



Seniors sing original song at banquet.

## SENIORS INVADE ANGUS BARN FOR BANQUET

The Senior class banquet was held Monday, March 17, at the Angus Barn under the direction of Farley Wallace, senior dance chairman.

Guests of the seniors were Dr. and Mrs. Stone, Rev. and Mrs. Baird, Miss Margaret Duncan, senior class advisor, and Mrs. Ella Westbrook, senior house mother.

Following a steak dinner, toasts

were made to the guests, student government officers, and the senior class officers. Sealy Cross then gave a speech including a resume of class activities for 1968-69.

Entertainment was provided by members of the class under the leadership of Mary Burhoe, Beth Holder, and Paula Edmonds. Two skits were presented followed by an original song.

The evening closed with the school song.

## SPRING FEVER HITS AGAIN

By Harriet Dill

Something happens to girls when spring first begins to show its face, especially at a girls' school. There is a restlessness, a desire to break free and to experience new adventures.

There are certain signs which indicate whether someone is infected with "spring fever": (1) Bodily activity increases in class. Students are seen biting nails, changing elbows and spastically kicking their legs. (2) The students take on a glassy-eyed romantic mood. They play old records, stare absently in class, and seem generally tearful and indifferent. (3) The sudden concern

with appearance is another indication that spring is coming. Girls of 130 lbs. begin dieting down to 110 lbs. in order to wear bikinis. Many begin to wear make-up, to comb their hair, and—more drastic—to shed their sweat shirts and long socks. (4) Probably the symptom that distresses the faculty the most is the students' lack of concern for studies. It becomes increasingly harder to concentrate when birds are singing and the weather is warm.

There is no cure for "spring fever." We must live with it and try our best to contain it. Unfortunately, "spring fever" started as early as September for some—or should I say most.



Members of the Visiting Committee pictured left to right are: Chairman, Pres. Lenfestey, Polk College, Fla.; Dr. Shirley Strickland, Randolph Macon College, Va.; Hamby Barton, Southwestern College, Kan. and Dean Margaret Chiles, Furman University, Greenville, S. C. Not present when the picture was made were Mrs. Leslie Jones, Harris College, Ga. and Mr. W. T. Ingram, Auburn University, Ala.

## NO-NO'S AT ST. MARY'S

Yes, even in the day of our first parents there was a forbidden thing. As civilization progressed so did the number of things "not-to-do." Each country town, institution, and family has its own particular list of NO-NO'S, and we know too well that St. Mary's is by no means an exception. The Handbook presents us with a written law to which everyone adheres. (Admittedly there is always a dissenter in the world.) However there also exists an unwritten law. To my knowledge no one has as yet attempted to compile these tempting, but very naughty things which a St. Mary's lady should never do. So for your edification I will now endeavor to do so.

A no-no is a coughing spasm in a required concert.

A no-no is skipping chapel 23 times straight.

A no-no is rain on May Day.

A no-no is breaking through Miss R's "Do Not."

A no-no is praising George Wallace in front of Mr. Roberts.

A no-no is telling Dr. Morrison that you do not even own an Atlas or Dictionary.

A no-no is forgetting to sign your name on Miss Beam's bills at the bookstore.

A no-no is telling Miss Jones you are taking your Senior Lacrosse during the Carolina-St. Mary's tennis match and you are No. 1 on the team.

A no-no is getting B1 and B2 mixed up.

A no-no is asking Mr. Tate if he has finished grading all tests yet.

A no-no is telling Mrs. Fish that her lab practicals are impractical.

A no-no is not knowing what paperback Mrs. Stoops keeps referring to.

A no-no is using a sunlamp, hair dryer, and an electric shaver at the same time.

A no-no is carefully placed copies of temporary cards.

A no-no is ungraded tests.

A no-no is a term paper due the Monday after your big beach weekend.

There are some other obvious things which I should add to this list to make it complete, but to write them down would definitely be a NO-NO.



The New President — Excited and Happy.



The Old President — Happy, Excited and Little Sad, Too.