

The Belles

OF SAINT MARY'S

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Associated Collegiate Press

Goodbye To The Belles:

Although the school year will last for another six weeks, the 1944-45 *Belles* year ends now and the 1945-46 one begins. This is our last issue; the staff will remain intact, but Sally Ann Elliott will take over the job of editor for the final two issues in May.

The writing staff deserves thanks—thanks for covering events and aspects of school life and checking and rechecking endless details; and thanks for interpreting important world events for the student body, both in print and on the news bulletin board.

We thank Phyllis Cowdery, especially, for checking *everything* and catching all the errors in the galleys; and all the typists who have pounded impossible holograph into double-spaced copy.

We thank the circulation staff for delivering the *Belles*, mailing them out, and selling war stamps; particularly Betsy for managing it all and Anna Margaret and Lillian Love for putting over the Sixth War Loan Drive at Saint Mary's.

Our thanks go to Mr. Moore and other faculty members who have helped the *Belles*; and to the printers who have tolerated us and always met our schedules.

Thanks, and good-bye. Good luck, Sally Ann, it's fun.

San Francisco Dream

Two days ago representatives of the allied and united nations of the world began a meeting in San Francisco to attempt to determine world policies in the establishment and maintenance of peace. Now for the first time since December 1, 1941, we see definitely that this world fracas will end soon. Russian troops are fighting down Unter den Linden, center of nearly encircled Berlin; American forces advance nearer and nearer to Munich; Allied Armies

have at last reached the Po River in Italy; momentarily American and Russian forces are expected to meet at Torgau in central Germany; infantrymen have split Jap forces on Mindanao and continue to push Japs off of Luzon; and the fighting continues victoriously on Okinawa. We have seen the end of the beginning and the beginning of the end, we now see the first glimpse of final victory and the beginning of the peace. We enter a decisive and important era in world history, and we enter it without the leader who has guided us to the threshold of victory and peace.

We must not look back to the past, we must—we will—go forward cherishing the memory of those who have fallen for our cause, profiting by their experiences, and honoring their hopes and ideals. Now, in San Francisco, the biggest monument and memorial to all those who have died in this war, and in the war before, is being built—this is a monument of lasting and just peace for those who live and for those who shall have not died in vain.

A PHILOSOPHY

A few more days and our lives will be one gay party after another. Sitting in the sun . . . dating Marine Lieutenants . . . seeing shows and the general l..de..da. . . . And who are we fooling?

"Jim, darling, after SMS is out I will write every day, and my letters will be full and momentous epistles . . . all my lazy summer days will melt into scribbles for you." And you, Jane, what are your plans? "Oh, I'm going to take nurses' aide, do some Red Cross knitting, and learn to cook! How's that for a vacation program?"

A general and most ordinary feeling is about to run rampant on the campus. Sure, we are going home. But this is no time to sit around and dream about summer fun. Fill these last weeks with solid work and preparation for exams . . . don't scream because exams are practically here. Dig in and work hard now. Lay your plans for summer now, o.k. But let's make sure they come true.

Are you allergic to good sense?

SCHOOL PROBLEM

Recently, many students have been complaining that sums of money have been taken from their rooms. Everything possible is done to attempt to recover this money, but it is very difficult to trace and it is impossible to accuse a girl of stealing. In some cases servants may be responsible, but this is somewhat unlikely although most of the servants that we now have are not of the caliber we would like. In other cases, girls have merely misplaced the money themselves and have been unable to find it.

There is only one sure method of cutting down the number of "thefts" of money on the various halls, and that is for girls to make full use of the student bank and keep only negligible amounts of cash in their rooms. If every girl would see that she kept most of her money in the bank, which is open at convenient times for everybody, all of this disturbance about the disappearance of money could be eliminated.

« « « « BELLES » » »

MARTHA ALLSTON PARKER

Home—Georgetown, S. C.

Age—17.

Hair 'n' eyes—horse 'n' cow.

Ambition—to have curly hair on a rainy day.

Pet hate—talking before breakfast.

Spends spare time—wishing.

Always heard—"merciful goodness!"

Always seen—doodling.

Hobby—haven't the time.

Favorite article of clothing—anything that isn't mine.

Favorite perfume—"Bond Street."

Favorite song—*I'll See You in My Dreams*.

Is looking forward to—another perfect week-end at Wrightsville.

Is wild about—Marine Lieutenants.

Odd likes—Suzie.

Worst fault—too numerous.

Clubs, etc.—French Club, Political Science Club, Advertising Staff of *Stage Coach*, Publications Staff, Altar Guild.

Remarks: Have you seen the "train" step? No? Well, cats of all sizes come galavanting to Martha (alias Bertha Maie) to learn the latest jitterbug tactics. She has nimble feet, a smile and a laugh for every occasion—and naturally she has preferences—but Montezuma is too big a hint.

LUZETTE CALLUM

Home—Raleigh.

Age—18.

Hair 'n' eyes—"kinda'" blond 'n' brown 'n' blue.

Ambition—three guesses . . .

Pet hate—pink combs.

Spends spare time—big joke!

Always heard—(I'm the silent, shy type!)

Always seen—in la biblioteca . . .

Hobby—collecting rings (not the kind).

Favorite article of clothing—my pink bathing suit.

Favorite food—apple sauce.

Favorite perfume—"Sirocco" (the cream kind).

Favorite song—*What Makes the Sun Set?*

Is looking forward to—next year.

Odd likes—Sue Tuck's uncle!

Worst fault—it's hard to decide.

Is wild about—crazy people.

Pet passion—dancing (and not the Mazurka).

Clubs, etc.—Political Science Club, Orchesis, Publication Staff of *Stage Coach*.

Remarks: Luzette, Carolina's Lauren Bacall, is the gal who knows the formula for *anything* . . . the captivity of a male heart, the newest dance step, or hydrogen peroxide.

JANE ROLFE DIVERS

Home—Pulaski, Virginia.

Age—18.

Hair 'n' eyes—auburn and brown.

Ambition—to graduate.

Pet hate—mouse-traps.

Spends spare time—keeping up my correspondence with Van Johnson.

Always heard—"Wait for me!"

Always seen—in peanut butter sessions.

Hobby—going to Durham.

Favorite article of clothing—bed-room slippers.

Favorite perfume—"Bond Street."

Favorite food—corn on the cob.

Is looking forward to—3rd week in June.

Odd likes—the stories Sallie

Pet passion—the 40's.

Worst fault—procrastination.

Is wild about—"Brundage."

Favorite song—*I'll Never Again*.

Clubs, etc.—Political Science

Swimming Club, Circulation

of *Belles*, Doctors' Daug

Club, Altar Guild, Cant

Club.

Remarks: Noted for her la

gious giggle, smooth red hair, lo

suits, and ability to organize "fa

Divers is the gal Van Jo

should know. She's co-host

one of the most collegiate ro

school where a vocabulary

typically Divers-Brundage b

spoken.

WILLIE THOMASENE CAT

Home—Raleigh.

Age—19.

Hair 'n' eyes—black and dar

Ambition—psychologist.

Pet hate—rainy weather.

Spends spare time—singing lu

to my 2 months old nephew

Always seen—waiting for bus

Always heard—in day stu

room.

Hobby—writing letters.

Favorite article of clothing—

shirt.

Favorite perfume—Chanel No

Favorite food—T-bone steak

Favorite song—Cashmere Sou

Is looking forward to—Caro

Odd likes—Vitalis.

Worst fault—s ! !

Is wild about—trombones.

Remarks: Tommie is tha

little black-haired girl with

sparkling teeth and capti

smile. Even though there

war shortage, she still has

ties in trying to decide "whic

of her men to date. Tommie

combination of sincerity, fri

ness, and conscientiousness.

ANN CANON BRUNDAGE

Home—Tryon.

Age—17.

Hair 'n' eyes—red and blue.

Ambition—to get a tan

freckles.

Pet hate—the third Reich.

Spends spare time—writing

"Back Home for Keeps" pic

Always heard—"Really?"

Always seen—with Divers.

Favorite article of clothing—

line's gaberdine suit.

Favorite perfume—Chanel's

denia."

Favorite song—"Begin the Beg

Favorite food—lamb chop.

Is looking forward to—38 days

now.

Is wild about—Divers.

Odd likes—kittens.

Worst fault—day dreaming.

Clubs, etc.—Altar Guild, Pol

Science Club, Swimming

Circulation Staff of *Belles*.

Remarks: She is a "lil' old

ion-girl," Brundage, with a

straw sailor perched on her

carrot top. But what was

enough for gran'ma" ain't

enough for her! She has ide

her own—ideas that are respon

for the continual giggles of her

panions.