

The Hall With One Lone Tub Food, Food, The Unending Cry In Which Sixteen Girls Scrub My Poor Diet, Today You Die

First East Wing is really a very interesting hall. First we will mention the most popular member of our hall, although the quietest, the telephone. Leon Gold and Laura Ervin are both fine girls, but we do wish they wouldn't spend half their lives in our only bath tub. Kay Baker and Polly Larkins try to outdo each other describing their huge home towns, Timmonsville and Trenton. Sibby Callaway and Kay Baker test how strong the structure of our hall is by attempting various exercises in the hall, such as rolling. At the same time Dopey Swink and Mary Lee LaFar are usually standing at the other end of the hall having an argument between Carolina and Davidson, with Ann McCabe chiming in every now and then taking up for UVA.

During all this, Glo Gilmore can be found sitting quietly in her room with the DO NOT up, studying away. Our little athlete Ann Bowen can usually be found half drowned in the swimming pool. Then, of course, our musician Emilie Patton is very talented on the violin. You should hear her play *Hark the Sound*. Anne Jones has almost become an errand girl because she is so sweet about doing things for people. Barbara Seaman is always trying to figure out what to do with her honor roll week ends—must be nice! If you need any information on the

Air Corps go to Peggy Randall. She is an expert on jet pilots. Last but not least are Ginny Hall and Carolyn Welsh, who are fast developing battle fatigue from trying to get us to bed at night and trying to get us up in the morning.

Is anyone interested in a bridge game? If you are, go to East Rock. There you will usually find Pluto Pearson and Timmy Timmons trying desperately to get someone to play with them. Katherine Morrison is always sitting in the bathtub studying after lights out. Some people punish themselves unnecessarily! Lou Keller can usually be found in bed asleep. Sally Hope is the real casualty from East Rock. She has more holes in her fingers than a pin cushion from trying to sew for Miss Bason. Evelyn Menzies is the celebrity from this hall with her piano playing.

Frances Atkins stays in mourning half the time about all the tests she is going to have. When you see Caroline Robinson looking rather pale, you can know she has gone on another diet—she's going to be a model, you know. Alice Bost alternates between helping people play a hand of bridge and helping with home work. Echoing down the hall every night can be heard the inevitable "good night, you-all" from Mary Sue Strupe and the slamming of the doors by Elise Feimster.

"Hot Dawgs! Hot Dawgs! Anybody wanna buy a hot dawg?" Mary Grovettree stuck to her seat. "This time," she thought, "I'm gonna be strong if it kills me." As she quickly tied another knot in the rope around her feet, Mary tried to get her mind running on some other track besides food, but this was in vain. "Well, one little ole hot dog won't hurt me. I can start my milk diet tomorrow. Agreed? Fine! Hey, I wanna hot dog!" After devouring the last delicious morsel, Mary settled back on her comfy backrest and began again the job of analyzing short stories.

Several minutes passed quietly (strange) and then there it was. "Hot Chocolate Fudge Sauce Cakes." "Oh, no," groaned Mary, "those are my undoing. My mother told me that there would be times like these. Okay, Sucker, let's go get one. After all, the diet tomorrow."

"Boy, that was good. I could eat a dozen of 'em. No, I'm not serious. I'm through with it. Now back to the grind. Let's see, the theme in that one is . . . y' know, food helps me study . . . is the point of view reporter or first person?"

As the brain was at work, the door of her room was slowly opened. There stood a member of the A.D.A. (Anti-Diet Association), who with a soft, beckoning voice said, "This is your Reemobile at your service. How about some sandwiches, crackers, or candy?" Mary contemplated for several minutes before answering. Finally she said, "Well, I am taking a late light tonight, and since food has spurred me on greatly so far tonight, I don't see why it wouldn't help me during the late light."

"That's the right attitude, Mary, and think of the wonderful goodies I have to offer."

"Okay, give me one of each thing and remember that I'm doing this for my lessons alone."

Later that night, as Mary was opening a package of Nabs, she thought, "I'm really gonna keep on that diet tomorrow. I think that I'll stay on it for two weeks. I guess I ought to be able to lose at least ten pounds in that time. The main character is Jane and . . . I heard today that they are gonna start selling jumbo banana splits tomorrow. I can't wait. I bet they'll really be good."

If You Heard That Dreams Come True Just Ask Any Saint Mary's Cutie-Poo

Sentences beginning with "Some day" and followed by a deep sigh are often heard about school. For instance, at least one of the juniors in a group discussing English will say, "Some day I'm gonna read short stories that are *really good*, and forget that the things even have a theme or denouement or characteristics."

Similar remarks are:
"Some day I'm going to sleep late on Sunday—very late—have breakfast in bed, and go to church via radio."

"Some day I want to lie in the sun without having to sign up for it."

"Some day I'd like to eat a meal at Saint Mary's and smoke between courses and after dessert."

"Some day I'm going to set my own curfew—and it won't be 11:00!"

"Some day I'd like to write a paper that would collect no more than half a bottle of Mr. Moore's ever abundant red ink."

"Some day I'd like to get ready for bed with the light on."

"Some day I want to go to dinner in blue jeans."

"Some day I'd like to go to a concert and not worry about unprepared lessons."

And perhaps heard most frequently of all—"Some day I want to get married!"

If you think that you are a big shot, always remember that you can be fired.—*Times Union*.

Spring Is Here As Everyones Knows Girls Alight In Brand New Clothes

With spring here and summer just around the corner, a young girl's fancy turns to love and her clothes. It used to be that cotton dresses were only worn as sport clothes, but now they are worn from dawn to midnight. One of the new fabrics in cotton is a sateen finished cotton that comes in delectable colors, solids as well as plaids. Frances Atkins has a very pale green dress made of this new material and Mary Lee LaFar has a lime sundress of it.

The word is ORANGE! Pale orange, screaming orange, orange plaid, check, or solid. It is definitely the color this year. You'll notice it in Anne Pearson's new suit, Lanelle Edward's dress, Helen Setzer's shoes, and Buncy Robinson's topper. Watch out for it.

LIFE magazine had a big spread on veils a couple of issues back. It showed veils designed by John Frederick and veils designed by YOU. For as little as one dollar and fifty cents you can make your own veil complete with flowers. Naturally, these can be bought for just a bit more uptown, but in case you are industrious, make your own. Sally Hope has a darling one with flowers in the back. Peggy Randall has a veil with a design woven into it. Vinnie Jones' veil is strewn with violets.

In the hat line come Martha DeHart and Anna Redding. They each have a hat made of flowers which sits on top of their heads. Another pretty one is Virginia Mowery's lavender hat. She has a duster the same color to go with it.

ender hat. She has a duster the same color to go with it.

Speaking of dusters, there are some darling ones around Saint Mary's this year. Some of the more unusual ones are owned by Emilie Adams, Peggy Hooker, Laura Erwin, Dopey Swink, and Timmy Timmons.

SEEN COMING OUT OF CHAPEL—Susan Shepherd in a red and blue checked suit and Pat Tankard in a green and black one.

Those Capezio shoes have stolen everyone's heart away. They come in almost every color. Ott has some red ones, Leon Gold has some bur-lap ones, Elise Feimster has some yellow ones, and Jean has white linen ones.

Happy Birthday

- Mary Watson April 20
- Jean Page April 21
- Lou Richardson April 21
- Sue Harrison April 22
- Becky Hurt April 24
- Frances Atkins April 25
- Mary Elizabeth Cullen April 25
- Nancy Bernhardt April 26
- Gloria Clemons April 28
- Peggy Costner April 28
- Beverly Rutter April 28
- Anna Jane Owens May 1
- Rosemary Scovil May 3
- Virginia Turley May 3
- Jane Nisbet May 4
- Ann Harless May 4

AT THE THEATERS

(April 18-May 9)

- STATE**
- 20-21 **Born Yesterday.** Judy Holliday, William Holden.
 - 22-25 **Joan of Arc.** Ingrid Bergman.
 - 26-27 **Under My Skin.** John Garfield.
 - 28 **Mr. Roberts,** a stage show.
 - 29- 3 **The Mudlark.** Irene Dunne.

- VILLAGE**
- Till Apr. 21 **Cry Danger.** Dick Powell, Rhonda Fleming.
 - 22-28 **The Groom Wore Spurs.** Ginger Rogers, Jack Carson.
 - 29- 9 **Valentino.** Anthony Dexter, Eleanor Parker.

- AMBASSADOR**
- 19-21 **Bird of Paradise.** Debra Paget, Jeff Chandler.
 - 22-25 **I'll Get It for You Wholesale.** Susan Hayward, Dan Dailey.
 - 26-28 **In the Navy Now.** Gary Cooper.
 - 29 **Soldiers Three.** Stewart Granger.
 - 1 **Lemon Drop Kid.** Bob Bope.

- WAKE**
- 18-21 **Pygmy Island.** Johnny Weismuller.
 - 22-24 **The Sun Sets at Dawn.**
 - 25-26 **The Sleeping City.**
 - 27-28 **So This Is Washington.** Revenue Agent.

- COLONY**
- 20-21 **Operation Pacific.** John Wayne, Patricia Neal.
 - 22-24 **Kim.** Errol Flynn, Dean Stockwell.

- 25-26 **Dallas.** Randolph Scott, Ruth Roman.
- 27-28 **Halls of Montezuma.** Richard Widmark.

- VARISITY**
- 20 **Cheaper by the Dozen.** Clifton Webb.
 - 21 **The Amazing Mr. Becham.** Cecil Parker.
 - 22-25 **Operation X.** Edward G. Robinson, Peggy Cummings.
 - 26-27 **Broken Arrow.** James Stewart, Debra Paget.
 - 28 **Hunt the Man Down.** Gig Young.
 - 29- 3 **Men on Music.** Arturo Rubenstein.