

Cigarettes and Coca-Cola Produce Wild, Wild Women

by Catherine Moore

"Two hearts . . . How d'ye do this equation? . . . Get me a coke! . . . Who's going up town at three o'clock? . . . Four no trump . . . Where're my cigarettes? . . . Reckon we'll have a pop in history? . . . The Day Student's smoking room stays in a state of confusion between classes. Nicotine slaves, knitters, and bridge fiends populate this tiny room from dawn till supper time.

Jerry Brown arrives first each morning Monday, Wednesday, and Friday to play the organ for the "Y" early services, and 8:30 finds "slawter" armed with theory book, composing her symphonies and Sally Ann Borthwick planning a lesson for that cagey little music pupil. Durry McKennie can be found in the smoking room at almost any time plotting her Community Chest work, while Ruth Helsabeck litters the floor with torn-out hair as she flounders through algebra and dreams of "Bowman Gray next year". "Hockey star" Joan Williams, the knitting expert, patiently untangles argyles and picks up dropped stitches for the members of the "Anyone Can Knit" club, and Janie Krauss and Lib Taylor, the "smart 'uns" of the Day Students depart for their early classes with the comforting feeling of knowing something. Dottie Redfern arrives one minute before class time, slaps on lipstick, and dashes off again, while Janice Wear looks on calmly as she smokes her long cigarettes and vows to stop smoking. Red-headed Jo Webber finds her favorite chair, props her feet on the radiator, and goes to work on Milton, and Harriet Johnson sets off for the practice house. Julia Davis babbles to herself in a mixture of French and Spanish, and Jean Padgett frenziedly writes up the minutes of the Day Student meetings. "Bitty" Daniels flits about with her "after-breakfast" coke and all-day sucker from Welfare's as she recites Cicero with gestures and expression. Bonnie

Stonestreet is still trying to hit the jackpot on the change machine.

In the Day Student's Center's big "Entrance hall", Miriam Swaim or Evelyn Tatum can usually be found playing on the piano, while Doris Willard and Rosiland Stroud ponder their ten-volume novel for English Comp. Betty Jo Welch ponders educational problems of today, Ruth Van Hoy attempts to beg, borrow, or steal the Day Student dues, and Ruth Morgan balances the Stee Gee budget. Susan Spach departs to Gooch's to get a cup of hot chocolate.

"Fashion Designer" Alice Blake Dobson can usually be found in the non-smoker's cubbyhole, where Margaret Mordecai, Lahoma Poindexter, and Bobbie Keaton struggle with Virgil and Aeneas three times a week. Anne Peterson, Louise Stroupe, Frances Collette, and Orpha Gatewood try to cram in knowledge in spite of the screams of a "gran-slam-maker" in the next room. Nancy Rhoades ponders the state of her class cuts, while Polly Hartle busily creates her many and very cute decorations for the Day Student bulletin board.

Lunch hour brings bridge, gossip, last minute studying for that "two-o'clock", knitting, and bridge. Carolyn Johnson departs to make souffles and such in her white Home Ec uniform, Frances Reznick leaves for speech, watching her diaphragm and breathing carefully, and Bobbie Lee fills the Center with the soprano strains of "Zigeuner" and "My Hero".

Saturdays bring Mary Motsinger, visiting from Bowman Gray, and frantic last-minute appeals of "Who's-taking-a-car-to-Chapel Hill this-week-end?" The crazy sisters, Betty and Bobbie Pfaff dash in and out, and finally everyone leaves the Day Student's Center, with its ashtrays piled high with cigarette stubs, stacks of books on the shelves, Frances' notes on the bulletin board, and forgotten candy wrappers.

Moore Visits Book Store; Suggests Purchase Ideas

by Cathrine Moore

I have been looking at children on sleds, snowmen, angels answering telephones and playing harps, candles with a rosy glow and churches in the snow. I have seen green paper with holly sprigs, satin ribbon and all colors of cellophane ribbon. I have looked at boxes of Moravian cookies, song books, note paper with red borders and flannel stockings. Can you guess where I have been? Well, pay a visit to the basement of the Book Store and get a Christmasy feeling yourself. The catacombs of Mr. Snavely's store have come to life. Go see how red and green and shining and exciting the Christmas is.

When you go over to browse around, be sure and examine the fine selection of cards. You will find every scene, color, and size imaginable. I was particularly impressed with the variety of small cards that are very simple but unusual. I couldn't resist buying some small cards with a gray background and one small pinkish candle in a copper stand. Lovely!

Pay special attention to the wide selection of wrapping paper with seals, cards, and ribbon to match. The colors are very artistically combined—dark green with gold; pale blue, brown, and white; silver, tan, and green; wine, green and white striped. Be sure to shop early if you want your packages to look distinctive.

There are many decorations for

your home that are lovely. Look at the Christmas candles—different sizes of Santa Claus, big and little snowmen and angels, and white Christmas trees sprinkled with silver snow. For your parties you should get some of the white napkins with scalloped edges and Santa Claus heads in one corner. To give the Moravian touch there are tins of Christmas cookies and the many-pointed star. If you need a new stocking to hang up on December twenty-fourth, let yours be a generous size white flannel one with a red band around the top. Get yours early, so that you can have your name put on the red band. You wouldn't want Santa to make a mistake!

As you come into the basement stop and look at the Christmasy books. First, there is the big Christmas Annual with its carols, poems, pictures, and stories. Then there are Christmas carol books with colorful illustrations. The always popular Dickens' books are collected in one volume. This includes *The Christmas Carol*, *The Chimes*, *The Cricket on the Hearth* and others. I think the most attractive book is a tall, shiny, illustrated edition of "Twas the Night Before Christmas."

If you want to get the prettiest in Christmas cards, wrapping, and books go to the basement of the Book Store soon. Go, too, if you want to get the Christmas spirit early this year. I bet you'll buy something before you leave—I did!

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