

## Saint Sallies

CHRISTMAS IS OVER, but its many wonderful memories still linger. With dances, parties, and all the other festivities that make Christmas what it is, everyone agrees that it was SHEER ECSTASY. Santa came in khaki for Peggy Leary. A train brought Barbara Carter's little red-nosed man instead of the usual reindeer. Ann Fitzgerald's Wake Forest lad must want her to know that he misses her all the time, for he gave her a lovely watch for Christmas. Libby Cart's favorite occupation nowadays is re-living the holidays. Ole' Santa filled Leo McCormick's stocking with a precious little nephew.

ENGAGED, PINNED OR MARRIED—Everybody's doing it! Sparklers in the shape of diamonds are glittering on "Buncy" Robinson, Anna Redding, Shirley Epting, Kit Cook, Virginia Mowery, Joyce Woodard, and Leon Gold's hands. Connie Edwards has broken her frivolous record by wearing her *Sigma Chi's* pin. Nancy Vaughn and Millie Ward are already Mrs. By the way, saints, this is leap year so, as Daisy Mae would say, "Go get 'em."

SOCIAL NOTES . . . What is it that draws Ann Nichols to Durham two consecutive week ends? "Ven-er-able" Jones and Virginia Allen are keeping up their home town's morale with frequent visits. "Kitten" Melcher has been floating around the campus on a dream cloud . . . maybe

it's because she's sporting her fella's class ring. Winter winds are blowing, but we still have our love to keep us warm. Marian Faison, Katherine Whitford, Myra Thayer, and Iris Thomas can vouch for that. Barbara Taylor has got her South American boy friend in such a whirl that he can't even get the right dorm on the phone.

TRUE BLUE . . . Frances Pickett still sighs over the *Sigma Chi's*, while Betty Gary remains true to the *KA's*. Shep Rustin will continue to sit in dry dock 'til the navy returns. A certain "Dook" man will always score a touchdown in Anna Redding's heart. All campus radios remain true to *Our Best* . . .

MEMORIES OF GOOD TIMES were not the only thing brought back for the holidays; there are also many big plans for the future. Katherine Whitford is looking forward to the NROTC Ball at Carolina. Betty Dry can hardly wait for VMI Mid-winters to roll around. Sally Hope is anxiously awaiting more letters from the Philippines. Among the Davidson sweethearts who are just living for Midwinters are Jane Blythe, Alice Hicks, Betty Gary, and Jeanie Patterson. And, of course, all the underclassmen are looking forward to the finest prom ever. Perhaps, all the heavenly thoughts of the past, present, and future with a little knowledge scattered here 'n' there will help to pull us through exams.

## Second East Wing, The Grandest Hall Gives A Party; Come One, Come All

Second East Wing (we're right above first) is a hall above all halls (we're above first East anyway). We're having a party; so let's put our ears to the keyhole and see what's going on.

Ah, the first guest arrives. Libby Cart. We hear she reads Walt Disney comics all the time. Donald Duck couldn't be the reason, could it? Now comes Hope in those sleeveless pajamas. There she goes flipping cigarette ashes all over everywhere. Bransford comes in waving the Zete flag and hits Susan Horton Summerville in the eye. Sue immediately lets out with an oath. "May the sands of Egypt rise up and choke you!" Now Liddy Cullen and A. Nichols arrive. Sweet Ann. She has to lead Liddy around. Cullen simply can't take her nose out of those grand funny books. Nichols brought her automatic back scratcher along for any emergency. Lou Keller comes bringing those sixty-two letters from Ohio. Pearl Smith follows reading the Senate proceedings for today.

And here's Frances Perry. "And I just don't care, you've got to." This we hear her intimate to her companion, Harriet Conger, who, undoubtedly, is having another nervous breakdown. Myra, our posture queen, steps delicately in and lowers herself into a chair. Her eyes are like stars. She must have gotten her daily phone call. Here come Isabel and Shirley bearing a bridge table between them. "Belle" hollers

out as she throws her last spade down, "That dummy musta been loaded." A blinding flash causes us to jump back into the shadows. The atom bomb? No, the light just caught Shirley Epting's gorgeous ring. Eh, diamond, that is; Janie Reinecke just can't leave that radio, and sweet Mike, our nurse, comes in to get the exact same station on this one, clears the way, gives the signal, and Janie races across the hall. Now all of our guests are here. No, Laura and Nell Boone come in screaming out at each other, "No, mine's the cutest!" Really though, they love each other. Nell Boone's so "weary," and so she reclines. Laura pulls out her crossword puzzle, and the party begins.

You're invited too. Just come on up. We're right above first East!

## Happy Birthday

- Barbara Carter.....January 19
- Carolyn Landis.....January 20
- Norvelle Plowden.....January 22
- Lou Keller.....January 23
- Catherine Morrison.....January 23
- Frances Kelly.....January 24
- Barbara White.....January 24
- Alice Jones.....January 29
- Betty Jo Snider.....January 31
- Mary Dorsett.....February 2

## Dark Colors Are Style For Spring

The most exciting news heard for fashions this year is the revival of the silk print. It is news because silk prints have taken on a new face for the future. There is now silk cotton, silk taffeta and the newest of the new "slubbed silk." This slubb silk looks like linen. It has the same weave, but it is definitely silk in texture. The prints are going to be in two tones, mainly in tones of beige and banker's grey. They are for early spring to be worn under fur coats and for summer wear. Some of the styles are silk suits, suit coats and those simple little dresses that no well-dressed young lady should be without.

The color story is as follows. Beige is one of the colors. It ranges from the very palest of beige to cinnamon. One of the new colors is Benedictine. It is between an amber and varnished oak. White will be seen more than ever. With it is teamed navy and "lighter than navy." Banker's grey has taken the place of Oxford grey.

ACCESSORIES. Gloves are going to be made of new and unusual materials: denim, felt, embroidered suede, and others. Heavy gold bracelets and big rhinestone pins are also good. Rhinestone earrings any time, any place and with anything. Shoes are going to have that pointed look in opera pumps, and sandals will have only the barest essentials in straps.

So far the fashion outlook for 1952 looks very good . . . let's hope it continues.

## To My Daughter

One of the things you really should know  
Is when to say "yes," and when to say "no."  
There aren't any textbooks; there aren't many rules;  
The subject's neglected in orthodox schools.  
You can't be consistent; there's often a reason  
For changing your mind with a change in the season.  
You may be quite right in accepting at seven  
Suggestions you'd better refuse at eleven.  
Say "yes" to the bashful young man at the dance,  
"No" to the man who's been living in France,  
"Yes" to a walk in the park in the rain,  
"Yes" if he asks for a chance to explain,  
"No" to all slacks unless you're thin,  
"No" to that impulse to telephone him,  
"Yes" to a baby, and "No" to a bore,  
"No" if you're asked if you've heard it before.  
"Yes" to a Saturday, "No" to a Monday,  
"Yes" to a salad, "No" to a sundae,  
"No" if he's misunderstood by his wife,  
"Yes" if you want it the rest of your life.  
Remember, my darling, careers and caresses  
Depend on our choice of "noes" and of "yesses."

"The Tattler"

## If Saint Mary's Were Saint Joe's, We'd Lack Girls Instead Of Beaus

- Imagine Saint Mary's if:
- Betty were Wet instead of Dry.
  - Rusty were June instead of May.
  - Edith were Square instead of Cross.
  - Betsy were Raw instead of Dunn.
  - Lillian were Twins instead of Triplet.
  - Betsy were Almond Joy instead of Clarke.
  - Jan were Doors instead of Winders.
  - Lynn were Big-ton instead of Littleton.
  - Rachel were Oceans instead of Brooks.
  - Betty were Lawnmower instead of Sickles.
  - Thelma were Safe instead of Hazard.
  - Alice were Socialite instead of Hicks.
  - Ann were Farmer instead of Miller.
  - Leon were Silver instead of Gold.
  - Nancy were Raleigh instead of Boston.
  - Flicker were Dull instead of Keane.
  - Sue were Stone-ward instead of Woodward.
  - Deedee were Sofa instead of Davenport.
  - Jane were Happy-chickens instead of Maddux.
  - Emilie were Eve instead of Adams.
  - Kay were Butcher instead of Baker.
  - Sydna were Shiny instead of Rustin.
  - Marian were Backwards instead of Faison.
  - Katherine were Butler instead of Cook.

- Ann were Pencil instead of Penn.
- Becky were Well instead of Hurt.
- Cathryn were Nose instead of Check.
- Susie were Dime instead of Nicoll.
- Nancy were Bar instead of Booth.
- Isabel were Grant instead of Lee.
- Sally were Discouraged instead of Hopes.
- Barbara were Marine instead of Seaman.
- Honey were Hen instead of Cocke.
- Virginia were Barren-lake instead of Timberlake.

And if you think that that would present a problem, take a look at these . . . now just imagine if:

- Dr. Richard were Water instead of Stone.
- Miss Bessie were Red instead of Brown.
- Mr. William were Sure instead of Guess.
- Mr. C. A. P. were Less instead of Moore.
- Dr. Eugene were Wreck-her instead of Parker.

Scandal is what one-half the world takes pleasure in inventing, and the other half in believing.—CHATFIELD.

Love consists in this: that two solitudes protect and touch and greet each other.—R. M. RILKE.

The only time you mustn't fail is the last time you try.—KELTERING.