

pendent work is the most beneficial kind. Miss Lineberry is a patient instructor, sympathetic and willing to give individual help where it is necessary. She is very thorough in explaining and uses a methodical, scientific approach that enables the students to understand as quickly as possible. She talks quietly and has a gracious, gentle, and very pleasing manner.

#### OUR BELLES

##### ALTHEA HOOFF—"HOOFFIE"

Home—Manassas, Virginia.

Age—17.

Color—attempted sun tan.

Eyes—gray.

Hair—she calls it dirty blonde.

Favorite Expression—"Oh, my gosh!"

Favorite Pastime—bustling.

Pet Aversion—Telling people where Manassas is.

Best liked song—"I Want My Share of Love."

Ambition—To be a second Louella Parsons.

In this, her first year at Saint Mary's, Hooffie has crowded in as many noteworthy activities as the average girl does in two or three. She is secretary of the E. A. P. Literary Society, Chairman of the Decoration Committee for the Junior-Senior Dance, a member of the Circle, Y. P. S. L. Council, Glee Club, Choir, Publications Staff, and the Riding Club. Sports are one of her big interests, and she is a valuable Sigma. She will dance in May Day. Hooffie is also outstanding scholastically, as she made the Honor Roll twice and honorable mention once, and is a member of the English Honors' Group. Hooffie is one of those rare persons who accomplish a lot without displeasing anyone. Her perky smile and twinkling eyes are signals of her sympathetic and enthusiastic nature. What greater praise can we give her than to say she is "the ideal Saint Mary's girl?"

##### MARY WILSON KISTLER

Home—Morganton, N. C.

Age—16.

Coloring—real blonde, with blue eyes.

Size—ideal, five feet tall and 91 pounds heavy.

Favorite expression—"It's a secret."

Pet time killer—just wondering.

Favorite song—"Heart and Soul."

Favorite food—strawberries and hash brown potatoes (some combination).

Pet hate—any form of math.

Ambition—to be able to sing. She says it is unattainable.

Mary is a "small size" physically, but there is nothing small about her as a person. Her varied talents have made her a valuable member of many organizations. She is vice president of the Sigma Lambda Literary Society, a member of the Y.P.S.L. Council, Honor Council, Legislative Body, Dramatic Club, Grand-Daughters Club, Riding Club, Publications Staff, and Sigmas. She has made honorable mention all this year.

This Kistler child is noted and envied for her perfect poise and judicial attitude, and her opinions are respected and valued. However, it is rumored that she does occasionally go berserk on second floor West Rock and show a gamin-like sense of humor, which makes us like her all the more. Mary has been at Saint Mary's for three years, and we wish she would stay "Thrice-three" more.

#### TINKLES

Well, Chita is off to Florida and she didn't go for the climate either. She went to see the *Country*. . . . Fiquet traded a plain pin for a jeweled one during vacation. That's a swap any girl would be proud to make. . . . It must have been mighty hot in Charleston. If not, we would like Mary and Nancy to explain why they decided to go swimming. . . . Phyllis Holloway certainly does have a healthy looking sunburn! Of course, she's not the only one, but hers is so admirable because she got it without looking like a ripe tomato first. . . . Springtime is the popular season with birds. Seems as if it's the time for airplanes, too. Or have you not noticed the great number in the sky these days. Sue Newell has. Phew! That was a kinda long, drawn out process, but I think I succeeded, don't you? . . . If you see Teeny grinning real happily, I betcha she has just finished or is going to eat something chocolate. That's because she had a non-chocolate Lent. And if she's grinning and it's not chocolate, she's thinking about somebody that kinda reminds you of chocolate. No, not his color; his name. . . . Isn't Kat Wellman the cute one, though? She sprinted over to Wake Forest last week-end to a ball or two. From what I hear, she frequents the W. F. ballroom quite a lot. She said these last ones were the very best, though. . . . Craziest remark of the week comes from Sue Noble. Lottie and Becky were talking about the S. A. E. banquet that was going to be. They were both kinda excited about it, and the whole table was listening to the plans. But, of course, it was Sue who popped up with, "Why, Lottie, I thought you were a Sigma Lambda! ! ! ! The E. A. P.'s are getting a reputation. . . . And just think, forty-seven more days! But, come to think of it, this school will seem awful strange without those Seniors, won't it?"

#### THE NEIGHBORS SAY—

A young theologian named Fiddle

Refused to accept his degree.

"For," he said, "it's enough being Fiddle

Without being Fiddle, D.D."

*Campus Comments.*

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Judge: "And you were attacked by a crowd of hoodlums?"

Latin professor: "Hoodla, your honor."

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"Say, you must think you're a pretty hard guy."

"I am. I wasn't born—I was quarried."

\* \* \*

"Are you a college man?"

"No, a horse stepped on my hat."

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Prison visitor: "And what's your name, my good man?"

Prisoner: "9728."

Visitor: "Is that your real name?"

Prisoner: "Naw, dat's me pen name."

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*—Chronicle.*

The man sprang from the building tall;  
He lived through spring, but died in the fall.