

## Teams Anticipate Active Season

The *Sigmas* and *Mus*, after completing the volleyball tournament, are now hard at work preparing for the forthcoming softball games. The *Sigmas*, who ran away with the volleyball tournament, are hoping to do the same in softball, while the *Mus* are seeking revenge for their loss.

Captains were chosen by the two teams on April 12. They are: Ann Morton for the *Sigmas* and Jean Faulkner for the *Mus*. Ann, who is President of the *Sigmas*, is active not only in softball, but in several other sports also. Jean, another all-round athlete, is President of the *Mus*, and, like Ann, is also active in several other sports. Both girls will hold down home plate for their respective teams.

Many new girls have tried out for the teams, and both teams have "stars" back from last year; therefore, the games should be very interesting, and the teams urge everyone to come out and support her team!

## Sunday Morning Fashion Show

Vogue? Harper's Bazaar? Glamour? Yes, you have seen models similar to those in each of these magazines when you witness an assembly of St. Mary's girls on a Sunday morning. All the winter clothes have been stored (or thrown away!) and the new spring styles have taken over. Each Belle has adorned the latest style in the newest fabric. Even though the weather is still cool, one would never find a St. Mary's girl resorting to a winter suit now that spring has come. It is quite evident that during spring vacation the major part of each girl's time was spent in Montaldo's or Fanny's. What did most of them come back with? Well, let's take a look.

The first thing to attract our attention is hats. The new hats resemble lamp shades, trash cans, or whatever else you want to call them. Some have flowers; some have wavy brims, but all are the latest style.

An array of dusters is also a familiar scene. "Duster" is an appropriate name, too. Every time a "Belle" swishes (or swings) by a chair or table, her duster flows over it, thus helping the maids in their spring cleaning. Everyone wonders whether or not they were inspired by "Superman" because when a strong wind comes, the dusters almost carry their owners "up, up, and away."

Under the duster we find a sheath dress which is cut so small and fits so tight that the dates sitting in the back of the church hold their breath every time a row of girls sits down.

Amidst the difficulty of getting them on and the misery of wearing tight skirts and spike heels, every "Belle" can hold her head high as she walks into church and says "Nobody can say that I'm not stylish!"

## Visitors Give Varied Programs

Dr. Mary Lynch Johnson entertained the St. Mary's student body with a talk on Fear in assembly on Thursday, April 12. Dr. Johnson is the head of the English department at Meredith College.

Although her theme was fear, Dr. Johnson stated that she did not intend for her talk to be interpreted by either a philosophical or a theological point of view. Some of her own personal experiences in dealing with fear were used as examples of the way in which fear could be overcome. Dr. Johnson's talk was enjoyed and extremely well received by students and faculty alike.

### Assembly—April 17

Presidents of the St. Mary's political clubs had charge of the Assembly Program on April 17. Dee Dee DeVere of the Young Republicans' Club and Pat Sullivan of the Young Democrats' Club based their program on the Pan American Union. Dee Dee spoke on the make-up and purpose of this organization, while Pat told about the work accomplished through and by the Pan American Union.

### Assembly—April 19

About twenty students from the North Carolina State School for the Blind presented a program of music in assembly on April 19. Mr. Greaves, the director, introduced the orchestra. The program opened with a march. A cello solo played by one of the boys followed. The program also included a duet by two violinists and a very delightful piano solo. The concluding number was "The Ballet Scene," which was written especially for the orchestra. The blind musicians were very warmly applauded by the St. Mary's students. Such a performance by handicapped children is certainly worthy of the highest praise.

## 'Round The Campus

**MISS FLORENCE DAVIS** recently attended the 33rd Drama Festival held by the Carolina Playmakers in Chapel Hill.

**GINNY DAWSON** was a sponsor for the recent IFC Ball. **BOBBIE LOVE**, a 1955 graduate, was also a sponsor.

**BETSY DUKE**, a 1955 high school graduate, was one of the many visitors at St. Mary's this past week end.

Congrats are overdue to **INA GEE RIDLEY** who recently won the Miss Southampton Beauty Contest. She will soon compete in the Miss Virginia Contest.

More congrats are in order. This time they go to **SHARON RIDGEWAY**, **MARGARET SHERROD**, and **KATY COPP** for getting pinned. We also salute **JOYCE CURRY** and **SISSY McNINCH**.

## Shaw Captivates Student Body

Mr. Robert Shaw captivated the student body of St. Mary's with his hilarious and interesting talk on "A Monster in Your Living Room." The monster to which he referred was a television set. Mr. Shaw knows a great deal about this monster because he is one of the playwrights for the famous program "Robert Montgomery Presents."

For almost two hours students, faculty, and guests listened to this New Yorker tell about the backstage antics in a television studio. The audience responded by asking questions of all kinds about his work and television in general after he finished his talk.

Mr. Shaw was a complete success here at St. Mary's because his lecture was informative and, at the same time, highly amusing. From the students' reaction, Mr. Shaw will probably get results from his invitation which urged every member of the audience to visit his office if they were ever in New York City.

## Mexico Presents Exciting Contrasts

Mexico, a charming contradiction of ancient and modern customs, has a history which is full of the paganism of the Aztecs, yet is as modern as a "56" American automobile. Mexico City is a striking example of modern architecture and bustling business efficiency side by side with abject poverty, illiteracy, and customs and monuments as ancient as the history of the city. To illustrate this point, from the window of my room in the modern Monte Casino Hotel, I not only could see the fabulous plaza of the Jacaranda night club, but also the roof of the building across the street which was used as an exercise yard for a family of thriving pigs.

Mexico City is not only a city of contrast but one of romance whose location, surrounded by beautiful mountains, lends an enchantment beyond description. One of my most cherished recollections of Mexico City is the drive to Meximillian's Castle through Chapultepec Park in the Mexican equivalent of "The Surrey with the Fringe on Top." This park and castle against the backdrop of the Sierra Nevada Mountains lends an illusion which almost makes one imagine he can see the old Aztec warriors sallying forth on their foraging expeditions. This castle, famous throughout the world for its classic design, was built by slave labor under the direction of Meximillian, whose name it bears.

Of particular interest to St. Mary's students would be the buildings and campus of the University of Mexico. This university has attracted considerable attention among the world's architects for its striking design and the transposition of cold stone into the living beauty of mosaic art which comprises the exteriors.

From Mexico City we traveled by sports car over the modern Pan-

American highway directly into the silver mines of the typical native village of Taxco, whose artisans are noted for the beauty and execution of their silver products. Taxco's cobblestone streets cling precariously to the side of the mountain where veins of silver have brought great renown to the native craftsmen whose cunning fingers fashion it into the exquisite silver work known around the world.

Our flying carpet (gasoline variety) deposited us in Acapulco after an elevator-style descent from the roof of the world atop the Sierra Nevada range. Acapulco nestles in all its tropical splendor along the mountainous slopes which comprise the coastline of the Pacific. At last, after many weary miles, we were able to relax at Villa Vera, which has been our Mexican residence since our first visit when I was a little girl. Acapulco has become one of the great resort cities of modern Mexico. Its tropical climate and availability offer the people of the U. S. the opportunity of a sun-filled vacation with a Latin atmosphere.

A typical day began with a refreshing dip in the pool after which we enjoyed the Mexican equivalent of breakfast consisting of papaya-melon, a peppery cactus diced and scrambled with eggs, toasted bolitas, and hot coffee. Allowing time for our breakfast to settle, we sauntered leisurely to Calleta Beach for the suntan which is so desirable a part of any Acapulco vacation. As a part of the tanning process we proceeded to the Club de Ski. Engaging a speed boat, we were ferried across the bay to the native beach at Fort de Marquez where water-skiing actively takes place. Our water-skiing was not as graceful as could be desired because we had a tendency to smack the water with various parts of our anatomy in poses being far from dignified. Our water-skiing experience was one of the most enjoyable and thrilling of our trip.

One of the "must's" while at the native beach is a typical Mexican lunch of tortillas, raw oysters and clams which still wiggle as one devours them. Another specialty is the tequila, a native drink distilled from cactus juice, quaintly served in a coconut shell with the coconut milk. After lunch we returned to Villa Vera for the afternoon which is a universal Mexican custom. All of the Acapulco shops close during siesta time.

To any American visitor an evening at "La Perla" is a "must." La Perla, the most fantastic night club and restaurant in the world, is built into the enormous cliffs at the Chapultepec and adjoins the Mirador Hotel. The floor show at La Perla night after night is the sensation of diving executed by native boys in the cliffs into the ocean.

After leaving La Perla we went to La Roqueta, a native tropical spot, situated on an exotic tropical island off the Acapulco coast. While there we danced on the beach with our bare feet to the haunting melody of Mexican rhythm bands.

After our evening of dancing we returned to Villa Vera, where we were lulled to sleep by the strum of Mexican guitars.