

SENIOR SAINTS

SAINT SALLIES



MARY LEE HINSON

Town: Charlotte
 Hair: "My own concoction"
 Eyes: sparrow brown
 Always Seen: drinking iced coffee
 Always Heard: "I've never been so ticked off. . ."
 Pet Peeve: "Mickey mouse" costume parties!
 Favorite Frat: KA
 Ambition: To be a doctor's wife
 Hobby: Getting the costumes for those parties!
 Utopia: Presbyterian College

BETSY HOLLAND

Town: Arden, North Carolina
 Hair: Always falling
 Eyes: Expressive
 Always Seen: Performing
 Always Heard: I've got to do that (%#&*) Spanish
 Pet Peeve: the weekly fashion shows
 Favorite Frat: Above such!
 Ambition: Lives for the moment
 Hobby: still considering the matter
 Utopia: Depends upon the mood

JOY HICKS

Town: Wilson — "home of the CROPPERS"
 Hair: Red—like her temper!
 Eyes: "Mabelined"
 Always Seen: at the Tower
 Always Heard: glapping feet
 Pet Peeve: sweeping
 Favorite Frat: Kappa Sig
 Ambition: to be a spy
 Hobby: Making coffee
 Utopia: Maurice's

LIZ HILL

Town: Raleigh
 Hair: Newly acquired curls.
 Eyes: just call me Cyclops!
 Always Seen: doing nothing
 Always Heard: I know I flunked that test!
 Pet Peeve: that sardine can of a day student's room!
 Favorite Frat: Are you serious?
 Ambition: Pass a few more Soc. quizzes.
 Hobby: listening to Lou and Linda
 Utopia: To get out of the Spinster's Club

IRENE CAROL HOLCOMBE

Town: The Holy City
 Hair: auburn—on special occasions!
 Eyes: slits under granulated lids
 Always Seen: in that ghastly Hawaiian rag!!
 Always Heard: "Who has the translation of the latest Fr. play?"
 Pet Peeve: A.S.W.
 Favorite Frat: I.H.S.
 Hobby: 043 E.W.—love that French, eh, Gill?
 Utopia: an ivycovered rectory

LINDA JACOBS

Town: Raleigh
 Hair: shorter, but straighter
 Eyes: Greenish—bluish—grayish—blindish
 Always Seen: Rushing home to wait for the mailman
 Always heard: "This is true. . ."
 Pet Peeve: Skinny people
 Favorite Frat: Who can afford to be choosy?
 Ambition: To date Sam twice a week-end (Just once!)
 Hobby: Listening to Lou's and Liz's problems.
 Utopia: Duke, Greensboro, etc.

ELOUISE HORNER

Town: Oxford, N. C.
 Hair: Curly??
 Eyes: Well-rested
 Always Seen: Being domestic
 Always Heard: I hate People!!
 Pet Peeve: "Girlies"
 Favorite Frat: "Zetes"
 Ambition: to be a mystic
 Hobby: being a degenerate dilettante
 Utopia: "A house by the side of the road where the race of men go by."

MARGUERITE HOWARD

Town: Raleigh, N. C.
 Hair: Ooo . . . Ooo
 Eyes: like two burned holes in a blanket
 Always Seen: on the hall Sat. night
 Always Heard: Wait for me!
 Pet Peeve: being asked, "How much have you studied?"
 Favorite Frat: ATO
 Ambition: Jacksonville, Fla.
 Hobby: GROWING
 Utopia: White cottage with pick'd fence.

HAVE YOU HEARD?

- Brittain and Henry are collecting old papers?
- Third Holt likes to hear alarm clocks ring?
- Airplanes don't take off in snow?
- The Cold Cuts have larengitis?
- Of a good photographer?
- The good student-teacher relationship?
- A St. Mary's girl (Katherine) put in a request to "Our Best To You"?
- Two-thirds of the Senior class was on the honor roll?
- Carter missed her plane leaving Sewanee? (Mentally not physically)!
- Engagement rings are becoming rather popular here?
- That the University of the South has anything, everything, and all that you would want, wish for, or need?!

The watchbird saw St. Mary's girls scatter the week-end exams ended even though the ice fell heavily. Most girls went home to catch up on their sleep and to relax, but several girls chose to go elsewhere.

Erwin Parrott and Vicki Coxe went to W. & L. for the Fancy Dress Ball and had a wonderful time.

A dinner dance was held in honor of bride-elect Branchie Watson who attended St. Mary's last year. Those seen at the dance were Muff Nabers, Joy Hicks, Carter McAlister, Sophia Pike, Hadley Morgan, and Molly Cooper.

The week-end of February 3 and 4 took five girls to the beautiful campus of Sewanee. Those who went were Anna Cay Henry, Ginny Simmons, Courtney McDowell, Carter McAlister, and Lucy Shand.

Roger Williams came to Raleigh and among those seen at the con-

cert were Barbara Britton, Vicki Chubb, Betty Lynch, Charlotte Williams and G. G. Saunders.

Congratulations to Beverly Powers who became engaged during exam break!

Davidson's mid-winters took many girls to Davidson the week-end of February 10 and 11. Among the girls who went were Ann Benson, Becky Elmore, Elaine Graybill, Betty Lynch, Martha Rose Lambeth, Cleve Fletcher, Mary Brent Elmore, Jane Brooks, Ginny Herron, and Arden Fobes.

February 3-5 saw Kappa Sigma's Black and White at Carolina. Those attending were Joy Hicks, Muff Nabers, Anne Benson, Dede Keyes, Helen Reid, and Edith Kellerman.

Going north to Dartmouth is Winston Conner; going south to Presbyterian College for a wild, wild west party (costumes, too!) is Mary Lee Hinson.

Daisy's Day In Winter Wonderland

At 6:30 Daisy Day Student is rudely awakened by her mother. Snow is falling and transportation is at a standstill. She dresses hurriedly; after all, she must be at school at 8:30. St. Mary's will go on without her, while she is left with piles of homework. She must get to school.

At 6:45 she begins calling cabs. All are busy—but she continues to call until 7:45. Finally, in desperation, she sets forth into the blinding blizzard and slowly trudges toward THAT institution of finer learning. Breathless, frozen, and exhausted, she arrives at school in time to hear the last bell. She rushes into her class (long pants, boots, and all) to find that her 8:30 teacher is not coming.

For an hour she sits in the Day Student's Closet, recovering from her ordeal and pensively wondering how in the world the Coca Cola people get all those cigarette butts out of the bottles. The bell rings; she moves mechanically toward her 9:30 class.

The morning slips by, and then the lunch bell rings. Daisy opens the door and cuts her way through the smoke to her locker. She opens the door—a barrage of books

comes tumbling out and lands very squarely upon the big toe of her right foot! Groping through the mess, she finds her lunch. Opening the small, very smashed brown bag, she finds a peanut butter sandwich with marshmallows, a squashed, over-ripe pear, and a small piece of cheese. She gobbles her lunch up in a matter of minutes and then begins the big search for her gym suit. At last she finds both pieces and dashes out into the elements for her gym course in shoveling snow from sidewalks.

After gym Daisy dresses in the privacy (?) of the Day Student's Room and settles down to wait for three hours until THAT IMPORTANT MEETING. The minutes and hours creep by, and finally it is time. Then comes the rude awakening to harsh reality—the meeting has been postponed!

Once again Daisy pulls on her boots, bundles up, and sets out on her long journey home. Bravely she fights the bitter cold and arrives rather pooped at her front door.

What a Valentine's Day! No candy, no flowers, no valentines—just snow. Poor, poor Daisy Day Student. At this point we begin to feel sorry for her.

QUESTIONNAIRE ???

- What would you do if you possessed a skitsabphloeinium?
1. Margaret Atkinson: I'd send it to the Kappa Sig house.
 2. Haynes Walker: I'd send it to the doctor.
 3. Linda Parker: Drink it!
 4. Burnley Kinny: I'd Marry it; it's the only one I'll ever get.
 5. Becky Petrea: See if it would help me on English.
 6. Edith Alston: I'd eat it.
 7. Courtney McDowell: I'd send it to a psychiatrist.
 8. Tricia Armstrong: I'd send it to an analyst.
 9. Winston Conner: I'd flush it (down the john).
 10. Jane Coleman: I'd sell it to see how much I could get to go to Fort Lauderdale Spring Vacation.
 11. Mary Daniell: I'd trade it for a train ticket home.
 12. Robin Pleasants: I'd give it to Lila Wolff and Lucy Southall to argue over.
 13. Sally Upton: I'd mail it to Dr. Browne.
 14. Muff Nabers: I'd find out which side was good and bulky and take the good one.
 15. Gee Canada: I would have it amputated.
- P. S. In case you're wondering, the skitsabphloeinium is Mr. Shellan's briefcase.

