The three literary societies, Page, Lee, and Lassie, just held their first meeting of new members coming in this quarter, at the usual hour. The new Page members who appeared before the student body Thursday morning and who were initiated into the organization are: Frances Napper, Grace Blalock, and Mary Warren. The new Lassie members who were first announced on Monday morning and who passed formally into the society Tuesday night are: Rebecca Holmes, and "36 Thursday night Lassie Rider, and Louise Harwell. The new members of the Lee who also appeared Monday morning and who were initiated formally into the organization Tuesday night are: Mary Miller, Virginia Adkins, and Cath Elizabeth Woods, Virginia Allen, Stella Winfree.

PROBLEMS CONFRONTING TEACHERS TODAY

Various problems confront college students and teachers in the field, as well as the administration. In the world as a whole there is no limit to the problems confronting these people to-day.

Below are some subjects discussed one day at a recent local teacher's conference. Do you feel that you are sufficiently prepared to face these problems?

1. Time Management
2. Registration of Teachers
3. Music in Schools
4. Hours for Opening and Closing of Schools
5. School for Seniors
6. Nursing Services
7. Physical Education Facilities
8. Vaccination Clinic
9. Extension Courses
10. Marking Papers
11. Adult Education
12. Birth Record Cards Required
13. Keep School Property
14. Discipline
15. Substitute Teachers
16. Text Books
17. Compulsory Attendance
18. School Records—Reports

BLUE STONE ORCHESTRA ELECT OFFICERS

The Blue Stone Orchestra resumed its activities in the session of 1932-33 Thursday night, by electing by ballot the following officers: President, Sarah Ellen Roper; Vice-President, Mrs. Garnet Watters; Secretary and Treasurer, Euelle La Grone. Reporter to the Breez, E. E. Carter.

The orchestra realizes its loss of many valuable old members who graduated from H. C. T. last year, but new ones have and are volunteering to fill their places. If there are other girls who are interested in joining the orchestra by their singing ability, then they should get in touch with an old member at once.

With Mr. Harmon as director and Mr. Whiteley as conductor of the Blue Stone Orchestra will make great strides this year.
and speak of their life here as if it were a burden thrust upon them. Maybe that some which may seem the same to us may come again, but they will not return. May we take advantage of them while we may, and when prone to waste an evening or one's working hours. Are you out of step? —G.R.

He wonders why sympathy is not forthcoming when he "airs" his troubles and pass one by, may we remember that a past opportunity means an opportunity craved. May we take advantage of them while we may, and when prone to spend an evening or one's working hours. Are you out of step? —G.R.

There are smiles and tears, hopes and fears. There's a certain fame to be won in college and make them major in feminine gender. The door of your greatest dreams, lies entirely within you. It is the "Jims" who loaf or "cut-up" while others work. It is Jim who makes the real stars, they write the history of the world, and the history of the world is the story of "Jim". But what about the earth below? What a—of a lot of mischief in a moment! Do you believe in clubs for women? Do you believe in clubs for men? Can you bring lovers together? Can you break up a home, or you could bring them together? You could prompt the resurrection of the family or the passing of the will, you could make a new life. You could make a new life. This occasion was the symbol of union of a new Student Body.

Dr. Phutth had invited us. We could name different divisions to the family or the passing of the will, and a beauty in the world. Do you believe in clubs for women? Do you believe in clubs for men? Can you bring lovers together? Can you break up a home, or you could bring them together? You could prompt the resurrection of the family or the passing of the will, you could make a new life. You could make a new life. This occasion was the symbol of union of a new Student Body.

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AUNT AGBILGIE'S HAPPY WISDOM

Dear Aunt Abigail,

I have a terrible complex! And I meet young people everywhere. It's this way—

"I'm a Sophomore and still feel a desire for lots and lots of mail. Now it's well known that Freshmen receive much mail—even in the heights of such as myself letter a day! But as a Sophomore I'm afraid I can't get over the feeling of being out a letter a day!"

Please come down from the clouds long enough to tell me what to do. I know I can depend on you.

A Sophomore with a Freshman Complex,

Dear Aunt Abigail,

Here you are thinking about this time last year. I know you remember that time when your mail box was full when that time you had to go and get your uncle Ray and then you used to write your系 "Old Boy's" postcards. You you how superior you felt to all those "Uppity" classmates who came with dressing in their suits for the last time. Do you remember how the wind blowing through your window rattled the pages of the long letter when you opened them. And dear, do you remember how you despaired when you discovered that all they contained were pages and pages simply filled with "Apology Post." Now, I wish to know just why and when do you think I am up in the clouds? I hope you don't think I'm one of those horrid people who go up in a cloud. I have lived a Merrifield Merriment's. Where are my smelling salts? It makes me want to think what the awful risks the young people take nowadays. Why actually I say a girl can't harm herself on your golf course—she has no protection whatever from the vicious creatures. Dear Me! Now I know that was young and we indulged in this "longer or shorter" we were fond of most guards and carried umbrellas. Then there were the good old days when a serious accident occurred and it was modernized in the college football game, and our framed sheets and high spirits came out eating big red apples and drinking cold spring water too. A girl that anyone says my tabby cat cushion right now. My poor friend killed it. (He was such a big brute.)

Dear, Sophomore, I shall stop now. I am writing for the Senior Homecoming hopes chart. You must get lots more tell and FW pressed ones for you too. Yours for bigger and better advice, Aunt Abigail.

Aunt Abigail, dear,

Just because I were that dress to-night and looked at that. I've been remembering all the things that happened this summer—when I were pages and pages totally blank. Just when I were looking back it was that way. Oh Aunt Abigail, please help and Prue help absolute. Let me explain. This summer I fall in love—yes, I fall in love and I fall in love. I'm a very tall and very fascinating—and very indifferent. We played together for about a month and then I found out my sister was crazy about him. So, Aunt Abigail, I gave him up—before he threw me down.

Since I've fallen in love six or seven times—but to no avail. I still am not happy. Advice, Aunt Abigail.

Dear, dear, Ray,

When I came to the campus you gave me your promise that all is in a glee. I was so excited I couldn't find my spaces but I hope you tell Keats sent and he lifted one of his feet and pointed. I found them on the whole.

Aunt Abigail, dear,

Yes, you, I saw you—your step was so loud as to make me remember when your brother Alfy, fifth husband, used to walk with me down the lane. I knew he thought things he lips wouldn't say so I hugged him back, gave a kiss when I didn't want it, and I sit and think. Sometimes, I wonder if he knows I've had 4 husbands since he died." Oh well.

Dear, yours in a very chronic case of love sickness. This is more evident especially you have had one. Chronic attacks which were followed up by others which are less fatal wereGoogle... nevertheless.

You were exactly right in giving the young people more time. We would have only well to have blown him up if he had no better finesse than to fall in love with you today.

Don't worry Ray there are many more young men floating around with the brains of a work orange but easily manageable.

Your romantically uninterested, Aunt Abigail.

Aunt Abigail,

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We see in the Richmond Collegian a short article setting forth the reasons why some of the freshmen are joining the dramatic club. In this manner we see one of the great advantages that such a method might not be amiss in our school elections.

The Tulane Bulletin announces a contest to the Tulane University Theatre Guild. This contest is open to "enthusiastic playwrights" in that it is willing to accept any new or untried play, written by a student or a group of students. It seems, however, that a method might be used to help in such a way that such a method might not be amiss in our school elections.

The potential of Freshman training executive at Tulane is now notified. This is a call for such a method to be used to help in such a way that such a method might not be amiss in our school elections.

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