

Christmas tidings, everyone! Irma and I have been busy shopping around for gossip for the past few weeks, and now we're ready to "shout from the

housetop!"

First, let's show the sympathetic side of our Christmas spirit and shed a few tears for Jon Isley, who had car traible when he, David, Steve, Robert, and another friend or two went to see the "Dave Clark Five". But our boys were triumphant over their problems -- they thumbed home. Seems Steve almost got left when the other boys finally got a ride. Just what was holding you, Steve? I'm not sure whether we should be sympathetic with Jane Holt or not! Irma heard that she was suffering from a broken heart, but somebody told me that she had two beaus! What do you have to Say about the whole thing, Jane? I think Don Starling deserves a little sympathy too, since Shelley won't get him a Christmas present. Shelley, I'm rather curious as to just what he'll say, too.

Our two freshmen, Fran Hill and Jane Austin Cunningham are still making the gossip section. I believe they just like to see their names in print. I hear Fran has been spending a lot of time up at Mitchell-Stephenson, Ltd. Is that right, Fran? I haven't really heard

anything juicy about Jane, but I thought I'd mention her anyway. I guess she stays pretty busy with basketball practice and Robert and all. Yes, Fron and Jane are something, but just you wait! I hear Santa is bringing Kenneth Hobgood's cousin, Gwyn, to live in Smithfield. Then we'll have a really juicy gossip section.

I'm so glad the sophomores enjoyed the last <u>High Times</u>. I hear Margy Hinnant was so absorbed reading it that she walked right into a mud puddle! Speaking of sophomores, I think I saw Meg Andreaus and Steve Bryant together a little while ago. Steve seems to think Meg is quite a girl. He got so excited when she walked into the bakery, he spilled ketchup all over his hand!

Seems Ginny Harris and Ronald Davis have been moved to the front of their algebra class. I hear it's pretty dull in there now, with nobody misbehaving.

Hey, Beth Wells, did that borrowed bracelet work on that date? I do hope you didn't hurt him too badly.

Sylvia Hamilton, what were you doing out near the woods the other night? I heard you were throwing away some cans. What's the matter? Don't you have any garbage cans?

I hear Mike Grigg and Cathy Reese love horses, but they have a hard time getting out to the stables to see

them during the day.

I hear Kay Sugg and Susan Jones have