

Belles of St. Mary's

Sara Walters

Hometown: Greensboro, N. C.
 Always heard: "You better believe it!"
 Always seen: smiling
 Pet frat: *Sigma Alpha Epsilon*
 Life ambition: a trailer full of red-headed creatures for Mardre to teach the newest modern dance techniques.
 Favorite food: Italian spaghetti
 Pet peeve: chicken bones a la (?) unknown
 Favorite movie star: Jeff Chandler
 Prediction for the future: editor of *True Confessions*

Aubrey Campbell

Hometown: Lynchburg, Va.
 Always heard: "That's nice!"
 Always seen: making plans!
 Pet frat: *Kappa Sigma*
 Life ambition: to be someone's Valentine
 Favorite food: K rations
 Pet peeve: slippery stairs
 Favorite movie star: Le Pew (The French Skunk)
 Prediction for the future: would like to have fourteen little sling-shots

Mary Rhea Spivey

Hometown: Windsor, N. C.
 Always heard: clearing throat
 Always seen: flitting around
 Pet frat: won't answer on the grounds that it might be incriminating.
 Life ambition: to raise a "Stick Farm"
 Favorite food: anything eatable
 Pet peeve: writing letters
 Favorite movie star: changes with each movie
 Prediction for future: head of the North Carolina Department of Welfare

Mary Ruth Divine

Hometown: Rocky Mount, N. C.
 Always heard: "What did you say?"
 Always seen: jumping around
 Pet frat: hasn't decided yet
 Life ambition: to seat ten people on a pew in St. Mary's chapel
 Favorite food: mushrooms (anything with)
 Pet peeve: no fraternity pin
 Favorite movie star: James Mason
 Prediction for the future: Mrs. Frank Buck

SMC Introduces Walkie-Talkie Mares; Horseback Riding Favorite Pastime



Saddling a somewhat domesticated horse are five St. Mary's horseback riding enthusiasts, (left to right) Mary Jennings Spainhour, Pat Satterfield, Carol Biggers, Nancy Smith, and Gina Richardson.

Saint's Sallies

By the time all you gals read this, you will have already "eaten the bird" and will once more be back at this lonely institution in the depths of depression.

In the midst of those horrible quarterly tests and last minute preparations for Thanksgiving it seems that lots of belles managed to get in on all the festivities.

The week-end of November 13 was homecoming at State. Ann Elliott, Liz Oden, Bunny Gee, Lou Leslie, Ann Winslow, Lenore Smith, Ann Ruffin, Mary Ann Braswell, Anne Harmon Jones, Nancy Jones, Ruth Watkins, and Eleanor Bradley were among those representatives from St. Mary's.

Wake Forest Homecoming

That same week-end Wake Forest held its homecoming. There cheering for Wake Forest or Duke were Betsy Duke, Pat Sullivan, Perla Ann Revell, and Betty Ivey. Anne Wallace was there too, and it seems that she held a sort of homecoming of her own.

This same week-end the Shoe and Slipper dances were held at Duke. "Tripping the light fantastic" in Durham were Nancy Mallon, Nancy Jewell, Fairfax Crow, Peggy Smithdeal, Marie Watson, Penn Anthony, Pat McQueen, Shelley Smith, Gail Farthing, Nancy Carpenter, Molly Dominick, and Aubrey Campbell. Speaking of "tripping," what happened to your nose, Aubrey?

From Yale to W. & M.

Judy Rice made a long trip up to the Northland for the Yale-Princeton game. (Incidentally, Princeton won.) The same week-end, November 13, Nancy Crow went to William and Mary for its homecoming.

The twentieth of November Kathy Whitfield, Kitty Campen, Coleman Jenkins, Jenny Davis, and Pat McQueen were in Durham to see the Duke Blue Devils trounce the South Carolina Gamecocks. We hope Gargo Hammond got to Charlottesville to cheer our favorite Tar Heels to victory over the University of Virginia.

Thanksgiving, almost everybody went home to "greet" the family for a few days. But a few headed for distant parts! Margery Lindeman and Corinne Bethune went to New York to visit Mary Stieber. Mary Elise Bridger was in the metropolis for the Thanksgiving holidays too. Marie Watson had a marvelous time in New York on a reunion with seventeen of her Salem buddies. Jean Faulkner went to the Army-Navy game to see the army mule battle the navy goat.

But of course the South holds its constant attractions. Among those at the Duke-Carolina game were Blanche Robertson, DuVal Owens, and Sara Walters. Fairfax Crow departed for South Carolina with Coles Cathcart. Susan Donald went even further south to see the Georgia-Georgia Tech game. How did those rambling wrecks impress you, Susie?

Whisperin' Oaks

A tale told by a shirt tail—Oh to be in close contact with the under world(?) again.

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For a thrilling thirst quencher try coffee with tea bags in it such as a table in the dining room recently discovered.

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Mr. Broughton attributes the ease with which women of the recent past sang high notes to their firm vocal foundations.

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It's humanly as well as politically impossible for roommates not to have their differences sometimes. Just ask Carolyn Seyffert, President of the YRC and Judy Rice, President of the YDC.

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A wild elephant stampede would appear mere child's play compared to that of some two hundred girls who charge ruthlessly from the assemblies in the study hall to line up for chapel and programs.

This "deyntee hors" from St. Mary's stable is kicking up quite a fuss about being bridled. He seems to be somewhat head shy, but the five equestriennes pictured above have handled many other problem horses. They'll probably manage very well. If they have any trouble this time, they can call on two other fine riders, Gail Farthing and Tonya Gamble.

Most of these girls are in favor of calling this beautiful steed a gaited saddle horse. Speaking of saddle horses, Parading Sweetheart, Carol Biggers' five gaited pride and joy, is really something to see. Her roommate, Mary Spainhour, is another saddle horse enthusiast who also specializes in fine harness horses. It looks mighty good to see Mary sitting in one of those classy, little, fine harness carts behind a high-stepping horse like Captain Danger, the fiery bay gelding she got last year.

Still a third member of this crowd is Pat Satterfield. Pat, like the other girls, shows both three and five gaited horses, but her favorite is a walk-trot horse called Captain's Caprice.

Another gal who loves one of those peacocky walk-trot horses is Gail Farthing who rode her Mighty Atom for the first time in the Madison Square Garden Show.

Gina Richardson is also one of the saddle horse folk when she's showing. However, Gina, a horse-woman at heart, just loves all kinds of horses. Despite the many horses she has shown in and around the horse state of Kentucky, Gina says her favorite mount is a genuine southerner, a walking horse named Peggy.

Among the girls whose interests center around other types of horses is Tonya Gamble who, while in Florida rode Starless Night, a dressage horse; she is now all in favor of dressage, the most beautiful riding anyone can do. Maybe we'll be seeing Tonya in the Olympics some day. The United States has never had a dressage rider who could compare with the Europeans from the Venetian and French academies.

Although this part of the nation is famous for hunters and jumpers, the local riders are largely saddle horse folks. Another girl from out-of-state, Nancy Smith, rides hunters beautifully. Smitty learned to ride in Connecticut where she became an officer in the junior cavalry of a well-known instructor, Margaret Self. Smitty also rode in "the Garden." Smitty entered on her little hunter man, Cricket.

All of these girls have put countless hours of practice into perfecting what is both a sport and an art. Showing horses combines the activity and excitement of sport with the delicate skills and precise timing of art. In addition one meets more interesting and, well yes, sometimes most peculiar people at horse shows. Try running a cross country race while painting a masterpiece in oils and you'll know what these girls are up against when they show.

Do You Know

That the total number of holes in the screens on Third Smedes is 16,842,761,092?

That the student body consumes 3,600 ounces of Coca-Cola daily?

That 298 demerits are given per semester at St. Mary's?

That tobacco smoked yearly by the student body would fill 407 tobacco hogzits?

That there are 3,000 inches of high heels worn around the campus at one time or another?

That each girl at St. Mary's uses eight pounds of toothpaste a year?

That there are 2,428 blue books in the library?

That the weight of the student body tips the scales at 34,500 pounds?

That you spend 7,048 hours a year in school?

That there are 514 squirrels encamped at St. Mary's?

That 15,642 boys visit the parlor annually?

That there are 3,225 steps on the campus?

That there are 13,458 beads in the possession of the student body?

That the *Belles* is merely guessing?