1939 -- The senior high school class has formed a "Better English Club" which meets every Tuesday during the regular English class period. The committee, consisting of three girls who plan the program, are chosen in the order in which they appear on the roll. One program was in honor of George Washington, another in honor of Robert E. Lee and "Stonewall" Jackson, and another was of the life and works of " Samual Johnson. After the program critics who have been chosen by the chairman, comment on the speakers. The purposes of the club are to improve pronunciation, public speaking, diction, and poise. We have found the club very helpful.

-- J. Marson

Shining out as our life's guiding star."

(continued from page 3) over the agony of posing for a

picture.

"The most important thing for me to do is to acquire beauty beforehand. I shall get a finger wave immediately, and a manicure." (As though her fingernails would be seen); These were the words of one upon hearing that pictures would be taken soon.

She gets ready for the picture and suddenly realizes that she has not even glimpsed her schedule. Of course the photographers will be unable to have her pose until her scheduled time. Looking at the schedule, she learns that her picture is to be taken a day later, and at a time when she has French. She cannot possibly keep so lovely until the following day. Then, to evade French class would mean unmerciful punishment.

After consideration, she hurries to the editor to change the time until a later hour on that day.

Horrors! Each hour makes the

curls slowly droop. Much misery is undergone for twenty-four hours for fear one strand of hair may come out of its place. What will others say if she is not so charming as her older sister who has always been admired for her beauty?

The day approaches. Though she has endured steel curlers the previous night, her hair is unbecoming. Her grim expression makes

her look hopeless.

She goes up the steps to the studio-with—a hope that some miracle will cause the picture to be a success. She suddenly remembers that she must return to her room to search for that long kept \$1.50.

The drape does not prove to be appropriate for her oddly shaped face. The photographer forces a grin; when the camera clicks, an antogonizing fear surrounds her. She remains in this condition until the return of the proofs.

She takes a few minutes between classes to hurry to the studio and ask the photographer in an undertone for the proofs. An expression of supreme disgust is shown. She had never dreamed that she really looked that destestable. Since one has to be decided upon, she selects the one which resembles her least and flatters her most.

Disappointed over it, she doesn't intend to have any made for Mother, John, or friends. However, she is persuaded to do so.

After a few moments of selfrevelation, she returns to her room in despair, vowing that she will never have another picture taken.

"Here's hoping all will be well in the annual".

"Come, Cindy, darling."
"That was very noble of you."
"No, not to any appreciable extent."

"Where is that girl that cleans up this lobby?" "Mercy me!!!"