

Belles of Saint Mary's

CYNTHIA BRADLEY

Town: Wilson.
Age: 20.
Hair: Blonde.
Eyes: Green.
Pet Peeve: Ashes in an ash tray.
Favorite Song: *My Love, My Love*.
Favorite Food: Steak.
Hobby: Dating J. D.
Always Seen: On the telephone.
Always Heard: "Fourth for bridge."
Looking Forward To: Summer.
Ambition: To be an archeologist.
Offices and Clubs: Canterbury Club, Altar Guild, Choir, *Orchesis*, *Sigma*.

SYLVIA CALLAWAY

Town: Pinehurst.
Age: 19.
Hair: Brown.
Eyes: Brown.
Pet Peeve: Tall, thin people.
Favorite Song: Anything by Ertha Kitt.
Favorite Food: Anything.
Hobby: Golf.
Always Seen: Confused.
Always Heard: "What we need is organization."
Looking Forward To: Anything exciting.
Ambition: To pass summer reading test.
Offices and Clubs: Altar Guild, YWCA, *Mu*.

LIDDY CULLEN

Town: Painter, Virginia.
Age: 19.
Hair: Brown.
Eyes: Blue.
Pet Peeve: "F's."
Favorite Song: *You'll Never Walk Alone*.
Favorite Food: Steak.
Hobby: Writing letters.
Always Seen: With Anne.
Always Heard: "I can't do this, Anne."
Ambition: To graduate.
Offices and Clubs: YWCA, Canterbury Club, *Mu*, BELLES staff.

SALLIE COWLES

Town: Statesville.
Age: 20.
Hair: Blonde.
Eyes: Blue.
Pet Peeve: Clayton!!
Favorite Song: *The Jones Boy*.
Favorite Food: Almond tarts with Viennese coffee.
Hobby: Music and dancing.
Always Seen: Waiting to find out roomie's plans.
Always Heard: "Law, child, I'm so upset . . ."
Looking Forward To: "Haw-haw's" new hair-do.
Ambition: To catch a certain Statesville boy.
Offices and Clubs: Hall Representative, a member of *Stage Coach* staff, *Orchesis*, Dramatic Club, *Sigma*.

Country Girl Makes Big Haul; "Big Orange" Comprises Gifts

Ummmm-boy, shore got a mess of the nicest presents this Christmas you have ever saw in ya' lil' life. I did. Santa brought me one of 'dem "Big Orange" drinks. Ummm-man, that were good. It was. And from what I have been a hearin' they is quite the rage! Everybody who's anybody is drankin' "Big Orange."

Aunt Bula and Uncle Clem give me the nicest pair of flannel undies. They is long and red. Yes, they was. I use the past tense simply because I no longer has this gift. I'll tell you what happened. I will. About three days after Christmas poor ole Uncle Clem, he died. Yes, he did and you have never seen such a funeral in all your life as Aunt Bula held for him. People was whooping and dancing and you have never seen such carrying on.

(That was a moment of silence fer po' ole Uncle Clem.) But anyway, what I was a gettin' at was why I don't have my new, nice, red, long flannels now. Wal, Uncle Clem writ a will—he did—to be read when he passed away. Wal, this here will had in

it that everybody was supposed to bring back all their Christmas presents that he and Aunt Bula had ever give them. His reason fer a doing this was because he didn't have nothing to leave Aunt Bula—no money, no house, no nothing—and that poor man felt like he ought to had do something fer his poor old wife since he was dead. He did. And so all us of his relatives understood, and we took our gifts back to Aunt Bula the very first chance we got. And she *did* appreciate it. Oh, she cried—she did. And she carried on. And you have never seen such a goings on. But anyway, that's what become of my Christmas gift. And oh, I've missed those flannels. Oh yes, I have, but I know Aunt Bula do enjoy them.

So then with my undies gone, I was left with my "Big Orange." And I want you to know, friends, that I have not yet drunk all that thar drink—just a swallow at the time. I is saving it fer a big occasion. I've been thinkin' about it and I think I will save it 'til Aunt Bula passes away and I can get my nice, new, long, red flannels back. I do.

Rings, Wedding, In Alumnae News

Saint Mary's alumnae are going places and doing things these days. Some of them have been over recently to visit school. Becky Gordan and Nell Eley, both of the class of '53, came over from Carolina on January 7. Peggy Leary, '52, and Betsy Thornton, '52, also stopped by here to see their Alma Mater. They were on their way up from Morehead City on January 6.

"Baby" House, ex '54, was one of the lucky people to get a diamond during Christmas. "Baby" and her fiancé, Bill Ward, are planning to get married this summer.

Mary Ann Smoot Higgs, ex '54, was at Saint Mary's the night of January 3. Not only did she want to see everyone, but she wanted to tell them about her marriage to Jake Higgs last March.

An alumnae chapter has been formed at the University of South Carolina by the Saint Mary's alumnae there. Glenn Lightsey, ex '54, is president and Lou Keller, ex '53, is secretary. Miss Nancy McLaurin, a former teacher at Saint Mary's, is a member of the group also.

Most men have died without creating; not one has died without destroying.—ALEXANDER DUMAS.

someday intend to. They just take up valuable space. Space is an important factor, for your clothes will be neater and more accessible if they are where you can find them. Try using a shoe bag, too; it really helps. Blouse and skirt hangers save lots of space. A neater closet could eliminate many of those pressing bills and frayed nerves caused by looking for a missing belt.

Saint Sallies

The general opinion of everyone is that vacation was better than ever and all Saint Mary's girls had fabulous times. Now that school is once more in progress let's see everyone try to be better students than they were right before vacation.

During the holidays many girls went traveling to distant towns, cities, and states. Jane Gillett stayed at the Astor in New York and had a marvelous whirl of good times. Joan Schiltz also went to New York for a few days and had the best time ever. Timmy Timmons went down to New Orleans, Louisiana, and loved the people, food, and surroundings. Mary Burgwyn went to Petersburg, Virginia, and had a tremendous time!

And, there was the usual round of partying and dances that there are every holiday season. Martha Brooks, Coleman Jenkins and Ginny Lou Garrou gave a dance in Snow Hill, and quote it was fabulous unquote. There was a huge dance in Durham for the college set, also one in Goldsboro, in Wilson, and the College Club at Fayetteville had an enormous dance.

Betty Shannon, Myra Thayer, Joan Currie, and Ann Bynum arrived back at school with engagement rings. Congratulations! Kitty Campen received a Phi Gam sweetheart pin for Christmas.

At the SAE house, Saturday night, January 9, some Saint Mary's girls enjoyed celebrating the event of a new television set. Also on January 9, Ann Wallace and Joanne Knott went to W. C. and enjoyed their visit.

Happy studying and good luck on exams!

BELLES Interviews New Biology Head

Mrs. Susanne Jacobus, Saint Mary's biology teacher, was born in Oxford, and moved to Raleigh at the age of two. She went to Salem College for her Bachelor's degree, and to the University of Michigan for a Master's degree. She taught home economics at Holly Springs, Burlington, and Montreal College for a year, respectively. Later she ran a school for handicapped children for twelve years in New York. In New York she married and had two sons. Even though her children went to school in New York and she taught there, Mrs. Jacobus always planned to return to the South and teach. She found this chance, when her son decided to go to the University of North Carolina; thus, Mrs. Jacobus came to Saint Mary's.

She has always been impressed with North Carolina schools and also prefers to teach college students as she has already taught from the seventh grade on through college. Mrs. Jacobus' informal classes in Cheshire Hall are a source of inspiration to her students, who call their friendly teacher "Mrs. J." for short.

Words, like glasses, obscure everything which they do not make clear.—J. JAUBERT.

Life is like a garment; when it is dirty, we must brush it; when it is ragged, it must be patched; but we keep it as long as we can.—BALZAC.

The wildest hopes, and the boldest, have sometimes been the cause of extraordinary successes.—VAUVE-BARGUES.

Fashion News

January has finally rolled around bringing with it exams and a new year. Unfortunately, exams usually bring on a worried look, no make-up, and a careless appearance. This lack of personal grooming and care comes at a time when it is of utmost importance to look and feel your best. It is a proven fact that if you take an extra few minutes before supper to dress up, it will relax you and make the night's work seem less arduous and tiring. Just as during exam time you *should* take time out for dressing up, you *should not* take time out from sleep to study at night. Perhaps your grades will improve if your mirror reflects a rested and well-groomed girl instead of a worn, hollow-eyed one.

The coming of January also brings a new fashion outlook. Fashion magazines begin showing resort clothes and early spring outfits. This new outlook makes it necessary for us to examine our wardrobes and begin thinking of spring. This spring, emphasis is laid on big splashy prints, even printed corduroys. Also, if you want to get into one of the new dresses with a wall-paper or empire waistline, you had better start counting your calories now.

Have you made any New Year's resolutions? If you haven't, I bet you could easily think of some if you looked in your closet. It's probably a mass of boxes and skirts draped across hangers, and the floor is probably littered with stray belts and shoes. Why not start a KYCN (translated Keep Your Closet Neat) Campaign. Get rid of all the old dresses that you never wear but