

REPORTER TURNS TO TRUTH TREATMENT WHEN TOPICS OF A TRIVIAL NATURE FAIL

In desperation I asked, "What can I write?" Here is the answer I received - "You've tried everything else, why not try the truth?" With that brilliant rejoinder, I adjourned to think matters over.

Later I heard visitors debating whether you could always tell a freshman. "Just what I need," I breathed: "A question that needs a truthful answer!"

It's really easy! You can detect a senior, a junior, a sophomore or a freshman by an entirely new method. And I don't mean by an analysis of their heads!

By that method there is a possibility that many of all classes may come out in the Primary grades. Now that wasn't nice, was it? But it was true. If not by their brains, maybe by their books. Here's how:

The freshman, poor souls, are still too young and innocent to know better. You will see them struggling through life under enormous loads of books, and you can follow the trail of one from room to room by the strays left behind. It is a common sight to see one sitting surrounded by books, opening one after another but hastily tossing each aside only to grab another. There is a wild gleam in her eyes as she mutters, "'gotta' study, study, study," until with a scream she grabs her precious cargo and races off. These are common words among them as they stand gnawing their nails: "And do you know I had to read that one page seventeen times before I knew what it even meant?" It won't be long until they quit admitting it.

That's a freshman!

You won't find a sophomore behaving in such a manner. They are casual, extremely casual about the whole matter. They still carry the books, but they are much more interested in getting autographs and stickers on the front of them than they are in getting knowledge from them. In fact, they are highly insulted if you dare to mention opening one. They "slouch" through life transferring their books from class to dresser and from dresser to class, seldom opening them in the meantime.

That's a sophomore!

The Juniors don't touch the things! That's why the pigeon-holes were built in Gaither - for the convenience of the juniors'. They just claim one apiece and keep their books stacked there. They don't contaminate THEIR rooms with them. If it is absolutely necessary for one of them to study just a wee bit, she slips over in the still of the night and gets one book. Never in the world would you get one to break that traditional slogan - Juniors, Know it All! Get one to admit that she doesn't know it all? Never! It's much simpler to say "At the present I really don't have time to express my opinion in an adequate manner!"

That's a junior!

Now, the seniors are the studious-looking ladies. If you find one that really takes herself seriously, there is a pair of specs perched on her nose. A senior is usually equipped with a nice ten or twelve pound book - just one. The bigger the better. With a flick of the wrist and a glance down the nose she speaks of Socrates as if he were a next-door neighbor.

Secretely you have always wondered what that big book contained. Is it really Socrates, or is it the complete works of Micky Mouse (or similar literature)? What's that name on the book? Oh, it's Disney! At any rate, there is always that well-thumbed book. With a nod of the head toward the book, they are always saying, "Stayed up 'till three o'clock pouring over that volume." If it takes them that long to absorb Micky Mouse how long would they sit up with poor old Socrates?

This started out being a true-to-life story - well, who disagrees? Maybe I changed my mind, it's a woman's privilege, you know. Again, maybe it's my version of truth!

Charlotte Burgess

Our Readers Say

By Margaret Boseman

Of course, we are all looking forward to the time when exams will be over and once again we sink into a comfortable position and read just for our own simple pleasure again. (An almost forgotten art.)

Some, who were fortunate enough to have well relatives and few stampederers (smaller folk called children) in the house, actually read some during the holidays. They bring back good reports of some books that should certainly be a 'must' on our 1950 lists. Mary Catherine Hall reports that she read THE GUANTLET by James Street. Although it is not one of the more recent novels, it is recommended to any who have not read it. It is a heartwarming, realistic, human story that shows life as a great teacher.

Joan Guthrie suggests to us TOMORROW WILL BE BETTER by Betty Smith. This story deals with conditions prevailing in Brooklyn's poorer localities and the struggles of the people living there.

THE GREATEST STORY EVER TOLD by Fulton Oursler was highly praised by Maggie Washburn. This novel tells of the courtship of Mary and Joseph and the life of Christ. The book is skillfully written and would be especially inspiring to Bible students.

Mrs. Mauldin enjoyed a very recent novel of historical interest about pioneer days. THE DAY

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The Sports Picture —

The badminton doubles and the ping pong singles are nearly complete. Plans are being made for deck tennis and badminton singles. Everyone who wants to play, sign up early and let's have some good playing.

Basketball has started, and the tribes have been practicing after a long vacation from soccer. Some new rules have been added. A player may now take a limited dribble. When a penalty has occurred, time out is called and the free throw is taken. Whether the ball misses or is a goal, the forward takes the ball out the side line opposite the free throw line and puts it into play. Zone guarding is also being used this year.

If you wish to play in the tournament, it is necessary for you to be at every practice. The schedule is posted several days ahead of time, so let's make plans to be prompt at every practice. Remember, this helps your team.

Just before Christmas, did you see a group of girls all bundled up as though they were going somewhere? No, they weren't headed for the North Pole or any other such place! though some girls were eyeing them rather suspiciously. It was the Hiking Club girls taking a hike. Supper was at Lookout Springs and then the fun began - they hiked around the mountain. They want to share such fun; so they are urging every girl who likes to hike to get busy and help make the spring Hiking Club even bigger and better.

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