

We're back again with the local dirt of the school and community. Again we take time to say, please take no offense if we step on your toes. It's all in fun.

If anyone has noticed the scowl on C.J.'s or Ollie's face as they accidentally (and we assure you it is accidental) pass in the hall, we would like to tell you is because of a feud they had while in the mountains, over a cute (???) blond. It's easy to see who had the last word; isn't that right, Bass???

Has anyone besides your's truly noticed C. Mohn when he gets those certain letters? I wonder what kind of perfume she uses???

Back to the subject of the mountains. So many of our boys had their first date in months. We even heard of one boy who broke his engagement because the Lees-McRae gals work so fast. Poor Willamania!!!!

Bobby, have you decided which you are going to take on trips with you the next time? Which is it, the boys or the girls?????

Ankie, we hear you're just crazy about chocolate covered cherries.

A certain boy around here is going to have many bruises if he doesn't quit kissing the girls. And don't let him tell you they come from football!!!!!!

"Mitch", why don't you leave the other fellows' girls alone? Remember Mars Hill.....

Did you boys notice all the strapless evening dresses the girls from Maxton were wearing? Please girls, don't try to fool us 'cause we have been around here long enough to know better.

Dancing around the floor Saturday night was a very charming young lady escorted by Mr. Grey, who had to leave due to an unfortunate illness. Was it really roast pork, Grey???

"Bondy", what's your wife going to think of you? Yep, we saw you on the bus coming home from a certain ball game---and we thought _____ was strictly a one man gal.

W. J., we heard your dedication over WFWO a certain Sunday.

Dendy, we certainly wish you would invite us to one of those steak fries.

J. K., we heard you have missed several long distant telephone calls because of a local Red Head.

Who is this charming young lady who is referred to as having a head like a sifter???

Ask the editor-in-chief of the "Bagpipe" if someone is beating his time by playing bridge with a couple of the local Belles, better known as the twins.

We hope a couple of the professors are now in the green leaf.

Be on the lookout, "Gobler." David Phillips might not have liked your calling up Eleanor B. the other day. What about it Margie????

Hey, Hub! Who was the blond you were talking to in the cafe the other night? It sure didn't look like the one you carried to the dance Saturday night.

We'll take it easy boys and girls (as well as the faculty) until next copy of the "Sandspur", 'cause the Good Earth Writer knows, hears, and tells all.....

Feathers!

It was late one Friday night
It was thought the boys were tight
It was dark in all the hall, not a light.

The joint was buried right
With many feathers left and right.
Who threw the feathers in the hall?
In the morning clear and bright
When the dean woke from the night
He blew his top, Oh! 'twas a sight.

Who threw the feathers in the hall,
boys?

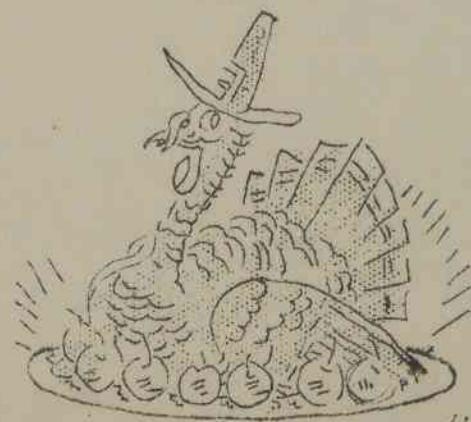
Who threw the feathers in the hall?

He promised action quick,
Said it was a nasty trick.
Who threw the feathers in the hall?
Yes, the culprits he tried to trick
But his strategy didn't click
So the question til this day still
does stick.

Who threw the feathers in the hall,
boys?

Who threw the feathers in the hall?

Author Unknown
(For Obvious reasons)



National Bird!!