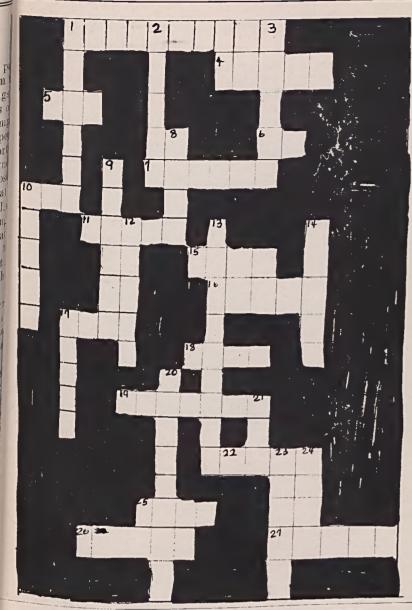
, mber 3, 1967

BELLES OF ST. MARY'S



LIFE (?) IN A DORMITORY By Janet Palmer

"Welcome to St. Mary's. Please turn right to register, go back to the left, pick up your room assignment, fill out the paper, go to the next room to get your chapel cap. Then you will be shown to your room. Be sure to stop in to see the dean, have your parents sign the blanket permission slips.

"Oh, exactly the dorm I didn't want to be in."

"I don't have a big sister." "The truck bringing my clothes should be here any minute . . .

have three roommates?" "Where's the rest of the cam-

"You're looking at it."

hird floor." 208, 209, 210 steps to the

"Well, this is your room !" "Oh."

We all recognize the familiar ound of the New Girls being inroduced to our new way of life. t was a harrowing experience, one which we will never forget. There were so many things to earn that we thought for sure we vould never make it through a vhole year. But, when we look ack on it, we realize that the only lard task was learning how to live with many other people.

Of course, we are all well indocrinated into our new life now, ind it is not bad at all. All the hings we are learning to cope vith are fun, and some will be imortant to us when we are housevives.

For instance, it is excellent training to have to clear out the dirty washclothes and dried up toothpaste from the sink so we can wash our clothes. It is great fun having many people to study with. Nobody minds having twelve people in her room during quiet hour at night. This pleasant situation helps us develop good study

habits. It doesn't bother us for everybody to break our "Do Nots." We just put them up so that we look intellectual. And think how lonely we would be after 11:00 if it were not for all the noise.

Then, of course, there are a few inconveniences that may have been hard to get used to, but they are still a lot of fun. It has become a game to wonder, while taking a shower, if people are going to yell "Flush!" or if you are going to be scalded.

Cockroaches do not bother us a bit anymore; they add to the excitement of every funfilled night. All of us need the security of knowing that no matter how cold it is outside, our dorms are going to be warn. So there is nothing we like better than waking up to the Bang! Clang! of the heat coming on at 6:00 in the morning.

But, the most important thing about dorm life is that the girls in our dorms are what make our lives at St. Mary's happy. They form the major part of our lives here and share the many unforgettable experiences of life in a dormitory.

CROSSWORD PUZZLE

ACROSS

- 1. This weekend at Wake.
- 4. Raleigh's winning team.
- 5. Bagley's honey. 6. Pres. of Sigmas.
- 7. Pres. of Letter Club. 10. State's "slick" fraternity.
- Valentine gift.
 Cold Cuts "Tubby."
- 16. Freshman cutie.
- 17. Sr. English teacher.
- 18. Flake's new nickname. 19. Sr. Class Pres.
- 22. McBane's new name.
- 25. Sat. midnight affection.
- 26. Dancer with broken foot.
- 27. Lacking at end of month.

DOWN

- 1. Juliet's nickname.
- 2. Jennie's pinmate.
- 3. "Georgie Girl."
- 8. NC's favorite singers.
- 9. Mary Holden's latest.
- 10. and spice and everything nice.
- 12. Gets rid of circles.
- 13. Charlemagne's greatest admirer.
- 14. This year's Sr. Class.
- 17. Not yesterday or tomorrow, but
- 20. Favorite piece of jewelry.
- 21. Person solving this puzzle.
- 23. Molly's little sis.
- 24. Smoking in Dr. Browne's class is a

CAN YOU IMAGINE By Mimsie Roberts

Can you imagine:

- -Dr. Morrison in a kilt?
- -Mr. Bulley on Metrecal?
- -Dr. Brown defecting to Rus-

sia? -Miss I. T. chewing gum while keeping supervised study?

-Miss Vann in hogwashers?

Mrs. Adams at a loss for words?

- -Mr. Peery playing hopscotch? -Mr. Roberts as a matador ?
- -Mrs. Stamey with laryngitis?

-Miss Brewer in a tank suit?

-Mrs. Brown wearing spiked heels in the library?

-Mr. Bell getting ptomaine poisoning? —Mr. Tate skateboarding in

lower Smedes? -Nancy Cole going to chapel?

the dining room painted black?

-Duffy and Derin double dating at the Sigma Nu house?

-stomping acorns into the tennis courts with track shoes?

-not being behind in your work or enjoying yourself?

-signing out to cook steaks at

Jack's apartment? -the library subscribing to

Playboy? -signing in at 12:00 when the girl in front of you signed in at 12:05?

-getting a phone call at 10:16 or a page at 9:01?

-Mr. Hicks playing volleyball? -"Flaming Fran" sleeping through a fire drill?

-soft toilet paper?

"NO NO'S" By Mindy Bell

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As many of the new Freshmen and Juniors are finding out, there are many "no-no's" at St. Mary's which aren't found in the handbook. Such classic "no-no's" are:

-Meeting Mr. Hicks in Lower Smedes at 11:30 P.M. with the M & M machine in your hands.

-Spending a quiet evening in the luggage room (during a required concert.)

-Rushing to dinner in your raincoat and shorts to break in line with your roommate and finding Dr. Morrison behind you.

-Passing out plates during a Sunday sit-down lunch before Dr. and Mrs. Stone arrive.

-Trying to sign in on the master sheet-ten minutes late.

-Finding the tennis courts locked and climbing the fence.

-Holding your "swaying" date up as you go through the receiving line of the Freshman-Sophomore dance.

-Rushing up the middle steps in Smedes in your nightgown and robe after phoning "him"!

-Kissing Mr. Randolph instead of your date on the front porch after a big party.

Although numerous in number, such "no-no's" seem but a few when compared to all the written "no-no's" that constitute life here.

FOCUS

(Continued from Page 2) caught up in the victory caravan on "march" to the capitol. With the assurance of a thrilling 16-6 victory, horns began to be heard from every part of Hillsborough Street and beyond.

I noticed several families caught up in the procession, enjoying every minute of it. Heads began to emerge from windows and skyviews of cars, and traffic was halted several times as the number of students on foot grew weaving in and out of the line of cars.

At the capitol, a large number of students were beginning to gather at the statue facing Hillsborough Street. Cheers, shouts of victory, and other loud and happy exclamations rang clear, getting louder and more excited as the number of students grew. The uninhibited expressions of pride and exhilaration impressed me, and I found myself cheering and shouting along with everyone else. The sense of loyalty and school spirit made me wish that the players could have been there to see it.

This victory seemed to bring together small units of a loosely organized whole. The realizations that all involved were cheering for the same cause and that one occurrence could bring so many people together who might otherwise have been remotely associated with each other, or not at all, gave me a sense of happiness and pride. My reactions to this experience have not only seemed to make me appreciate others more, but also have served to focus my thoughts on the happiness and sensitivity which is within each person, waiting for an opportunity to be brought to the surface.

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