## MAY DAY IN RETROSPECT

Another May Day has come and
gone-now we're quite ready to gone-now we're quite ready to
"finish up" and weleome the three
coming lackadaisical months but coming lackadaisical months but wonderful .. waking the Queen
at $7: 30$ with the May Day carol... the early morning chapel on the Rondthaler . . . sunny faced pansie . sniffling seniors (we had a lump in our throat too-and we're only
sophomores) . . the choral ensem ble. How long the classes seemed!
Somehow the hours dragged on into 5:30-We really can't cancel a smile when we think of that precious pic-
ture that Bobbie and Lyna made under the tree fishing for goodness-knows-what in that little stream The gay spanish music really got dances-how, please, does Edith Sha piro make a simple little dance so, in dancing- Oh , to be talented!! The court, our sun-baked beautie with their tight bodiced, colorful dresses really added the Latin touch to live right to look that good! There are queens and queens but,
onestly, when Ceil came walking down that path we just curled up

## Marthas

## Musings

## Well, the big event came off last

 week-end-and as unctations of fun for all even with all of the last minute complications which always turn trouble as Bill showed up and she already had a date ... Sis Shelton was quite happy evident as Jack came up for the week-end .seemed to be in her glory-must have been because that Daniels' boy from Davidson was here. Those who were hobbling around Sunday aft ernoon were our soft ball players and Sut, Butch, Deck, "Mac," Jimmie, Julia and Mott-some energy these people have... Last week-end saw Martha Humbert and Jean Maclay was that they had. . Congratulawas that they had. . .Congratula
tions to Jane Lovelace . . . her Med tions to Jane Lovelace . . . her Med As were also Mary Lib Bray's, Lib Gudger's and Barbara Hawkins' Betsy Casteen doesn't need vitamin at Booger's picture . . Julia Gar rett's mighty happy about Breck be ing sent to Tennessee-but don't thinking about Bill coming in two weeks ... Catherine Bunn wrote a what she put in it . . . looks like trouble brewing If you wondered what has hap sister, she's transferred to Duk where she is in training MeOlung went down to Carolina las week-end too, but her visit ther was probably the shortest on record

Bull" Bullock's and Kacky Traynham's dance will not be soon forgotten and then the winner was assisted by her highness in pinning on the tiara... the way some of into the typing room is amazing and much more exciting than the non chalant manner in which the Bitting ites go into the basement . . . Lou
ise Totherow has developed a fine friendship with Margaret Staube and curiously enough, the same thing Mary Louise Parks . . Edith Stovall makes attractive announce ments in chapel-and they can sure ly be heard... But the saddest study of some of the psychology stadents moved out of town before they were half through

At this point Martha has give
ing much in the same manner as the
ittle three-year-old beside us. We
didn't dare breathe until she was dn't dare breathe until she wa low next door-still gazing at Cei my, don'cha wish daddy 'us herel' Silence . . . hum-m-m-m-m. Among the many people-covere hill who had come to admire our
fairest one were four of our previous ueens-Bill' Fulton, '39, Louisa loan, ' 40 , Katherine King, '41, an
Martha Bowman, '42. The class o 42 really did themselves proud-28 of them were here to help us cele brate. And celebrate we did! Sup affair-flowers-soft pastels - gay, bright taffetas and ... menl! Swinging and swaying to old rec-n-glimpses of faces chartreus with envy-oh ecstasy! oh perfec-
And so we came to the end of a perfect day. Because everything was so perfect that Ceil so exquisite,
we gathered together all of the fragments of sound and beautycarefully tied them together with a string of happiness, and tucked hem in the archive of our mind marked "Memories to be wistfully

## Mother's Little Heiper

Time: Spring vacation-morning Place: In bed. Action: Dreaming of daises and Huh ?
Ies, mom, Ill ges

## Still later

Don't shake so hard-I'm up!
Mandy quit! What fori And you want me to help you finish the spring cleauing and do the errands-But nom I yes mam.
(I don't see why Mandy had to quit. Gee, I thought we were pals
and she "desoits" me on the first day of spring vacation).
Oh my goodness! Hey mom! Where's the dish towel9 Oops-tch tch-Not bad-Four dishes, two glasses, and three saucers-Maybe she didn't hear it-Oh no-0-0-0.0.......
I didn't mean to mom-You know I didn't mean to mom-You know how slippery things like that
be sometimes Heh, heh (Gulp) the rugs in the living room and din ing room? live...vacuum cleaner解
Well, I enjoy puttering around i the home anyway. Gee, I never di floor. Wonder what's that loose scre on the bottom: Oh, it fell offr'll just go on cleaning. That's funn - After the screw went up the racum cleaner, the motor made
funny noise nd stopped. I wonde if I can find the trouble - Oh roar
ing rippers-the whole bottom ing rippers-the whole bottom
the cleaner - My, My.......Look a all the dirt on the floor!
Yes, mam, I'm coming-(Oh happy day she didn't hear me that time)
You say you want me to buy some groceries uptown Suppose Iq............. All right.
(Later-much later)
Oh, mom-I made such a bargain! Instead of getting the oranges tha were 45 c a dozen, I urged the
groceryman to give me some of the thers that were much cheaper.. wuch softer, too! And Alem gues what ........ he tried to tell me that
the large radishes I picked up were beets. Can you imagine .... What do ou mean? Well, they are beets? Yo
mean-why mom, you know I'm
always ready to help.


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Thru all my lengthy nineteen years and tears.
When I was little and stumped my I'd go to her with all my woe When I was older with my first bea With happy secrets to her I'd go. Once I made an A on spelling still can vi
swelling
Swelling with pride-yes siree! She was awful proud-almost as me But I still remember that $F$ on ar Gh well, come what may-good Oh well, c
bad
Mom's the best friend I've ever had. So, Mom, on Sunday, the ninth of May,
wish you a happy Mother's Day.

FROM A SOLDIER SOMEWHERE IN NORTH AFRICA

My Dear, there used to be a time, could group some words-and have them rhyme;
nd-in fact-without much tact, made a statement to that affect, nd write the words to a song-
to-wit,
"Each Sundown - A Little Prayer For You."
say-"I'm
It's not the fact-that I don't love
For in the following verse, Ill-
Try to explain what cramps my style
Propped on an elbow-beneath
Concentrating on you and me,
When a shouted phrase-that's quit askew,
the subject in mind-I love
Puts the scram on the atmosphere,
And I turn to see-what now I hear
'Hets, Uts, Lorrenges."
It's a vision from a nightmare, lothed in a cape affair made up of thousand and one patches, and each patch is straining from the pull
of thousand others. In each hand e carries a basket woven from the local weeds; in one basket are his eggs (Heks). I pick one up in my "Peck-peck." He'll explain-it"s the heredity of the hen-pecking for its food, but if you crack the shel -ten to one says you find the final tage of the chick embryo. His oth er basket contains his nuts (uts) and ranges (lorrenges). A snarled "Al lay' will generally cause his depart ure, but sometimes it takes a boot.
And so to my tent-to sojourn and compile,
A couple of lines-to make you smile;
Into the sentence of "Your lovely eyes-", spise,
And glancing up-I find with a star
That ugly face-from a worl

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## Brodi-Separk Musice co

## "Ghost Breakers"

## Armed with a flash light, a false pump-organ, squeeky, out-of-tune,

ront of courage, and a couple o cold chills and adequate goose
bumps, we crept up dark winding Man and rummage the Little Red an rumage among the time Sisters House.
We reached the top of the steps, and there in front of us was a low old-fashioned door-closed. Gulping, we knocked
gulping aga
gulping agakn we pushed open the quaint door and were taken back hy the in the plaster org room. Those which dirt seeped, those few cobwebbed windows which gave the whole room a mystic half-light, and those questioning closed doors along the side made a perfect setting for a murder mystery. (I would anything had moved.)
It was quite evident from the first
that the traditional elf of Salem has been married secretly-to whom but his wife would that nine-foot broom belong? She must not be a very good ghost wife because she had not made up one of the tumbled beds, dust was inches thick on everything, and on the floor were
several scattered leaves from autseveral scattered leaves from aut umns long ago.
The musical ability of the Little Red Man cannot be questioned
Over in one corner was a time-worn

## "Heks, uts, lorrenges."

The wily son-of-a-gun might have read the book on better business, but "Entiquette" Has not read a book this time, two of his young-uns. Bis time, two of his young-uns. the exception of a spot the size of a quarter where the hair is about six inches long; one is nude except
for a piece of dirty cloth which hangs from his shoulders to his waist, but the other has rag upon
rag wrapped around him. I guess
the first one up gets all the clothes
All three keep up an incessant chat
tering-the cld one trying to sell his
wares and the young ones begging
candy and cigarettes; but to con-
tinue-
Day has turned to night
nd by a lantern's light,
Iry to continue my
And here comes a sound tha
One line ends with June
But here comes a sound that's worse When an unearthly wail will prevail The wail will diminish
So my alibi goes in the
(Ed.'s Note: If the mail
worthy of publishing from boys in the service, please see the editor)

> Golf Balls
> Tennis Shoes
> Tennis Racquets

nd minus several notes; but nevereless, playable. After testing it, The Little Red Man must have a large family because there were
fifty-eleven, dusty, cubby-hole rooms. Peeping in some of the less
dity, musty, shadowed corners, we found verything from garden hoses, rusty, galore, to bird cage frames and old stage settings. Perhaps the four lamp posts are for the Little Red Man and his friends when they go

Since winter is over the elf childn had propped their two sleds gainst the wall in one of the tiny three-sided rooms. There was still a trace of red paint and a faint outline of a rose design on them. long had curved iron rims and well-used rope attached to each side. The solid wood rims and burlap on each side showed that the other sled was a little older.
The dim light and footsteps did not exactly make us want to pretend were Bob Hope and say "Hi, reat-Grandma" to that shadow er in the corner and soon, it was dark to disturb more spiders and shadows beyond the other narw stairway, so we scrambled down steps into civilization again.
IN CASE YOU'RE INTERESTTED:
The swimming pool will be opened is week-end. If you can qualif or Miss Averill.

The music listening room in South Hall is now ready for your approval th's positively unbelievable how harming and refreshing it has turn dout to be. See for yourself-first floor of South Hall.

The examination schedule has been posted on the back porch of Main Hall for your use at your your disposal.
Oscar Levant will be the guest star on Refreshment Time Sunday, May 9, at 4:30 p. m.

And as you probably already now, Room Drawing takes place W Wednesday, May 12.

On Saturday, May 15, the Acadmy is presenting at 7:00 P. M. in the May Dell

All programs in Memorial Hall in e evening from now until the end

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