

# Belles of Saint Mary's

MARGARET CHEATHAM

Town: Henderson  
 Age: 19  
 Hair: Brown  
 Eyes: Brown  
 Pet Peeve: Golf  
 Always Seen: Talking on Phone  
 Always Heard: "Izzat You?"  
 Hobby: Eating  
 Favorite Food: Ice cream  
 Favorite Song: *Thinking of You*  
 Looking Forward to: The *Pika* house party  
 Ambition: To graduate  
 Wild About: Grady 'n' Frank  
 Offices and Clubs: Marshal, Treasurer of Granddaughters' Club, BELLES, *Stage Coach*, Altar Guild, Orchesis, Canterbury Club, Hall Council.

NELL BOONE CROFTON

Town: Lumberton  
 Age: 19  
 Hair: Brown  
 Eyes: Green  
 Pet Peeve: People who won't come into the room without knocking  
 Always Seen: Marking off days on the calendar  
 Always Heard: "You know what I mean."  
 Hobby: Drawing house plans  
 Favorite Food: Chocolate ice cream  
 Favorite Song: *You Were Meant for Me*  
 Looking Forward to: A summer without summer reading  
 Ambition: To learn to cook  
 Wild About: State, Wake Forest, and the Air Force  
 Offices and Clubs: Marshal, Hall Council, *Sigma Pi Alpha*, BELLES, Orchesis, YWCA, *Stage Coach*, *Mu*.

## Routine

Seven A.M., a bell, a groan,  
 A sleepy mumble, "Let me alone,"  
 Breakfast in the same old way;  
 And so begins another day.

A bell for this, a bell for that,  
 Assembly at ten-thirty flat.  
 "Why are you late?" and "No excuse."  
 "No mail today!" oh, "What's the use?"

In class we hear the same old tone  
 Saying which arm contains what bone  
 Dr who crossed the ocean blue  
 In fourteen hundred and ninety-two.

The few spare minutes we can find,  
 Bridge is what occupies the mind,  
 Dinner then, and all the Saints  
 Doll up in best dresses and paint.

The noiseless evenings and no fun,  
 Four walls, a book, lessons done;  
 Then darkness soon surrounds each hall  
 And sleepy-time is here for all.

And then I ponder . . . as I do  
 What bells and handbooks tell me to.  
 How can I finesse the rules wherein  
 Rules step off and I step in?  
 Mary Giles Stewart, '49.

Daughter to daddy: "You say I'm overdrawn. I say you're under-deposited."

ANN HARLESS

Town: Edenton  
 Age: 19  
 Hair: Red  
 Eyes: Blue  
 Pet Peeve: Singing before breakfast  
 Always Seen: Going to the movies  
 Always Heard: "Gimme some scissors and I'll cut the fool"  
 Hobby: Having a good time  
 Favorite Food: Shrimp Cocktail  
 Favorite Song: *Penthouse Serenade*  
 Looking Forward to: Virginia Beach  
 Ambition: To graduate (just like the rest)  
 Wild About: "My darling P-e-t-e"  
 Offices and Clubs: Marshal, dance marshal, Hall Council, Altar Guild, YWCA, BELLES, Orchesis.

JAN WINDERS

Town: Kenly  
 Age: 19  
 Hair: Brown  
 Eyes: Brown  
 Pet Peeve: Being tickled  
 Always Seen: With Fizzie  
 Always Heard: "I wish I'd get a telephone call"  
 Hobby: Eating  
 Favorite Food: Steak  
 Favorite Song: *You'll Never Walk Alone*  
 Looking Forward to: Carolina  
 Ambition: To increase the size of Kenly  
 Wild About: Third Holt  
 Offices and Clubs: President of Granddaughters' Club, assistant editor of BELLES, Hall Council, *Sigma Pi Alpha*, YWCA, Glee Club, Orchesis.

MARIAN FAISON

Town: Greensboro  
 Age: 19  
 Hair: Dark blond  
 Eyes: Hazel  
 Pet Peeve: No mail from Durham  
 Always Seen: Playing bridge in Holt parlor  
 Always Heard: "Oh y'all"  
 Hobby: Knitting argyles  
 Favorite Food: Strawberry short-cake  
 Favorite Song: *Tenderly*  
 Looking Forward to: Spring vacation and Old South Ball  
 Ambition: To get "Mrs." degree  
 Wild About: Sam  
 Offices and Clubs: President of *Sigma Pi Alpha*, BELLES, YWCA, Orchesis, Altar Guild.

ANN NELSON

Town: Lenoir  
 Age: 19  
 Hair: Brown  
 Eyes: Brown  
 Pet Peeve: Interruptions on the telephone  
 Always Seen: With Sonny  
 Always Heard: "Let me hold that, please"  
 Hobby: Collecting recipes  
 Favorite Food: Pecan pie  
 Favorite Song: *Blue Tango*  
 Looking Forward to: August  
 Ambition: To get MRS. degree  
 Wild About: Week ends  
 Offices and Clubs: *Sigma Pi Alpha*, BELLES, *Stage Coach*, Orchesis, YWCA, *Sigma*.

# Escape Is Open To All And Sundry; Enjoy It All, But Return By Sunday

Here at Saint Mary's there are four varying types of escape from reality—in other words, long week end, short week end, Saturday night, and the newly added "roving" (sigh) week end. In order to clarify any misrepresentation which might arise from reading this tract (short discourse), herein is the aim: to classify, define, and comment upon the over-night privileges enjoyed at SMS.

Firstly, the long week end. As this privilege is granted exclusively to the honorable seniors, they alone are able to relish its rewards. Since this lapse of time lasts from Thursday to Sunday, the participant enjoys the long week end for special intents and purposes, such as recovery from the overwork of English 31, building-up or breaking-down of a romantic element occurring in one's home town, or a peaceful stay with the family. The advantages of this escape deserve acknowledgement, but as they are too numerous and sundry to relate in detail, here lies a brief: the loss of sleep, school work, and State College admirers; the gain of weight, evil Monday disposition, and a week's campus postponed for this special trip.

The short week end, a possession of the entire student body, differs from the previously mentioned venture in that the duration is shortened by one day, somewhat limiting the possibilities which may and often do develop. With this knowledge in mind, one must confine herself to the immediate vicinity of Raleigh, such as, Chapel Hill, Wake Forest, Durham, or Davidson. If no "amour" is involved, a dental appointment, the passing away of great Aunt Lizzie, a minor surgical operation, or a shopping tour for a

new Easter wardrobe all necessitate this trip. As the after-effects are similar to those of the long week end, only one comment need be made—the depletion of father's bankroll resulting from a shopping spree.

In regard to Saturday nights (this excludes long ones), a student has to be gifted with the stamina of Ajax (not to be confused with the foaming cleanser), the nimbleness of a kangaroo, and the constitution of Old Ironsides. As few girls are able to comply with the requirements, short Saturday nights are few and far between. As one learned professor once said, "A short Saturday night is like unto a shot of penicillin—a booster to the morale."

At long last the main point of this discourse is reached—the "roving" week end. According to Webster, to rove is "to wander about without definite destination; move hither and thither at random, especially over a wide area; to wander over or through; *ex.* to rove the woods." Girls, opportunity is knocking at your door, and as she only knocks once, CHARGE!!!! This week end, to be sure, will be used for various purposes which we dare not mention here. Since Saint Mary's is the only school, as knowledge has it, that allows such special privileges, the students should feel highly honored and indebted for such a blessing. So far a "roving" week end has not been taken, but rest assured that the after-effects of this mysterious voyage will be scrutinized by each and every student in order to be prepared for her own week end of wandering aimlessly. In the words of one of the modern song writers, "She was a nice girl, a proper girl, but one of the roving kind." ! ! ! ! !

## Here's A Name Ditty That's Really Witty

Betsy cook  
 Betsy look in oven  
 Betsy Dunn

Thelma cross street  
 Thelma take chance  
 Thelma Hazard

Flicka like knife  
 Flicka sharpen  
 Flicka Keene

Letitia get wood  
 Letitia build  
 Letitia House

Becky running  
 Becky fall down  
 Becky Hurt

Martha see river  
 Martha want to cross  
 Martha Bridger

Laura see fog  
 Laura see mist  
 Laura Hayes

Alice eat too fast  
 Alice get sick  
 Alice Hicks

Sydna iron  
 Sydna get wet  
 Sydna Rustin

## Students Anticipate Big Vacation Event

Another vacation is almost here. Everyone is recuperating from that first case of spring fever and making plans for a glorious ten days.

Many are getting out their shorts and bathing suits for a trip to Florida. Hazel Gray plans to go to Ponta Vedra Beach and get a head start on a suntan. Frances Atkins and Pearl Smith are going to visit Carolyn Duncan; Peggy Flythe is planning her first trip to Florida—West Palm Beach, at that.

Barbara Taylor will visit a Saint Mary's alumna in Greenville, South Carolina, and Paula Smith will be there visiting Donna Bull.

Betty Dry and Ann Robinson are going to Washington, D. C., but it's obvious the sights are not their main interest.

Shep Rustin and May Holton will attend the Azalea Festival; Pat Boesser will represent Saint Mary's in this big affair. Jane Blythe will participate in the Cherry Blossom Festival as a princess. In Charleston, South Carolina, Ann Pearson will attend the Medical Ball.

Ann get old  
 Ann lose hair  
 Ann Harless