

SAINT'S SALLIES

(Continued from Page 3)

Eagerly awaiting exam break are several St. Mary's students who are interested in mountain climbing. These high altitude seekers are Sara Jane Griffin, Penny Dunn, Judy Highsmith, Emily Anderson, and Florie McLeod. They will be trying their best to conquer the devastating height of Chapel Hill.

Penny Holland, Alice Ainslie, and Caroline Finley will participate on the U.S. Olympic Pogo Stick team. Known as the pogo-stickers, these three girls hope to bring back the traditional olive wreath award.

Vicki Rothrock, Jeanette Cross, Sallie Marcotte, Nancy Waldrop, Lee Newby, Blair Maddison, Gail Allen, and Anne Wright will be "stand-ins" on the set of the hilarious new comedy taken from *Readings in Western Civilization*. The movie will be entitled, "The Case of Charles D. and the Monkey."

Congratulations go to all who truly deserve them.

See ya' in all the old familiar places.

SENIOR FOLLIES SHAPE UP

After working diligently for several weeks the Script committee, with the help of co-chairmen, Catherine Potter and Memrie Mosier and Senior Class President, Jane Copeland, has completed the general plans for the Senior Class Follies. These plans, which will remain a secret to everyone except the seniors until February 10, the night of the performance, include an outline to be followed by various individual groups and their leaders.

Under the direction of Memrie and Catherine, the following nine girls will act as choreographers for the Follies:

Octavia Phillips
Elise Brice
Mary Dale
Dana Borden
Patricia Litchfield
Ann Campbell
Eleanor Bulluck
Lee Newby
Sally Bruce

The names of the girls chosen to head the committees responsible for the production of the Follies were also announced by the co-chairmen:

Music, Mary Ann Powell; Stage Managers, Luanne Hobbs and Anne Williams; Budget, Dorothy Ewing; Pianist, Vicky Rothrock; Programs, Betty Wright; Scenery, Georgia Fuller.

Assembly Programs

Raleigh's famed Jimmy Capps of "Our Best to You" was in assembly last week for a very enjoyable talk. He read some of his many humorous requests and read the poem "I Want You to Know." And, in seriousness, he told of how the voice is much more appreciated when it is toned to a pleasant pitch.

Other assembly programs are as follows: Moby Dick, a cartoon

A DAY BEFORE AN EXAM

3:00 P. M. — "Well, what do you think, roomie? Shall we finesse' em, or shall we give it a try?"

"Jane, you know we've put this off long enough. We'll just put the 'Do Not' up and study for at least three hours this afternoon and then most of the night."

"O. K., you win—never let it be said that Jane backed away from a challenge, and believe me—this Chemistry is a real challenge."

"You think you've got it rough. I heard by the famous grapevine that last year somebody studied twenty-five hours for that Biology exam and still came out with a rip—roaring 30!"

"Oh Mary, what am I going to do? I'm failing Chemistry as it is, and if I don't pass this exam I am afraid I won't be invited back next year." Let's hit the books.

7:00 P. M. — "Jane, I'm starving—why didn't we go to supper?"

"Can't do, dear. If I'm going to study for this exam, I'm going to do it all the way. Don't talk to me, it might disturb my train of thought."

1:00 A. M. — "Mary, bring out the No-Doz. I suddenly feel a yawn coming on."

"They're on the desk, dear. I'm right in the middle of titration, and I just can't tear myself away."

"I've got 'em, you want one?"

"Thanks, I could use one, I usually get a little drowsy at this time of morning."

3:45 A. M. — I cannot stand another minute of this. It violates everything I've believed in since I've been here. You know me, Bridge Playing Jane."

"We should get a little sleep, I guess, but I'm afraid I'll forget something in my sleep."

"No sweet, if you do, you can memorize it again in the morning."

"O. K. Good Night."

"Right — wake me up in the morning."

7:30 A. M. — Jane, JANE, You'd better hurry. It's time for breakfast.

"Oh go away, I don't have any points—maybe I could ---."

"NO, Come on lazy, you'll need nourishment."

"All right, I'm coming."

8:45 A. M. — Well, I guess we'd better go. "Good luck, Jane."

"Same to you Mary, see you later."

form movie; Dean Shirley of N. C. State to speak on the differences between the American and Russian school system; Miss Riley, hostess at the Governor's Mansion, to talk on her experiences; The Diamond Lady, to talk on how to buy diamonds, what to look for, quality (She may bring a fifty-five rough carat); Dr. Helms of the Labor Dept. to talk on the possibilities of that profession: the *Belles* song contest; the class plays; and many other speakers representing different phases of Raleigh culture and entertainment.

SAGEBRUSH SUE SAYS—

Dear Sagebrush Sue,

I am a day student at St. Mary's and am very happy. I get along well with everybody and have but one problem. I ride to and from school with a friend of mine and she is the source of my problem. She loves to play bridge especially when she comes back from riding on Monday afternoons, but I want to go home by that time. How can I cure her of this?

Griped Gail

Dear Griped,

It always rains on the unloved. I suggest that you take the cards from the room and get everybody out for some reason or other so when your friend returns there will be no one to play! Good Luck!

S.S.

Dear Sagebrush Sue,

My problem may be small to you but to me it is a major source of heartbreak. My life at school for so long was wonderful. I had no competition and was always with someone; more often several someones. I was constantly on their minds and dear to the hearts of all. They constantly fed me, and I fed them in return; when I was sick, everybody was heartbroken. Then one day 'she' came on the scene, and now it is a fight to keep my head up. Everyday there is a mad rush to get to her. I don't want to create a scene, but what can I do?

Coke Machine

Dear Coke,

Sooner or later even the best of us lose out on a monopoly. However, I hear from pretty good sources, namely Johanna Adler, Sugar Combs, and Ruthie Johnson, that your popularity has not dwindled one bit. In fact you could say that it has increased if anything. Ice Cream Machine seems to make people thirsty so Beverly Wicker, Betsy Beckwith, Mary Alice Hayes, and Phiney Hunt tell me. However, if you want to cut down on her business, give bent nickles as change.

S.S.

Dear Sagebrush Sue,

I am madly in love with a boy whom I have been dating for a long time. He is a wonderful person, but at times his apparent immaturity overwhelms me. How can I get Tom to quit bringing his rattles with him on our dates?

Bewildered Judy

Dear Bewildered,

You have a problem that may take some time to correct. Maybe you could start out by delivering an ultimatum to him—either you or the rattles. He may leave for a while, but sooner or later he will return. Rattles break; you don't.

S.S.

Dear Sagebrush Sue,

My problem deals with the one thing in life that keeps it from being dull, uneventful, and happy—MEN! My man goes to Duke, and he plays football. Recently he has completely forgotten who I am and calls me by all sorts of names such as "Punt", "Return Kick", "Ground

Gainer", and others of that nature. How can I stop him of this?

Confused Kit

Dear Confused,

Turn about is fair play so you might call him names associated with bridge such as "Pass", "Trump", "Charlie" (for Mr. Goren). The last should bring some sort of response since his name is Jack! Good luck, and let me know what the outcome is.

S.S.

Dear Sagebrush Sue,

I am a young girl usually fat and happy, but I have one fault. The other week-end I was at a basketball game with my date, and a friend of mine came up to speak to me. I went to introduce my date and said that I wanted my friend to meet Dick —. However, that created a panic because my date's name was Dave. What can I do to quit making such boo-boos?

Out-to-lunch Anne

Dear Out,

First I suggest that you bring your lunch with you so you can keep on the ball at all times. Then you might try writing his name on the palm of your hand, sort of a ready-reference style. If that doesn't work, you might try asking him to pin his name on his lapel. Lots of luck!

S.S.

If you have a problem for Sagebrush Sue, send it to her in care of the bulletin board in the day students' room.

BEWILDERED SENIORS

Some underclassmen have undoubtedly heard the Seniors muttering strange verses under their breath as they scuddle from class to class. Here is an example of one bewildered Senior's statement:

While Dick the shepherd blows his nail

The gentle Muse is pricking the meadow

Painted with cuckoo-cuds and and cockled snail,

While Lycidas sits brooding in the snow.

Then roasted crabs hiss in the bow!

Subtle as Milton, who plucks berries crude,

While sing the cuckoo bird and staring owl

Kill Claudio! with forced fingers rude.

The quality of mercy is not strawned,

It dropeth like the Sisters of the sacred will

Ycladd in youthful hose with armor stained

Which from beneath the seat of Jove doth swell.

So chants the shining school girl weary.

Mocking Milton, Spenser and Shakespeare: Cuckoo,

To Whit, Cuckoo, O word of Fear.

Unpleasing to the teacher's ear. Editor's note: The seniors aren't crazy—just brain-washed.