



Libba Carter and Lee Avery with Sonny and Cher.

Sonny And Cher Are Visited By Four St. Mary's Fans At Velvet Cloak

By Cissie Hobgood

There is little doubt that Sonny and Cher, the famous singers, will be able to forget their recent trip to Raleigh where they were received by four of St. Mary's gracious and hospitable young ladies. Julie Livingston, Lee Avery, Kathy Frazer, and Libba Carter gladly relinquished their books several Sundays ago and spent the afternoon tracking down the couple in typical teenage style. In the lobby of the Velvet Cloak, Libba overheard Jackie (the drummer of the Embers) confirming Sonny and Cher's reservations. In her well-known subtle way, Libba managed to find out what time they were arriving.

Dashing back into the dining room, she summoned her friends. Our "UNCLE agents" then left the hotel and did the "sneaking peanut" around the parking lot, following Jackie's car in order to get the room number.

As soon as they received this information, they ran back to school, grabbed their cameras, raced to the Little Store to stock up on film, and informed Frank and Frankie about the story. Back at the hotel, they set up a spy team on the balcony across from the room.

During the hour wait for the doomed singers, Julie took pictures of the door of their room and of the laundry room, thinking that Sonny and Cher were being smuggled to the room in laundry bags.

Julie then spotted a likely looking suspect and tackled Eliot Franks, Sonny and Cher's drummer. The group pumped him for thirty minutes. After they had exhausted him, he was released and allowed to go to his room.

In a short while, the elevator door opened and Sonny and Cher appeared! When they saw the "welcoming committee" jumping around and pulling their hair, naturally they hesitated.

But Libba shouted words of encouragement to them and beckoned to the married singers. Needless to say, Sonny and Cher ducked into the nearest room.

Roller Skating Privileges? Hats And Gloves Downtown? Phone Hours Unchanged Since '39?

By Jessica Gillespie

Think it's bad now, ladies? Be thankful. Contrary to popular belief, St. Mary's has become more liberal since 1842.

A student of the 1870's reminisced: "I can remember going out once." Chances are she slipped off during one of the daily morning watches conducted by Dr. Smedes.

Things were looking better in 1926. With the turn of the century came new, astounding, and free ideas. Seniors were allowed to study in their rooms. They were allowed to study in the grove after spring vacation. However, their privilege did have certain stipulations: 1) They had to sit alone, 2) they could not communicate with anyone, 3) they could carry no ink bottles. Seniors were allowed one last and special privilege: they could attend a Carolina football game on alternate years.

Rules became considerably more lax in 1932. St. Mary's seniors were allowed to walk to the little store once a week. A chaperone was not required if at least two girls made the venture. If healthy, they were permitted to sleep through breakfast on Monday morning.

In 1936, if a girl was a Junior Hall President or on the Junior Honor Council, she was allowed to have lunch and attend a movie once a week. Seniors were gaining more freedom also. They were allowed to go to the little store three times a week now. This was a real adventure!

With the telephone came a new and exciting era. Girls could not receive calls during school hours, closed study, or after 10:00. (How interesting! That was 1939; now it's 1967).

Dating rules were becoming more reasonable. Young men could be entertained in the parlor from 8:00 to 10:00 p.m. on Saturdays and from 3:00 to 5:00 p.m. on Sundays.

In 1943, seniors were allowed to date to a downtown movie from 7:15 to 10:00 p.m., only if they went on the bus.

Of course, points were given for failure to follow simple rules of etiquette. Everyone knew that it was unladylike to wear curlers anywhere outside one's own bedroom. Hat and gloves had to be worn by each girl going downtown.

Two big breakthroughs came in 1949. Girls were allowed to smoke on campus. A girl was permitted to date the same boy twice on either Saturday or Sunday, provided that she did not date him both days. However, a date lasting more than five hours counted as a weekend permission.

There's one rule that sticks in the mind. It was used in the 1920's and 1930's. "Girls are allowed to skate on Hillsborough Street for one hour after class." It must have been nice!

"BLOW-UP" IS REVIEWED

By Sally Cruikshank

Rarely does a movie appear which can truly be termed artistic. *Blow-Up*, directed by Michelangelo Antonioni, qualifies as one of the rare exceptions.

Blow-Up involves a young mod photographer in London who, while walking through a park one day, photographs two lovers. The girl he has photographed follows him back to his studio where she begs him (unsuccessfully) to give her the undeveloped roll of film.

His interest is stirred by the desperation in her attempts to retrieve the film. After she leaves, he develops and studies the roll in question, only to discover that he has captured on film what appears to be a murder.

The decision this information forces him to make is whether he should bother to involve himself in the murder, or whether he should remain the uninvolved individual he was originally.

But *Blow-Up* goes much deeper than a murder story, and consequently cannot be expressed as a plot summary. It offers limitless interpretations, depending on the significance one attaches to the details of the movie. It raises many disputable questions.

Is it a social commentary on the dissipated aimlessness of the mod generation? Is it questioning the ancient doctrine of a man being his brother's keeper? Or does it reach deeper still than this?

Is the movie trying to say that the only satisfaction a person can find today is in unreality (accomplished through the "psychedelic" trips, the imaginary tennis games, the masked faces)? Or is it questioning the entire concept of reality?

Antonioni's message is elusive and entirely debatable.

Color movies usually concentrate so intently on creating lavish, visual splendors that they fail to make full use of the fantastic color potential to be found in the photography of everyday life. In *Blow-Up*, however, this potential has been realized, and simple scenes such as a pair of lovers in a verdant park are breathtakingly beautiful.

But in addition to its visual beauty, the photography manages to capture subtly the essence of the prevailing mood in each scene. The photography is very frank at times, but this express frankness is a well integrated expression of the theme.

David Hemmings, as the photographer, is unforgettable. His face is a peculiarly attractive combination of sensitivity and brutality, if such can be imagined. Vanessa Redgrave's performance in the role of the girl involved in the murder is likewise brilliant.

Blow-Up is not meant to entertain the viewer in the ordinary sense, and anyone who goes to see it merely to be entertained will be disappointed. It is a disturbing but very beautiful movie which demands an intelligent audience.

"Good Morning, Miss Dove" Is Chosen As Commencement Play

"Good Morning, Miss Dove" has been selected as the Commencement Play. It will be presented May 26th.

It is the story of a woman who has devoted her entire life to teaching. She is a strict disciplinarian, who was defied by no one until the Bradleys moved to town. As a result of Miss Dove's actions, she is called before the School Board by the Bradleys.

Sue Owens plays the part of Miss Dove. Lucerna, who narrates the play, is portrayed by Susan Hutaff. Mrs. Bradley is Caroline Huggins.

Dr. Wakefield, the psychiatrist, is played by Margaret Burgwyn. George Christoph is Jincey Webb, one of Miss Dove's former pupils. Mrs. De Grazia, a member of the School Board, will be portrayed by Lynn White.

Billie Jean, the nurse when Miss Dove is in the hospital, is Mattie Simmons.

Some of Miss Dove's students are Harriet Collins, Harriet Day, and Evan Aretakis. The Glee Club is composed of Polly Cozart, Barbara Wall, Lilibet Freeman, and Jan Weltons.

Azaleas Given By Alumna

The beautiful blooming, pink azaleas at the gate on front campus were given to St. Mary's by Mr. and Mrs. L. Dow Pender, Jr. (Rhea Hughes, '38).



The frantic girls, not knowing what to do, ran down to Eliot's room and pounded on his door. After Lee had made several threats on his life, he came to the door and finally agreed to arrange a meeting.

A few minutes later, Sonny and Cher emerged from their room looking "groovy" with their look-alike hairdos and outfits. Thirty minutes later, their four new-found fans started back to school with autographs and pictures signed "Bang Bang, You Shot Me Down."

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