

SENIOR SAINTS

Saint Sallies



LOU PITTMAN

LYNDA SANDERFORD

Town: Wilson.
Hair: Sandy.
Eyes: Of a woman in love.
Always Seen: Having a snack.
Always Heard: "I've got to go home and get a permanent."
Pet Peeve: Roommates who conk out at 9:30.
Favorite Frat: Kid's stuff.
Ambition: Lacking.
Hobby: Searching.
Utopia: To be joined in wedlock.

Town: Raleigh.
Hair: Like the "before" girls in home permanent ads.
Eyes: Brown on red background.
Always Seen: With Baugh.
Always Heard: "Uh..."
Pet Peeve: Alarm clocks.
Favorite Frat: Don't specialize.
Ambition: To make an A in English.
Hobby: Running yellow lights at 8:25 A.M.
Utopia: A good book and a roaring fire—fireplace needed!

LYNN "BIRD" ROBERSON

KATHERINE SAWYER

Town: Greensboro Bird Sanctuary.
Hair: Pooped pixie.
Eyes: Behind tortoise-shell "shades."
Always Seen: Incognito.
Always Heard: "How much wood would a woodpecker peck, if a woodpecker could peck wood?"
Pet Peeve: Yep.
Favorite Frat: Mickey Mouse Club.
Ambition: A summer engagement with the "Cold Cuts" in a Greenwich Village nightclub.
Hobby: Irrational Man.
Utopia: Just a little love nest feathered with bubbles, bangles and bongos.

Town: Windsor.
Hair: You can't be certain.
Eyes: Usually closed.
Always Seen: With Kleenex.
Always Heard: "Ya'll, please be quiet!"
Pet Peeve: East Rock freshman.
Favorite Frat: MLW.
Ambition: Murray's counselor.
Hobby: History.
Utopia: Carolina.

MARGARET "HOG" RUFFIN

BETTY KAY SEPARK

Town: Greenville.
Hair: Yes?!!
Eyes: "One just ignores the other."
Always Seen: Looking for a red and black Studebaker.
Always Heard: "Who's been using my soap?!"
Pet Peeve: Snow.
Favorite Frat: SAE.
Ambition: To be upon Mrs. Calahan's bulletin board.
Hobby: Collecting fraternity pins.
Utopia: Mrs. Williams' in Chapel Hill.

Town: "Capital City."
Hair: Any suggestions?
Eyes: Open all night.
Always Seen: Tearing along the dotted line.
Always Heard: "But it's not on my schedule!"
Pet Peeve: Baugh!!!
Favorite Frat: Why play favorites?
Ambition: To out-talk Johanna.
Hobby: Picking on little people.
Utopia: Page 886 in Tom Jones.

A nectarine for Ruthie Mills. Congratulations!!
 A pear for Trudie Johnson—(notice the resemblance).
 A prune for Ellen Walker. . . . no comment.
 A ripe tomato from the record breaking juniors, to Stuart Austin with her 48 quality points.
 An orange for "Top Drawer," who's going back to Copeland's Castle.
 A hairy coconut to the "evens" on the head from the failing "odds."
 A spicy pineapple to pressure groups on the outside world which prevent us from having clean glasses.

St. Mary's own Madras Ball was first on the program of festivities for the weekend of February 27. This original dance was put on by the freshman and sophomore classes. As the title implies, the dress for the occasion was Madras for boys and girls alike, while the decorations completed the atmosphere with its modern uniqueness. The Catalinas were thoroughly enjoyed and everyone felt that the evening was a huge success.

On this same weekend there were other parties being greatly enjoyed by St. Mary's saints. The Kappa Sig House was one such place. A gay time was had by the girls while a few float-ins from Carolina and some alumnae of St. Mary's made the party even better.

The school put out its welcome mat to alumnae Susan Douglas and Edith Kellerman, who came for a visit on this busy weekend. These girls were with us last year and are attending Queen's College this year. Edith plans to return to St. Mary's next fall.

Initiation weekend was celebrated by the SAE's with a cabin party at the Tar Heel Club. A delightful buffet supper got the party off to a big start while "The Jets" furnished the music until "old father time" declared curfew and the girls

had to return.

The crowning blow for the excitement of the weekend was the marriage announcement of Gail Allen to Strud Nash who is also of Winston-Salem.

Last weekend proved to be one to remember. The SAE's at Carolina had a big party which was enjoyed by Carter McAlister, Lou Ficklen, Erwin Parrot, Suzanne Taylor, and Elizabeth White.

Frances Cockrill decided to make a change last weekend and try Vanderbilt. She flew there for an SAE Founders Day weekend.

The unusual March snow provided for a renewed interest in winter sports and snow parties. The snow also brought quite an interesting event to St. Mary's. Three stranded Carolina Snow men dined with the girls for supper.

There has been quite a wonderful representation of the gentlemen in church on Sundays. We think it is nice that the boys feel free to worship with us in our chapel and hope that they will continue to do so.

One bit of interesting information for our readers is that Frankie Davis spent last weekend at home accompanied by Tom Jones. Mrs. Cell, please note!

Three Record Albums Reviewed

To vary the copy of *The Belles* this week, a staff member would like to submit a personal review of a very few favorite albums.

Nina Simone, a young Negro artist born in Tryon, has initiated her first two albums on the Bethlehem label. Miss Simone is primarily a progressive jazz pianist with a terrific sense of rhythm and modern sound. In her two successful albums — *Little Girl Blue* and *The Amazing Nina Simone*, she sets a different mood with every song. Ballads, spirituals, semi-classical, or progressive—Nina Simone brings them forth by combining her dexterous hands with a husky and vibrant contralto voice. These are albums designed for every type of listener.

For something on the more unusual side, the Creed Taylor Orchestra playing the compositions or arrangements of Ken Hopkins, has brought forth — SHOCK. ABC Paramount is the label of this excruciating, terrifying, and pulse-stopping album. The music is combined "by a strong jazz beat" with a set of morbid sound effects to produce one of the most fascinating records of the present day. And, as the cover says — "Don't Dare Listen to This Music Alone."

In Spain Flamenco music is the relative of our jazz. Flamenco is a recent derivation from the old Spanish folk music. The rhythm of Flamenco, as well as freedom of voice, is derived from African syncopation, and therefore is related to progressive. The *Sabicas Al-*

bum on ABC Paramount label is representative of the wild, passionate, tender and beautiful music of the Spanish gypsies. Sabicas, a Spaniard himself, is rated as one of the world's greatest Spanish guitarists. He portrays human emotion so perfectly through his music that the listener becomes spell-bound with the intricate rhythms and melodies. If a record collector is looking for the unique, he will find satisfaction in this album.

Letter Club Gives Picnic

The Letter Club was layishly entertained on February 26 by Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Douglass and Frances at their cabin several miles from Raleigh. At about three-thirty the day students drove the twenty-nine girls out to the Douglass cabin for supper. There were, however, a few delays before all the members arrived at the cabin, but all finally made it there with no mishaps — even Jack's wife. The more athletic girls engaged in a game of touch football while others played bridge or listened to records. At six-thirty, the Douglasses served a delicious meal of fried chicken, stringbeans, buttered rolls, and parsley potatoes. For dessert they served cherry pie. After supper the girls returned to school to do a little studying.

Fruit Bowl

A bag of peanuts for the "White Elephant."
 The whole bowl for Mrs. Nash. Why can't we all have the breaks?
 Golden Grapes for the newly elected officers—"Cream of the Crop."
 A bushel of "Georgia peaches" for the belles going to KA Old South in April.