

AROUND THE CAMPUS

Hel-lo, everybody! I suppose you all had a grand time Christmas, didn't you? I know I did--oh, boy!

I hear that Anne Scruggs has become a seamstress, so if you want any clothes worked on, take 'em to her. She'll fix 'em.

Also my little mouse (poor thing--One of his best friends has just gotten killed) tells me that Peggy Dixon met a "handsome young man" while visiting "Pick" Picklesimer. She came back with the "flu".

Ain't this snow swell? The other day there was a sleigh jus' jingling with a nice sized Ball behind and a Sue in front!

A little girl certainly played Ball while she was home and caught a cute diamond! Oh, well, I had practically the same dance so I don't feel hurt in the least!

Who was that skiing on Sunday?

Who's made any New Year Resolutions? It's again my principles to do that! But I bet that Gertrude Phillips said, "I'll play the piano whenever anyone wants me to."

Doris Webster--"Singing is something I love to do. Call on me anytime."

Maie Tench--"I don't intend to grow one inch! Sonny likes me as I am."

June Wilkinson--"I intend to tie my glasses somewhere to me, wherever I go. I'm taking no chances on losing them again!"

Betty Taylor--"I intend to keep my room straight and clean, look neat, and get all my work in on time."

Tony Farrior--"I'm still gonna eat just as much as I want ta."

All the teachers: "We won't give hard exams."

So--until next time, this is yours truly putting a period at the end of the sentence.

***** Katie Wagner

STUDENTS ATTEND MUSIC CONCERT

An enthusiastic crowd from Montreat attended the first Civic Music Concert in Asheville, on Monday night, January 8. The great violinist, Yehudi Menuhin, was presented. The program consisted of great violin works, composed by Bach, Sarasate, Dvorak-Persinger, Wieniawski, and several other great composers.

Honesty is the best policy.

HOW TO STUDY

Now, here's a question every student would like to have answered, "How to Study?" And Prof. Quack he rebys rules on the subject.

First, just pack up your troubles in your old kit bag and smile. After all school is not so bad.

Now, haul out the old history book covered over with dust (from lack of use) and settle down in the biggest easy chair in your room. Now you holler, "Hey, roommate, give you a nickel next Tuesday if you'll bring me a pillow."

That done, you open the dusty, musty book and now guess what! You've forgotten where your lesson is. "Oh, gee, where did Miss Hoyt say to read?"

Knock! Knock!

"Come in. Oh, hello, Mary. Want to go to the store? I'll say I do. No, I'm not busy. Not a thing to do. I'll be ready in a minute."

And you look regretfully at the dusty history and sigh. But after all it's not your fault if you fail.

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why, it's a round line with no kinks in it joined up so as not to show where it began! And now to work this problem---- It's awful! (2 hours later) Goodness, I've used a whole pack of paper! Well, here's my paper, Miss Webb. Say, now tell me in my ear the answer to that last one-- $x = 0$?--Oh dear, all that work for nothing. Hey, "Rite", where have I been? To a guessing game. You thought I had gone to Math exam? I did!!!

And now for History. I never saw such a long test. Let's see, What makes the tower of Pisa lean? I don't know, but I bet if Betty Taylor knew she sure would take some! Next, if the President, Vice-Pres., and all the member of the Cabinet would die, who would officiate? Why, the undertaker, of course. Well, I think I passed that exam.

Hygiene's next. Well, I just know one question. What are the last teeth to come? False teeth!

Hooray--no more exams! Hi ya, Anne! Guess what, I had trouble with rheumatism. At my age? Yeah, I couldn't spell it!

I sure hope I passed them all. Personally I think I did right good!