

# Saint Sallies

PEANUTS, PROGRAMS, GET YOUR PENNANTS HERE! That could mean nothing but football. The old rivalries of Duke and State, Wake Forest and Carolina have been revived. The Saint Mary's "belles" were well represented at both games. Attending the Duke-State game were Anna Redding, Marian Faison, Margaret Cheatham, Ann Benton, Sue Trant, Mary Dorsett, Helen Sanders, Virginia Perkins, and Frances Pickett. Nell Boone Crofton, Jan Winders, Ann Fitzgerald, Nancy McIver, Genna Timberlake, Rachel Brooks, Kit Cooke, Barbara Carter, and Frances Satterlee helped Wake Forest celebrate their homecoming as well as their victory over Carolina. Speaking of homecoming, Louise Wooten, Deedee Davenport, Margaret Cheatham, Audrey Campbell, Laura Hays, Leo McCormick, and Ann Nelson had a wonderful time at State homecoming.

WONDER . . . If that certain William and Mary lad put that gleam in Suzie Nicoll's eyes? If Georgia Moore has serious intentions? What Thanksgiving will hold for Leo McCormick? Who's number one on Donna Bull's current list? What Shep Rustin has that appeals to the K.A.'s. How Harriet Conger feels to be an aunt? Who Lou Keller saw at home last week end?

BEHIND DOOR BUZZINS . . . "Belle" Lee went home to be in a wedding. Wonder if she was practicing? Mary Michal's fellow came to see her. Ann Penton thinks that Richmond and Raleigh are too far apart. Mary Dorsett is circulating again after a "long period friendship" up New Jersey way. Ann

Fitzgerald and Jan Winders keep the third Holt lines quite busy. Katherine Melcher chalked up a call from Pennsylvania not long ago. Bet Allen is busy getting specials, about specials, from specials. Sue Trant was so excited in typing class the other day that the only six letters she could type were B-O-B-B-I-E. Betty Gary lured her Davidson man to Raleigh, and Helen Sanders entertained her New Jersey reinforcement.

HIGH LIGHTS OF THE WEEK END . . . Nancy Vaughn was irresistibly drawn to Winston last week end. Anna Redding's week end was reserved for her "Dook" man, as usual. Alice Hicks had an "extacious" time as a bridesmaid in her brother's wedding. She is dreaming of a Davidson boy over the wedding cake. Lillian Triplett went way up in the mountains and had a fine time. *Carry Me Back to Ole' Virginnie* is the current theme song of Suzanne Harris. Margaret Cheatham is still walking on clouds after that perfect week end in Martinsville. Ruth Hines had a "Sonny" week end.

A GOAL WELL WON . . . A word of congrats to Millie Ward and Ann Nelson for getting those beautiful diamonds for the left hand third finger. Sue Trant is also the proud possessor of her man's class ring.

GREAT EXPECTATIONS . . . Fall Germans, Shoe and Slipper Ball, Pledge Dances, Study Hall, the *Odyssey* test, and Thanksgiving holidays. Well, Saints, this takes care of all the news in the ole' mail bag for now. 'Til next issue, I remain your S.M. informer, "Sallie"

## We've Got A Hall With Loads Of Pep; Come On Up, But Watch Your Step

They're noisy; they're normal; they're loaded with fun; They keep all the teachers and the boys on the run! There are twenty in number on Holt second floor, The girls up there really make quite a high score. First there are Maddux and sweet Kit Cooke; That's a real pair in any man's book. Next come Letish and Barbara, her roomie; They both have voices to beat any croonie. Then comes Becky and our own dear Laura Deane; They're peppy, gay, and, boy, are they keen! Nell and Emilie live in two-o-eight; Their main characteristic is that they're always late. Joanne and Connie live right next door. Between them they keep the whole crew in a roar. Sue and Lucille are last on the hall; They're always ready to sling a big ball. Cookie and Peggy are next on our list; Those two gals just live in a mist. Louise and Georgia are fine as can be. Bridge is their weakness; they play it with glee.

Claire and Anne are queens of the roost; They're always willing to give you a boost. Now Chris and Betty and opposites attracted. They're two continents in one room compacted! Miss Liverman is our greatest friend; She's the only one who can make us bend. We're loaded with hall spirit that's really great; Living together—twenty as one—is no sad state.

## AT THE THEATERS

(Oct. 20-Nov. 10)

### AMBASSADOR

31- 3 **David and Bathsheba**  
Susan Hayward  
4- 7 **War Path**  
Edmund O'Brion

### STATE

3- 6 **No Highway to the Sky**  
7-10 **Kon Tiki**

### VARSITY

3- 8 **Force of Arms**  
Bill Holden, Nancy Olson

### VILLAGE

28- 3 **Golden Horde**  
Ann Blyth

## Wednesday Night Comes Too Often; Mary Jane Forgets Laundry Again

Oh, goodness! It's time to get up that laundry again. Wednesday night seems to come every other day, and Mary Jane can never remember to get her things together ahead of time. Only ten minutes until the lights have to be out. How will Mary Jane ever get up her laundry as well as roll up her hair and get ready for bed? Oh, well, maybe she can get everything done.

Where in the world is that laundry bag? Oh, yes! It is in the closet under the sheets, towels, and gym suits. Gym suits! Mary Jane remembers that she has to send her gym suit. Heavens! Now, where is the laundry pad? Frantically searching through her desk drawer, she finds it in the back of the drawer under all of her papers.

Finally, she has everything to put in her bag: two sheets, one pillow case—ah, one, two, three towels, and one wash cloth. Now for the socks. Two, four, six, eight, ten socks, and that makes—let me see—five pair. Oh, how I hate socks!

No! Not this! This just could not happen to poor, little, old me! The bell! The lights! And poor Mary Jane has not even finished getting up her laundry, started rolling up her hair, or started getting ready for bed. Oh, well! What has to be, has to be. Mary Jane will just have to send her laundry next week. This week is just the third week that she has forgotten to get her laundry ready. Will she forget next week?

## We Ain't No Camels, Water Is Scarce; Save What Is Left For Saturday Nite

Girls, we is facing a big crisis. Oh, you've already heard about it, eh? Well, it's drastic, and we aim to take a few steps to stop this here waater (yes? Oh, excuse me . . . water) shortage. Now, seeing as how we ain't them funny humped-back things those signitists call Camels (and I always thought they was ready-rolls), we can't tote our water around wit us. And that brings us around to something else . . . water is a very essentshul . . . uh . . . eh . . . well, it is . . . (I've locked) . . . ahem, ladies, we use water pertnear all th' time. Whew! To git back to my originality statement, we ain't humped-back, or is we?

Now, we has got to realise the danger of our conditsion and not

use so much water. This here may sound like a bobo, but it 'taint. I's aware of the faction that baths has to be took, but it ain't necessarily every nite. And when scrubbing th' tooths, turn off the spicket whenever possible. You'll git handsome muscles in yore arm thataway.

Well, I's purty tired of fighting for water. Let's all git together and help each tother. It ain't sich a hard job if'en everyone will do his or her part. I thank ya' kindly and will be awatching fo' th' results. Pu-lease don't fail me. Git on the ball for the water crusade; and feel like a camel, look like a camel, and act like a camel. Good luck to a swell bunch of camels!

## LIBRARY NEWS

Today throughout the United States college and high school students are taking a more active interest in the political happenings of the world. Because of this fact, this column discusses three outstanding political novels which can be found in Saint Mary's library.

The first novel I have chosen is *Eleven Years in a Soviet Prison Camp* by Elinor Lipper. Miss Lipper lived in Russia and was subject to Soviet rules. Therefore, she is able to explain the hopes and fears of the Russian people in a realistic and heart-warming manner. Whatever your taste in reading, you will find this detailed, factual story interesting and realize that it is a story with a message to each of us freedom-loving Americans.

The biography, *Mao Tse-Tung*, by Robert Payne should certainly catch your eye. This biography tells of a great ruler of Red China who was born a peasant, served as a librarian of Peking University, and later became one of the most influential men in the history of China. This story not only gives a factual account of Mao Tse-Tung, but it also presents the workings of his perplexed mind. *Red Storm Over Asia* is another

## Poetry Corner

Dear Mother, I'm homesick.  
Come get me right away!  
You cannot make me stick  
It out—I will not stay!  
I hate this hole with all  
My heart—The teachers worst  
By far! Oh, don't you stall.  
Come now, this place is curst!  
I'm campused 'cause I yelled  
Long after ten o'clock.  
I got a theme I failed.  
My brain ain't up to stock.  
Oh, yes, I hate the place;  
I hate it more and more.  
It's just a mad rat race!  
There's a knock at the door!  
Oh great, oh, state of bliss,  
Oh, what a heavenly jolt,  
Miss Jones I could you kiss  
Next year we'll room in Holt!

—EMILIE ADAMS.

fascinating book by Robert Payne. Mr. Payne traces the development of communism throughout Asia and gives many examples which verify these statements. *Red Storm Over Asia* familiarizes us with Asia's needs and desires. By doing this Mr. Payne makes it clear what we should be willing to do to avoid a similar disaster.