

# The Belles

OF SAINT MARY'S

Published every two weeks by the student body of Saint Mary's School.

Editor . . . . . CHARLOTTE CRAWFORD  
 Managing Editors . . . . . BETTY LOU BRITT  
 SALLY SANBORN  
 Exchange Editors . . . . . LIB HACKNEY  
 MEG STONE  
 Faculty Adviser . . . . . C. A. P. MOORE

## STAFF

Betty Bassett	Clara Leigh Kemper
Lillian Bellamy	Katherine Legg
Adelaide Butler	Betsy Long
Peggy Cates	Hannah Lyon
Betty Clark	Frenchie McCann
Mary Coons	Sallie McKinley
Martha Crook	Mary Louise Martin
Rebecca Drane	Jeannette Parker
Margaret deRosset	Betty Pender
Betty Edwards	Brooksie Popkins
Essie Bryce Evans	Dardie Quinley
Pat Gwyn	Margaret Rodwell
Pat Hassler	Sara Stockton
Lillian Jenkins	Michelle Telfair
Alice Kain	Patty Weaver
	Alma Young

## Member

Associated Collegiate Press  
 N. C. Collegiate Press Association

## AMERICA NEEDS YOU!

What sort of disaster will be necessary to shock us into reality? We are fighting a war, and war cannot be ignored. Sooner or later its horrors will be brought home to each of us with a terrible force.

True, we have bought war stamps and bonds, and a few have given much more than their share. We shudder at the word "drive" because it means giving money. This is not a drive; it is a plea for your time, not your money.

Until now there have been weak excuses and refusals such as "The only afternoon I can go to the movies . . ." "But I've signed up for the sunporch . . ." "Too much work for Wednesday . . ." Are they not utterly insignificant in comparison with the work others are doing?

It should not be necessary to coax and beg, for if you do not consider it your personal duty to help all you possibly can toward ultimate victory, you are not worthy of being an American. The money may be your family's, but your time is your own!

## FIVE MORE WEEKS OF OUR BEST

Spring again! Only five more weeks! We hail the climatic conditions and brevity of time with joyous spontaneity and sudden indolence known as "Spring Fever." If we analyze it, Spring Fever is a mere illusion or psychological excuse for a mental lag. For some of us these last few weeks will mark the finish of our formal education. We must make the best of them. Others of us who have worked all year must realize that instead of succumbing to this contagious inertia, we must put all our efforts into these last few weeks at Saint Mary's in order that we may derive full benefit from our labors during the school year.

We on the home front cannot give our lives, cannot suffer devastating horrors in battle, but we can exert

ourselves to the utmost to perform our duty in the best possible fashion. We can make the most of the fine education offered us.

Let us in this Spring of 1943 renew our efforts and put all energies toward our studies so that on June 7 we may each be able to say sincerely: "I have done my very best."

## BELLES

### JEAN ANDERSON MORRIS

Home—Raleigh.  
 Age—19.  
 Hair 'n' eyes—brown and brown again.  
 Ambition—to complete 5 hours of swimming.  
 Pet hate—being tripped in the hall.  
 Spends spare time—writing up Chemistry experiments.  
 Always heard—"Let's go to the library."  
 Always seen—hurrying.  
 Favorite expression—"You really mean it?"  
 Favorite article of clothing—Elmer (a pin).  
 Favorite perfume—Heaven-Sent.  
 Favorite food—more food.  
 Favorite song—"As Time Goes By."  
 Is wild about—spring weather.  
 Is looking forward to—working this summer.  
 Odd likes—walking home.  
 Worst fault—sleeping until too late to catch the 8:10 bus.

A lovely, quiet brunette with even lovelier brown eyes, Jean makes friends with everyone in her own delightful way. Her poise, personality, and thoughtfulness have made her an outstanding member of 1943's group of day students.

### AGNES CORNELIA TONGUE

Home—Raleigh.  
 Age—19.  
 Hair 'n' eyes—light brown and brown.  
 Ambition—to get that piece of paper on June 7.  
 Pet hate—Agnes.  
 Spends spare time—are you kidding?  
 Always heard—talking.  
 Always seen—studying (?).  
 Hobby—collecting anything.  
 Favorite expression—"Well, heck."  
 Favorite article of clothing—suits.  
 Favorite perfume—Old Spice.  
 Favorite food—anything fattening.  
 Favorite song—"As Time Goes By."  
 Is wild about—Casablanca.  
 Is looking forward to—that paper on June 7.  
 Odd likes—"They don't seem odd to me."  
 Worst fault—talking too much.

A witty remark, an outburst of laughter, and in less than a minute Cornelia appears. The day students' room would seem lost without her cramming for that class. An up-to-the-minute authority on world news, Cornelia is another day student brimming with vivacity.

Most of the girls at Saint Mary's know the right buses to ride back to school on. Yet the other day Anne Dickson and Margie Linton found themselves, to their dismay, on a bus headed for East Street. The result would slay you.

## Misses Bailey and Johnson Will Enter WAACS In June

Miss Rachel Johnson and Miss Margaret Bailey have already been inducted into the WAACS and will be called about June fifteenth, leaving them only a week for vacation.

Since before Christmas Miss Bailey has wanted to join some branch of the women's army, but until recently Miss Johnson had no idea of entering the WAACS, WAVES, MARINES, or SPARS. She considered her present job an important one. Until these services began to send out appeals for more women, she did not realize that sufficient numbers were not enlisting. With nothing to hold her back, Miss Johnson saw how useful she could be as a linguist.

When asked why she wanted to join the WAACS, Miss Bailey replied, "I wanted to be more directly connected with the war effort." Miss Johnson believes that army life will do her good (if she can stand the early rising!) and will make her a more valuable person in any job she may come back to. She says she chose the WAACS "because it offers a chance for overseas service."

In regard to wearing the smart WAACS' uniforms Miss Bailey

thinks that she will like it—except in the summer. Miss Johnson says, "I don't think I'm going to mind dressing exactly like thousands of other women; I'll let you know later!"

For the duration Miss Bailey plans to store most of her clothes. At first the problem of what to do with her car, bicycle, and clothes worried Miss Johnson, but now that is solved.

In preparation for entering in June they are studying military terms in Spanish, French, and German. It is interesting to know that on the list of things they are advised to take with them appear such articles as a "manicure set (with legal polish)" and "shoeshine kit (with legal tan polish)."

Although Miss Bailey decided to apply as a linguist before Miss Johnson did, they hope to be sent together to Daytona Beach, Fort Oglethorpe, or Des Moines. Saint Mary's hopes that the WAACS will be all that Miss Bailey and Miss Johnson expect.

## BIRTHDAYS

May 12—Tony King  
 12—Sister Smith  
 16—Sally Sanborn  
 18—Mary Yount  
 19—Anne Dickson

## ACCORDING TO M. C. . . .

Foremost in the minds of all Americans this past week has been the coal strike crisis and its subsequent serious complications. President Roosevelt and CIO's John L. Lewis pit their strength against each other in a struggle which involves the whole nation. The result of the coal miners' refusal to work until they receive a \$2-a-day raise in their pay has been a slowing down of the country's tremendous and vital war effort. In time the shortage of coal will mean complete cessation of activity in U. S. railroads and industry. However, granting a wage increase to the strikers would, as *Time* worded it, "spearhead the forces that may smash the President's Maginot Line against inflation."

Released on April 21, the news of the Japs murdering some of the American fliers who had participated in the bombing of Tokyo some six months ago sent a wave of shock and horror over the American people. Not since Pearl Harbor has anything so strongly affected public feeling in the United States, and cries for retribution echoed throughout the nation. Japan's claim that the fliers were executed because they had attacked non-military targets was swiftly and surely refuted by some of the very men who had participated in the raid, namely, Doolittle's squadron. They vowed to avenge the murder of those who had fought side by side with them, by the most effective method they know—more bombing, said Major General Doolittle: ". . . until they beg for mercy."

Slowly, but surely and effectively, the Allied forces are pushing and blasting the enemy out of

North Africa's Tunisian tip. Hill by hill, the British tommies and American doughboys press forward to Tunis and the sea. The British First Army, composed of historically famous and battle-hardened regiments, and led by the experienced and determined General Anderson, has come into its own in the desperate hill fighting in Tunisia. Many of these are veterans of the blood and sand and horror of the beaches at Dunkirk, and, as they drive the Germans before them toward another beach—far from France—they know that theirs will be a bitter revenge, but a righteous one. However, a victory in Africa is only the prelude to a much greater triumph which must be sought "beyond the islands and over the sea," on another continent.

A poison gas scare in the person of secret Nazi papers captured by the Russians resulted in the issuance of a warning statement by Britain's Prime Minister Churchill to the effect that if the Germans should resort to the use of deadly gases on the Russian front, the Allies will retaliate. China reports Japan's use of it again against their armies.

Josef Stalin, in a recent statement to the Russian people, voiced a spirit of optimism which exceeds any that the Soviet leader has shown up to this time. He praised Allied victories in Africa and encouraged his followers to continue vigorously and relentlessly their work and their fighting so as to subdue completely the Nazis—"imperialist robbers . . ." as Stalin called them. The final peace must be unlimited and the surrender unconditional, the Russian leader implied.