3bruary 24, 1967



The "hunk" who was the prize in the Win-a-Boy Contest at the Junicrs' Valentine Party.

JUNIORS ENTERTAINED AT VALENTINE PARTY

Studying was put aside on the night of February 14th while the uniors enjoyed a Valentine Bash, planned and given by the juniors hemselves. Festively decorated in the traditional red and white, the gym was the setting for the gathering of the class of '68. On entering, each girl kissed a piece of paper with her "ruby-red lips", the results later to be judged in the Most Kissable Lips Contest. After careful consideration, Duffy Beasley was proclaimed the winner, and awarded a gigantic pair of lips to be used on some "lucky boy!"

Refreshments, provided by the Day Students, were quickly gobbled up, and the girls sat down to enjoy the swingin' music of St. Mary's "internationally-renowned Cold Cuts." After their performance, toasts were read from hall to hall and from the Day Students, also.

Next came the Juniors' own equivalent of the "Cold Cuts" – "Peabod and the Hot Bods" comprised of girls from 2nd West Cruikshank. After some minor censoring, the "Hot Bods" brought down the house with their songs and dancing. The Win-



A few of the many bridge fanatics.

Studying was put aside on the A Boy Contest concluded the party, ght of February 14th while the and Cece May was awarded a "hunk" niors enjoyed a Valentine Bash, complete with heart-decorated shorts anned and given by the juniors and decorated muscles.

Planned as a way for the juniors to get to know each other, the party achieved more than its main purpose, for as each girl left the gym. she felt the true spirit of friendship and warmth that prevails here at Si. Mary's.

Bridge Mania Obsesses Many By Jessica Gillespie

Through the smoke can be seen the slumped forms. Empty and half filled bottles cover the floor. Silence prevails. Yes, it's a bridge game.

Bridge is that time consuming and mind consuming phenomenon which strikes old and young, male and female. It taxes the brain, stirs competition, and offers an outlet to frustrations. And lastly, it's fun.

Many girls describe the game as a chronic disease. Once the victim is afflicted with the disease, she cannot get rid of it. The bridge fever grows.

All college freshmen are warned about the bridge mania. Usually the warnings come from seniors who have had three years of summer school. It seems that most newcomers don't heed the warning.

For some girls, a grade in bridge would help quality point ratios greatly. Just think: there could be an A in bridge to offset that D in Math.

St. Mary's, like all other colleges, is a victim of the bridge mania. A game is always being played somewhere on the hall, from early afternoon until late night.

The day students are afflicted. A major obstacle just inside their room is the bridge table. Playing bridge is a good way to pass the time between (Continued on Page 4)

Shakespeare Class Enthralled By Washington, D. C. By Margaret Burgwyn

"... A good time was had by all." That quotation certainly applies to the group who went to Washington with Mr. Tate February 9-12. The group consisting of Cheryll Botts, Betsy Murrell, Janet Hicks, Nancy Hood, Libby Keller, Linda Stott, Martha Morgan, Becky Eure, Betsy Little and Margaret Burgwyn – all students of William Shakespeare – plus Anne Garwood, Derin Uyanik, and Emily Morgan certainly had diversified interests, but everyone found something to satisfy her tastes whether cultural, or not so cultural.

For the culture-minded student there were the museums, libraries, and art galleries, in particular, the Smithsonian, the Congressional Library, and the National Gallery. The Smithsonian provided many natural wonders to stimulate the imagination and to entice the eye.

The Congressional Library brought back fond memories of the "little State House" here on campus where we have spent many happy hours conscientiously and voraciously pursuing higher education. Needless to say, when we saw the vast expanse of hard-bound volumes and the unending card catalogues we were quite content to return to the Brown Domain. Each visitor came out of the National Gallery of Art as true connoisseurs with blue bags filled with tasteful, genuine Picasso, Renoir, and Manet two-bit prints.

Of course, the highlight of our trip was seeing two of Shakespeare's plays, "Romeo and Juliet" and "Measure for Measure," enacted at the National Theatre. After studying his plays for a semester, we thoroughly enjoyed seeing them presented on the stage.

Dining with Jane Asher and her charming escort, Arthur Blake, after the play was also quite exciting. We were fascinated by their English accents and their friendliness and the interest with which they talked to us. However, they certainly destroyed many illusions we entertained about some of the more famous English actors! (Did you know that Sean Connery, alias James Bond, was bald and wore false teeth? Really!)

The sightseer is certainly in his element in Washington. Some of the sights visited were the Capitol, the White House, the Lincoln Memorial, the Washington Monument, the Arlington National Cemetery, and the Archives building. Two girls even went to the Shrine of the Immaculate Conception where Lucy Johnson was married. Those who take U. S. History under Mrs. Stoops and have read Sandburg's Lincoln will appreciate the fact that we stayed at the Willard Hotel-Residence of Presidents (and was that ever a sight!

Our trip did offer one or two interesting twists. We all were quite impressed with the Washington Monument to which we trekked at two o'clock in the morning, in the snow, with our exalted leader, Mr. Tate, at our head.

Also we were delighted to see (Continued on Page 4)

"Whom Would You Most Like To Meet?" By Lisbet Robinson

When asked whom you would most like to meet, each of the following girls stated that they had great ditticulty in narrowing their decision down to one person in our fascinating world of today.

However after great thought, Arabella Nash decided that she would like to have met Winston Churchill. Her reason was that "he was such a great man and did so much for his country." She said that he was quite a capable person and handled his job with great strength and leadership.

Kaye Lasater and Beverly Randolph would like to meet Michael Caine, the star of "Alfie." When asked why they would like to meet him, their only answer was a subtle smile.

Susan Davis would like to meet Jacqueline Kenendy. Besides being a "woman of the world," Mrs. Kennedy has endured much since her husband's death and has shown great courage and determination. Susan feels that she has handled her situation with dignity. Jo Crawford summed up her feelings for Mrs. Kennedy in three words — "She fascinates me."

Because of our many and instructive lecturers on China, Nancy Wideman would like to meet Mao Tse-Tung, the Dictator of Red China. Nancy wants to find out if he is really as unreasonable as people say he is.

The late Thomas Wolfe is the choice of Jane Patrick. Her reasons are that she enjoyed his book *Look Homeward, Angel* and that he was a Carolina student. She would also like to meet John Jay Rockefeller because of his help in West Virginia's poverty and politics.

Debra Grove's answer to the question of whom she would like to meet was Christopher George. When asked why, she answered, "Go see 'The Gentle Rain.' "

Peggy Pomeroy would like to meet Mrs. Weatherpost. This lady is one of the richest women in the world, but she does not spend her money unwisely. At 86, she is poised, dignified, and lively. Peggy added that Mrs. Weatherpost has an investment in our breakfasts . . . she owns Post cereal.

Andrew Wyeth, the famous painter, would be Lucile McKee's choice. She has long admired his works, as well as those of his entire family. Lucile would like to see if his personality matches his artistry.

Lizzy Gawen would most like to meet Bishop Pike. His ideas are quite controversial, but interesting. She says that she would enjoy talking with him on various topics and asking him why he feels as he does.

Betsy Little anticipates the day when she could have the opportunity to meet Omar Shariff or "Dr. Zhivago." Her reason is rather prevalent among movie-goers: she would like to look for herself into those deep, watery-blue eyes.

Celie Smith, a music enthusiast, has a yen to meet the piano genius, Van Cliburn. She enjoys many of his records and has a ticket to the concert in which he will appear in Raleigh soon. Possibly she can have her big moment then! ns Play II ed for duction at St. To be Fatherproduc-"The iul muinishing eir love 1920's, sic and lead is portrayen Rose s of the abonnet. schooly Lena ters inh Ann Bryan; Davis; friend) also ir a Bittle igh ta choru ected m Bulley Dran ce pr ecret ather er.

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