

April 15, 1937

TRIAL ISSUE

Our fates depend on the appeal
Of this one paper.
Do not seal those fates without
some thought
In our behalf.

The task was new.
We've done the best that we
could do.

So, bear with us as you scan through
These pages.

Elections:

The interest in all matters
pertaining to student government
created by our recently installed
honor system made the election of
next year's student body President
seen even more exciting and im-
portant than it would usually have
seemed. We were looking for a
leader who could keep the spirit
of the student body behind our
new system and help us on to even
more absolute self-government.
We are confident that we have such
a leader in Mary Louise Riddick,
and we are looking forward to co-
operating with her next year in
increasing our self-reliance and
dependability.

Badminton:

"Hundreds of centuries ago,"
said Mr. Wade Lewis, Representative
of the Sporting Goods Lewises, at
our demonstration Badminton game
last Saturday afternoon, "badmin-
ton games were slower because
people wore so many clothes." We
immediately began to wonder wheth-
er Adam and Eve were thus hampered,
but we stopped to hear the rest of
the history of badminton and try
to catch the names of the demon-
strators and the substitute (best
beloved, don't forget the substi-
tute). Then the student body, de-
creased by the number of Belles
May Frolicking at Chapel Hill, at
home for the week-end, or dressing
for the S. P. E. Ball, gathered
around the court, those on one
side scowling at the sun and those
on the other side shivering in the
shade.

With a little embarrassment
(imagine yourself demonstrating
badminton to a boy's college), the
players started the first game.
The wind made playing difficult,
but since a real badminton game
was a new experience for many of
us, we enjoyed it in spite of the
wind and chattering teeth. The
excitement increased, however,
when Kathryn Fleming and Pie

Jordan went into the second game
and out-demonstrated the demon-
strators. We thank Miss Tash for
arranging the match and offer a
laurel wreath to Pie and Kay.

Economy:

Puddin rose up in Ec class
and frantically waved her hand
at Mr. Guess. All students
craned their necks and murmured,
"Mercy, Lytle knows an answer."

Up spoke Mr. Guess, glad to
see Puddin so enthusiastic, "Well,
Lytle."

"Oh, Mr. Guess," wailed
Puddin, "please lemme go get the
little store box off the counter.
I know somebody'll take it."

Mumbled Mr. Guess--"My Ec-
onomics student!"

Vote:

Tuesday we voted for the
eight most outstanding girls of
the year. Pictures of these girls
will appear in the annual and un-
til the "Stage Coach" is published
we will just have to remain in
the dark about the winners.
There are many possibilities, and
may the best eight win.

Dramatics:

Werren't we surprised and
pleased to discover that we had a
playwright in our midst? Not only
can she write plays but she can
produce them, act in them, and win
prizes with them. Indeed, we are
very proud of Phoebe Bashore for
her excellent work.

Dramatic Clubbers in Chapel
Hill for the Carolina Dramatic
Association Festival sat back,
clapped and roared, while Miss
Davis and Phoebe walked up on the
stage of the Playmaker's Theatre
to collect the awards won by
their own hard work and by the
cooperation of St. Mary's talented
actresses. Miss Davis has walked
up there so often she has nearly
worn the steps down and shaken
off Prof. Koch's arm. May she
continue to win!

Verein Meeting:

On April 4th we Belles who
belonged to the Deutscher Verein
put on our Easter bonnets, and,
after much ado about getting
umbrellas (Miss Load's order),