

# Belles of Saint Mary's

## DEEDEE DAVENPORT

Town: Timmonsville, South Carolina  
 Age: 19  
 Hair: Red  
 Eyes: Green  
 Pet Peeve: Overturned ashtrays  
 Always Seen: Playing the piano  
 Always Heard: "Hey, y'all, Let's..."  
 Hobby: Writing music  
 Favorite Food: Canteloupe  
 Favorite Song: *The Desert Song*  
 Looking Forward To: Carolina  
 Ambition: Get songs published  
 Offices and Clubs: Vice-president of *Mu's*, secretary of Circle, secretary of Doctors' Daughters' Club, counselor, Letter Club, marshal.

## EMILIE ADAMS

Town: Ahsokie  
 Age: 20  
 Hair: Dark brown  
 Eyes: Brown  
 Pet Peeve: Breakfast at seven-thirty  
 Always Seen: Sleeping  
 Always Heard: "Come in Cairo!"  
 Hobby: Bobby  
 Favorite Food: Onions  
 Favorite Song: *Marines' Hymn*  
 Looking Forward To: The return of the Marines from Porto Rico  
 Ambition: To be chairman of Ahsokie's Chamber of Commerce  
 Offices and Clubs: Editor of *Bulletin*, BELLES staff, counselor, Dramatic Club, YWCA, *Mu*.

## LIBBY HUFFMAN

Town: Hickory  
 Age: 19  
 Hair: Brown  
 Eyes: Blue  
 Pet Peeve: People who don't finish what they start to say  
 Always Seen: Writing letters  
 Always Heard: Saying, "Line up"  
 Hobby: Dancing  
 Favorite Food: Devil's food cake  
 Favorite Song: *Blue Moon*  
 Looking Forward To: Graduating  
 Ambition: To be pinned  
 Offices and Clubs: Chief marshal, *Stage Coach* staff, Dramatic Club, Altar Guild, Canterbury Club, vice-counselor, *Mu*.

## CYNTHIA WARD

Town: Elizabeth City  
 Age: 18  
 Hair: Brown  
 Eyes: Brown  
 Pet Peeve: Having more work than it's possible to do  
 Always Seen: ?  
 Always Heard: "My Doring..."  
 Hobby: Dancing  
 Favorite Food: Chicken Creole  
 Favorite Song: *I'll Walk Alone*  
 Looking Forward To: Duke  
 Ambition: To be a good teacher  
 Offices and Clubs: Editor of *Stage Coach*, *Mu* cheer leader, vice-counselor, BELLES circulation, YWCA.

# Alumnae News

All of us old girls and many of you new girls who knew any Saint Mary's girls last year will be interested to know what has become of the familiar faces we miss in the halls.

We can't account for Virginia Allen, Mal Stewart, and Mary DuBose Watson, but we imagine they are eating home cooked food and sleeping on feather beds.

Peggy Costner, Kitty Meleher, Mary Ann Eaddy, Jean Ann Patterson and "Buncy" Robinson had engagement rings at the end of school last year. Jean Ann and "Buncy" are already married and Peggy, Kitty, and Mary Ann are soon to be.

Our Ann Nelson of last year is Mrs. Hines and is taking a business course back at Saint Mary's as a day student.

Pat Boesser, Marian Faison, and May Holton are at the Woman's College of the University of North Carolina in Greensboro. Know they are having a grand time talking about old times at Saint Mary's.

Two girls were undecided at last report where they were going. Claire Boone is either at the University of Maryland or at Chapel Hill. Letitia House may be at Chapel Hill or Salem. We just aren't sure.

Duke harbors sweet little old Connie Edwards. Nancy Dawson is at Brenau College in Gainesville, Georgia. Gillie Martin is at home going to R. P. I., and Marjorie Penton is also being a homebody while attending Wilmington College.

Randolph-Macon claimed Sue Ann Sadler, whereas our little actress, Helen Setzer, is at Columbia University. Sally Hackney can be found at Salem.

The remaining graduates of fifty-two are at the great University of North Carolina. They are Ann Benton, Martha Bridger, "Beeps" Buchanan, Lane Buckley, Margaret Cheatham, Betsy Clark, Nell Boone Crofton, Edith Cross, "Sandy"

Donaldson, Mary Dorsett, Ann Fitzgerald, Jess Gant, Ann Harless, Janet Harris, Laura Hays, Laura Holoman, Alice Hicks, Alice V. Jones, Nancy Murray, Ann McCulloch, Ann Patterson, Mary Jo Paul, "Bootie" Penton, Lois Perry, Anna Redding, Shepard Rustin, Helen Saunders, Ann Stewart, Barbara Taylor and Jan Winders.

So much for the Seniors. All last year's sophomore class returned except for twenty-eight.

At Duke we find Jean Groves, Catherine Morrison, and Louise Wooten. Anne Bradford, Ann McCabe, Ebba Freud, and Jane Reinecke are at the Woman's College of the University of North Carolina.

Leon Gold married George Murphy, and Shirley Epting married John Smith this summer. Know they are happy. Sue Summerville and Barbara Dickson are touring in Europe.

Betty Jo Hansen is at Wake Forest. Hazel Herring and Isabel Lee chose Hollins which is near Roanoke, Virginia. At the University of South Carolina we find Sally Hope, Lou Keller, and "Pluto" Pearson. Emma McCotter is at Salem, whereas Carolyn Duncan and Barbara Tribble are at the University of Florida and Florida State respectively.

More "Down South" girls include "Tootsie" Jones at Sophie Newcomb, Joanne Moreland at Converse, Libby Cart at Mt. Vernon Junior College, and Diana Dashielle at Tulane.

Further north we find "Skippy" Nicholson at Stephens, Ann Stevens at Sweet Briar, Ann Bowen at Agnes Scott, and Sue Trinkle at Mary Washington.

Jane Blyth is at home going to Queens as is Emily Patton at Chapel Hill.

Mary Wingate Gray is nearer home this year at Westhampton College.

That about accounts for all our absentees.

## At SMS Sleep Has A Price To Pay; No Hitting The Sack Night Or Day

Oh, I'm so sleepy. Today I had Mr. Moore's English and a few hours of college algebra. My poor brain is shriveled and my body is completely drained of all its resources—*Sigma-Mu* hockey, you know. My eyes burn something awful and my head, ow!

I collapse on my nice soft slab. The radio is blaring out Slick McGee's jazz hour and darling roomie is trying out one of her latest jitterbug steps.

"You planning on turning in soon?"

"Sure, sure. Soon as Slick's over."

That's what ole charmin' said about an hour ago after the "Crazy Cuties Conglomeration." (Also some cool jazz.) Oh, I may as well make the best of the situation. Now I turn my head to the wall and count ten . . . one, two, three, Bamalam! Oops, roomie has slipped right down on the floor.

"Oh, oh," she moans. "My ankle is broken."

"Be a good girl now. Get up and help the child," my conscience says. Up I hop. Ole helpful.

Moans lovie, "I must go to the infirmary. You've got to help me over there."

I dress warmly in my thin summer robe and lug my protege to medical aid. After helping to get her situated I stagger back through the blowing cold, alone from the grand delivery. I look forward to my quiet, empty room. As I push open the

## Marshals Announce First Informal Dance

Saint Mary's first informal dance of the year will be Saturday night, October 4. These dances are held once a month except during Lent. Dance marshals sponsor the girl-breaks and welcome all visitors. Sara Fair, of Greenville, South Carolina, is chief dance marshal. She will be assisted by Haffye Sewell, of Erwin, Doris Ann Lineberger, of Lineolnton, Gene Overbeck, of Fayetteville, and Becky Gordon, of South Hill, Virginia. Later in the year the junior class will elect five dance marshals; the underclassmen, three; the day students, one; and the business class, two.

Love seems the swiftest, but is the slowest of all growth. No man or woman really knows what perfect love is until they have been married a quarter of a century.—MARK TWAIN.

Women can usually keep a secret just as well as men, but it generally takes more of them to do it.—*The Pipe Line*.

door the fourth for Bridge is just sitting down. "Janie said we could play in here cause our roommates are asleep." What would you say?

## Bright Colors Glow In Fall Fashion

Fashion parade this fall is truly colorful. Several of the showy colors are red, electric blue, yellow, and beige. Coats this year are both full and fitted and are made of every material from poodle cloth to tweed. Poodle cloth is a big boom again this season; there are skirts, coats, dresses and even hats and bags made from this material. Tweeds are always good, too.

This year's hats are designed with the short-haired girl in mind. Some have wide brims whereas others fit over the head to cover that growing hair.

Wide belts are back in style again. Those fashioned from the old-fashioned waist pinchers are the most popular. These waist pincher belts not only take inches off the waistline but also are designed for the tailored or dressy look. These are only a few of the season's "eye-catchers," but perhaps they will give you some idea of how to spend your money fashion-wise.

## Poetry Corner

### MY DREAM OF YOU

My dream of you is as the stars—  
 Too far for reaching, yet, a light that never dies.

A light that shines forever,  
 And a dream that all doubt defies.  
 It isn't that I see you smile  
 Each time the moon sheds its dark veil,

Or your eyes in dancing waves,  
 And curly hair in the shadow of a sail.

No—it isn't that from the mountain's high

To the ocean's blue I hear your name  
 And that my heart responds to each  
 And kindles higher a loving flame.

No—my dream is based on more than these

It's a love for you so deep  
 That I find myself now,  
 Envyng the time I'm asleep.  
 But what good dreams, what good  
 this want of you?

None, but 'til I find a better reason,  
 To my dreams I'll be true.

LILLIAN TRIPLETT