

Do Our Friends Resemble Stars? Many Thanks To Our Leaders

Many Belles receive newspapers from their hometowns. Often they are interested in only the movie sections and comic strips. Could this be because they see resemblances between people on campus and stars or characters? We think so.

Mr. Hughes could definitely pass for Barry Fitzgerald.

Ruth Fukuda thinks Barry resembles Tab Hunter.

Jane's Dad once told her she looked like a movie star . . . Marjorie Main, no less.

Jeanne Dunn's haircut reminds one of the many Joan of Arcs.

Sally Mustard's hair should be fixed differently so that she could pass for Leslie Caron.

Peggy Pegues could serve as a model for Little Orphan Annie.

Ann Bonner could be a child star for the rest of her life.

Wimpy in "Popeye" could be portrayed by Mr. Guess.

The girls on 3rd Smedes think Mamie Ruth could play any "Dragon."

Frances Pearson's wit and intelligence could be the inspiration for Pogo's many remarks.

Carolyn Myers could definitely portray Eloise.

Black and Biggers could be gangsters in any movie concerning crime in a big city.

Is This Your Hat, My Belle?

Mr. Hughes recently commented to me about the various hats which the students wear to church. I immediately remembered that men are often the only ones who talk about women's hats, but one look around me revealed that many hats are indeed odd.

For example, the latest style in hats are those which sit flat on the head. A lampshade or shallow pan could be covered thus becoming the latest model.

Sailor hats resemble halos with flowing ribbons. They give the wearer a little-girl look which is often mistaken for an angelic appearance.

One girl wears a hat which could pass for a flower pot with flowers growing out of its bottom. Then, the taller girls wear wide-brim hats. They look like airplanes coming in for a landing.

The latest fad of hats on campus seems to be bands with bows. These fit around the back of the head leaving the hair to shine. One shouldn't wear this type of hat unless her hair was curled the night before.

Feathers, flowers, and the like are added to hats to give the wearer height, but a short girl who wears such accessories tends to look top heavy. All in all, a girl just can't win when it comes to hats. They simply must be outlawed!!!

Could we ever thank:

Dr. Stone enough for his interest in our welfare?

Miss Richardson enough for saying just the right thing to lift our spirits?

Miss Morrison enough for backing the seniors 100%?

Mr. and Mrs. Hughes enough for making us feel at home at their little parties?

Mrs. Cell enough for suggesting interesting assembly programs?

Mrs. Callahan enough for keeping our rooms comfortable?

Miss Brown enough for bringing us mail?

Miss Bason enough for keeping the Chapel beautiful?

The two Mrs. Browns enough for helping us in the library?

Mr. Broughton enough for playing the organ for services in the Chapel?

Miss Tucker enough for taking care of our records?

Miss Davis enough for teaching us poise and speech?

(To be continued next week.)

Peculiarities Of Some Counselors

The girls who rule the halls are the counselors. Each has her own particular idiosyncrasies; therefore, this article is intended to enlighten others as to the counselors' peculiarities.

Jacqueline Sprat could eat no fat. Her roomie could eat no lean. Between these two counselors They licked the platter clean.

These two girls are very outstanding. One is an editor and the other a president. Guess Who?

Julia Wilcox and Margie Reese are simply loaded with talent. Julia plays the organ while Margie dances dressed in scarves . . . no more, no less. She has taken over the tradition begun by Hunt Proctor.

The counselors on First West Rock are always clutched and in a huge hurry. Guess Who?

Mamie Ruth Parks and Ann Bonner are two little brunettes. Bonner is called Baby but is getting gray, and Mamie Ruth is charmed to a KA.

Mary Spainhour, the accomplished horsewoman, is shedding influence on her roommate Allene. Allene has been on a horse three times in her entire life, but she's decided to take up riding as her hobby rather than boxing.

Do You Doubt?

Do you doubt that:

Joan Brooks can't sing?

Speir is a good imitator?

Green pills can do everything?

Mr. Pope is a dope?

Frances is another Greta Garbo?

Wherefore Aren't Thou, Reuben?

By Shookspeare

Gertrude lived in 308 Smedes. She was a sweet child, but tragedy befell her early in life. One night at the KA house, she met Ruben. They were immediately attracted to each other, and Ruben was determined to see her again that night in spite of the thick walls and iron doors guarding Saint Marie.

At 2 o'clock Ruben surmounted the fortifications and cautiously approached Smedes Hall through a charming avenue of oaks. Gertrude was on the sun porch. She had somehow managed to elude the hall counselors and was eagerly awaiting the arrival of her lover. Ruben sat down on the front steps and began to declare his love for Gertrude to the world. Afraid that he would awaken the others, Gertrude called softly to him.

"Ruben, Ruben. Wherefore aren't thou, Ruben?"

Looking up, he saw her and felt the wings of love flutter in his breast. Ruben grasped a wisteria vine and began his perilous ascent. Halfway up he was met by two vultures, guardians of the hall, but he succeeded in beating them off and finally reached his beloved. Clasp- ing her in his arms he told her of his feeling for her. They realized that they could not bear to be apart any longer and planned to go to Dillon the following Saturday.

Meanwhile, back in 308 Smedes, Hortense, Gertrude's roommate, had awakened and realized that Gertrude was missing. She began looking for her frantically. Finally, she reached the sun porch and was struck dumb by the sight that met her eyes. Waving her arms wildly, she caught the attention of Gertrude, who unlocked the door for her. Having by this time recovered her voice, Hortense pleaded with Gertrude to return to their room. The lovers parted reluctantly, and Ruben started climbing down the vine, fell and broke his neck.

Moral: Don't encourage your boyfriends to climb the wisteria on Smedes Hall.

Canterbury Club Extends "Invite"

The members of the Canterbury Club extend an invitation to the entire student body to attend the meetings of this club. The time for the meetings is 6:30 P.M., and St. Saviour's Episcopal Church is the regular meeting place. Light refreshments are served after each meeting.

Programs planned for the next two meetings are:

March 3 . . . a social hour.

March 10 . . . The Rev. Mr. Philip Clark will speak on "The Mission of Our Church."

During the observance of Animal Week, the fourth graders told about their kindness to pets. Asked what he had done, one little boy said: "I kicked a boy for kicking his dog."

Never Date A Lizard To Germans

I went to Chapel Hill for Germans the other week end. To a majority of Belles this appears to be the most wonderful thing that could happen, but I had a blind date. I should have developed a broken arm when I was introduced to him, but I kept hoping he would look better in the daylight. Freddy Frat was approximately 5 feet both ways. This made me only six inches taller than he was.

We made it to "The Hill" in 28 minutes and were settled in the *!*? house in a couple of seconds. The concert and dance were completely flooded but not by rain. Fredrick managed to "fall asleep." This would have been a perfect time for me to snake. The only catch was that he managed to snooze with his head in my lap; therefore, I was unable to budge from 3:00 P.M. until 11:00 P.M. Finally, Freddy opened his blood-shot eyes, and when he got up I ran! He found me . . . but, of course. I'm sure I was the only girl praying for 2:00 A.M. to come! Finally, I stooped as low (literally) as to set his watch up two hours. Then, off we rushed to meet the deadline.

The next morning came almost as soon as Freddy! We went back to the house for lunch, but Freddy was still on his diet. I finally talked him into letting me come back to school with some friends. At last the dream of every red-blooded American girl was over. Please, girls, take it from me. Before accepting a blind date, check and re-check because he may turn out to be Freddy's brother, another Larry Lizard.

Do You Know? Have You Heard?

Did you know that:

Visitors invaded SMJC this past week end?

DeeDee cut Walkie deeply at dinner on Sunday?

Over thirty juniors attended the Corporate Communion Service last Sunday?

Coleman has a natural voice? The littlest Hughes visited her proud grandparents?

Frances had pink-eye last Wednesday night?

Ann Smith found a surprise in the drawers to her chest?

One gold chair has been broken? The KA's and Kappa Sig's read *The Belles*?

One girl visited 2nd West Rock for the first time since coming to SMJC in '55?

Cobby is not turning in her articles on time again?

Cars are available these days? Carolyn had to date in the grove because she was campused?

Wub lost a tooth?

We have a new president and Chairman of Hall Council.

Jane's friend doesn't think she's country.