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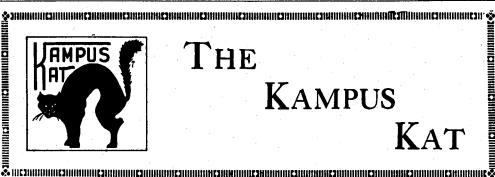
APRIL 1

make no apologies for anything that might happen. You may read anything, hear anything, popular citizens are dead. No believe anything! It's a day of more will their bodies adorn the make-believe, and you may try to tables, ground, and bottles. Sad make any one believe anything is the fact that these celebrities you wish. However, we shouldn't will never be caressed in an adoradvise you to follow Will Rogers' ing manner again. plan today of knowing, only by what you read in the paper! We remind you again-it is April the first!

THE WORM TURNS

"Plunk! Plunk! Plunk!"-so Great Explosion in sounds the last bits of dirt that are falling on the graves. The mourning crowds are standing around the cemetery with bowed sion. The rain is falling, and the battles during the World War wind howling. Still no one wants | can

This is one of the saddest and when heated too hot and would most memorable occasions in the eat up anything which it touched. history of Raleigh and Meredith Mary-a pale, demure-looking loosen and fall off. Soon large me."



TWIG

THE

to be uttered this time in deep and will return or not is a matter to melancholy tones. For, it is sad be questioned. If he should rethat on so festive an occasion turn he might remain discreetly there should be a note of sorrow. have all heard the expression "It sign of dumbness. sounds like a dying cat!" Well, that is just how this note is supposed to sound—and you may wail if you wish—or you may make some catty remark appropriate to the occasion. Nevertheless, O Gentle Reader (If you will pardon the phrase) the Kampus Kat is dead—gone—departed | that from among the spirits of deand any other phrase to imply parted Kats you will hear, now withdrawal from this sphere. and then perhaps, the familiar Whether he will survive the experience remains to be seen. It is self the seventh time-so nothing It's April the first, and we very new. Still a change is not

College.

No wonder the entire community is mourning and weeping and gnashing its teeth-the noted faces to be seen at Meredith College!!!

Chemistry Laboratory

None of the great explosions faces. Ah! How sad is the occa- which happened in the dangerous possibly be compared to leave--especially the fair with the explosion which occurred ladies [if any one can be called in chemistry lab a few days ago. fair at this mournful time, in due The class was performing an exrespect to the dead] that are periment which called for the use standing to one side in a group of nitric acid. Before entering that resembles Meredith partici- the lab, Miss Yarborough inpating with greatest gusto in the structed the class to be very caremournful and dreary celebration. ful, for this acid would explode

Ah! is a dramatic word and is to be scoffed at, and whether he silent and ponder on the un-

But, I fear I grow too voluble when the occasion rightfully deserves tears—or at least the Kampus Kat would appreciate them. So, as all tales must end, and mine has come to an unexpected conclusion, I bid you a fond and far farewell, hoping purr of one who still calls him-

> Your continual critic, The Kampus Kat.

The most aged and little creature was almost afraid to enter the lab after learning of the dangerous liquid with which she had to work. She began her Paris! experiment, however, working very carefully and slowly. Just as she was heating the solution in her test tube a girl working nearby called to her to borrow her eraser. Mary reached to hand earth worms are dead, and no it to her and as she did so the test holes were eaten in her dress and in contact with the flame. Pop! Crash! Bang! went the tube and the nitric acid shot in every direction. Mary and several of the hot acid. They washed their faces and hands as quickly as possible but the brown stain would not rub off. One of the girls cried, "Oh! Mary look at your nose." Mary quickly opened her vanity and to her astonishment and grief there was a brown spot on the end of her nose as big as a quarter and many small ones covered her entire face. Mary began to cry uttering between her sobs, "Oh! What will John think when he sees me. I will just have to break that date." In a short

SOCIAL COLUMN

Miss Ruth Starling, a student at Meredith College, motored to Raleigh Saturday evening to attend the movies.

Miss Anne Simms has been elected Meredith Court Jester by the popular vote of the student body at Meredith College.

Miss Kathleen Durham is away for several days, as she is com-This is the note. I suppose you known. Silence is not always a peting in the cross-country races.

> Misses Irene Thomas, Susan Layton and Mary Barber have just returned from a tour of the Orient. They were traveling on board the Titantic-fourth class.

It is of exceeding interest to the students and faculty of Meredith College that Miss Elizabeth* Stevens, Class '32, has received several offers to go into the movies as a leading lady in "Campuse Frolics" as a result of her portrait, which appeared in the Wake Forest Annual.

FAMOUS SAYINGS

Helen of Troy: So this is

Columbus: I don't know where, I'm going, but I'm on my way.

Queen Elizabeth: Keep your shirt on, Raleigh.

more are their bright and shining tube which she was holding came hose. Then she realized that the acid was eating up her clothes. Her dress began to fall to pieces little by little and the way in, which her clothes fell from her girls near her were injured by the body would equal a game of strip poker.

> As soon as Miss Yarborough heard the noise she ran quickly into the room followed by Dr. Winston. They both demanded an explanation but upon seeing Mary's frightened face, flicked with brown spots and her threadbare clothing, did not have the heart to question her further. With lips trembling and eyes downcast Mary said, "I am so so sorry but I could not help it." Immediately she gathered up her,* books and ran out of the lab crywhile she felt one of her sleeves ing, "No more chemistry lab for

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