

Becky Norman and Mary Galt Williamson (Randolph-Macon) have both been pledged into the Phi Mu sorority.

All the old girls were pleasantly surprised Saturday, October 15, when Agnes Sanford, Doris Butler, and Grant Jones dropped in to see everyone.

Tudie Neff, the May Queen here last year, is rooming with another Saint Mary's alumna, Polly Pinner ('37), at Hollins.

Dot Kerr visited Mary Green Thiem October 14-18. Many friends were glad to see her on the Saint Mary's campus again.

The one-day visitors still come, but we'd like them to stay longer. Sallie MacNider was here October 17, and Lillie Robertson on October 19.

TOWN TOPICS

Following the announcement by Mrs. Cruikshank that monthly grades would be published soon and that students making unfavorable grades would have to attend the study halls, the majority of the day students were seen trudging homeward each afternoon with larger loads of books. Those first grades mean a great deal to the new students and now they can settle down for another month without worry (until the last few days!).

Football games are about the most popular out-of-school activities. There are many Saint Mary's belles present at all the gridiron contests and the week-end dances are not lacking Saint Mary's students. Furious discussions as to the ability of State, Carolina, Duke and Wake Forest to win their latest tilts take place in the Day Students' room very often. You might ask M. W. Prince why she is hoping that State will beat Duke—or any other team they play!

We noticed that there has been quite a bit of conflict between a few college publications as to which the boys had rather date—college girls or local belles. The preference, according to State boys, was for local girls. Now, we might ask the question, "Which do the girls prefer—college boys or the local lads?" Page E. is partial to the local boys while R. Atkins prefers college students. A. Ligon is noncommittal, and "Nigger" M. will take the Raleigh boys. But we think that none of the belles take the boys very seriously—many of our day students say that it's just a matter of choice.

Some of the teachers with classrooms near the Day Students' room have complained about the noise during class periods. The ping-pong table is not to be used during classes unless you play very quietly and omit the shrieking and yelling. It is very annoying for a teacher to have to leave her class in order to come out and ask the students to be more quiet. Probably you don't realize how loud you are talking and if you will try to lower your voices during classes, it will be a decided improvement over the present condition.

The town girls are really enjoying the rushing season at State College. Picnics, treasure hunts, barbecues, and "weenie" roasts are taking up a lot of week-end time. S. Oliver, J. Stager, R. Atkins, and Jane F. are among the many girls taking them in. Last week, when J. Forbes had that bit of adhesive tape on her neck, she was kept busy denying that Phifer bit her!

Well, we'll hush now, but don't worry—we'll be back to torment you! So long. . . .

OUR BELLES

MALLIE WHITE

Home—Birmingham, Alabama.

Birthday—April 30, 1920.

Hair—brown.

Eyes—too.

Height—5 ft., 4 in.

Weight—110 ounces.

Favorite color—angora.

Weakness—poetry (not Chaucer's).

Favorite food—smothered chicken, peach pickles.

Her songs—"My Reverie," "Night and Day," "Body and Soul."

Hobbies—knitting and collecting poems.

Ambition—to catch a chipmunk.

Would rather—than eat—swim, if she could eat, too.

Nature—sincere.

Forever seen—little-storing.

Pet sayings—"Dear Gus" (amazement), and "Fiddle" (mad).

Latest accomplishment—jumping once while the rope goes under her feet twice.

This White girl has quietly, but efficiently made a name for herself at Saint Mary's. Her good-sport attitude and fine athletic talent have pushed her straight to the presidency of the Sigma's. She also holds that position of manager of the little store, which demands a trustworthy girl. And since she has nothing else to do, she serves as an office assistant, hall president, and keeper of the keys for Holt Hall. Still she finds time to enjoy numerous Chapel Hill house parties and dances. If you don't know her, you should, because Mallie is the kind of person anyone would like to have for a friend. "Tell me, pretty maiden, are there any more at home like you?"

MARY LAMPMAN GAULT

Home—Lake Waccamaw, N. C.

Age—17.

Hair—blonde.

Eyes—green.

Complexion—fair.

Height—5 ft., 6 in.

Weight—If you can find out you are better than the interviewer.

Favorite color—true Mu blue.

Pet hate—going to town and to the infirmary.

Greatest dislike—crippled ankles.

If she had a million dollars she would build a beautiful gym.

Ambition—to take a physical ed course.

Favorite expression—"Ah, me!"

Weaknesses—sleep and little boys.

Favorite sports—swimming, kickball, swimming, baseball, swimming, basketball, swimming, tennis, swimming, volleyball, swimming, badminton, swimming, ping-pong, and swimming.

Yes, that brave, crippled veteran is Mary Gault, and a more uncomfortable girl you will never see. Without her sports, Mary is like her secret love, Ferdinand, without his cork tree and flowers. Not only is Mary outstanding as president of the Mu's, but also as secretary of the Junior class, hall president, and a member of the publications' staff, and the Circle. Whenever you see someone bubbling over with energy, that's Mary Gault, one of Saint Mary's readiest, willingest, and ablest girls.