Saint Sallies

THE LOST WEEK ENDS ... S.M.S. was well represented last week end at Carolina. The lucky ones who went to Spring Germans Were Mary Lee LaFar, Leon Gould, Laura Ervin, Carolyn Welsh, Connie Barnes, Syb Hamer, Laura Hays, M. A. Hodges, Jo Trowbridge, Becky Hurt, Nancy Dawson, "Bootie" Penton, Marian Faison, "Vennie" Jones, Frances Williams, Barbara Taylor, Claire Boone, Ann McCulloch, and Barbara Dixon . . . Stack Steed enjoyed the week end with her "brother." . . . Lois Perry, Inne Patterson, and Gloria Gilmore all agree that there's no place like home....

Goldsboro was the destination of J_{can} Gould and LaNelle Edwards ast week end . . .

"Fritzy" Turley celebrated the Week end with her one and only.... Mac MacNair, Barbara Dixon, Ann Lee, Ann Miles, Harriet Tew, Kitty Fisher, and Mickie Shannon Were some of the bathing beauties whom the Atlantic welcomed at Wrightsville last week end....

Ilelen Setzer and Buncy Robinson are still singing "Oh, Davidson." Nell Boone Crofton and Ann larless enjoyed their week end in Lumberton....

Sally Hagood had a trés gai time at the Junior-Senior Prom in Charlotte. . . . Susan Shepherd and Ann Velson had a wonderful time in Weldon and Roanoke Rapids last week end. . . .

The Juniors and Seniors go hand In hand to thank the Kappa Sigs for an "extacious" party....

CAMPUS CUTIES . . . Shep Rustin is looking frantically for an extra week end or two. Can anyone help her? . . .

A letter stamped Davidson surely gave Nancy Bernhardt a large charge... Bimbo Parshley just adores those State men... But who doesn't?... Gwen Grizzard wishes that Saturdays and a State man would come around more often....

would come around more often.... As usual, the Statesville *PiKA's* have priority on *Margaret Cheatham* and *Alice May*. Same goes for *Anna Redding* and Duke *SAE's*....

Buncy Robinson would like to date that KA again, but Monday night is a little inconvenient. . . . Laura Hays has picked up an old

flame along the way and is doing her best to rekindle it. . .

Lil' ole Pat Boesser is still that way about her Carolina man. . . . *Kitten Melcher* is slightly impressed with a certain *Phi Gam.* . . . Speaking of impressions, *Edith Cross* is very much impressed with a State *KA.* . . . Duke *KA*'s undoubtedly have something that appeals to *Margaret Dunn.* Could it be black hair and blue eyes? . . . 'Nuff said.

CHAT AND BACK-TALK . . . There aren't too many week ends left for your "dirt-digger" to report about, but we hope to have the very latest in local news right up until the last day of school . . . Who knows? You may be the next one to appear in the headlines for some unheard-of feat. . . .

GREAT EXPECTATIONS ... That last week of classes ... Exams (?) ... Commencement week end activities ... Graduation !... Need we say more?

LIBRARY NEWS

Two of the newest books in the library are of a religious nature. A Life of Jesus by Edgar J. Goodspeed is one of the best biographies of Christ to be found. Because its appeal is not limited to scholars, critics like the book. It gives a clear, simple, beautiful picture of the events in Jesus' life.

The Dartmouth Bible, a King James version with the Apocrypha, includes maps and notes. Roy B. Chamberlain, D.D., and Herman Feldman, Ph.D., of Dartmouth, compiled this version for their college.

Another new book in the library is the *Book of Job* by William Blake. Mr. Blake made engravings depicting scenes from the book of Job in the Bible. This interesting book is one of the most popular books in the religious field today.

We of Nagasaki by Takaski narrates the stories of some survivors of the atomic blast in Nagasaki. Because it gives a more graphic picture of the atomic blast than the Story of Hiroshima, critics consider it better than Takaski's other book.

When grandma was a girl, she didn't do the things girls do today ... but, then again, grandma didn't do the things that grandmas do today.—Bridgefort *Leader*.

If you lean over backward in being fair, it's harder for your enemies to kick you in the pants.—*Grit*.

The Belles Choose Their Theme Songs

Everyone has a theme song, and we, the writers of this article, will endeavor to illustrate the theme songs of various Saint Mary's belles.

Dot Crawford ... Tell Me Why. Peggy Hooker ... Charlie My Boy. Buncy Robinson ... The Cry of the Wild Goose. Virginia Turley ... Diamonds Are a Girl's Best Friend. Rixey, Frankie, 'n Mazie ... The First Time We See Paris. Timmy Timmons ... I'm a Big Girl Now. Margaret Dunn ... A Good Man Nowadays is Hard to Find. A. J. Owens ... Just My Bill. Louise Milliken ... Please Don't Talk About Me When I'm Gone. Anna Redding ... How-ard Things in Glocca Morra? LaNelle Edwards ... The Red Silk Stockings and The Green Perfume. Alice May... I Cross My Fingers. Pat Tankard ... It Takes Time.

M. A. Hodges ... All She Wants to do is Rock. Betty Jo Snyder ... Sleepy Time (Ial. Shep Rustin ... This Time I'm Taking No Chances. Kitty Fisher 'n Kitty Neal ... Just a Little Fish in A Big Pond. Pat Boesser ... I'm A Yankee Doodle Andy. Stella Cobbs ... Stars Fell on Alabama. Ann Dwyer ... I'll Get By. Laura Chapman ... Her Feet's Too Big for the Bed. Ann Fitzgerald 'n Jan Winders ... Sittin' By the Window. Bruce Nelson ... Baby Face. S.M.S. ... Sixteen Days 'til Vacation.

Here We Present The Angelic Herd From Up Yonder On Heavenly Third

The hall counselors of third Smedes West take the spotlight first in this week's visit by column through the dormitories of Saint Mary's. Ann Nicoll of the littleboy haircut and Margaret Gaston, the musician, rule third heaven west from room 317. Next door to them in 315 lives Martha Bridger who seems to be always getting orchids from some cute boy. In 313 Pat "the pinned" Tankard drives Helen Setzer, her ballet-minded roomie, mad with continual gushes about "my sweet KA angel."

Claire Boone can be heard singing energetically at the top of her voice almost any hour of the day in the halls or in 314 as sweet Ann Mc-Culloch writes an article for the BELLES.

A samba comes from the record player in 316 and Carmen Gardiner dreams of a Gilbert as she dances around the room. Two KA minded girls, Buney Robinson and Susan Shepherd, swap stories about their men with a certain Jack's Peggy Leary as they listen to the music.

Speaking of music, Jane Berryhill is the girl to see if you want blues, boogie, or bop. See Ann Stewart for a viola serenade. Completing the trio in 318 is Betty Jo Snyder, who always seems to be talking about men and the beach.

You all know where room 320 is. Lane Buchley, or "Miss Orchesis"; Peggy Gregson, fan of VMI; and Frances Pickett, Duke Kappa Sig "pinner" occupy this direct path to the sun porch (poor girls!).

to the sun porch (poor girls!). "Sweetheart" Allen Loy and Sue Ann Saddler, two of the best loved

girls on the hall, are from room 321. A Peggy and two Jeanies live in 322. Jean Ann Patterson, president of the "Y" and of the Doctors' Daughters Club for next year, and Jean Glover, "The Voice," live with Peggy Costner, who spends her time

dreaming of Jimmy. Dainty M. A. Hodges, of Kingstree, South Carolina, and Margaret Edmundson, who thinks constantly of "Pat," live in 323. Next door to them in 325 lives Barbara "Dora" Taylor, always sweet and sympathetie, with Mary Gage Hammond, or "Mrs. Duck." Room 326 is like a regular Broadway dressing room because the actresses Kit Armistead and Becky Moose live there. Just as a sideline, these two girls are hall counselors. One plain old college student and two very efficient business students live in 324. The "plain old" student is cute little Peggy Lou Johnston. The efficient ones are Mary Lib Allsbrook and Betsy Thornton.

This is third Smedes. Come up and see us some time!

In an address before a group of clubwomen Kent Leavitt, conservationist, said, "I always like talking to women. When I talk to men I know that what I say goes in one ear and out the other. But what I tell ladies goes in both ears and out the mouth."

What we need most is not to realize the ideal but idealize the real.—L. H. LEDGER.

Saint Mary's Girls Wear The Latest Styles In Brilliant Summer Colors

Saint Mary's has definitely gone in for sleeveless dresses and blouses. They are everywhere and are they ever darling! Some of the dresses noticed around school are A. J. (wen's burnt orange with a Peter pan collar, Chris McKim's chartruse skirt and blouse, Pat Dize's fold dress, Beaufort Law's blue dress, Barbara Dickson's lavender tress with an aqua belt, and Sandra Sims's pink dress. There are many love of them, and all of them are vrue.

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This sleeveless idea comes in ^blouses too. Liddy Cullen has an ^a lavender one. Traques Saunders ^blas a navy blue blouse that she wears ^blith a printed skirt. Barbara Stott ^blas a gold skirt and blouse with a ^blith pique collar.

Those capezio shoes are still the rage around here, and it looks like they always will be. Betty Cheek some chartruse ones; Frances lickett, some blue ones; and Nancy some orange ones.

When the girls march from When the girls march from the stochart on Sunday morn-These to church on Sunday morn-These are a few of the scenes: Lou Author the scenes in the scenes is the Author of the scenes is the scenes is the Author of the scenes is the scenes is the scenes is the Author of the scenes is the scenes is the scenes is the scenes is the Author of the scenes is t

as definitely gone resses and blouses. here and are they a print duster—the only one of its kind in school, by the way, Beverly Rutter in a navy silk dress.

Seen slaving on the tennis courts are the following girls: Sue Harrison in navy shorts and "T" shirt to match, Catherine Morrison in striped little-boy shorts and white sailor shirt, Louise Milliken in red shorts playing a mean game of tennis with Sandy Donaldson in blue shorts.

"CAMPUS CUTIES." Going to the Little Store are Kent Thompson in a sleeveless gold dress with a cardigan to match and Mac MacNair looking so cool in a green and white pique dress. Ann Bowen capers instead of walking in her aqua capezioś. Betty Harris Hargett gets in her chartruse convertible wearing a pretty red skirt and a white blouse.

If you happen to be in the library and have a free moment (is this ever?), look in *Vogue*. You'll see some mighty pretty clothes. Sometimes you can even find something within a Saint Mary's girl's allowance.

Nothing so stirs a man's conscience or excites his curiosity as a woman's dead silence.

⁻W. R. Goldsmith.

The cost of a thing is that amount of life which must be exchanged for it.—THOREAU.