

Belles of St. Mary's

Saint's Sallies

BETTY MIXON

Town: Goldsboro.
Age: 19.
Hair: brown.
Eyes: blue.
Always seen: in the library.
Always heard: "Has Gerald called?"
Pet peeve: 12:00 Saturday night.
Favorite food: anything fattening.
Favorite frat: undecided.
Ambition: to get Margaret up before 7:30.
Prediction: to be married by 1957

FLORA McIVER

Town: New Orleans, La.
Age: 19.
Hair: blonde.
Eyes: blue-gray.
Always seen: asleep.
Always heard: "Tee Hee."
Pet peeve: biology lab.
Favorite food: seafood.
Favorite frat: K.A.
Ambition: to live until June.
Prediction: old maid schoolteacher.

VAL McMILLAN

Town: Rocky Mount.
Age: 20.
Hair: brown.
Eyes: green.
Always seen: reading (but what?)
Always heard: censored!
Pet peeve: 7:30 a.m.
Favorite food: steak (rare).
Favorite frat: Pika.
Ambition: to play bagpipes.
Prediction: to get the cannon out of 232 Smedes.

PATSY MOORE

Town: Raleigh.
Age: 19.
Hair: brown.
Eyes: brown.
Always seen: in a fog.
Always heard: "I came that way."
Pet peeve: "Please limit your call."
Favorite food: French fried potatoes.
Favorite frat: Westinghouse.
Ambition: not to be in a fog.
Prediction: marriage counselor to Cece.

ANNA MURPHREY

Town: Roanoke Rapids.
Age: 19.
Hair: brown.
Eyes: brown.
Always seen: giggling.
Always heard: "I've got to study!
What did you say was on at the movies?"
Pet peeve: time limits.
Favorite food: everything.
Favorite frat: Marines.
Ambition: English teacher at St. Mary's.
Prediction: Knitting booties for Nancy Adams.

ANN MORTON

Town: Columbus, Ga.
Age: 19.
Hair: brown.
Eyes: brown.
Always seen: at the mail boxes.
Always heard: "I just woke up."
Pet peeve: Nancy!
Favorite food: "Cocoanut Pi, sometimes."
Favorite frat: Beta Theta Pi.
Ambition: to be a Spectator.
Prediction: still waiting for a substitute for the Beta pin in 1970.

Bebe Trout
Bebe Flounder
Bebe Bass

Dolly Good
Dolly Better
Dolly Best

Nan Gray
Nan Charcoal
Nan Black

Nelson Sharp
Nelson Dull
Nelson Blount

Twin Larks
Twin Pidgeons
Twin Crows

Sally Onhill
Sally Downhill
Sally Underhill

Helen Jumper
Helen Runner
Helen Walker

Deborah Border
Deborah Fence
Deborah Wall

Betty Cents
Betty Dollar
Betty Bond

Joan Rivers
Joan Streams
Joan Brooks

Jane Neutral
Jane Tan
Jane Brown

Martha Ann Chauffeur
Martha Ann Maid
Martha Ann Butler

Anne Helen Mosquito
Anne Helen Butterfly
Anne Helen Byrd

The BOOM has come! Big activities last week-end! Think of all the lucky boys.

Of course there was the mere event, Carolina's Mid Winter Germans, but some belles really traveled.

Smiley Hubbard, Ann Morton, Nancy White, and Pat Sullivan went northward to their stomping ground, the University of Virginia. Not worried about them being wall-flowers.

Many Belles Go South

Susan Patman cruised down to Skeeter-bug land, better known as the Citadel. Alice Clarke, Ann Dorris, and Barbara Doar also went to Charleston to the Citadel's Valentine Hop. The University of the South was invaded by Lee Argogast. Marianna Bramlitt traveled to Georgia Tech. Ina Gee Ridley and Betsy Hargrave are the happiest two in school. Those cadets at V.M.I. do look mighty sharp.

St. Mary's Invades UNC

Our own precious state of North Carolina held forth in bright colors. We had an excellent representation at UNC. Anna Thompson, Mickie and Sylvia Crumpler, Gail Edwards, Coleman Jenkins, Josie Ward, Nancy Bondurant, Marian Verner, Nancy Llewellyn, Helen

Mason, Betty Ivey, Mary Proctor, Beth Kemper, Debbie Conner, Mot Butler, Julia Wilcox, Stuart Pegram, Marilyn Mathews, Phyllis Williams, Parma Matthis, Mary Brooks Yarborough, Mary Louise Bizzell, Mollie Spruill, Elizabeth Thompson, Weezie Hill, Dolly Best, Nancy Crow, Joan Brooks, Legare Hobbs, Betsy Wright, Jean and Jane Duke, and Ruth Watkins are the Blue and White fans.

Pat Draper, Martha Thilifar, and Judy Scott went to Wake Forest. Davidson Mid Winters drew Serena Hendrix, Octavia Phillips, Jeannette Cross, Ann Speir, Margaret Rainey, Jenny Proctor, and Betsy Pegg filled with excitement. Duke was not forsaken—Ann Robinson and Nancy Sullivan are still loyal.

Cupid Makes the Rounds

Cupid was on the run February 14th with flowers, candy, cards, charms, etc. If anyone can beat red roses from Alaska boasted by Bunny Gee or a telegram from Germany boasted by Eva Oakley, apologies will be made. The most original gift, a Zeta Psi charm, was received by Ann Ruffin.

Then there are those lucky girls who could actually stay here at "St. Mary's" and work on Miss Davis' play.

You Guess It!

Do you know what a week-end is? Are you an idiot? Do you know what a concert is? Can you define nitrate? If not, your I.Q. is not equal to that of other Belles. Here are some definitions of words as defined by some "brainy brains" around school:

Week-end:

-2,880 minutes of sweat
+48 hours of fun

-2,832 minutes of indecision

+172,800 seconds of pleasure

+169,968 seconds of wishful thinking

×7 days to reoperate

= week-end

In order to change the minus to a plus, add one divine male, subtract all permissions and invitations, and square it with a pin.

Fairfax Crow.

Idiot: Anyone who hasn't started her D.P.

Unknown.

Concert: A place where St. Mary's girls catch up on overdue letters and knit two more inches on their socks.

Hunt Proctor.

Nitrate (pronounced as *night rate*): Something charged to you for calling long distance at night.

Anna Thompson.

Twin Kings
Twin Princesses
Twin Dukes

Come Now Rally Hear Saint Sally

UNC

Chapel Hill, N. C.

February, 1956

Dear Saints (and others!),

I imagine that by now that all of you new girls have learned how to be devilish and that you old girls are running true to form. It didn't take me long to get in "the hang of things" while I was at St. Mary's, but I've still got a few white hairs that resulted from my expeditions. I am writing this letter of confession to relieve my guilty conscience about these mean things that I have done.

I confess:

To sneaking downstairs for a coke after ten o'clock.

To sleeping on the sun porch when my room became full of "hot air" (whether from the weather or my roommate, I'll never know.)

To taking a dip in the pool at 2 A. M. in order to wake me up so that I could study for the rest of the night.

To studying under blankets and in my closet for half the night while I was a "fresh" and "soph."

To leaving a lizard in Misss (refuse to state this name on the grounds of incriminating myself) desk drawer, although I later turned "chicken" and took it out before she discovered it.

I hope that all you Saints won't follow in my footsteps, but I feel better now that I have confessed my "sins."

Sincerely,

One of the "Others."

Revealing Names Illustrate Comedy

Ann Lynch's friends
Joyce Curry's horse
Catherine Dent's Car
Tony Gambles' Money
Mamie Ruth Park's car here
Betsy Pegg's Ball
Nancy Adams' Apple
Betty Bacon's egg
Arlene Best's dress
Elise Bonds' Bonds
Dana Borden's Cow
Ruth Brock's Candy bar
Sue Burch's Tree
Caroline Cobb's Corn
Anne Speir's fish
Joanne Tripp's Fiancee

Jeanne Raw
Jeanne Medium
Jeanne Dunn

Martha Oh!
Martha Goodness!
Martha Gee!

Teddy Valley
Teddy Mountain
Teddy Hill

Helen Shack
Helen Hut
Helen House

Sue Glider
Sue B-59
Sue Jett

Betty Ham
Betty Sausage
Betty Bacon

Sara Manicurist
Sara Beautician
Sara Barber