



CAMPUS CLIPPINGS

Everyone certainly had a swell time during the Christmas vacation, despite the prevalence of influenza and colds. Turkey, cranberries, fruit cake, and candy were enjoyed by all; to mention dances, dates, and parties. The time flew by, and we find ourselves in the groove again. Everybody has been talking about fun and frolics experienced during Christmas and on the trips going and coming. For instance, there is Jo Clyburn, Ruth Shanklin, and Polly Smith's thrilling adventure with the leckers in the bus station of Bristol, Va. Then, Azielee Kopley had quite an adventurous time on the bus trip back. Ask her to tell you the gruesome details!

During the holidays I had a pensive moment, and the following is the result of my thought.

Suppose Dot were Queen instead of King.
 ..Ruth Wood were Pasture instead of Fields...Charlotte were Short instead of Long...Isabel were Eutcher instead of Baker...Charlotte were Beam instead of Ray...Glenna were Red instead of Gray...June were Wroath instead of Garland...Peggy were Dressmaker instead of Shoemaker...Gladys were Rain instead of Dew...Lib were Volts instead of Watts...Frances Ann were Briar instead of Thorne...Doris were Oad instead of Burch...Teeny were Seamstress instead of Cooks.

Dir you hear of the awful tragedy in Alba? Dot McIntyre fell through one of the boards upstairs. Of course, only one foot went through, and no great damage was done; but we'll have to ask you, Dot, please, to be more careful next time. Dear ole' Alba is not used

to such rambunctiousness!!!!

Everybody sho' did enjoy the lovely snow. It was really comical to see the slips, slides, and sits of the different girls. Dot Sandifer, who hails from the warm state of Louisiana, went about inquiring as to the past tense of snow. She couldn't decide whether it was snowed or snown.

Farnsi Mercer wishes to announce to anyone interested that she has changed her abode. You can now reach her in 215 College Hall. (The line forms to the right. No pushing, please!)

We seem to miss a good many old faces around school, but there are also some new ones. Here's hoping they have a happy and prosperous stay in Montreat.

As the hotel owner said, "All things must come to an inn," and so must this nonsense. See ya' next time!!

(continued from page 4)

as well as have everyone turn out for all the games.

Put on your walking shoes, girls, for the month of January is here, and once more we have to tramp the mountain trails to get those tirty necessary miles in. Mt. Mitchell and the spring hike. That's what we are heading toward as our goal now. There isn't much time to get in the hiking club so get in as quickly as possible and be sure of getting in on all the sport of this big overnight trip!!!! It really isn't far to walk, this thirty miles, in fact, it's only six five-mile hikes, and you know that doesn't sound like much. So, let's hike!!!!