

THE SKIRL

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Students Reveal Calmness in Face of Danger

The value of fire drills was brought face to face to both students and faculty members on Monday morning when an actual fire began in the kitchen section of the building. Many of us had begun to feel that the campus drills were something that could be met half-heartedly, but, once met with the real thing, the response of the students was of a quality to be commended. Everyone certainly displayed great calmness as they left the building—even though many were aware that the occasion wasn't just an ordinary drill.

The college fire chief, Lib McGoogan, and her helpers Annie Byrd, Shirley Fitzgerald, Margaret Cashwell, Dot Anderson, Frances Heyer, Sara Sanders, Nancy Andrews, and Lucy Fleming are to be especially congratulated for their speedy and skillful work in making sure that all were out of the dormitories.



Christ is a living Christ. He is with us each day. His disciples learned to look for Him on every road, in every room. We, too, feel that He is with us, wherever we go, whatever the circumstances of life. Christ is risen! Let us thank God that our Saviour lives. And because He lives, we, too, shall live. The Negro people of the South sing one of their spirituals with great fervor:

"In that resurrection morning when we open our eyes
 We are going to rise, Glory Hallelujah! we are going to rise!"
 Thank God, Christ is risen! The sepulcher is empty. Death is conquered.
 Life and love have triumphed. Hallelujah! We are going to rise.

—James L. Fowle
 (Reprinted from Sterling as Silver)

MY EASTER WISH

May the glad dawn
 Of Easter morn
 Bring joy to thee.

May the calm eve
 Of Easter leave
 A peace divine with thee.

May Easter night
 On thine heart write,
 O Christ, I live for Thee.

—Author Unknown

Under The Dome

By GINA GRAY

This is the fourth of a series of articles dealing with the cabinet members, associates and assistants of the Eisenhower administration. In this column we hope to bring to the reader a broader knowledge and insight regarding the present status of national affairs. In this issue we will discuss the secretary of Agriculture and the Treasurer. These members are not necessarily run in order according to their importance.

Our present secretary of the Treasury is George Magiffin Humphrey, who has never sought public office.

His major jobs are to make the Republican-promised tax reduction demands and to develop sound debt policies.

Humphrey should have little trouble managing the complexities of the Treasury Department because of his previous experience as head of the M. A. Hanna Co., of Cleveland.

This baldish, quiet-voiced, thoughtful gentleman who has always shunned the limelight, took his present job "with humility in the hope of helping Eisenhower carry out his great crusade."

As Secretary of Agriculture, we find Ezra Taft Benson nursing one of the nation's biggest headaches—that of trying to find a reasonable way out of this maze of controls, subsidies, price supports and parity payments built up in the last few years.

He is a strong believer in a free enterprise and opposed further extension of Federal power in agriculture. He contends that farmers can do more to help themselves through cooperatives than with a central office located in Washington.

A native of Utah, Benson is a big, hearty and straightforward farmer who plans to do his best with Eisenhower, "God being my helper."

Personality Profile

Now this one's really a personality kid . . .

So let's not keep her accomplishments hid . . .

Was in St. Celelia, Choral Club, Student Volunteers, Spanish Club, Basketball—busy as she appears!

Was vice-president of her class on the White Heather staff . . .

Was Prayer Band leader, marshal, has tinkling little laugh

Formerly the treasurer of Student Council, too—

And voted "Personality"—Does that give you a-clue?

Little, cute, brown hair, blue eyes, an ever-cheery "hi"!

Friendly, jokes, darling drawl—Belongs to Epsilon Chi—

This senior's student teaching—Yep, she's primary ed,—

On the old three "R's" and a winsome smile those third graders are fed—

Institutions of higher learning Catch her educational eye—

Now doing research on N. C. State and what it can supply—

For dwelling in those halls of ivy are hard-working students

Especially one called Boggie, who is known for his prudence—

Of E. M. C.'s Student Council, this gal is vice-president

And concerning initiations, I'm told she's never hesitant—

Why, she would have 'em walk the plank and never even blink

Ain't she the "personality kid!"

—Sure and vot you tink?

Dot: "I don't enjoy eating."
 Lucy: "Why?"
 Dot: "Because it spoils my appetite."

F.M.C. Represented By Marie Essey At Azalea Festival

Our beautiful May Queen left the campus Friday morning to travel with her family for a week end at the annual Azalea Festival. Bubbling with excitement, Marie began her thrilling week end about noon as she joined the other celebrities including Azalea Queen Alexis Smith in Wilmington at the Cape Fear Hotel. From there they went to Orton Plantation for a barbecue luncheon and a tour of the lovely azalea gardens. That night Alexis and her court of May Queens "from prominent N. C. College" dined with their escorts at the Cape Fear Club. Mr. Graham Barefoot of Wilmington and Chapel Hill escorted Marie throughout the events of the week end. Following dinner, the party attended a portion of the Championship Rodeo at the Legion Stadium before going to Wrightsville Beach for the Teen-Age Ball.

Sunny skies favored the festival Saturday morning as 200,000 enthusiastic spectators jammed the principal streets of the city to await the parade of 51 lavish floats and 26 bands. The FMC May Queen, wearing a fuchsia strapless evening gown with a full ruffle-tiered skirt, was at her loveliest as she waved from her left-front position on the Queen's attendants' float. Among the crowds were numerous Flora Mac girls giving special cheers for Marie.

Following the long two-hour parade, the celebrities were introduced from the reviewing stand. Marie had the honor of being the first college May Queen to be introduced to the crowds over several radio networks. On Saturday she dined for luncheon with numerous dignitaries at the Sorosis House. Next on their full schedule was a dance figure rehearsal. The remainder of the afternoon was spent touring Air-lie Gardens and taking a yacht cruise.

Highlighting the events of the week end was the brilliant Coronation Ball at Lumina on Wrightsville Beach Saturday night. There Alexis Smith was crowned Azalea Queen VI with a three-quarter million dollar diamond-studded crown. To conclude this delightful evening, the group went to an entertainment at the Country Club.

A visit to the beautiful Greenfield Park on Sunday concluded for Marie the long-to-be-remembered week end. She returned to FMC with rich and very pleasant memories of March 1953 when she had the pleasure of being the campus representative to the Wilmington Azalea Festival.

Fayetteville Group Visits Fellowship

At their meeting on Sunday night, March 29, the Westminster Fellowship had as their guests the WF of Fayetteville. After a period of getting acquainted, the local Fellowship presented a skit, "The Terrible Meek."

Prior to the meeting, the FMC Fellowship elected their new officers for the coming year: Elizabeth McIntosh, President; Doris Tucker, Secretary; Mickie Ozlin, Treasurer, and Mary McLean, program chairman.

Hatcher: "Do the big fishes eat sardines?"

Harlow: "Of course, 'Brains!'"

Hatcher: "How do they get them out of the tins?"

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE

Life's Like That . .

BY "OLD BURNS" BENNETT, Editor of Fun and Philosophy

(A column of comment, wise and otherwise, gathered here and there.)

A thing of beauty is a joy forever, except when her clothing and costumed bills are due.—The Lincoln.

Have you heard that new song? "It Takes Two To Tangle"?

You can always tell a well-informed man; his views are the same as yours.

I read it somewhere: "According to the year-end reviews, the biggest event in 1952, was the development of the hydrogen bomb, which may eventually put an end to year-end reviews."

"Pain usually seeks out the weakest part of the anatomy," says a physician, just as I was fixing to complain about a terrific headache.

The Fasion Parade

By JEAN STEPPE

A few days ago, I asked the various men who work on the campus, "What is your opinion of the way the girls dress at FMC? Is there any particular thing you like, any pet peeves, etc.?" A surprisingly large number said they had never really noticed. However, statements were obtained from most of them.

"In general, the girls dress all right, but my pet peeves are: flat shoes with hose with run-over heels, rhinestones worn before six o'clock, gaudy necklaces, and the mixing of gold and silver jewelry."

(Mr. Reagan)

"I know that they're better dressed here than at our state universities and most larger schools."

(Mr. Williams)

"I do get a little tired of blue jeans."

(Mr. Watson)

"I think if the girls were a little more careful about colors, and didn't wear so many at once, they'd look much neater. In general, if the girls would dress as though there were more men around, there might be more."

"At times they're very distracting and at times very attractive."

(Mr. Decker)

"I think that generally speaking, there is attention to dress and appearance on the campus. However, I speak only for those in my classes, and those whom I see when I am in the college which time is not, perhaps, crucial."

(Mr. Meese)

"They dress tres chic."

(Mr. Wright)

"No comment."

(Mr. Sinclair)

"I think the FMC girls dress simply, sensible, and attractively. Personally I am not intrigued by handkerchiefs tied over the head or by blue jeans."

(Dean Vardell)

"Never had any particular opinion. They look all right to me."

"No comment."

"They dress very much in taste."

(Dean Gwynn)

Thank you men, for your general good opinion and for cooperating.

FRESHMAN CLASS ENJOYS WEINER ROAST

The Freshmen class enjoyed a weiner roast at a nearby pond on the night of March 19. The event was sponsored by the class officers of the past year: Letty Hill, president; Nona Swain, vice-president; Carolyn Robinson, secretary; and Pat Farmer, treasurer. Entertainment was directed by Betty Jo Hatcher, Barbara Harlow, and Kitty Oliver. Emojane Womeldorf was in charge of the closing worship.