

a good recitation, and she had a pleasant afternoon to look forward to, so she was at peace with the world. But she does have lots of likes—but most particularly for good-looking clothes, provided they're not too extreme. Miss Weise's admiration of smart clothes is obvious because she wears such attractive outfits herself. She likes to knit, to sew, and to cook.

Miss Weise would like to do some work in French Conversation during this next summer, but that is not definite as yet. If given the ways and means for an improvement at Saint Mary's, she would like to build a new set of classrooms which would feature the science laboratories.

She is famous for her coal black hair, her height (or lack of it), the black evening dress with which she wears the red and green bracelets, her faithful attendance at chapel, and her French Survey Course.

OUR BELLES

RUTH FRANCES PARMELEE FISH

Home—Ridgewood, New Jersey.

Age—19.

Height—5 ft., 6¼ in.

Eyes—blue.

Hair—brownish (as she puts it).

Usually seen—trying to act thoughtful and pensive.

Pet aversion—urging herself to be a studious girl.

Odd dislike—taking her hair down in the morning. (If it isn't smart enough to come down by itself, leave it up.)

Odd like—dusty eyeglasses.

Favorite color—robin's egg blue.

Favorite article of dress—her *little* white moccasins.

Ambition—to be thin.

Favorite sport—baseball (you know Babe Ruth Fish).

Idea of heaven—vanilla ice cream with chocolate sauce.

Idea of misery—hiking, even down town.

Frances, better known as Fish, is the only resident student that has been at Saint Mary's five years. She has seen classes come and go, until now it is her class that is going. Fish is noted for her beautiful voice. We have all listened to her exquisite solos in chapel, and she will long live in our memories for the parts she took in the operettas. (Will you ever forget when she leaped over that barrel?) Deutscher Verein has found her services as secretary and treasurer valuable this year. The Mu's are grateful to her for being such an inspiring cheer leader, a position she held in 1936, '37, '38, and '39. Frances is a member of the Dramatic Club, which is just another point to prove her versatility. We are glad Fish has kept coming back to Saint Mary's and it's too bad she can't come back for a sixth year.

MARY WATSON PRINCE

Nickname—just Watson.

Home—day student.

Age—17.

Eyes—spotted greenish blue.

Bound for—Byrn Mawr next year.

Spends spare time—up on the roof.

Gets maddest—when she can't get that "Sybil Lytle" tan.

Pet dislikes—Chinese checkers, translating Latin, char-
treuse.

Pastime—dancing.

Favorite song—"What Is This Thing Called Love?"

Pet like—big bows.

Favorite expression—"How could you do it?"

"Watson" just seems to have that certain something. I suspect that it's those sparkling eyes, but others say she's in the Honor Group of English M. Only a special few rate that! Then, she sings, too. "Watson" warbled her way through *Patience* very nicely. But that's not all; she finds time to prom-foot at Wake Forest or State every week-end. Guess we can sum it all up by saying that we're *really* going to miss this Honor Roll student next year.

TINKLES

The posting of the exam schedule really struck terror into a few hearts. It made the dreaded ordeal so eminent. . . . The Junior-Senior couldn't have been better. Whoever thought up the "April Showers" idea was really psychic. Or how could they have known that the cool, refreshing, "Rain" effect would be ideal for such a hot night? . . . Lib Saunders was mighty glad when she found her Culver pin . . . and I don't blame her. . . . And what are you going to do this summer? Phyllis, Martha, Woodie, and plenty others are June-Weeking at Annapolis right after the 30th. And half of Saint Mary's will reunion at State for finals. . . . Honest, you'd think after nine months of us, we'd be sick of each other, you'd think. . . . Chapel Hill, prepare! Saint Mary's is coming to visit to see you for Junior-Seniors this week-end. Really, it seems to me that more girls go over every time. . . . Wasn't it good to see all our good old last year's people back for May Day? In fact, wasn't May Day nice all the way around? I think one of the very nicest compliments was what Miss Sutton, a real connoisseur of Saint Mary's May Days, said. She declared it was without a doubt the prettiest one she had ever seen. And did you hear Flossie Withers' little brother's comment? Somebody asked him if he didn't think the "quips and cranks" were the best things in the pageant. "No," replied the brother firmly. When asked what he thought was the best thing, he answered, "The queen, of course—and Flossie." . . . Did you too get mixed up and think that you were seeing double last week-end when Anne Flowe had a visitor. I did. I thought Anne was twins. Their hair (or is it hairs?) was the exact same color. I didn't think it could happen. . . . Here are some more cute snatches from a 1914 *Muse*: "M. (speaking to girl next to her) 'You're the biggest dunce in school.' Teacher (indignant at the lack of interest in class), 'You seem to forget that I am in the room.'" Here's a brain teaser for you (read aloud): "A sheet of paper = an ink lined plane. An inclined plane = a slope up. A slow pup = a lazy dog. Therefore, a sheet of paper = a lazy dog." I think I'll leave on that one.

ON CAMPUS FOR MAY DAY

Instead of the ole Alumnæ News this week, "Yours truly" gives you the names of previous Saint Mary's girls who visited us on May Day. Seeing so many old and familiar faces on the campus again was quite a treat. Those girls were Mary Louise Riddick, Jo Pope, Ann Shook, Tudie Neff, Helen Noell, Patsy Jones, Olive Cruikshank, Connie Thigpen, Sallie MacNider, Betty Wright, Louise Jordan, Mary Jane Yeatman, Jean Ballenger, Louise Hall, Elizabeth Holmes, and Cornelia Gillam. We're all for more May Days!