

# The Belles

## OF SAINT MARY'S

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

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### COURTESY IS NOT RATIONED

A letter to the editor today brings up again the eternal question of courtesy. Although today necessities are scarce and luxuries have become "things of the past," there isn't, and never should be a ceiling on everyday politeness. An advertiser in the *News and Observer* devoted an entire page to politeness; apparently its importance is recognized not only at Saint Mary's.

It is true that under the strain of our accelerated, war-time pace of living, patience is tried innumerable times daily. For example, you have heard rushed saleswomen discourage prospective customers with the curt reply, "You'll have to take what you can get and like it, lady," or "If you don't buy it, somebody else will." Over-fatigue and frayed nerves never excuse lack of courtesy.

And when assignments seem impossible, don't take it out on your roommate. Study is our contribution to victory; in a bomb-shattered world we in America are privileged to continue our education in a land yet unmenaced by the horrors of war.

Courtesy is the mark of a lady, an inborn part of her. Through constant use of graciousness and respect have become habits which will not abandon her in trying circumstances. Courtesy is not a cloak to be flaunted proudly before the public and immediately discarded at the threshold of the home. It is an integral part of the wardrobe that should never grow dingy.

Courtesy and consideration on the part of the individual raise the morale of the nation. They should never be rationed!

### USE THEM—HEED THEM

It's an established fact that girls like to talk, and at a girls' school one can hardly expect the precedent to be changed, but there is a time and place for everything. Some people fail to realize that though boarding school makes a fine social center, it's primary purpose is education.

Yet, it's encouraging to know that many girls realize they're supposed to study, and that it can't be done while the latest gossip is being reviewed. It was for these people that busy signs were created. Let's hope you belong to the studious group, but if you don't, at least give yourself the credit of having enough courtesy to heed the signs on your classmates' doors. They are there for a purpose. If you aren't sure whether the person didn't intend leaving the sign up or not, don't find out by disturbing them. And for your own protection, be sure you use your own *Busy: Do Not Disturb* sign discriminately.

After all, you can have a friend by being one, and you can get respect of your busy signs by respecting others.

### Letters to Editor

Saint Mary's School.

Dear Editor,

I am wondering if you could answer or explain to me a matter that seems annoying and somewhat foolish even to ask. Apparently I am not the only student interested; so your reply may be beneficial to many Saint Mary's girls.

Perhaps I am just prejudiced against the chilly, unfriendly, "Gloomy Gus," but where did the present current of discourtesy and uncheerfulness on the part of a few students and faculty spring from? It is amazing that people coming from normal, happy environments should, in a group such as ours, become weak-smiling, curt individuals. Courtesy has left some of us high and dry; Miss Chilly Grumble has taken Miss Courtesy's room space.

Is there an explanation?

Is there a remedy?

Sincerely,

SUSIE.

Dear Editor:

They are not pretty or attractive, and they don't add to the general appearance of an individual at all. They may have some romantic value, but they look absolutely disgraceful. I'm speaking of shirt-tails. Why do girls insist on wearing them out instead of in? I'm quite sure if they were supposed to be worn outside men would wear them out. Since we've annexed the shirts of the boys who have gone into the service, our cousins, and our brothers, please, let's wear them as they did, *inside, not out.*

I've been told that it gives the college girl personality and distinction, but it only creates an effect of not having enough time to dress in the morning.

I have no idea that any girl would date a boy with her shirt-tail just

### BELLES

#### MARGARET HUSKE deROSSET

Home—Fayetteville.

Age—17.

Hair 'n' eyes—brown 'n' green.

Ambition—to acquire poise.

Pet hate—short boys.

Spends spare time—looking for lost belongings.

Always heard—(I'm the silent type.)

Always seen—falling down steps.

Hobby—"Singapore Ming."

Favorite article of clothing—Shiney's nightgowns.

Favorite perfume—Shalimar.

Favorite food—lobster.

Favorite song—"Moon Love."

Is looking forward to—Christmas.

Odd likes—Wilmington.

Worst fault—sloppiness.

Is wild about—Cornell.

"Has anybody seen my glasses?" Holt immediately grasps the seriousness of the situation and makes way for Margaret. One of those people who has more than her share of personality and attractiveness, she makes a grand marshal whether she's leading chapel lines or keeping order in assembly. Her sense of humor and carefree nature (not overlooking that Fayetteville drawl) distinguish her as one of the most likeable and best-known members of the Senior class. Besides being a marshal, Margaret belongs to the Political Science Club, the Altar Guild, and the Granddaughters' Club.

#### HARRIET MURRAY WHITAKER

Home—Kinston.

Age—18.

Hair 'n' eyes—blonde and blue.

Ambition—to have time for my extracurricular.

Pet hate—crossing streets.

Spends spare time—studying, more or less.

Always heard—"Bitty-due."

Always seen—fully a block ahead of everybody else.

Hobby—confusing Maria.

Favorite article of clothing—my long white sweater.

Favorite perfume—My Sin.

Favorite food—Italian spaghetti.

Favorite song—"Night and Day."

Is looking forward to—February.

Odd likes—mature people.

Worst fault—hoping for a telephone call.

Is wild about—hanging B. Clark out the window.

"Whit," in spite of all that extracurricular she has on her mind, seems to be just about one of the most popular members of the Senior class. Everybody is envious of those gorgeous grey eyes, and nobody could overlook her ease in performing her duties as marshal or her skill in playing tennis. Having proved very capable in all her school activities, Whit was recently elected into the Circle. She is also a member of the French Club, the Political Science Club, the Altar Guild, the Letter Club, and the Publications Staff.

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 inches from the hem of her skirt. Don't the members of our own sex deserve the same consideration as that of the opposite sex? If they can't be tucked in, I suggest cutting them off!

Hopefully,

ALMA YOUNG.

### KATHERINE LOUISA LEGG

Home—Henderson.

Age—18.

Hair 'n' eyes—blonde 'n' blue.

Ambition—to persuade Daddy to let me go to Toby Coleman's.

Pet hate—people who whine.

Spends spare time—waiting.

Always heard—"I'm starting on a diet."

Always seen—(?).

Hobby—painting.

Favorite article of clothing—my brown suit.

Favorite perfume—Schiaparelli.

Favorite food—Charlotte russe.

Favorite song—"Begin the Beguine."

Is looking forward to—losing 10 pounds.

Odd likes—Maria.

Worst fault—untidiness.

Is wild about—the Navy.

A gorgeous blonde who makes almost everybody realize that curlers and cold cream can never take the place of natural beauty, Katherine excels in an amazing variety of activities. Besides being tops in her studies, she shows equal skill in painting. Holding the responsible position of marshal, Katherine's poise and vivacity have helped her make a big success of her job. A member of the Circle, she also enters into the activities of the Political Science Club, the Altar Guild, and is one of the managing editors of *The Belles*.

### SAINT'S SALLIES

How did that moon last week affect you? Did you just daydream or were you on a weekend? As usual the permission file showed that quite a number of girls headed for home. There weren't any very big dances anywhere, but Perk Arwood, Mary Lynn Lewis, Phyllis Cowdery, Betty Griffin, B. J. Ligon and Alice Craig went to a dance at State last week. . . . Alice was in the figure and got "pinned," all in one weekend! . . . Gwen Hughes and Martha Stoney visited W. C. . . . Sally 'n' Emily visited "Whit" in Kinston. . . . Have you heard from your family yet about your report card? . . . Betty Lou finally fought her way out of the infirmary in time for the girl-break dance. . . . Have you read the editorials? . . . Sara Stockton and Peggy Cates went to the Duke-Virginia game and dances at Duke last weekend. . . . No more navy blue or brown sweaters, so buy now! . . . Are you in study hall, too? . . . Betty Lou will be second in the ring-figure at V. M. I. Thanksgiving weekend. . . . Betty Clark, Shirley Goode, and Henrietta Ragland went to the Duke-Virginia game with some members of the Virginia football team. . . . We hear it rumored that a boy called for a girl's room number at 9:45 the other Saturday night. . . . Ann Edmunds, Mary Arden Tucker, and Phyllis Cowdery received huge bouquets of cut flowers last week. How do you do it, girls? . . . Did you buy all the War Stamps you possibly could? Well, why didn't you?

The Posture Class will begin next week under the supervision of Mrs. William C. Guess.

Miss Sallie Digges visited her home in Charlottesville, Va., last week-end.