

Did She Take Spelling?

Here, during the clothing daze of school, we're all x-sited about going home. Before we adjourn, let's run our mines thru the memories of the daze and knights spent in the brigs of College Hall, Lookout Lodge, and Assembly Inn. Now that we're out of session, the tea-chairs can have hour mines, harts, soles, hans, limbs, I's have, and branes. We also realeyes there worthiness and wood like to give them our books, dollars, pins, slingshots and pea shooters. Along the "male" line—theirs a little decision. We hate to give Miss Gardner and Miss Wade all the Majors and Minors in the (Gay)ther office so the faculty is welcome. The students will gladly take the Col-one'ls.

Last but not least, we'd like to leave the faculty! the following!

To Miss Carrie Mae—All the hotdogs and onions she can eat.

To Miss Webb—The way, they can march and sing.

To Miss White—All the Latin Books and hic, haec, hoc.

To Mrs. Randall—Jose Iturbi and his piano.

To Miss Farrior—The right to bring "Van Johnson" and his brother to see us sometime.

To Dr. Reeves—All the bugs, worms, and chicken's.

To Mr. Robertson—The privilege of being a male.

To Miss Woodhouse—A voice like Bing Crosby's.

To Mrs. Burts—Well! She's already got Henry!

To Miss Dorsey—The ownership of Assembly Inn.

To Miss Lord—A magic piano.

To Miss Hoyt—News reporter position over WWNC.

To Miss McClure—The voice of Shakespeare.

NUTS AND BOLTS (continued from page five)

tering and countless pages of typewritten sheets. I shuddered and hurried on down to the library. Surely someone would be there. But I was not prepared for the mob which packed the crowded room to overflowing. The tables were lined with girls studying with half-shut glazed eyes and silently moving lips.

"Why did King Lear have three daughters anyway?" Jo Ann Heizer remarked in an aggrieved whisper to Faith May.

Turning weakly from this conclusion, I noticed Vivian Hodges piling one more book on the tottering pile in some unfortunate victims arms. The name of the book was, "Why Students Go Nuts, Before Teachers Go Gray." I peered around the corner of the stack and saw Pat Cox eyeing the top of the pile nervously and inching toward the door as she groaned, "If exams have never taught me anything else, I'll know what Higher Education means."

Examinations! That was the answer-studied to the tune of "When The Lights Go On Again" after the monitor checks. I wonder who invented exams, anyway.

To Miss Watkins—A Spanish Interpreter.

To Miss Henderson—A Kitchen, all her own Butler!

To Miss Armistead—"Our Dear 'ole Alma Mater."

To Miss Collette—"Our Delirious Knight" (night).

To the Senior Class—"A sawdust actor" in case of emergency.

To Every Student! (a little caution)

A danse (boogie)—A

A data (boy!)

Perchansa (?)

Out lata (yum)

H. S. YOUNG PEOPLE OF THE CHURCH INSTALL NEW COUNCIL MEMBERS

WSSF Meets Need Of Chinese Students

Chinese Students Are But A Drop In The Bucket In China

University students in huge, backward, illiterate China with its population of 450,000,000 persons, number 73,000 in 108 colleges and universities (an all-time high), and high school students total 1,100,000. In the United States in a population of 140,000,000 there are over 1,000,000 university students in 1200 colleges and universities, and nearly 20,000,000 high school students.

Nine-tenths of the colleges and universities in China have been in evacuation since the outbreak of war in 1937. The students in the luckier countries have been helping them in these years and continue to do so as they move back gradually to their permanent campuses, where great destruction has been wrought. This return will be delayed until 30,000,000 war-dislocated Chinese are relocated in their former localities. Director General F. H. LaGuardia of UNRRA estimated on April 15th that more than 30,000,000 men, women and children in nineteen provinces in China are at the point of starvation, and that several millions in Human Province alone are reduced to eating grass, roots, tree bark and even clay.

The World Student Service Fund, as the Far Eastern Student Service Fund, was created in 1937 to help meet the needs of Chinese students.

A classa (phooey)

And now before we clothes, thanks for listening! 4 more excitement turn 2 the next paige.

On Sunday night, April 28,, at 8:15 o'clock in Gaither Chapel The Young Poeple's Council, of the high school, for 1946-1947 was installed.

The Chapel was beautifully decorated; lighted tapus and huge baskets of dogwood were arranged around the stage. In the center back stood a lighted cross.

The girls were dressed in white dresses.

After the playing of several hymns by Grace Poyser, Marguerite Fountain led the devotional. The old and new council came on the stage singing, "Lead On, O King Eternal." Each new member was installed by an old member with the traditional passing on of the candel light.

Rev. Armistead gave the address to the outgoing and incoming girls. The service closed with a prayer and the councils marched off the stage singing, "Follow the Gleam."

The following were installed: President, Annette Folmer; vice-president, Betty Johnson; secretary, Betsy P'ardue; treasurer, Fern Smith; spiritual life, Louise Peterson; Foreign Missions, Helen Silvers; Home Missions, Jeanne Martin; Christian Education, Lila Pittman; religious education, Lily Starling; stewardship, Marjorie Brown; comradeship, Joy Hard; music, Roslynn Clary; and Bulletin board, Mary Anne Bacon.

Miss Daniels—"Why did you strike your sister, Margaret?"

Margaret—"Well, we were playing Adam and Eve, and instead of tempting me with the apple, Martha ate it herself."

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