeShaw since he has had all his hair cut off.

Hiram Adkins has had a far-away look ever since Lucille left.

The Ross Hall spirit that whipped Taylor Hall should be good for one more victory over there with Varsity members excluded.

If any one wants to see for sure that spring is here, he should come and see Mrs. Buckner's tulips. She should win the Colvard Memorial Medal for campus beautification.

Jack Bagwell makes a slip of the tongue every now and then, and "Price" is usually the word that slips. "Jack, honey" would sound better than "Poovey, honey," anyway.

George Carver cooked an egg that popped all over the kitchen.

force of a ir pressure sent forward by the cheering section. The vicious tornadoes were so tough that their shoes wore out from the inside. Those who witnessed the game by sitting on the ground soon discovered the added presence of many small but biting varmints prowling over their bodies. This was due to the atmosphere rather than the climatic condition. The star pitcher of the losing team had to quit pitching because he broke his willow. This was awful, for his grace was that of a washer-woman. None of the Brevard boys slept well, because they had guilty consciences over beating Wingate so slaughteringly.

FOR CALLING CARDS

See Wallis Orr

At The Print Shop

SNAPPY SPRING OXFORDS

at Belk's

The Dutch Oven

Drinks, sandwiches, candies

Good hot 5-cent hamburgers

Lodge

or

Dodge

By the Keyholer

We still live in an age of chivalry when women fight for what they want. Brownie convinced us of that when she almost beat Lib up for starting to ask the Bursar to the party last Saturday evening.

In case some of the boys are still in the dark as to who invited them to the party, some unusual couples were Fern and "Joe Penner" Cauble, Marian and "Great Maestro" R. Taylor, Lib and E. "Handsome" Wilson, and Virginia and George Stentz.

Gladis Parker seems to be fond of Lexington boys. Wonder what happened to Mills River?

Gil Ross doesn't visit the Jeep Shack so much now. Maybe a certain red-headed Biddie-Cooper is taming him!

Dear Dad:

I've met the cutest boy. His name is Red Terry. Gee, I'm so thrilled.

Love,
Daphne

(She took six whole pages to say it in, and then along comes one of the Palmer Twins.)

Certain Lodgers must have had that Romeo and Juliet feeling the other night. Imagine their embarrassment when the Dean found them on the balcony at 10 o'clock talking to the Oak Ridge boys down on the walk. (Tell me there isn't something about a uniform!)

PATRONIZE OUR

ADVERTISERS

SMITH'S BARBER SHOP
32 years in business
Friends of Brevard College
Visit the A. & P. STORES
For best values in candies, crackers, and fresh fruit.
A. & P. Food Store

Galloway's Cafe
"On The Square"

THE BEST FOOD
IN TOWN AT A
REASONABLE
PRICE