

# SENIOR SAINTS

# Saint Sallies



**NANCY "NANA" SIEGLING**  
 Town: Ask Mr. Cannon!  
 Hair: Abundant!  
 Eyes: Glued shut in blissful sleep.  
 Always Seen: Dodging Reindeers.  
 Always Heard: "Anyone wanna rent a mail-box cheap?"  
 Pet Peeve: Blanche's croak at 7:25 A.M.  
 Favorite Frat: National Audubon Society.  
 Ambition: To spread the culture of my accent around.  
 Hobby: Playing tennis in 310.  
 Utopia: Springtime in Charleston!

**ANN SMILEY**  
 Town: Raleigh.  
 Hair: Changeable  
 Eyes: Sometimes two, sometimes four.  
 Always Seen: That's it, that's my problem.  
 Always Heard: "Lynda, did y'all have a history pop?"  
 Pet Peeve: History pops.  
 Favorite Frat: I gave them up for Lent.  
 Ambition: To be a professional toxophilite.  
 Hobby: Reading Baugh, et al.  
 Utopia: Heaven.

**JO SMITH**  
 Town: Norfolk, Va.  
 Hair: There.  
 Eyes: Deceiving.  
 Always Seen: Primping for a Saturday night phone call.  
 Always Heard: "Did I get a letter? ... Why?"  
 Pet Peeve: William S.  
 Favorite Frat: D.A.V.E.  
 Ambition: You'd be surprised.  
 Hobby: Deciphering cook books.  
 Utopia: June 18.

**BONNIE STONE**  
 Town: Lexington, Va.  
 Hair: Walking ad for Brillo.  
 Eyes: Minute—  
 Always Seen: Figuring out ways to make C-'s instead of D+'s.  
 Always Heard: "How am I going to get another weekend?"  
 Pet Peeve: Hollins and Sweetbriar.  
 Favorite Frat: W&L and OTL's.  
 Ambition: To walk down the aisle with Kent instead of the plate.  
 Hobby: Collecting money.  
 Utopia: A school with no aisles.

**CAROL ANN "TAD" TADLOCK**  
 Town: Greenville.  
 Hair: Black and kinky and turning grey fast.  
 Eyes: Slanted and beady.  
 Always Seen: At the mailbox.  
 Always Heard: Yes, always!  
 Pet Peeve: John with a fur collar.  
 Favorite Frat: Above that.  
 Ambition: To have one!  
 Hobby: Building shacks.  
 Utopia: Carolina!

**JANE TARLTON**  
 Town: Fayetteville.  
 Hair: Growing.  
 Eyes: In a case on the dresser.  
 Always Seen: Trying to see.  
 Always Heard: "There's no way..."  
 Pet Peeve: Monday mornings.  
 Favorite Frat: PiKA.  
 Ambition: To sleep twelve hours a day.  
 Hobby: Meeting the little ole truck.  
 Utopia: The beach—any beach!

With the return of suntanned girls from vacation, spring was ushered in at St. Mary's in a flurry of madras dresses, pleated skirts, and straw hats. Arriving at school with fabulous reports of a wonderful week in Bermuda were Jackie Baublitz, Susan Sawyer, Pat Exum, Erwin Parrott, Lou Ficklen, Em Howell, Daphne Connelly, and Madge Gregory.

Bronzed and estatic, these girls could not talk enough about the Jazz Festival, the bicycling, and those tremendous Williams boys.

The usual after-vacation slump did not prevail here at St. Mary's because of the fabulous events planned for the forth-coming week ends.

Leaving the "dear old camp" for various points down South were several St. Mary's girls for the annual blast at the Azalea Festival and the wonderful Camden Races — the Camden Cup. Seen watching the races and attending various parties were Melinda Messer, Florie McLeod, Harriet Houston, Judee Metcalfe, Martha White and Margaret Midgette. Several St. Mary's alumnae were also seen having a marvelous time. Among them were Octavia Phil-

lips, Sally Blackmon, and Rett Weston.

On this same week end many of our St. Mary's girls were at Wrightsville and Carolina Beach on various houseparties. From all reports the week end was great and Caroline Clark, our May Queen, looked lovely in the Festival parade and festivities. Coming back to school on Sunday night, tired, tanned, and happy were Amelia Yancey, Mary Chiles, Mollie Cooper, Betsy Eagles, Jane Tarlton, Sallie Tull, Sandra Cobb, Phiney Hunt, Sharon Cates, Susan Burger, and Frankie Stutts.

Traveling a little farther north for just as fabulous an excursion are Mollie Dewey, Susan Fleming, Lou Uzzel, Diane Blanton, Fan Wilson, Jackie Polk, Carey Kellam, Jane Wooten, Kay Shipman, Mary Shephard, Lou Pittman, Nan Dameron and Betsy Dunn. After much packing and re-packing of the lovely ball gowns, picture hats, parasols, and fans, these girls left today for the annual KA Old South Ball which is being held in Richmond this year.

That's all for this year from us, girls! Good luck to the new society editor.

## Spring Vacation Finally Arrived

At a time of sheer exhaustion and near collapse — spring vacation — most of the St. Mary's girls returned limply to their homes for much-needed rest. There were, of course, those more adventurous girls who sought new places of diversion, the most popular being the sunny situations of Florida and Bermuda.

The Florida group found Molly Cooper spending her idle hours in Fort Lauderdale with her family. Barbara Brittain, in Miami, managed visits to Joanne Rochow's where Lou Uzzel and Ann Osterman spent their vacation rescuing Molly. Susan Morrison, who has finally surrendered Cuba to Castro, is now living in Coral Gables; she managed to soak up the sun down there. Carter McAlister completed this group and refused to return with them (the scode). They all had a lazy nine days filled with sun shows and occasional fishing.

Although the Bermuda weather didn't fulfill all expectations it was, nonetheless, a relaxing vacation. Madge Gregory, Erwin Parrott, and Em Howell managed to take advantage of that few good days of sun while Daphne Connelly, Lou Ficklen, Jackie Baublitz and Susan Sawyer didn't seem to mind the attentions of the Williams boys. Our girls seemed to take right over from the Green Mountain contingent and Pat Exum, Mary Moore and Vickie Chubb didn't hesitate to aid in that conspiracy. They all enjoyed the Esso Steel Band and the Talbot Brothers, and no one suffered any ill effects from the boat trips or motor bike mishaps.

## Bermuda Trip Fulfilled All Expectations

Perhaps the most excited girls in school on that fateful Saturday that Spring Vacation began were the eight who were leaving for Bermuda. Daphne Connelly, Em Howell, Jackie Baublitz, Susan Sawyer, Madge Gregory, Lou Ficklen, Erwin Parrott, and Pat Exum, accompanied by Mrs. William Duncan, left St. Mary's at 4:15 for Selma on the first leg of the trip. The train trip left much to be desired (especially sleep), but when they reached New York early Sunday morning they were too thrilled with the prospect of Bermuda to worry about the lack of sleep.

The connections all made with time to spare, the nine boarded their plane at 10:30 that morning for "no-man's land" (the island as described quite teasingly by the ticket clerk). The flight was beautiful, and they managed to conceal their fears with excitement and to survive the bumps with bonamine. There was no doubt in their mind when they actually drew near the island. The water instantly became a brilliant aqua, and with the pink coral visible underneath it was a breathtaking sight. "Oo's" and "ah's" were uttered constantly as the plane dropped and finally landed in "paradise." As the voyagers stepped off the plane into the damp, warm air, they had so many bags, cameras, and bundles of needless belongings that it seemed forever before they got through customs and plunged into the waiting fun.

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## Clark Represents St. Mary's at Wilmington

Wilmington was the scene of great activity during the Azalea Festival. St. Mary's was well represented by many girls and our May Queen Caroline Clark.

Caroline left St. Mary's on Thursday night and was driven to Wilmington by her father. A dinner party was given on Thursday night in honor of the queens, and afterwards the girls were presented at a fireworks display. After this display a dance at the Cape Fear Hotel was given for the girls and their dates.

On Friday the May Queens were entertained at an art show and afterwards at a luncheon at Plea-

sant Oaks Plantation. Dinner was served on Friday night at Cape Fear Club. A program was given that night by the girls. They all wore dresses the colors of azaleas, and each in turn made her bow to the audience.

On Saturday morning the Azalea Festival Parade was held. Afterwards a luncheon was held at the Marina. On Saturday night the coronation Pageant and dance was held at which time Miss Linda Christian was crowned Queen.

Caroline stated that it was one of the best times of her life and that she will never forget it.