

Sue Massey, Phyllis Lee, Nancy Poole Moore, Jean Parker, and others to help gobble up the refreshments. What a train - even that "hen party" that Ruthie Wellons had a few Saturday nights ago couldn't slow it down. Just ask Emily Faulk, Sarah Broadhurst, Julie Hooks, Emma Jones, Lucy Peacock, and Sally Wood.

The train's gotta keep rolling, so quite a few people made it up to Dunn for the first J.V. game, and more than a few packed the Legion Hut for the open-house that the cheerleaders held after the Warsaw game. And, of course, Barbara Roberts, Virginia Britt, Mary Moore, Caroline Padgett, Margie Allen, Howard Mallard, Jackie Bridges, Susan Eason, Ann Lee, and Julie Gurganus couldn't miss F.T.A. meeting and Senior Scout troop 2-3 just simply had to be at Mary Ogie's for that swell chicken salad supper, so you see, the train schedule has been pretty well filled. Luckily, Janice Edwards and Jo Ann Edwards were able to get a seat on the train as it was going up to E.C. 'cause they had a one-way ticket. Seems as if Harry Woodward brought them back. The same weekend that these girls journeyed up to Greenville, Ann Booker spent the week-end in West End and Ruthie Wellons, Julie Hooks, Jack Taylor and Jack Broadhurst went up to Durham to see the Blue Devils lose. You may be sure that Mary Joe Brown didn't hop any train for that week-end, and for a mighty good reason! She had to stay home and celebrate her sixteenth birthday at the Woman's Club. The party was just the most and Mary Joe's still sporting the many gifts she was given.

The last stops that the Social Train made were at Mount Olive, where the Red Devils came out on top again for their fifth consecutive win, at Richmond, Virginia, where Ann Booker and Betty McGowan got off to spend a fabulous week-end at the University of Virginia, and at Chapel Hill, where Ruthie Wellons and Julie Hooks enjoyed Carolina's Homecoming.

The next important station that the train stops at seems to be Homecoming Week-end. The train's filling up fast --

do you have your ticket?

Ann Booker

### JUVENILE JABBER

With this new season HI-TIMES begins a new series -- a page of jokes, stories, cartoons, and miscellaneous items designed to intrigue the younger set --- you. You will find these articles sometimes frantic, sometimes outlandish, sometimes weird -- but always as brimming with life as our cheering section (?)

Anything's good if it's "rotten".

If something "wigs", "jazzez," or "mints" you, that something is plain fantastic.

A "douse of ticks" is two minutes.

A big noisy party is a "blast".

If you're "way up town", you're great.

If you're going steady, you're in "dry dock".

"Earthy" is new for anything appealing. School books are "weights". (And believe me, they feel like 'em). Television sets are "idiot boxes". (What do you say, eh, Jack?)

A "propaganda man" - a boy with a fast line.

Mrs. Glenn: "Name two pronouns, Billy Ray."

Billy Ray: "Who, me?"

Walton: "Since I met you, I can't sleep, I can't eat, I can't drink."

Ann: "Why not?"

Walton: "I'm broke."