

Ring In The New, Ring Out The Old, But Keep Those Old Fond Memories Of SMS

It's 1951—a new year! There'll be many new things, new experiences, and big days ahead. And naturally we're looking forward to them! But first, let's look back at all of the things the old year, 1950, held for us—at least our year here at Saint Mary's.

To some of us Saint Mary's was a new home. To others only the room was new; the school was already a home. And the girls, a mass of strange faces at first, became our friends. Orientation Week helped that along. There were many programs and things to do, but by the time the week was over, topped by the Old-Girl-New-Girl Party, we had had fun. We knew that there were many more days and weeks of fun ahead at our school and with our friends who were no longer new.

But there were other new things. We met new boys and went new places. Saturdays, when the leaves were in their painted splendor, were gay, exciting days of football games and cheering crowds. Then the fraternity picnics and parties led to the thrilling pledge dances.

The Halloween season was highlighted by the party given by the juniors in the gym. Remember the faculty as the Dogpatch folk! And cold weather—along with the *Sigma Mu* hockey tournament, made colorful by the peppy cheerleaders. One cold midnight the Circle walked. All of these things, and other memorable events, happened before Thanksgiving. Quarterlies came before Thanksgiving, too, and when they were over, we were more than ready to hike on home for turkey dinners there.

Before we knew it, though, we were back at school, but only for

three short weeks. And how they did fly! All the seniors talked about was the *Divine Comedy* and the senior dance. The dance, a winter wonderland, came off in fine style and everybody had fun. *D. C.* worries ended with a hearty "Merry Christmas" from Mr. Moore. We felt the real meaning of Christmas as we saw the seniors' pageant in the chapel. Other people's Christmases weren't forgotten either as the "Y" and Canterbury Club packed off boxes full of Christmas cheer.

What suspense! But finally the last night came, and what a night! Miss Siler pleased us all with a big turkey dinner served by candlelight, and the Glee Club put us in the real holiday spirit with their concert. Afterwards every hall in SMS was filled with shrieks of surprise and laughter as the girls shared their presents around hall Christmas trees. We *did* go to bed that night, only to be awakened early by the seniors caroling! The day had come. It was a big day for everyone, and wedding bells for Betty Ann.

January second rolled around only too soon, and once again we met in the halls of SMS. Most of us were the same ole gals, despite the big times at home. However, we do have new jewelry. So many diamonds and pins! It has been hard to settle down to books and work again, but January 29th and exams are on the way. The future looks dark now, but we had exams before and still had fun.

These weeks have been packed full, and now we've a whole year full of weeks to fill with more gay times. Happy New Year!

Diamonds And Frat Pins Are Stylish Congratulations, You Lucky Girls!

All the congratulations being sung in the dining room this year have excited some curiosity about just how many girls are "promised." After some investigation it has been found that eight girls and one faculty member are engaged. Eighteen are the proud wearers of fraternity pins. These are not guaranteed statistics, but they are fairly accurate considering that many girls have plans which they have not made known yet. Two former students this year have already taken the fatal step—marriage, in other words. It has been said that five out of twenty-two business students are engaged. That sounds like a good course to take, girls.

There was much excitement when we discovered our gym teacher, Miss Liverman, wearing a diamond when she returned after the holidays. Jeffrey Grady didn't come back after Christmas as she plans to be married in January. The other engaged Belles are Stella Cobbs, Betsy Clarke, Julie Nolan, Harriet Tew, Rosella Stanard, Eleanor Richardson, and Libbie Nooe. We lost two of our numbers to the state of matrimony over the holidays. They are Betty Ann Williamson of Cerro Gordo and Becky Bullington of Spartanburg, S. C.

The pin wearers are many. The *S.A.E.'s* have claimed five of the Belles. They are Connie Shanklin, Juliet Fulghum, Evelyn Oettinger, Martha McGuirk, and Mickie Shannon. Mary Strickland and Mary Dorsett are pinned to *Betas*. Nancy Lee and Peggy Hooker have *K.A.* pins. Other wearers of pins from various fraternities are Alice May, Julia Steed, Laura Matheson, Caroline Cobey, Spooner Harrison, Jenie Smith, Virginia Turley, Libba Dorris, and Frances Pickett.

This is a goodly number, and there are five months of school left. Who knows who may be next?

Happy Birthday

- Janet Harris.....January 13
- Jane Berryhill.....January 14
- Katherine Melcher.....January 14
- Georgia Moore.....January 14
- Pat Stonham.....January 14
- Sandy Donaldson.....January 17
- Suzanne Robinson.....January 17
- Ann Miles.....January 20
- Edith Rogers.....January 20
- Catherine Morrison.....January 23
- Mary Sutton.....January 24
- Laura Ervin.....January 25

There Will Be Some Changes Made; Your Nation Calls, Son!

Let's face it! There's a man shortage. Well, is there? Joe Schmoo's joined the Swiss Submarine Corps, Tommy Killjoy joined the Allied Underground, Bob Blumberg has joined up with Grandsons of the Confederacy, and Carson Hobart has joined the Mounted Police. What a low blow! Of course there's always Aharles Ctlas who is 5C because of a mole on his eyebrow, and Fake Jroelich has an ingrown toenail that makes him 6D.

Due to these circumstances, everyone must take up a hobby. One hobby someone can start is a collection of wings instead of fraternity pins. Another interesting hobby is collecting old wrecks (4F's, that is), and then one can always start robbing (the cradle).

Bridge will be sweeping the country as a pastime. The Rose Bowl

will be a combination of kindergarten lads and female athletes. (Can't you see Ott passing to Bimbo, Bimbo getting the ball, rushing down the field, crossing the line for a touchdown. Cheers!)

A preview of what some of the Saint Mary's faculty will be doing goes something like this. Mr. Broughton will be directing the military band with Mr. Peery playing the bass drum. Madame Smith will be an interpreter in France, and Miss Cate will be entertaining the troops with her Glee Club, along with Ed-die Cantor and Doris Day. Mrs. Guess will be directing calisthenics at an Army field, and Miss Bason will be chief cook on a battleship. Well, watch your draft card, Miss Jones, your number might be coming up.

The New Year Brings It's Resolutions But The Old Superstitions Linger On

Now at the beginning of the year everybody at Saint Mary's is looking at her past year's achievements and faults and making new resolutions she will try to keep. The new year most of all brings to mind all the superstitions that we have been taught since early childhood. Some of the most common, like breaking mirrors, throwing salt over your shoulder, black cats, and walking under ladders to ward off bad luck, are familiar to us all, but many SMS girls have superstitions peculiar to their own respective towns or families.

Kitty Fisher won't take off a sock and put it on again if she's put it on wrong side out. Kitty also believes that you must enter and exit the same door of a house or you'll have bad luck.

"Mac" MacNair won't kill a cricket for anything or she'd be sure to have eternal bad luck. "Mac" says that her mother believes all farm animals kneel at 12:00 on New Year's Eve, and she rushes out every New Year to see this feat performed.

Anne Lee believes that everything that is planted will grow only when the moon is full—she must be a one-day-a-month farmer.

Laura Chapman flips her butter at the table to see if she's going to get a letter. However, she hasn't perfected this art very well, and I suspect she checks the mail box anyway.

Mary Sutton thinks that when her ears ring in a certain way she has a letter, but I suspect that method is not too satisfactory either.

Ann Miles thinks she's the most superstitious person alive. She is very careful not to tell a dream before breakfast, and if you sing before breakfast you'll cry before supper. Ann also thinks that if a rooster crows in your yard it means someone's dead in your family.

Ginger Mowery is scared to leave a Christmas tree up after New Year's Day because it means you'll be lazy the rest of the year. Ginger is worried because someone pulled several gray hairs out of her head,

and she thinks she will be white-headed before she's thirty.

Carol Sledge says that everybody should eat black-eyed peas and hog jowl on New Year's Day. I suspect that is one of those Whiteville customs.

Alice May is very superstitious about matches. She is scared of three people lighting cigarettes from the same match, and if they do the middle one must be the youngest and that same person should blow the match out.

Franky Allen is superstitious about exams. She says that every year she wears the same blue dress, but she's very perturbed this year because her mother threw out the dress.

Mickie Shannon won't put a hat on a bed. She thinks that means bad luck for years.

Dot Crawford and Sugar Page are superstitious about black loafers and white swans. Odd!

Tonia Rowe says that if you drop a dish towel someone is coming to see you.

With exams so alarmingly near, we all must watch our steps or we'll have bad luck in spite of all precautions. Good luck!

Count 'Em

Women's faults are many,
Men have only two:
Everything they say,
And everything they do.

—ANON.

The true art of memory is the art of attention.

—SAMUEL JOHNSON

Earnestness is the salt of eloquence.

—VICTOR HUGO

Who speaks the truth stabs falsehood to the heart.

—JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL

Love is why she doesn't get paint on her clothes when he and she sit on a freshly painted park bench.

—NOLAN E. ISOM