

## Saint Sallies

Welcome, welcome, welcome!!!... to both the old and the new... Again we bring to you the inside line on all the doings at Saint Mary's (all of the dirt, that is!!)... *Saint Mary's debs*... We all congratulate our new debutantes... Among the girls who "came out" were Frances Williams, Evelyn Oettinger, Louise Milliken, Buttercup McGuirk, Catherine Bikle, Caroline Cobey, Ann Green, Kit Armistead, Franky Allen, Juliet Fulghum, Margaret Dunn, Mazie Strickland, Becky Wall, and Caroline Bisanar... *The things we did last summer*... Connie Barnes will gladly tell you all about her night in Mexico... Laura Chapman taught Japanese to the Alaskans, which she learned from Sonoko Yamamoto... Speaking of teaching, Ginger Mowery, between times with her Villanova man, taught swimming at Wade Mecum... Spooner Harrison and Grace Gordon were also on the camp staff... Joan McCutcheon and Barbara Dixon had a wonderful time at the "Hill"... Julia Steed came back from summer school with a pin... Kay Daniels is also sporting a pin. SAE, no less... Nancy Dawson taught little ones how to brush their teeth during the summer... A. J. Owens was a lab technician in "beautiful, beautiful Wilson"... Oh, A. J., how could you be so technical? *Fading sultan but not fading memories*... Lois Perry is still raving about her gay times at Nags Head... Stella Cobbs rejoiced be-

cause medical school did not last all summer... At the Blowing Rock Horse Show were Ann Stewart, Alice Jones, and Sally Dalton... Helen Saunders enjoyed many rare parties in Camden, S. C.... Lynn Littleton is still reminiscing about that June houseparty... Alice May received a long distance telephone call from Clemson on her first night at school... Bootie Penton enjoyed dating a Citadel man... Caroline Colby won't say where she went, but we know that she didn't stay in Louisburg... Mac MacNair is ready to start a Morehead City club... *Miscellaneous*... Ann Miles has taken up knitting as a hobby... Pat Boesser is happy that S.M.S. and State are in the same town... Ann Patterson and Anna Redding have already started to disrupt hall meetings... Toni Rowe has been getting letter after letter from a certain Sigma Nu from Purdue that she met up North this summer... Bimbo Parshley is frantic about her poetry... Anne Penton is reported to be crazy about water skiing... Barbara Clark has started a new Indian tribe, "Barbara's Black Feet Braves"... Martha Dellart has acquired a new love... *Great Expectations*... The Carolina-State game. We can dream, can't we?... Summer reading tests for Seniors... The Old Girl-New Girl Party... Chapel Hill weekends... Classes... Mail... Steak dinners in the dining room... Thanksgiving and Christmas... So long for now...

## Give Me Five Minutes More In These Lines And I'll Drop

"Whoever heard of having to stand in so many lines!" said a freshman to a sophomore. All the new and old girls seemed rather upset the first few days of school because they spent all their time waiting in line. First of all, everyone had to register in the parlor on arrival, and since most of the girls arrived about the same time, there was quite a long line around noon time Monday. As soon as each girl received a little pink registration card and two sheets of directions to guide her through the week, she was told to go to the study hall and find out where she was staying. Of course, it was exciting to everyone to find out where they were staying, but when they entered study hall and saw how long that line was, they began to lose a little of their enthusiasm. Every face looked sad and every voice sounded depressed.

Seniors are the girls with privileges, but no senior seemed to consider it a privilege to go straight from the study hall line to another line in the home economics room and get her schedule made out. There were hours and hours of more waiting. Most of the girls had time to go back to their rooms and unpack while somebody saved their place in line. Within the next few days the juniors, sophomores and freshmen waited to make out their schedules also.

For the time being everybody is relieved to think that they won't have to wait in any more lines, but the year isn't over yet. There really is a future in having to stand in line, however, because one certainly has a chance to get to know the people around better. However, every bad thing must come to an end—even a line!

## Are You Looking For A Saint Mary's Girl? Try The Library

Being back at school very often means being back in the library to all old girls. Before long the new girls too will realize what a big part the library and its equipment play in the studies at Saint Mary's.

Most of the new girls have already been introduced to Mrs. Brown and Mrs. Hauser for their library tours, and they may know more about the library's new gadgets and conveniences than the old girls do. The first thing one sees upon entering is a chart of the arrangement in the library. Everything is placed and labeled in just the correct places on the sketch. Underneath is a list with the numbers and types of books in the library to correspond with the numbers of the shelves on the chart. Certainly this clever chart arrangement will be a helpful introduction to the Saint Mary's library.

The next thing of special interest to be noticed on a tour is the "welcome to Raleigh" bulletin board. This is attractively arranged on a map of the city. Picture postcards show places you will want to get acquainted with in the proper locations on the map. Then too, there will be new books in the trough in the central part of the reference room in front of the desk. Mrs. Brown is very interested in knowing what new books the girls would like to have and is always ready for suggestions.

The library is there for the convenience of the girls, and Mrs. Brown and Mrs. Hauser are there to help one make use of it. It can be used for studying or just for fun.

Love consists in this: that two solitudes protect and touch and greet each other.—R. M. RILKE.

vark is an animal that lives in Africa and eats termites as a pastime. Add another very useful word to your ever increasing vocabulary.

## Welcome All Of You To The SMS We Love

Welcome to all the new girls and welcome back to all the old. Put your feet in a bucket of water, your head on a pillow and take a rest with a box of aspirin in your hand.

Guess everybody's glad to get her registration over. With four lines to stand in, it gets kind of tiresome—but think of all the lines the students at Carolina (RAH) have to stand in. And don't think you're the only one to have troubles.

Everyone has to attempt decorating her room. Pictures cover the scotch tape and holes, and lamps hide the plaster of which the wall is void. The blue rugs that you've had before don't go too well with the green walls, and last year's curtains are a little faded, but they just have to do.

Of course there's a little mix-up about rooms—especially in the Rocks. Rocks—just like living in a cave. Really, all the Rock girls feel like cave women trying to plow through the obstacles piled in their rooms. Everyone has difficulty in trying to find somewhere to put her clothes and other necessary equipment.

Now take Smedes for instance—why can't the Rocks have some of their room? *It isn't Fair!* But then Third Smedes has three flights of steps to run up and down. (Take advantage of ye old banisters.)

Guess there're lots of other little problems everybody's running into but have a cheery year.

### CALENDAR OF EVENTS

- September 23 a.m. Luncheon with Big Sisters
- September 23 p.m. Old Girl-New Girl Party (parlor)
- September 24 Canterbury and YWCA picnic (gym)

## It's So Easy Moving To SMS Just Pack Your Whole House

Lines, lines, and more lines were practically all that welcomed the old arrivals and much too confused newcomers to Saint Mary's on Monday. Everyone should have registered by 12:30, but naturally there are always a few late and frantic arrivals. At 12:45 LaNelle Edwards was seen madly pleading with Miss Sasser please to register her. Two new girls, Louise Brend and Jane Maddux, strolled in about the middle of the afternoon and wondered hopelessly why the registration desk wasn't open.

Not only were old and new girls filling the halls, but men were working patiently to deliver the unending hatboxes, dress bags, and heavy trunks to their assigned rooms. Mothers and baby sisters were on lookers all afternoon while the college and high school girls tried to arrange their furniture and put away the much disarranged clothes. Girls in West Rock were sadly contemplating the "cubbyholes" labeled as closets and those awful double deckers; yet already that traditional West Rock spirit was present. Girls in Smedes were joyously looking over their large and spacious rooms while the girls from Holt displayed pleasure at finally being in the senior dorm.

In spite of the general confusion of the day, girls went to bed Monday night tired and happy to be back at Saint Mary's.

## To Eat? Wear? Or Kill That's The Question

Do you know what an aardvark is? Well, don't feel ignorant if you don't, because not many people do. Just to prove it, here are some of the answers received when the following intelligent Saint Mary's girls were asked, "If you had an aardvark, what would you do with it?"

Emily Adams said that she would eat it, and A. J. Owens claimed she would tactfully dispose of it the way she usually disposes of things. Chris McKim replied, "I'd just look at it, I guess."

Gerry Dickinson would probably kill it, because it sounds so horrible, while Gloria Gilmore would wear it. Timmy Timmons said, "I would give it to Miss Jones," but Becky Wall said, "I would look into it." When Spooner Harrison was asked this ridiculous question she answered, "I would tie it up in a big fancy package and send it to Bill."

Sue Summervill said, "I would give it to my mother, and she would probably hit me with it." Anne Rixey said that she would give it away but quick, and Mazie Strickland suggested that she give it to Jake for a birthday present. Mr. Webster says that an aard-