

The Belles

OF SAINT MARY'S

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

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"BABY" CRUIKSHANK

From the little animal world existing within the walls of Saint Mary's School has passed its most colorful and democratic citizen—Baby Cruikshank. Gloom reigned on the campus when this fact became known, and the realization spread that no longer would this decorative ball of tawny fur be seen napping placidly under a protecting shrub or flashing across the court to the safety of the pear tree.

Other members of her world might reflect the failings common to human kind; others might be temperamental, difficult, or even dangerous. From the President's desk to the lap of the lowliest freshman, Baby took her even temper and her boundless capacity for affection. In the changing pattern of campus life, her place will remain unfilled.

COMPLETING THE YEAR

During this school year at Saint Mary's we have progressed far toward the higher things in life, but while going through books and studying for tests, little pleasures have not been neglected. This has indeed been an enjoyable year. Only a few more days remain to complete the session, and we must make it successful to the end.

It is a known fact that students always like to celebrate on the last night of school, and the saying "they can't do anything to me the final day" has become a familiar phrase. What a shallow assumption this is! Dependability is one of the most desirable of virtues, and if we fail to display it when occasion demands, we are not fit to meet life successfully either in work or in play.

The seniors have decided to give up celebrations the last night of school, and if they, who deserve to celebrate more than the rest of us, can give it up, surely we can. We owe it to ourselves as well as to the faculty to control our fun-making and see to it that rules are observed to the end.

If we continue to maintain our

standards of responsibility on the night of June 6 as well as during all the other days of this school year, in future years we will be able to look back and let "the thoughts of Saint Mary's eye kindle a flame of sweet recollections and love."

CARRY ON FOR S. M. S.

Our college friendships soon must sever, and each of us will soon be going her own solitary way, with only pleasant memories of Saint Mary's left. Her spirit will live in us forever. Her guiding and helpful hand that has directed us along our stumbling way has prepared us well. Our hearts are swelled with pride whenever we hear her name, and we are overwhelmed with gratitude.

But we want Saint Mary's to be proud of us! When we leave here, it is up to us to apply our learning and background to whatever we may do. Our foundation is firm; our minds have developed with this knowledge; naturally we will interweave the undying spirit of Saint Mary's with our successes and joys.

While there is sadness about leaving Saint Mary's, there is yet a joy in it—a joy unknowing that we are prepared to do our jobs well.

Saint Mary's is our light, and will never go out. We thank her with all our hearts.

BELLES

MARGARET WILLIAMS

Home—Asheville.

Age—18.

Hair 'n' eyes—just dark.

Ambition—to wear a cap 'n' gown.

Pet hate—an empty mail box.

Spends spare time—working on scrapbook.

Always heard—on first floor Holt.

Always seen—at the mail box.

Hobby—making an Army Air Force scrapbook.

Favorite expression—"I mean . . . you know."

Favorite article of clothing—chintz dresses.

Favorite perfume—Ellen's Taboo.

Favorite food—steak 'n' French fried potatoes.

Favorite song—"Night and Day."

Is looking forward to—our August houseparty.

Odd likes—our yellow screen.

Worst fault—"Not cleaning up the room" (quote Ellen).

Is wild about—Charlottesville.

Peggy's "just dark" hair and eyes possess that certain charm. Her popularity might also be attributed to her friendliness and enthusiasm. Her extra-curricular activities at Saint Mary's this year include membership in the Altar Guild and the Political Science Club. Although she gives the impression of spending all her time looking for mail and working on her scrapbook, the amount of work she accomplishes in her extra minutes speaks for itself.

DORIS WYNONA LLOYD

Home—Raleigh.

Age—19.

Hair 'n' eyes—brown and green.

Ambition—to get enough sleep.

Pet hate—my "specs."

Spends spare time—making schedules to study by.

Always heard—"Wait for me."

Always seen—in the library.

Favorite expression—"My heavens!"

Favorite article of clothing—my raincoat—dirty or clean.

Favorite perfume—Cara Nome.

Favorite food—anything chocolate.

Favorite song—"Star Dust."

Is wild about—red hair.

Is looking forward to—a day in September.

Odd likes—German.

Worst fault—taking my time.

Personality combined with intelligence is a wonderful combination exhibited by Doris, another one of our popular Senior day students. She has taken an active part in activities on the campus this year as president of the Deutscher Verein and as Honor Council representative for the day students. Her poise and calm individuality contribute to her genuine sincerity and friendliness, while her lovely brown eyes and graciousness indicate a somewhat humorous side. She's one of these competent girls, too.

ON THE RECORD

COLUMBIA:

Hear Frank Sinatra team up with Harry James in "All or Nothing At All"—it's super! On the reverse side is an instrumental, "Flash," by Harry and the orchestra.

Lynne Sherman takes the vocal in Count Basie's "All Of Me," a brand new tune, with "Rusty Dusty Blues," sung by James Rushing, on back. Both are teaming with that good ole Basie technique!

VICTOR:

A couple of oldies hit a new high on Victor's combination of Kaye and Monroe.

The Three Kadets are happily romantic on the lyrics of Sammy's "Taking a Chance On Love." This is a light, swiny number you're bound to enjoy.

On the flipover Vaughn himself voices "Cabin In the Sky" with a flowing melody in moderate tempo accompanying.

Ethel Merman, torchy as ever, comes forth in another new Victor with "Marching Through Berlin." A male quartet accompanies on the reverse in "Move It Over."

DECCA:

Jimmy Dorsey's slow 'n' sentimental "I'll Find You" is destined for success. Bob Eberly takes the lyrics in both this and the ever lovely "On a Rose" on back.

A hit instrumental for the jitterbug is Charlie Barnet's "Washington Whirligig" with Duke Ellington's "Oh! Miss Jaxson" occupying the reverse. The sax in the former is truly solid!

Bernard Shaw once remarked: "I often quote myself. It adds spice to my conversation."—*The Reader's Digest*.

London broadcasts the voice of Hitler more than that of any other man. Hour after hour and day after day for many months, the BBC has broadcast to Germany recordings of his war speeches so Germans will not forget his arrogant assertions and extravagant promises.—*FRELING FOSTER in Collier's*.

A. W. TUCKER RESIGNS

(From P. 1)

"full charge of in-coming and outgoing cash" and the responsibility of the proper upkeep of school buildings and equipment. He has also made all contracts with parents for student registration and has served as secretary-treasurer to the Board of Trustees. Some of his minor duties entail the supervision of students' baggage, parcel post, personal funds, and classroom supplies; buying school equipment, and keeping accounts for the dining room.

Among the many changes which have come about during his twenty-two years here, Mr. Tucker mentions as especially outstanding the moving of the infirmary to its present site to make room for the erection of the Holt building, the installation of the Hall organ in the Chapel, the erection of the Music Building, warehouse and faculty Hut, and the acceptance of an annuity plan fund for faculty and officers. Although he does not take complete credit for these achievements, Mr. Tucker did much to bring them about.

Another interesting fact about Saint Mary's which Mr. Tucker did not mention, but which is generally known, was his contribution to the school during the depression. At this time, when banks were closing and the school was critically short of funds, many thought that Saint Mary's would have to close its doors. It was due to Mr. Tucker's efforts and resourcefulness in the main that the school lived through its greatest crisis since the civil war.

WAR BRINGS CHANGES

Now, again, war has brought new difficulties to Saint Mary's. This is, as Mr. Tucker says, "Especially because of the necessity of priorities for supplies and the rationing of food." He adds that matters have been helped, however, by the fact that the War Department classifies Saint Mary's, a fully accredited junior college, as an "essential industry." To be an "essential industry," the school has broadened its curriculum to meet government regulations.

One thing, however, that has remained approximately constant during Mr. Tucker's tenure has been the number of students and faculty members. Since, as he states, "a school of about two hundred students has been proved to be a unit school which can be operated most economically," Mr. Tucker has endeavored to help keep the school an efficient unit of this size.

Even though he is retiring, Mr. Tucker has told the Board of Trustees that he will be willing at any time if needed to act in an advisory capacity to the school. He and Mrs. Tucker will live at Daytona Beach, Florida, where they have a very attractive home. His daughter Caroline, Mrs. Rooney, will remain in Raleigh. His eldest son is production manager of a government powder plant, and his youngest son is a first lieutenant in the army.

The school and town friends of Mr. and Mrs. Tucker regret their leaving Raleigh, but are anticipating frequent visits from them from their Florida home.