

## Post-Germans Post-IFC Slump

By Molly Richardson

There is something definitely wrong with the girls at St. Mary's. As one walks down the halls, one sees the girls with a sluggish, tired look on their faces. What could it be? The work could not be harder (but, when again, with quarterly exams coming, it could be). Their mail could not be any more lax than it has been the first two months of school. The food and sleep could not be any less than usual. What could it be?

Well, let's analyze the situation, taking a typical St. Mary's girl. For the past two weeks, October has been slipping away. She has been given a few progress reports, and she realizes that the work is more difficult than she had expected. But also for the past two weeks, there have been tremendous weekends. (Yes, I think our analysis is developing nicely.)

First there was IFC at State. Our girl was plagued with callers and offers for blind dates. She wanted to go hear Otis Reading and to go to the highly-rated parties on Fraternity Row. She could even date on Friday night! There was a great deal of sleep lost as she thought and thought of what to wear to the costume party or Bowery Ball. When Friday classes were finally over, she already had that heavy-eyed feeling, which was definitely not from eye shadow. But as she came down the steps into the parlor and saw her date with a real pumpkin on his head, she giggled and felt as though this was going to be a good weekend. It was. Sunday night brought on drowsiness, and dread for another week of solid studying. But the St. Mary's girl perked up as she thought what next weekend was . . . GERMANS and HOMECOMING both at Carolina.

She struggled through the week (and it was such a long one!). She tried to decide how the weather would be at the Georgia-Carolina game Saturday and to decide whether to wear light or heavy wool. She panicked as she thought of the possibility of not having a place to stay in Chapel Hill. But her worries were in vain, and Saturday finally came. The weather was perfect. The ride to The Hill was invigorating and exciting. It was a happy day . . . and it was also a happy night. Chapel Hill was at its peak. As the St. Mary's girl woke up at her hostess' home Sunday morning, she was hit with an undeniable tiredness. The weekend was almost ending. How depressing. Of course, it did not compare with the way she felt on Monday morning!

Hence, the situation is analyzed. The girls have a basic, physical reason for being in this slump . . . they are exhausted. But there is also another reason for the First-Week-of-November-Slump. There is no Germans or IFC to anticipate any longer. They are only fond memories.

However, if the St. Mary's girls will regain their strength and work again for another date, they can endure the same agony once more. The Duke-Carolina game is November 20th. Four days later, they leave



## The Seniors Really Know How to Give a Warm Welcome!

### SENIORS SPOOK JUNIORS AT ANNUAL OPEN HOUSE

By Alice Purdie

As Halloween night approaches every year, the seniors have a Halloween party disguised as an open house. Technically, the first and second floors of Penick functioned as the Seniors' welcome mat for the juniors, but the third floor . . .

Anne Simmons headed the first Penick Committee where the juniors were served refreshments. Debbie Ellis' committee gave the entertainment on the second floor. Marie Kirksey and her committee guided the girls through the first floors and made sure they did not miss the third floor where Mary Melcher's committee had planned the horror house.

On this floor the friendly atmos-

phere suddenly changed. The hallway was dark and spooky. The girls gasped as their eyes viewed a coffin with a dead body in it. Then they found themselves being grabbed by the arm and dragged bodily into rooms where they probably wished they'd never gone.

To the weak-hearted, I suppose, the only part of the night they enjoyed occurred when they ate, were entertained, and had their fortunes read; although the seniors delighted in every minute.

### Pins and Lavalieres Abound At St. Mary's

By Martha Harrelson

Hark! The blackboard in Smedes reveals to the student body that a fellow student has received a lavalier, a pin, an engagement ring, or a class ring. This is not an unusual occurrence at St. Mary's, as may well be observed in the number of these "visible symbols of affection" which will assuredly increase throughout the year.

The girls who are pinned are as follows: Jessie James to Chuck Poss, a Sigma Chi at Hampton-Sydney; Suzanne Poole to Cleve Wright, a DKE at Carolina; Jody Burton to Roger Oxford, a Kappa Sig at Carolina; Skinner Anderson to John McGee, a Sigma Nu at Carolina; Joann Ferrell to Joe Zambetti, a Theta Chi at State; Susan Poyner to Vick Moore, a Pika at Wake Forest; and Harriett Martin to Steve Hubert, a Sigma Chi at State.

Those St. Mary's girls who are lavaliered are as follows: Lucy Brown to Nubby Coleman, a Kappa Sig at State; Evelyn Martin to John Wick-



Four of the "little people" who appeared at the Senior Open House are shown in their dance routine.

for Thanksgiving Vacation for a supposed rest, which nobody ever achieves. Sigh . . . life is full of anticipation, depression . . . and anticipation again.

## Exchange News Items

By Theresa Stanley

The University of Georgia is sponsoring an "International Night." The foreign students will present their talents in the forms of their native dances, songs, etc. Their costumes will be their national costumes.

Washington and Lee reports that fraternity pledges percentages are below the previous fall semester. However, Davidson College is evaluating the fraternities' services to the college by questionnaires.

Students at Randolph-Macon Woman's College are collecting books to be sent to Asian countries. This project's purpose is to extend American culture to Asia and to help the Asians intellectually.

An editorial in the "Greenway Grapevine" of St. Anne's School, Charlottesville, stated, "The girls on the team try much harder when they know they are being watched, when they are cheered on, when they know that people care if they lose."

Could this statement apply to the Sigma's and the Mu's?

### Mr. Hicks Always Saves The Day

By Elizabeth Hobgood

It's a bird. It's a plane. It's superman . . . not quite. It's Mr. Hicks. At one time or another, everyone here at St. Mary's has made or will make the acquaintance of this quiet, little man who has been the guardian angel of our school for the past seven years.

Many of the old girls probably remember Mr. Hicks from the "pantie raid" last fall. We, who remember that night, shall never forget Mr. Hicks, as he frantically ran around the school, trying to ward off two thousand screaming boys. Or, maybe, you have seen him making the rounds of the school, locking the doors and turning out the lights. Has your encounter with Mr. Hicks been on the front porch of Smedes at the "witching hour" on Saturday night? Has he chased you out of a classroom or telephone booth at one o'clock in the morning? Have you run into Mr. Hicks in the hall, wearing only your new frilly negligee?

Everyone of us has seen Mr. Hicks, although the circumstances of the meeting may differ. But we all should realize the importance and indispensability of our night watchman.

ersham, a Pi Kappa Phi at Duke; Harriett Hodges to Sterling Philips, a Beta at Carolina; and Kate Johnson to Tommy Fonville, a Phi Delt at Carolina.

The following are girls who are "class-ringed": Marty Mebane to Bill Anderson, Marianne Morrison to Bob Prevatte, Laura Fonvielle to Jimmy Burris, and Ellen Braddy to Phil Torchio.

There are only two St. Mary's girls who have immediate plans for marriage. Sharron Hobbs will marry Hubert Dutton this summer. Susan Kip and Dave Weaver have set the approximate time of their wedding as September, 1966.