

# Saints' Sallies

## DORM NOTES

While juniors on Third Smedes were spending time burning holes in paper, a new game, the seniors on Third Holt were awarding prunes to Ann Bradley, winner of the coveted Iliad award, and all the Durham girls were yapping about the Charlie Spivak dance. What's wrong with Duke anyway? Spivak likes it.

The Goldsboro crew, including Kathryn Holmes and Millie Cobb (foreigners), went home en masse. Many Virginia gals have also been carrying themselves back lately—Campbell, Rixey, Wraneck, and Townsend, along with North Carolina export, Ruffin.

Why don't they organize a fraternity pin club for the girls who hide behind those gorgeous pins like Harris, Yowell, Jordan, English, and Evans?

Martha Nash, Gwen Hopkins, and Susan Davis all report that the State Y.M.C.A. dance was a success.

## SOCIAL CALENDAR

Among those seen looking blue, Carolina blue that is, at the U.N.C.-L.S.U. game the week-end of the twenty-third were Helen Wills, Nancy Bogart, Alice Hicks, Betty Winfree, Jo Pinner, Sylvia Newson, Nannie Moore, Carolyn Watson and Betsy Carter; also Cynthia Davis, Jo Gaitner, Mary Ann Rose and Ann Adkerson.

Moving right along on the Wake Forest road to Homecomings the thirtieth were Rosalyn Senseney, Caro Davis, Betty Brown Lewis, Leah Rigsbee, Phyllis Costner, Carolyn Kizer and Martha Upchurch.

"Okay, State didn't win, but do you remember last year's game?" say Aurelia Fulton, Monie Rowland, Lila Camp and Bumps Swink. They cheered Agriculture.

## Town Gals Talk About Student Capers 'n' Fun

Football still seems to be the idea of the S.M.S. gal. Seen at the recent Carolina-L.S.U. game were Anne Dewey and Marguerite. There has been much talk about the week-end of the State-Wake Forest and Duke-Georgia Tech games. Virginia Page went over to yell for "dear old Duke," "Tuck" and Joyce said the game over Wake Forest way was tops.

Betty Debnam says that she had a marvelous time at that S.A.E. party the other night. If you have a spare moment just get Betty started and you will be in for a thrill.

The day students have recently elected their members for the Honor Council, Hall Council and Dance Marshal. Berta Allen Russ is our Honor Council representative; Anne McKenzie and Nancy Duckett are our Hall Council representatives; and Shirley Fox is our Dance Marshal.

Have you noticed Nancy Bobbitt's new hair cut? She really has the "new look," and it is most becoming.

The other day I saw "Tut" Combs riding in a beautiful new station wagon. She says it belongs to her

Skeelie Wilkins, Betty Langley, Anna Garrison, Lou Roberts and Sara Ann Rasberry were seen at the Duke-Tech game the same week-end.

## HOME

Patsy Davis, Martha Wallace, Sue Lanier, Mary Ann Westbrook, Pat Cohoon, Jean Hoggard, Ruth Saunders and Betsy Jones have already made the trip home once. Nelle just had to go to Wilson to be on the Chesterfield Supper Club program. We heard you clap, Nelle!

## VISITORS

Bowles lured a Davidson man to Raleigh town the thirtieth, and Jean Craft entertained her Georgia reinforcement. Jean Stockton did all right this past week-end with a "friend" from Oak Ridge. Amelia Townsend hated to tell her Clemson man good-bye, too.

## HAVE YOUR CAKE AND EAT IT TOO DEPARTMENT

Liz Guion, Buttercup McGuirk, Nancy Dixon and Nancy Harp shouldn't worry their pretty little heads trying to decide which one.

## BRAIN TWISTERS

What was Mary Jo Wagner doing at Dix Hill last Saturday night? Who is it that gets phone calls from Denver?

Where did Beth Yarborough get the roses complete with leaves and foggy, foggy, dew?

What is it that this country needs for a nickel?

With overgrown ears and a bad reputation, I remain your Saint Mary's informer,

Sallie

mother, but you can be sure that "Tut" will be the gal at the wheel most of the time.

Many of the day students took off with flying colors to the State Fair. Seen swinging from the arm of the octopus was "Libba" Dorris. "Libba" looked rather frightened. I really can't blame her, but she said it was fun. Seen dangling from the ferris wheel were Nancy Bobbitt and "Tuck."

Liza has been seen trying her luck on the archery field. She may prove to be another William Tell some day; who knows?

Margaret Morris says she had a marvelous time in Charlotte last week-end. Margaret's home is in Charlotte, and she was lucky enough to get a ride home.

The senior day students are able to breathe now that *The Iliad* is behind them. But they are fearful of other battles to be fought soon.

Recipe for romance—found on mayonnaise jar: "Keep cool but don't freeze."

Egotism—Anesthetic that nature gives to man to deaden the pain of being a darn fool.

Absent-minded sales girl kissing boy friend good-night, "Will that be all, sir?"—*Readers' Digest*.

# Entire World Shows Signs Of Insanity

The world's going crazy. Have you seen a new book in the library called *Surrealism*? It has a picture of a fur cup and spoon—unusual book, to say the least. Even the proverbs are surrealistic. We quote and give some examples of school life to throw some cubes and abstracts on the subject:

"I came, I sat, I departed." Most classes.

"He who bestirs himself is lost." And if that isn't the right attitude, we'll be a limp watch.

"Better to die of love than to love without reget." (Just stuck that in because we're sentimental and like it, strictly extracurricular.)

"When reason is away, the smiles will play." Happy week-end girls!

# Happy Birthday!

I won't beat around the bush—I'll come right out and say, "Have yourself a HAPPY BIRTHDAY!"

- Nov. 8—Helen Wills
- " 10—Isabel Carter
- " 10—Jean Hoggard
- " 11—Ruth Morrisett
- " 13—Susan Davis
- " 14—Lelia DuPre
- " 14—Betty Lou Perkins
- " 16—Martha Nash
- " 17—Margaret Wilkins

# Good Discs Appear In Spite Of Petrillo Ban

Petrillo put a ban on the music department, but there are still some mighty good numbers in circulation.

One might think this is a backward world to hear Red Ingle and his Natural Seven with *Erutan Yob*. For the benefit of the little dense that's *Nature Boy* spelled backwards. *Temptation* was a success; maybe this will be too.

Stan Kenton's album with his sensation, *Theme*, is out of this world, that is, if you like Kenton style music.

Have you heard Dinah Shore's Shore's rendition of *Dinah*? It was once so popular that she adopted the song title for her name. Her version of *Chloe* is also very smooth.

Ever tried writing a song? Try it sometime—that is if you have lots of time and nothing much to do. Hollywood composer, Harold Adamson, spent six long months on a score for the movie, *A Date With Judy*. The result of all this work was one accepted song. That one was *It's a Most Unusual Day*. That just goes to show composing is a bigger job than one might think.

Tony Martin really gives with *For Every Man's There's a Woman* and *It Was Written in the Stars*. Both of these numbers are strictly on the romantic side.

# Sophomore Suzie

Never have I seen such excitement in my whole life! Everything seems to be happening at the same time to these high and mighty seniors. Mary Cat English, Minor Jordan, and Betty Anne Yowell have recently received fraternity pins, and Catherine Campbell, Liz Guion, Mary Giles Stewart, Toodie Sikes, Susan Jenkins, and Betty Anne Yowell were taken into the "Circle" on October 26th. I guess B. A. has really been on a cloud these past few days what with the pin and the chicken ring. Now, I have my daddy's fraternity pin (of course it's dated 1926), and I have a regular collection of chicken rings from the farm I live on (I also have dangling prepositions), but it just isn't the same for some reason or other. Maybe it's because B. A.'s beau is young and good-looking, or maybe it's because he's still in school. Then, too, I guess it's quite an honor to be given a chicken ring here.

If I only understood more about the Circle I would be much better off. It's all so mysterious with its white robes and torches and tapping people. What is tapping, anyway? Webster says tapping is "giving a light blow or blows with—" (he has dangling prepositions too!) If that is what it means, I sho' hope they don't hurt someone one day.

Nannie, Allison, Wills, Ackie and Betty W. have set a fine example for me. They all went on diets, so I did too. I'll have to admit that after not eating for two whole days I broke down and ate

some of my roommate's birthday cake, but I still thought I had lost some weight. I wrote my mother and told her how pleased I was. At nine forty-five I had almost forgotten to go down and mail the letter, so I just put on my clothes over my p. j's. At the post office who should I encounter but Miss Jones. I just knew that one leg of my p. j's. would fall down or something disastrous would happen while I was talking to her. Well, something did! She said, "Dear, haven't you gained a little weight?" I was scared to death when she took hold of my arm with its concealed flannel covering, but strangely enough she didn't ask me what was under my sweater. She probably thinks my fat is "flannelish" (is that a word?)

What one is not supposed to do behind "Do Not Disturbs" I don't say, but these seniors have me worried. They sit alone in their rooms singing to themselves. There's only one tune they sing but it must have lots of verses to it. The song is "Bell Bottom Trousers" and the words are from some kind of Chaucer's Tales or something that sounds like pig Latin. Confidentially I've heard Miss Jones singing it too.

I really have noticed how beat up those West Rock girls are—what with people leaving, rooms changing, and having to swim the hall, I guess they'll drop dead.

And speaking of dropping dead, that's what old Suzie is gonna do if she doesn't get some shut-eye, so I'll continue later.