# Saint's Sallies

Can you believe it?—only two more weeks of this labor and we'll be on our way home to eat the bird with the family; however, we find a few belles who'll be New York bound for this brief holiday. Both Marie Watson and "Duck" Owens are going to tour the high spots with their parents. Also, we hear Jane Best will visit in Baltimore for the vacation. Future relatives perhaps?

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Come November 27 we'll find many girls rooting for their favorite teams, Duke or Carolina, of course !! And high up in the stands we'll hear Blanche Robertson, Pat Mc-Queen, Elizabeth Thompson, Mollie Spruill, Nancy McLain, Ruth Watkins, and others shouting, "think I will have another big orange!"

Duke Shoe and Slipper will be well represented this week-end by Peggy Smithdeal, Gail Farthing, Tonya Gamble, Shelley Smith, Coles Cathcart, and Pat McQueen. Meanwhile over at Wake Forest homecoming we'll see Sissy Dawson, Mary Brooks Yarborough, Anne Wallace, and Betty Ivey.

Holt's lonesome "polecat," spoken of a few weeks ago, will suddenly become the personification of all that is happy when a certain train comes rolling in from Galion, Ohio, November 20! Ten weeks is a long time.

Congratulations to Alice Clark who will sponsor for her favorite team in Columbia, S. C., next weekend. And has Anne Wallace given with the goods on her week-end in Oxford? Several St. Mary's girls were seen rooting at the game in Chapel Hill Saturday. Suzanne Towe, Mary Ruth Mitchell, Libbie Love, Bobbie Love, and Mollie Spruill shivered through the cool game to watch the Tar Heels romp to victory.

This past week-end hoards of St. Mary's girls were in Chapel Hill for Carolina homecoming. Going in and out of the frat houses we saw Penn Anthony, Mary Louise Bizzell, Blanche Robertson, Ann Barber, Betsy Wright, Nancy Cook, Jenny Davis, Aubrey Campbell, Kitty Campen, Mary Rhea Spivey, Ruth Watkins, Carolyn Seyffert, Sumner Parham, Sally Wood Mc-Mullan, Sarah Mercer, Anne Norman, Celeste Fountain, Mary Ann Braswell, and Mary Proetor. Lovely bunch of damsels, wouldn't you say? Sugar Dudley and Marianna Miller seem to be quite excited over their coming journey to Annapolis this week-end! Have fun you two; Anchors Aweigh!!

"Dear ole State" is having its homecoming this week-end, and we'll find many of our St. Mary's "weenies" attending. You can expect to see Mary Louise Bizzell, Dewey Owens, Kathy Whitfield, Lane Welsh, Jerry Dixon, Catherine Brown, Ann Keffer, Frances Setze, Carolyn Foy, Lenore Smith, Debbie Connor, and Smiley Hubbard.

What would this article be without a few words from Marlon Brando? "O. K., here's fifty cents. Have yourself a ball, O. K., Stella?"

### Three For Tonight Heads For Carolina

Three for Tonight, a touring attraction starring Marge and Gower Champion, will come to Memorial Hall in Chapel Hill Thursday and Friday, December 9 and 10.

Stars of "Three For Tonight" are the Champions, popular dancing couple, and Harry Belafonte, who was featured in the movie, "Carmen Jones" and hailed as one of the greatest dramatic and singing talents discovered in the past year. Belafonte recently appeared in the Broadway show, "John Murray Anderson's Almanac" and has starred in the movie, "Bright Road." A folk singer, he is hailed as a leader in the field of American jazz and blues songs.

The Champions, who made their movie debut in the film version of "Show Boat," recently finished two movies, "Hannibal's Woman" and "Three For The Show." Before the couple teamed up as dancing partners, Marge Champion served as the model for Walt Disney's "Snow White" and later as the "Blue Fairy" in "Pinocchio."

Gower Champion, who did the choreography for the Broadway show, "Lend An Ear," will also stage "Three For Tonight."

Original music for the show has been written by Walter Schumann, the man who originated the "Dragnet" theme song. The "Voices of Walter Schumann," the musician's chorus, will come to Chapel Hill with the show.

## disCHORDS

by Anne Norman

Those of you who have seen .1 Star Is Born were probably delighted with the performance of Judy Garland. This movie has been proclaimed a "come-back" role for the star who was absent from the screen for quite some time. Judy Garland seems to be herself again and is in fine voice for this particular role which was created especially for her. Among the new songs introduced in this movie is the fast-climbing Man Who Got Away. We hope there will be more shows similar to this one if Judy Garland maintains her present level of showmanship.

Eddie Fisher has signed a new star for three appearances on his TV show. She is Florence Henderson of Owensboro, Kentucky: Miss Henderson was introduced to Broadway in Joshua Logan's new musical, *Fanny*.

Irving Berlin's White Christmas promises to be one of the season's finest musicals. The roster of stars includes the old master, Bing Crosby, Rosemary Clooney, Danny Kaye, and dancin' Vera Ellen. White Christmas and Blue Skies are two of the old stand-bys, but there are several new tunes such as Sisters and Count Your Blessings Instead of Sheep.

We close on an unmusical note, but things were out of harmony one night last week at dinner time. A student played hostess at a teacher's table while the teacher helped serve the meal!



Jane Matthis prepares to post the daily headlines on the blackboard opposite the post office.

#### Dainty St. Mary's Tot Leads Short Life

In a voice as little and low as she, Jane Matthis revealed some minute details of her life. Jane goodnaturedly admitted that for such a little girl she has been the subject of some mighty tall tales (teasing, that is). She recalls nick names ranging from atom to microbe. The favorite jest she is tormented with is "lil' Tot." Since Jane was twelve, four feet ten and one-half inches is the most any measuring stick has allowed her. Now, seven years later, is it any wonder that she, tipping the scales at eighty-five pounds, has to have her clothes made? Jane held up a dainty "little" foot and confided, "I have to buy sample shoes in order to get my size three." She further described her petite feet by the fact that she is quite comfortable in a size one shoe. "Really," quoth Jane, "three's are so big on me that I have to run to keep up with them.'

Perhaps the most frequest question her height arouses concerns the height of her dates. To such an inquiry Jane replied that she used to go with a boy who was six feet four. Friends assume that that romance succumbed to a few minor inconveniences, particularly when Jane recalled that she couldn't reach his shoulder even in dancing.

Then there was the week of the 1954 Raleigh Deb Ball when a frolicking gent who wanted to dance with her without breaking his back, picked her up only to put her down with a broken rib. Jane tenderly patted her healed ribs and emphatically stated, "never again!"

Even when mounting her horse, Jane requires the services of a fence or her "pop." Those stirrups are just too high!

This little doll-like belle from Clinton has attracted much attention as she walks back and forth across chairs in order to reach the blackboard on which she posts headlines once a week. If you're wondering how she likes the problems her height presents, here's your answer straight from the lady's mouth, "I wish I were six feet tall."

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# Two Clubs Spring Up; Name Members SAPS or HAPS

Now is the time for all girls who wear naked sweaters to come to the aid of their unfortunate sisterhood of those in the same boat. By sisterhood, I mean the SAPS — the Shook and Pinless Saints. Terms for eligibility are amazingly simple. A prospective member may not have any sort of pin wrenched from the opposite sex. The immediately preceding term refers to creatures commonly called men. Well, I mean, I didn't know about this until the other day in biology class.

The SAPS meet every Saturday night at eight o'clock. Sometimes, in spells of common depression among members, it meets every Friday night also.

Of course, the *SAPS* have certain rules which must be obeyed, and they punish the members who do not

abide by them. Just the other night we had a case before SAP Council. A girl had been dating this boy, and one night she breezed in with his ring. And this cool fool, trying to join the ranks of the HAPS-Happy and Pinned Sweeties, was wearing this oversized lifesaver on a geld-plated safety pin. Since every one knows a ring and a pin are first cousins, the SAP Council naturally took immediate action. That imitation pin would have to go! The ring was confiscated and dangled from a once-stately oak tree. Hapless boy I saw him over here one night with his flashlight looking for his lost property.

So girls, how many of you lucky (or should I say luckless) things would like to join the royal order of SAPS, Hmmmmm?

November 12, 1954