# Saint Sallies

"Now Dasher, now Dancer, and Prancer and Vixen. Dawn is drawing nigh, and I yet have many houses to visit. So southward ho, reindeer! Ah! What is that group of red brick buildings I see in yon distance? Oh, ho! ho! ho! it's none other than Saint Mary's the prelight school where the Christmas angels earn their wings. Hmmm, wonder if all the SM angels are deserving. I guess I should check over my list and see how these girls have been behaving these past few Weeks."

First on my list is an old-timer, Shep Rustin. This year makes her fourth at SM, and she still hasn't received her wings. But wait, one <sup>1</sup> my helpers just informed me that she would receive them in the Christmas pageant. She certainly deserves an extra special present; <sup>0</sup>, I'll drop her sailor boy down the chimney for a week's visit. Mal Stewart's diligence—she's taking six courses-merits a special present too : a new home in Puerto Rico, ao less. Bless my little red nose; here is one pre-flight, Shirley Epthis Christmas with her KA lad. Ann McCulloch is still shoveling now. Libby Cullen went all the <sup>Nay</sup> to Durham to visit Ann Nich-<sup>0|s</sup> this past week end. Now put on Your sun glasses, for here comes lary Ann Eaddy with her dianond. Wonder when we will be hearing wedding bells? Ann Miller is still sighing over her date with the Staunton Military Academy lad. Betty Gary hopes her KA will brighten up the holidays with a nice long visit. Yes, Christmas brings bills, but very, very special "Bills" to some, namely "Kitten" Melcher and Leo McCormick.

From a quick glance at the conthen a quick glance at the con-lents of my bag, I see many, many sood times for the "prospective an-kels," but, especially, are there the girls whom, because they have been to good and have studied so hard, I am groups of with pice trips m going to reward with nice trips. Anne Bransford will journey down Puerto Rico way. Anna Redding

will make a repeat reappearance in Hertford. Peggy Lou Johnston, Carmen Gardiner, and Sue Ann Saddler will all flock to Wilmington. Ann Nelson will have a double treat: visiting her "one and only" and being in Susan Shepherd's wedding. Have fun, gals

Ah, ha! In my bag I also have many beautiful dresses for the SM debutantes. Sue Trant, Lucile Overton, and Jess Gant are making their debuts.

all these invitations to various dances. Among the lucky recipients are Paula Whitaker, Iris Thomas, Frances Perry, Della Edwards, Alice Hicks, Virginia Perkins, Becky Hurt, Laura Hays, Ann and "Bootie" Penton, and Sydna Rus-

Although the holidays will be gay for most, some girls will most likely have a "Blue Christmas." Sally Hope will be mighty lonely without her lad who is overseas. Della Edwards and Bet Allen too will be lonesome, thanks to Uncle Sam. If ole' Santa could, he surely would drop these three lads down the lone-

in a gay social whirl these past few weeks. Sally Hackney, Betty Gary, Alice Hicks, and Jane Blythe attended the dances at Davidson while Ann Fitzgerald, Kit Cook, and Libby Huffman had a très gai time at the Wake Forest dance. Among the "stay-at-homes" who danced with the State boys at the pledge dance were Ann Penton, Jan Winders, Syb Hamer, Ruth Hines, Sara Fair, Becky Gordon, "Cookie" Tucker, Sandy Donaldson, Leo McCormick, May Holton, Laura Hays, and Ann Nelson.

me rosy, here comes dawn. I must be on my merry way to the North Pole so that Mrs. Santa Claus and I can start on our presents for next year. A VERY MERRY CHRIST-MAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL, MY "ANGELS"!

My, how my belly shakes like a bowl full of jelly whenever I read

ly lassies' chimneys. As ususal, the "belles" have been

Well, pinch my cheeks and call

## Romance Plays Havoc This Holiday; May We All Find Love This Happy Day

and all through town, The boys were marching; they were

Saint Mary's bound.

The girls were all placed in the parlor with care.

In hopes that the boys soon would be there.

Jack Rock was nestled all snug in his car

While visions of Peggy Costner danced from afar. Howard in sport coat, and Anna in

hat, Had just settled down for a long

winter's chat. When out on the campus there arose

such a clatter, Mrs. Hornback leaped to examine

the matter.

Away to the window she flew like a' flash

Broke open the window with a bang and a crash.

The moon on the crest of the new fallen snow

Gave a mob-like appearance to the boys below.

When what to her incredulous eyes should appear

But a miniature car with Chazz at

the gear. With little Lois Perry so lively and quick,

He knew in a moment he had made a good pick.

More rapid than birds Martha's courters they came,

As she whistled and shouted and called them by name.

Now Joe Costin, now Ken Hazelton, Now Carl Sewell and Bobby Tatem, On Rufus Marks, on Lou Bivona,

and all with such brawn! To the top of the stairs, to the end of the hall,

Now dash away, dash away, dash

away all. So up to the doorstep Henny Penny he flew

With a present for Dawson-and some mistletoe too!

And then Mrs. Hornback heard on the walk

The chatter and nonsense of each little talk.

As she drew in her head and was turning around,

Through the door Earl Kelley came with a bound.

He was dressed in his best from his head to his foot;

And we learned that it was Buncy to the dance he took.

 $\Lambda$  corsage of flowers she had on her

dress, And he looked like a lover forgetting

the rest. His eyes how they twinkled, those

of Rodge Harris; For him Ann Stewart must be the

fairest.

John Horton's mouth was drawn up like a bow,

And the light in his eyes glistened as snow.

The peach of a girl he held tight in his arms,

Was Helen Setzer, with all her sweet charms.

Al Travis had a broad face and a

manly physique That made Ann Penton think, "My, he's all reet!"

Sue Ann Saddler was plump, a right jolly young elf,

'Twas the night before Christmas, And I thought she was pretty in spite of myself.

A wink of Billy's eye and a twist of his head

Soon gave her to know she had nothing to dread.

Jeanie did but one thing, went straight to Bill Stew-art

And said to him softly, "Will you be my true-heart?" The window came shut, they took

off to town, But be on your guard 'cause they'll

be round; Telling to all and to all in sight,

"Happy Christmas to all, and to all a good night!"

#### Students Plan For **Exciting Vacation**

December 19 will begin the long awaited Christmas holidays. The day students began thinking of ways to make this an extra special Christmas months ago, and now their plans are almost a reality. Many students will celebrate the Christmas season in Raleigh while others will journey to various parts of the state and nation. Peggy Mitchner and Barbara Brown are planning to spend several days in New Bern visiting Aggie Barden, and they are looking forward to the time of their lives. Boots Hampton is going to be in Kinston for the Cotillion Club's dance, December 28, visiting her roommate of last year, Molly Quinn. Dot Powell is going to be in Charlotte for Christmas and in Winston-Salem for New Year's. Dot certainly expects a gay holiday excursion.

Florida and Baltimore will be the destination of Hazel Herring and Mary Ann Eaddy, respectively. Hazel and her family are spending their holidays in sunny Florida. Mary Ann will spend Christmas with her fiancé in Baltimore.

There are many day students who will spend a quiet Christmas at home. Ann Bynum, Betsy Williams, and Mishew Edgerton declare that they don't want to miss any of the excitement that is to be found in Raleigh during the holidays.

# Happy Birthday

Anne PeoplesDecember	14
Anne BransfordDecember	14
Emilie AdamsDecember	17
Dottie AllenDecember	18
Iris ThomasDecember	18
Ann PattersonDecember	19
Louise BrandDecember	21
Ann Scott AndersonDecember	21
Jo Claire EdwardsDecember	23
07 7 7 77 17 19 70 7	24
Ann PentonDecember	26
Berkeley BiererDecember	27
Laura HaysDecember	27
Betsy WilliamsDecember	27
Lorrie ClarkDecember	28
Emily PattonDecember	28
Ann BaileyJanuary	2
Flicka KeaneJanuary	

### Here's A Plea From A Clerk Who May Soon Be Out Of Work

This is a sad story Of a young girl clerk Who got a job doing Christmas work.

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<sup>4</sup> tall skinny lady Who looked deranged Cried with indignation,

 $\emptyset_{h}$ , our clerk turned pale;  $\emptyset_{ur}$  clerk turned pink;  $\emptyset_{y}$  to the turned pink; <sup>y</sup> the cash register She could not think.

The store was lovely; The pay was fine; They put her to selling greeting card line.

The work was fun; day went fast; The might have expected Trouble at last.

"Pve been short changed!"

In a rush and a flutter She shelled out the jack, And the angry lady She never came back.

Poor little store clerk; Her cash came out short. And now just at Christmas She may end at court.

Oh, Ivey-Taylor; Oh, Hudson-Belk; Remember Kris Kringle And all of his elk.

Oh, Santa Claus; Oh, Governor Scott; I swear I'm not guilty, Oh guilty I'm not.

Save a poor store clerk From holiday blight Who was dreaming of Christmas And one that was white.

-Adelaide Daniels.