

Saint Sallies

THANKFUL THANKSGIVING... Even though Thanksgiving has passed, many wonderful memories remain. From all reports, Sally Hopes's visit with Libby Cart in Spartanburg was something out of this world. Frances Perry's vacation was spent on a tremendous cloud with that very special someone whom she had not seen in over a month. Speaking of clouds, Lorrie Clark descends from her own special cloud only long enough to rave about the heavenly time she had with her Davidson man. Sue Trant and Betsy Webb are still aimlessly wandering around humming *Home Sweet Home*.

Betty Gary was one of the glittering belles at the V.M.I. Ring Dance. Myra Thayer happily shared her Thanksgiving with her faithful SPE. Harriet Conger had a *très gai* time with her cute Edentonian and his irresistible car. Liddy Cullen had an extra special home-coming, a high school home-coming dance and game, no less. Ann and "Bootie" Penton traveled to Wilmington. A visit from her dreamy KA made Nell Boone Crofton's Thanksgiving a memorable and happy one.

Barbara Taylor spent the holidays in Norfolk seeing the fleet in, en-signs, no less. Anna Redding and her Duke SAE quadruple-dated with all four in-laws. Perhaps they find this younger generation too immature. Ruth Hines and Virginia Allen were bridesmaids in Virginia Turley's wedding. Hmmm... were they practicing? Ann Stewart had a glorious time at Sewanee. Beeps Buchanan had had fun in Hendersonville, for it was the first time in three years that she had spent Thanksgiving at home. Leon Gold, Helen Setzer, Libby Huffman, and Alice Bost found the "hickory nuts" quite fascinating and loads of fun.

G. I. JOES... Helen "Zeus" Sanders with Aphrodite's help has the situation, namely, a tall blonde

air cadet, in Georgia well in hand. Della Edwards' heart thawed out somewhat when Alaska was transferred to sunny California, and it almost melted when she received his phone call.

Hey! Mr. Postman... Betsy Dunn seeks only letters from George Washington, and not in vain either. May Holton's mail box suffers no dust, thanks to her Hampden-Sydney admirer. Letters postmarked Richmond seem vitally important to Ann Penton. Perhaps the switchboard is an ever busier scene than the post office; even at three o'clock in the morning, for it seems that Uncle Sam has neglected to inform his nephews about S.M. telephone hours. Shep Rustin can vouch for this. It isn't everyone who rates a phone call from the grandson of the Peruvian President. S.M. girls get around, eh, Kitty Melcher? "Cookie" Tucker is now auctioning off phone calls.

NEVER A DULL MINUTE... Was it the surprise visit from her sailor boy who put that gleam in Shep Rustin's eyes? As of late, Alice Hicks is truly a traveling gal. First, she went to the Notre Dame Game at Carolina and now she's Davidson bound. Margaret Cheatham and her Duke ATO have been acting some Shakespearean plays. To whomever it may concern, they will soon give a public presentation, on site. Mary Lee LaFar still holds many wonderful memories. Among the flock who migrated to Carolina for the Notre Dame Game were Mary Dorsett, Helen Sanders, Syb Hamer, Laura Hays, Ann Penton, Libby Patman, Kay Baker, Barbara Seaman, Jane Blythe, Honey Cocks, Lane Harvey, and Ann Nelson.

PIN UP AND PINNED DOWN... Jeanie Patterson is proudly sporting a *Sigma Chi* pin. Mary Dorsett is re-pinned; shall we try for three, Mary? Some have a diamond, some have a pin, but Pearl Smith's fellow's ring causes her no chagrin.

Alumnae Active At Other Schools; Several Visit Saint Mary's Campus

Saint Mary's alumnae at Duke pledged the following sororities: *Alpha Delta Pi*, Tresca Bowles and Sally Dalton, '51 H. S.; *Alpha Chi Omega*, Barbara Stott, '51 H. S.; *Kappa Delta*, La Nelle Edwards, '51; and *Kappa Kappa Gamma*, Kathryn LeStourgeon, '51 H. S. Monie Rowland, '50, was elected May Queen at Salem College. Barbara Dixon and Dot Crawford, '51, are at the University of Kentucky, where both pledged *Kappa Delta*. Sonoko Yamamoto, also '51, is at Barnard College in New York. Converse is the choice of Margaret Gaston, '51; and Middlebury College, Vermont, the choice of Laura Chapman, '51. Among the '51 graduates at U. N. C., in Spencer Hall, are the following: Margaret Brock, Mary Tom Battle, Jean Gould, Nancy Woodruff, and Jean Poland. At the University of Georgia, where she pledged *Kappa Kappa Gamma*, is Elise Feinster, '51. Carolyn Harris, '50 H. S., has left Hollins to attend Marjorie Webster in Washington, D. C.

Nancy Hamel, '48 H. S., and Berta Allen Russ, '50, are included in the Dean's List at Sweet Briar College.

Visiting alumnae on the campus during the last few weeks were Jean Summerlin, '51 H. S., "Tena" McNulty and "G. B." Kennedy, '50 H. S. "Tena" and "G. B." are attending the University of South Carolina. "Tena" is making plans to be married in June. Another visitor was Betsy Thornton, '51 Bus. From Randolph-Macon came Lou Ann Watkins and Betsy Wood, '50 H. S., Sandra Sims, '51, and "Marty" Edmundson, ex-'51, who pledged *Kappa Delta*. "Mac" McNair, '51 Bus., is in Wilson, where she is secretary for a business firm there. "Sissy" Rhodes, '50 H. S., is at home in Charlotte where she plans to be married in March to Sam Craver.

Last but not least is alumna "Kit" Armistead, '51, who was voted *Miss Wolfpack of 1951* for State College. "Kit" pledged *Chi Omega* at Carolina.

President Granby Of Salem College Gives Definition Of College Girl

President Dale Gramby of Salem College opened the 1951 term with the definition of a college girl.

"Between the gawkiness of early adolescence and the dignity of full womanhood we find a delightful creature called the College Girl. She comes in assorted sizes, weights and ages, but all College Girls seem to have the same creed: To enjoy and profit from every second of every minute of every hour of the day; to delay doing classroom assignments and term papers; to anticipate mail and forthcoming week-ends; to engage in bull sessions.

"College Girls are found everywhere on the campus, and sometimes off—on the floor, on tables, under tables, up and down the steps, piling books here and there, walking on the grass and parked in automobiles.

"Mothers love them; younger brothers tolerate them; other girls envy them; college boys glorify them; Heaven protects them; and the faculty is divided on the matter.

"A College Girl is Truth with polish on its fingernails, Beauty adulterated only by blue jeans, Wisdom with a scarf around its head, and Hope-for-the-Future once a fraternity pin appears.

If You'd Like Pals Among The Gals, Just Knock On Any Third Holt Door

"There ain't no hall that's on the ball like Holt Third floor. If you want pals among the gals, just knock on any door." Yes, that's the slogan on third Holt, and it's no wonder. Just go up there and take a peek... you'll find out for yourself that those twenty-three gals can't be beat.

After the long climb of three flights of steps, the first thing you see is the three-girl room where Peggy Leary, Carmen Gardiner, and Peggy Lou Johnston live. For hilarious times go to Peggy Leary; for tales of South America go to Carmen; and for neatness and *memoirs* of Purdue go to Peggy Lou. The next room is the abode of Betty Gary and Shep Rustin. Davidson and the Navy, respectively, form one trend of thought with these two.

Anna Redding and "Brucie" Nelson's room comes next. Anna takes time out from editing the *Stage Coach* every week-end for that Duke football player, while "Brucie" is steadily making plans for a summer wedding which will be quite "Sonny."

Marian Faison and Alice "Vennie" Jones are next on third Holt. Marian too wheels over to Duke every chance she gets 'cause her interest plays ball also. "Vennie" is the gal who dances so well; she is a prominent member of Orchesis. Next is the room of Ann and "Bootie" Penton. No, they aren't sisters, just cousins. Nevertheless, they both hail from Wilmington and both seem to fascinate the KA's. Bootie is the editor of the *Bulletin*.

On crossing the hall you see Sue Trant and Thelma Hazard's room. *Carry Me Back to Old Virginia* and *Bobby* is Sue's never-ending theme

"A College Girl is a composite—she has the energy of a pocket-size atomic bomb, the irresponsibility of an overnight guest, the curiosity of a cat, the lungs of a dictator, the imagination of a Paul Bunyan, the gullibility of a yokel, the enthusiasm of an evangelist, the fault-finding of a taxpayer, the friendliness of a salesman and the ingenuity of an inventor."

The Maroon and Gold.
Elon College.

Poetry Corner

Whenever I think—
And sometimes I do—
I never remember things worth my
while;
Instead I remember you!

I go to exhibits, and lectures, and
such
To relax and stop being blue,
But all I ever manage
Is just looking around for you!

I go to a dance or a movie
And end up in a stew,
'Cause ten to one I'll always see
Some little blonde and you!
—Emilie Adams

song. She's making her debut this Christmas and is really x-cited. Thelma is one of the lucky ones who lives close to home, and she can be seen every Friday making out a slip to Burlington... reasons, h-u-u-um? Rosemary Courie and Betty Jo Snider live next door. It's a fact there's always something going on in that room, especially when Betty Jo comes back from home with all that good food. Rosemary does her best to keep everyone entertained with her chatter.

Helen "Zeus" Sanders of Olympia and Mary Dorsett "of the white arms" are next. As their names imply, these two are forever cutting up and hashing about their OAO's who just happen to be brothers. How convenient can life get? Ann Fitzgerald, the hall counselor, and Jan Winders, the vice-counselor, are on up the hall. Even though both of them are tiny, they sho' can boss those girls around. "Fitzie" is the senior Honor Council member, while Jan is the president of the Granddaughters' Club.

Next room is the home of Betsy Dunn and Suzanne Harris. Betsy is another defender of Virginia and wears a big 'ole *Kappa Sig* pin to prove it. Suzanne, however, prefers Dartmouth ever though she too hails from Virginia. In the last room live Frances Pickett and Becky Hurt. Frances can flash her Duke *Kappa Sig* pin with a great amount of satisfaction, while Becky can give many details of the life at V.M.I. No, these two lack nothing as one can plainly see.

Now if that isn't a great hall, what is? They study hard but they play too. Go on up to see them.