

Belles of St. Mary's

Saint's Sallies

ELIZABETH BRYAN BOND

Town: Jacksonville, Fla.
 Age: 20.
 Hair: auburn.
 Eyes: brown.
 Always seen: sacked.
 Always called: "Bonzo".
 Always Heard: by Brink and Jane.
 Pet Peeve: handbook tests.
 Favorite food: chicken.
 Favorite frat: Phi Gamma Delta.
 Ambition: to join the Marine Corps.
 Prediction: 4F.

ELEANOR WILLIAMS McNINCH

Town: Charlotte.
 Age: 19.
 Hair: blonde.
 Eyes: blue.
 Always seen: with that ponytail.
 Always called: Sissy.

Always heard: always!
 Pet peeve: "Bonzo".
 Favorite food: steak.
 Favorite frat: Beta Theta Pi.
 Ambition: to pass one time writing.
 Prediction: secretary to executive of Prudential.

DOROTHY PEIRSON

Town: Enfield.
 Age: 19.
 Hair: black (almost).
 Eyes: blue.
 Always seen: at 1710 Hillsboro.
 Always called: Dottie.
 Always heard: "Bill".
 Pet peeve: fuses.
 Favorite food: steak.
 Favorite frat: KA (Alpha Omega).
 Ambition: to get "It" back for good.
 Prediction: married at 20.

Pitter Platter

By Helen Bell Jones

Did you know that you can become a "diddler" with very little effort? It takes a lot of work to become the kind of diddler which is a well-known pianist. The group of diddlers are: the "I Hate to Practice" group, the "Play by Ear" group, the "Annoy Piano Teachers" group, the "Genuine Musicians-who-have-practiced-too-long-and-are-trying-to-relax" group, and the "Child Prodigy" group. To become a member of the "I Hate to Practice" group, one has to take piano lessons in order for his teacher to give him pieces he doesn't like. The hated pieces are purposely forgotten in the practice hours, and the time is pleasantly whiled away by diddling.

People in the "Play by Ear" group are those who never had a piano lesson in their life and taught themselves to play. What they nonchalantly dash off sounds exactly like diddling. The "Annoy Piano Teachers" group is, unfortunately, a rather disagreeable one and is recommended only for people who want to make mortal enemies of their piano teachers. (Piano teachers, as everyone knows, hate for their pupils to diddle on the piano while they are talking.) The "Genuine Musicians" group explains itself; therefore, we shall now come to the "Child Prodigy" group. An example of the members of this group is little Sallie. When Sallie starts diddling on the piano for the first time, her mother, who knows nothing about music, visualizes a hidden talent budding in her darling. She calls up the local piano teacher, and Sallie begins piano lessons. She continues to diddle in the following years. May I say in conclusion that if one tires easily, she should turn to diddling for pleasant relaxation and personal enjoyment.

This week's hits are:

- One: "I'm All Shook Up" by our friend Elvis.
- Two: "The Moonlight Gambler" by Frankie Laine.
- Three: "Love is Strange" by Mickey and Sylvia.
- Four: "Little Darling" by the Diamonds.

Spring Is In The Air... Everywhere!

Spring came to SMJC and: Walkis and Coy's twosome became a foursome with Brink and Lucy.

New hats invaded on Sunday. Orchesis members danced on the green.

Chicks and bunnies took over 3rd Smedes.

The art students roamed the grove.

The sun porch became the center of attraction.

Francoise and Louise's bronze race was on again.

Dottie got a pin.

The *Sigmas* and *Mus* lined up for a match.

Shirt dresses appeared on every two out of three girls.

Ann Smith cooked herself.

Books were forgotten.

Art History students flunked tests to the tune of odd music.

The warehouse became the scene of many hours of work.

Shouts of joy were exclaimed at the sight of iced tea.

Faculty House was the scene of an after dinner coffee party on Easter Day.

Summer storms interrupted our dateless nights.

Holt occupants returned two-by-two after their Saturday night dates.

Ice cream topped off a stag trip to the flicks.

Other colleges had Spring Vacation and left us lonely.

The Granddaughters were hosts to an Easter egg hunt.

SMS Is Represented At Old South Ball

The Old South Ball in Charlotte certainly revealed the St. Mary's girls' tradition as far as being appropriately dressed was concerned. Each representative looked as if she had just stepped from a picture book.

Among the girls representing St. Mary's were Bibi Walker. Her dress was bouffant and white embroidered organdy. Highlighting the dress were two large bustles. Bibi also wore a large, white picture hat, and carried a ruffled parasol in the true ante-bellum style.

Old South, Germans, Spring Follies, etc., etc., etc., are all past. What on earth will there be to do until June 3rd? Just sit tight for awhile, and maybe something will turn up.

More congratulations are in store . . . Anne Peeler is pinned and Nan Bailey is "going steady." Anne is pinned to a student at Davidson, and Nan has a Kinston High School ring from "a certain SAE" at State!

Last Saturday night was quiet since both State and Carolina were, for the most part, partying at various beaches. The belles either spent a long night sitting, or they flicked it with the girls. A few managed to invade the half-empty houses up and down Hillsboro Street.

After church on Easter Sunday, much of SMJC departed for various towns in Eastern Carolina. Turkey dinners with families, swimming, skiing, golf, or just "riding around" helped the afternoon pass quickly.

Martha Custis, Lee Arbogast, Betsy Hargrave, Barrett Proctor, Flo Dodd, Eric Huske, and Louise Cobb visited Pat Adams in Fuquay Springs.

Trisha Huske, Jane White, Betsy Brinkley, DeeDee De Vere, Legare Hobbs, Dorothy Overbeck, Lucy Lynn Wooten, Michael Gardner, and Janice Sutton went to Fayetteville.

Another St. Mary's belle, Josie Ward, chose white organdy for the occasion. Josie wore a full skirted dress with big puffed sleeves, and a sweetheart neckline. At the front of the neckline was a blue velveteen bow. Completing her outfit was the traditional picture hat.

Betty Bundy decided on pink ruffled organdy for her dress. The dress was the lightest shade of pink with an off-shoulder neckline. Instead of a picture hat, Betty wore a flowered bonnet that matched her dress.

It seems that organdy was the favorite for this big event because Lou Johnson was another girl who chose it. Lou's pastel green dress had a full ruffled skirt, and at the neckline were pretty bunches of tiny flowers.

Of course, the item that proved a "must" was long, lacy pantaloons. It is doubtful if a single girl there did not wear them.

These are only a few of the girls who represented St. Mary's so beautifully, but you can be sure the rest were equally pretty.

For every girl who's got the curves, there's a man who's got the angles.

All of us make footprints on the sands of time. Some leave the impression of a great soul—others, just the mark of a heel.

You've reached middle age when you've learned to take care of yourself and intend to begin almosts any day now.

Mamie Ruth Parks, Boo Baker, Midge Bowen and Byrd Love took off for La Grange. Helen London, Ginny McPherson, Nancy Sullivan and Sally Rembert were seen in Pittsboro.

Emily Oulla, Betty Howard, and Annie Grey Calhoun went to Tarboro. Coleman Jenkins, Lou Cheatham, Margie Reese, Allene and Mary Anne Keith, Josie Ward, and Julia Wilcox visited Mickie Crumpler in Mebane. Dana Bordon, Debbie Wall, Harriett Smithdale, Anne Peeler, Anne Welborn, Lucy Klatt, and Ann McIntosh went to Goldsboro.

Sally Thompson, Lou Pittman, Bonnie Stone, Page Temple, Catherine Dent, Arrington Johnston, Dotty Buck, Janie Snapp, Margaret McKey, Julia Fuller, Betty Latta, Louise Landauer, Helen Bell Jones, Nan Bailey, Joan Williams, Susanne Burton, Marian Sims, Mebane Dowd, Anna Thompson, Sylvia Olson, and Jean Dunn visited the city of Wendell. Marie Barnes, Virginia Anderson, Becky Webb and Sally Barnes took off for Wilson.

Jeanette Cross, Jane Copeland, and Emmie Spencer went to Rocky Mount, and Katsy Webb, Betsy Dent, Allison Moore, Marjorie Coddington, Caroline Ashford, Mary Cameron Phillips, Pat McDaniel, Becky Walters and Stuart Smith went to Greensboro.

Titles Have New Meanings At SMS

- Dizzy Fingers* . . . Carolyn Charles on the piano.
- I'll Remember April* . . . and the tornado.
- Why Can't the English* . . . have a simple language?
- Get Me to the Church on Time* . . . or I'll be campused!
- A Puzzlement* . . . where's my bracelet?
- When the Saints Go Marching In March* . . . but it's April, now.
- A Blossom Fell* . . . and the yard must be raked.
- Angel Eyes* . . . Overbeck's friend-boy has them.
- Return to Paradise* . . . after Spring Vacation.
- Lost April* . . . for those who played.
- Portrait of Jenny* . . . Proctor, is that you?
- Ain't Misbehaven* . . . under the school's jurisdiction???
- Out of Nowhere* . . . another English pop.
- Show Me the Way to Go Home* . . . on June 3rd.
- Carefree* . . . this week-end.
- Rain* . . . Raleigh week-ends in general.
- Just One of Those Things* . . . the coffee.
- Carolina Moon* . . . Shine on the week-ends, please.

Hospitality is the art of making people feel at home when you darn well wish they were.

We are not perfect, but we come reasonably close to organized confusion.