

Saints' Sallies

Giles Stewart, Beth Harriss, Barbara Miller, and Tina McNulty.

The Pika's couldn't let anyone get ahead of them. Their picnic was a big success so Rosalyn Senseney, Betty Brown Lewis, Aurelia Fulton, Edith Redwood, Mary Ann Rose, Ruth Sikes, and Suzanne Dawson say.

Nancy Dixon, Maryanne Hartzog, and Rachel Kearney had a good word to put in for the SPE picnic too. Much fun!

The Pika's really seem to have captured the Belles' hearts! This past week-end found Frankie Allen and Phyllis Costner at Davidson for the Pika Dream Girl Ball. South Carolina welcomed Amelia Townsend and Nancy McKinnon back once more for the dances at Clemson.

The Saints really do get around! Julie McCutcheon and Buttercup McGuirk went to Virginia—Julie to Richmond and Buttercup to Hollins. Buttercup is still raving about those wonderful W. and L. boys! Scotty Kent went to Lumberton while Nancy Davis went back to Columbia with Gwen Hopkins. Helen Brundage is an ardent Army fan since Dusty Sewall took her to Fort Bragg for a week-end. Dusty came back with a new interest—an M.P.!! Weigee Switzer went to Winston-Salem and came back snowed!

The infirmary has been kept busy lately! Jean Lutz had an appendectomy Saturday night, while Emma Lu White just recovered from a big dose of measles!

Betty Bowles is opening a beauty parlor on second West Rock, and many of the Saints are making use of the Bowles treatment. The question now is, "which girl has the Bowles?"

It's not hard to see that graduation isn't far off. Pat Cahoon and Lila Camp are both sporting new cars while Stella Cobbs has a beautiful ring! Speaking of graduation, that reminds us that exams come between now and then! That's a dark thought, but summer will be here soon so we'll just say "good luck and happy graduation!"

The excitement of the Jr.-Sr. is over and "the good ole' summertime" is here at last! A stranger walking through the halls of Saint Mary's now would think that June 6 had already come and gone, for most of the Saints were taking advantage of their last week-end. Homeward bound were Gwen Hopkins, Ann MacMullan, Pat George, Betty Bevan, Emma Lou White, Pat Cahoon, Alice Hicks, Mary Lou Byram, Peggy Williams, Dusty Sewall, Sara Kirkpatrick, Rachel Kearney, Ann Whitener, Evelyn Oettinger, and Sue Joyner.

Stella Cobbs and Jo Gaither went to Emory for Dooley's Frolics. They both say Georgia is as wonderful as ever; Jo certainly must think a certain KA is, for she came back with a brand new pin. That pin club is certainly getting popular. Mary Ruth Ruble is another new member—a Pika pin for her!

In case you're wondering about the Indians who have been seen wandering about school, they're only the lucky Saints who were soaking up the sun and salt water at the beach over the week-end. Mary Jo Wagner and Ann Johnson took their long week-end at Wrightsville, while Cyn Davis and Betty Anne Yowell went to Morehead. Edith Allison, Betty Winfree, and Helen Wills were at Wrightsville, too.

Susan Davis went on a Chi Psi houseparty at Carolina. Margie Sheridan, Mary Catherine English, Pat George, and Pauline Underwood also went over for a week-end at "the Hill." Nancy Dixon can't be content with going to "the Hill" with a Carolina boy!! She took her State one along!

There was also plenty of excitement on the home front this week-end. The KA-Kappa Sig ball was a gala affair. Among those who came back with little gold beer mugs were Brookie Craft, Nancy Bogart, Louise Boyle, Ruth Morrissett, Betsy Carter, Nelle Clark, Frances Clark, Jean Acker, Sara Ann Raspberry, Jean Allen Price, Caro Davis, Mary

Discs Remind Gals of 'Beachy' Summer

Good old summertime is just around the corner, and it really is wonderful to flick on the radio and hear some of those old tunes that make one feel really "beachy." Rosetta Howard's version of *Ebony Rhapsody*, *Fine Brown Frame* by Nellie Lutcher, *Sweet Georgia Brown* by Brother Bones and his Shadows, and *That's You Your Red Wagon* have been making frequent appearances lately and help to bring back those pleasant memories of *The Things We Did Last Summer*—and the things we are going to do this summer.

Slaughter on Tenth Avenue, from the MGM musical *Words and Music*, and many songs from Oscar Hammerstein's *South Pacific* are headline material these days. On one side of a recent Columbia release, Dinah Shore wants to know *What's Good About Good-bye*, while on the opposite side she shouts *Hooray for Love*. Don't miss her rendition of *You'll Always Be the One I Love* and *Don't Blame Me*.

Forever and Ever has enjoyed several different recordings, but Buddy Clark just about has 'em all beat. For sheer listening pleasure just settle down with MGM's Derry Falligant record of *As You Desire Me* and *I Remember April*. It should really put you in the right mood! *Blue Room* and its flipover *With a Song in My Heart*, is a combination that one can't afford to miss, so hurry down to the record shop or turn on that radio and see what you have been missing.

TOWN TALK

The annual Junior-Senior dance was certainly up to par this year; in fact, Saint Mary's was hostess to one of the most successful affairs of the season. Betty Shields, Nancy Duckett, Shirley Fox, and Ginny Page report that the dance was wonderful, but "Shady" Stieber, 'Rite Burton, Joanne Liles, Joyce Richert, and Phyllis Kelly declare that the many after-dance parties were the events of the evening.

The K.A.-Kappa Sig dance captured the interest of many day students this week-end. Seen at the picnics, parties, and last but not least, at the dance were Mary Mar Ragland, Bert Russ, Cecile Bickett, and Shirley Fox.

The ones who went to Chapel Hill boast a wonderful week-end. Kitty and Joanne attended the Chi Psi houseparty while all of Luke Hill's time was taken up by the Pika Dream Girl dance.

Not to be omitted from a list of the favorite week-end resorts is Wake Forest. Joyce Richert and 'Rite Burton took off to pay the deacons a visit at their annual Spring Dance. 'Rite was a sponsor for the Kappa-Sigs.

There is a tie in the day students' room as to the rather dubious distinction of being Miss Bad Luck of 1949. It seems that Peggy Sears went to Wrightsville and returned a bright lobster red. Her close running mate is Jeanne West who hit herself in the head with her tennis racket; she's wearing an attractive

Lide Has Bad Case Of Hysteria, Anger

"Wha' hopped" to Alice Lide? That, it seems, is the question of the week. The "li'l man" himself would have proved less terrifying than the "sights unholy" that pursued her the other night. With groans and grotesque grimaces, Dracular and an ape-faced companion attacked the unsuspecting Alice. The prostrate victim collected her wits long enough to make a speedy get-away, but her composure dissolved into a severe case of shock immediately thereafter. Her terror changed to anger, however, when poor Alice discovered that Sara Ann Proctor and Anne Townsend had been her assailants.

Next Week Will End Joy For Common Stock

The usual hordes of dating couples, the masses hurrying to town in the afternoons, the week-end rush to "the Hill"—all will come to a screeching cease next week. Saint Mary's girls will be carrying expressions of deepest anxiety comparable only to mourning. The drooping shoulders and dragging steps will further the theme of grief.

There will be a few blessed mortals who maintain an air of nonchalance; they don't have to worry. We of the common stock, however, will chew nails, have nightmares, and come dangerously close to cracking up. Why? Oh—don't bother to guess—it's *Exam Time!*

Boners May Even Show Up In Routine Classes

(Taken from *Boners* collected by Alexander Abingdon.)

Sayings heard in various classes:

Geometry: A circle is a line which meets its other end without ending.

Chemistry: Water is composed of two gins: oxygen and hydrogen. Oxygen is pure gin; hydrogen is gin and water.

Hygiene: Three kinds of blood vessels are arteries, veins, and caterpillars.

Algebra: The logarithm of a given number is the number of times the given number must be squared in order that the given number may be equal to this number.

History: Magna Charta said that the king was not to order taxis without the consent of Parliament.

English: A passive verb is when the subject is the sufferer as, "I am loved." Homer wrote the Oddity.

Bible: The Great Flood was sent because of the large number of dirty people.

bandage over her left eye now.

All of us are looking forward to our summer vacations. Heading the lists of plans in Mary Mar Ragland's proposed European trip. She plans to visit England, France, Switzerland, and Italy. Sounds like a gay trip; we'll all be waiting to hear about *Those Far Away Places* come September. Phyllis hopes to spend several weeks in Miami basking in the Florida sun. A rude contrast to these is Virginia Page's plan to go job hunting. Good luck, Ginny!

Tradition Says Kicking Post Will Increase Chances Of Getting Mail

Do you want mail? There is an unfounded tradition here at Saint Mary's that the Kicking Post will increase your chances of getting that certain letter.

The Kicking Post is the last metal telephone post on the path to the Toddle House. It does not appear to be any different from the many others, but close observation will reveal that the grass around it is trampled and the green paint of the post smeared with lipstick.

The ritual at the Kicking Post is now clearly defined. The prospective mail-receiver first kicks the post with her toes and heels and then plants a firm kiss on the cold metal. None of the present students seem to know anything at all about the origin of the custom, but Miss Vann says that she believes it started just before she came to Saint Mary's. Then everyone was required to take

a twenty minute walk before classes in the morning. So the girls began to stroll by this post and kick it in hope that the next mail call would bring the desired letters. "But we only kicked it," said Miss Vann.

Even since the beginning of school, this Kicking Post has worked wonders in many cases. Of course, we do not guarantee it, but if you pass the Kicking Post and give it your four kicks and a kiss, chances are that you will get some mail very soon. We also advise that you go up to your room and write some letters yourself.

An elderly Texas Negro on the racial problem: "De way Ah see it, de South hates de darky as a race, but loves him as a person, an' de North hates de darky as a person an' loves him as a race." *Reader's Digest*.