

Freshman Janie

Ho hum! I'm so sleepy. Guess it must be the after effects of the fire drill, that's all. I was so excited when the sirens woke me up, I rushed 'n' put my shoes on backwards 'n' grabbed a piece of kleenex. I forgot until I got outside that they said to take a towel instead of kleenex, but I don't guess it was such a bad mistake 'cause they say you can use kleenex for just *everything*. (If anybody can think of a way to use kleenex in a fire drill, please let me know, so I can get five dollars from the manufacturer!) Well, Mary Stevens was well prepared, anyhow. Somebody said she had all her clothes on, and make-up too when she got outside. I know it was easy for her to get confused and think it was time for breakfast, but I was just wondering what she wanted a towel for. (Maybe it was a napkin!) I'm kinda worried about Ann Edmunds and her three roommates, though. If there ever is a fire, *please* somebody wake 'em up! I won't promise you a medal for it, but then I guess they *are* worth saving, don't you think?

I just saw Mary Dickey coming out of the dining-room a few minutes ago. She certainly is a snooty ole thing since she got nominated as one of the eight outstanding seniors, isn't she? I don't know who wrote her name down, but I certainly hope she got paid for it! I heard Jane Bell paid twenty-five cents for her nomination.

Oh, I really *must* tell you about Katherine. (You know who I mean—Nickie's cat.) Well, Nickie's just sort of adopted it, but it's the cat that visited assembly the other day while Sibyl and Mana were giving their talks. I just want you to know that Katherine really is a wonderful addition to Saint Mary's life. Nickie and I were talking to her the other day, and she said she just *loved* school. (She has an I.Q. of a hundred and eighty, you know.) Well, anyhow, she said she just *had* to hear those current events talks. She says they were so enlightening. Katherine has a *remarkable* family bush too. One of her *catcestors* came over on the *Juneflower*. (He was scared of the water, but he came anyhow!) Katherine says she's glad he came over, 'cause she just *loves* America. Her brother, Tom, tried to join the army, but he got burnt at a fire at Saint Mary's and was de-furred. Well, anyhow, Katherine's *awfully* smart, and she's patriotic, and she just *loves* the girls at Saint Mary's (she *never* makes catty remarks!) So please be nice to her when you see her!

Well, as I was saying when I was so rudely interrupted by Katherine (Kitty—for short), Fanny Lee Brooke was having a difficult good time talking the other day—only Vidette took all the fun out of it. She said, "Fanny Lee, do you know why they call you 'Brooke' now? ... 'cause you babble all the time!"

Here's hopin' you have a wonderful Christmas and come back swooning over some lucky man like "Charly." Have fun. Be good! Or take your choice.

Pinkie Butler's father has been awarded the Legion of Merit by Genl. Dwight D. Eisenhower.

S.M.S. Girls Contest In Drill Competition

Sharp commands were all that could be heard on Saint Mary's campus Wednesday afternoon, a contest on the hockey field with the new as well as the old members of the company competing in military drill, being the cause. The hockey field was a beautiful sight with the array of colors of all the squads, yellow, green, and black predominating.

The new members, forming six squads, appeared on the field first, obeying with precision the commands shot upon them by the soldiers.

After each squad had drilled separately, the old members, forming eleven squads, paraded onto the hockey field and each gave an exhibition. The leaders of these squads—Helena Williams, Adelaide Butler, Charlotte Crawford, Lib Shaw, Jean Brooks, Katherine Legg, Foxie Clarke, Betsy Long, Betsy Thompson, Frances Rylander, and Betsy Blount, were quite military and showed leadership.

MORGAN, WILLIAMS, CLARKE ANNOUNCED AS WINNERS

After the exhibition of each squad, Lieutenant Arthur L. Kaltenborn, the judge, announced the winners. Of the new members the squad led by Pvt. Thomas Morgan, made up of Frances Avera, Ann Stephens, Sue Magruder, Pat Darden, Merrily Brooks, Meta Leitner, Laura Johnston, and Frances Marks, was selected as the most outstanding. The two squads led by Helena Williams and Foxie Clarke were selected as the most outstanding of the old members.

Lt. Kaltenborn made several criticisms of the company. He said that the cadences in every squad were badly done and should be practiced to obtain unison. He also said two or three of each squad spoiled the exhibitions. Another criticism was that the members kept their eyes on the ground constantly. He commented especially on Katherine Legg's voice by saying that it was particularly good. The girls felt highly complimented when Lt. Kaltenborn remarked that he would like the freshmen and sophomore R.O. T.C. boys at State to see them drill.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Like everything else, Christmas has two aspects—the problems of giving and the pleasure of receiving. The problems of giving we will try to help you unravel. Speaking of unraveling, knitting is a wonderful solution to many gift problems. Knit socks for your best friend, your father, or your young man in the service. Knit sweaters for your mother, your sister or again—your young man in the service. Knit gloves and scarves for everybody.

For that "Oh, what am I going to give my roommate?" worry, here are some suggestions: your picture, her favorite shade of lipstick and matching nail polish, costume jewelry, or something festive to wear during the holidays and on week-ends, such as a giddy adornment for her head, or give her a cigarette case if she smokes. Since she travels a lot she might like a make up bag or some packable bedroom slippers. If she

Home Ec Girls Exhibit Food and Clothing

Domestically-minded girls of Miss Elizabeth Bason's home economics class arranged an attractive exhibit of their work thus far this year in the home economics room on Thursday, December 9, from five-thirty to six-thirty.

Delicious - looking - and - smelling cookies on display were enough to make anyone faint with hunger. These delicacies in the forms of stars, half moons decorated with silver balls, handsome gingerbread men, Christmas trees with colored cookie decorations, turkeys, bells, and rabbits were the handiwork of the first year girls.

Marion Thomas exhibited work which involved the dehydration of fruits and vegetables, brining, canning fruits and vegetables, making kroust, pickling, and making orange marmalade, scuppernong conserve, and a mixture of candies.

Beginnings of patchwork quilts were on display. Other exhibitions of sewing showed the capable handiwork of the girls. Aprons of various colors and fashions, tea towels, attractive chambray counterpanes, pillows, and drapes, chintz pinafores and blouses of other materials all artistically designed were among the articles on display.

is a collector of them, ring in the new year for her with a tricky ring or some unusual earrings.

(Give everybody at school her present before you leave if you can. We know you are rushed, but what about the mailmen?)

As for the folks at home, if you have a musical member in your family, the latest records and record albums, either popular or classical, would be appropriate. For mom, why not think about lingerie, a picture frame, door stops, vanities, or card-table covers? Dad would love a smoking jacket, a stud box, belt, or pipe.

The boys "over there" and in the service everywhere who will not be able to come home Christmas will be terribly homesick. Your overseas boxes have already been sent, haven't they? For those young men in uniform over here, make their Christmas as merry as possible by giving a picture of yourself (by all means!), Army or Navy regulation socks, gloves, and mufflers. Of course, you cannot pass up scarves; incidentally those long air corps scarves are beautiful, and would thrill your flyer friend. Picture albums with his service insignia would hold many memories for him later. If you've racked your brain thinking of what he hasn't got, try a portable clock with his initials on the case, a fur-lough bag that folds up into almost nothing and at the same time holds all he could need, a new pipe, and money belts, those handy things to have! If he is expected to go overseas soon, he will have to have an identification tag, and you could give him one in sterling silver.

Finally, we would like to suggest that the practical gift of all is War Bonds. Plan gifts for the future that may be purchased with the bonds you give now. Make his Christmas a merry one and then yours will be!

Letters to Santa

DEAR SANTA,

Please send me a shooshing machine for Christmas. I get so tired trying to make people be quiet!

VIRGINIA HART.

DEAR ST. NICK,

Could I have a date for Christmas? There's not going to be a single boy around. (Much!)

FRANCES SHACKELFORD.

DEAREST SANTA,

Please send me some more peroxide so I can use it when I'm away from the gals on my hall.

FRANCES AVERA.

DEAR KRIS KRINGLE,

Could I have a volume of Emerson's Essays for Christmas? I'm tired of Chaucer now.

ANNA MARGARET MOOMAW.

DERE SANTA CLAWS,

Please bring me a percolator for Christmas. Something happened to my last one.

SISTER SMITH.

DEAR SANTA,

Do you suppose you could possibly send Pat Gwyn just *one* boy's picture? She needs *something* to fill up all those empty walls!

BETSEY BURKE.

DEAR SANTA CLAUS,

I'd just love to have a real good French novel.

PEGGY MORAN.

P.S.—I'm the intellectual type.

DEAR ST. NICK,

Please bring some milk for Katherine, and *please* make people be nice to her—sometimes, at least!

NICKIE THOMAS.

DEAR SANTA,

I miss Mr. Moore so much. *Please* be good to him this Christmas!

HANNAH LYON.

HINTS ON HITS

STRICTLY CORN

Down in the Valley: It's wild and wailing the way the Andrew Sisters render this song. Makes you wonder if it's worth it all—(life and love, we mean). Vic. Schoen makes a victory of the background. The reverse side of this platter has another good one on it—*Shoo, Shoo, Baby*. Both sides are so good you just don't know where to turn! Decca.

Wilber Force, Get Off That Horse! What has Walter got that Wilber Force hasn't? And Wilber (we call him that for short) has a horse too—Not a record for the S. P. C. A. or the tenderhearted, but this arrangement by Freddy "Schmicklefritz" Fisher is S. C. His *Pistol Packin' Mama* is not as good as Al Dexter's but will pass. Decca.

Don't Cry, Baby: "It sends me!" suits this record by Erskin Hawkins. It's corn, but *smooth*, not jump. In fact, it's swoonable. *Bear Mash Blues* is the reverse of this disk. That's all we can say about it. We're indifferent to it. Bluebird.