

The Belles

OF SAINT MARY'S

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V-E DAY NOW

December 7, 1941, "a day that will live in infamy," marked the beginning of our participation in this world conflict. That was the blackest hour for all democracies; that was the hour of dictatorial supremacy. Then German power spread over Europe and part of Africa. Then Japan grabbed fast for a temporary dominance of the Pacific.

Exactly 3 years and 5 months later all the might that was Nazi Germany lay in smoldering ruins. Germany has been forced to accept unconditional surrender. Hitler, Goering, and Goebbels are possibly ignominiously dead, definitely out of power. All of Italy's dream of Fascist power crumbled last week with the surrender of the armies in Italy and fell with the disgraced coward that had been her leader. One of the goals for which our late President gave his life last month has been achieved. The forces of right have triumphed over all the savage brutality of the Nazi Doctrine. Now we have to concentrate on victory over Japan, and the winning of the Peace.

Germany, and all that is connoted by that name, has now fallen. But we have paid the price. Thousands of innocent civilians have been worked and starved and beaten and tortured to death. Prisoners of war have been mistreated and have died because of it. Thousands of fighting men from all of the democracies have given their lives. Thousands of American boys have accepted death and disabilities that their ideals might be stronger than the vile codes of the enemy. Great leaders have made the supreme sacrifice. The grave of Franklin Delano Roosevelt will be honored throughout the ages. His first memorial, victory over the European powers of oppression, was raised this week while all American flags still fly at half mast. By contrast the tyrannical leaders of Germany and Italy lie in reviled ignominy.

« « « « BELLES » » » »

JEANNETTE HARRIET PARKER

Home—Jacksonville, Florida.
Age—free?, white, and twenty-one.
Hair 'n' eyes—brown 'n' brown.
Ambition—to own a sailboat.
Pet hate—chipped fingernail polish.
Spends spare time—reading.
Always heard—you know at home (Jax) . . .
Always seen—writing shorthand.
Hobby—traveling, collecting figurines.
Favorite article of clothing—ball gloves.
Favorite perfume—"Woodhue."
Favorite food—vodka!
Favorite song—*Navy Blue and Gold*.
Is looking forward to—end of duration 'n' being a career girl.
Odd likes—wolves in ship's clothing.
Is wild about—Officers' Clubs, USNAS, Jax, Fla.
Worst fault—daydreaming.

Offices, Clubs, etc.—Vice-President of Dramatic Club, Swimming Club, Political Science Club, Altar Guild, E.A.P., Belles Staff.

Remarks: Dramatics, antiques, ballet, and the "Navy" keep Jeannette busy. Always energetic, in her three years at Saint Mary's she has proved an enthusiastic worker, an entertaining companion, and a sincere friend.

LUCY WILLINGHAM HARVEY

Home—Lindale, Ga.
Age—18.
Hair 'n' eyes—almost brown again and hazel.

Now we can turn our faith and strength to the rapid winning of our next two causes. First we must stand behind the Pacific conquests and crush Japan.

Then we must win the Peace.

ANOTHER SPRING

The weather is getting warmer, the skies are just a little bluer, the wind rakes through the clouds and new green foliage with frisky fingers, the flowers give their brightness and sweetness to the day and then shatter,—the slowing, heavy splendor of late spring descends upon us. The barrenness of winter has been magically transformed before our very eyes into the new richness of spring. The birds have returned with their songs; the sun has returned with its heat. And we are inclined to be just a little more dreamy and a little less practical. Reality slips away to make way for the fantastic. Spring fever sets in and we pleasantly forget to think.

But even in the beauty of realization that the miracle of spring—the rebirth of lost hopes—has returned again to us, we must not forget next spring. For then, perhaps, Asia and Tokyo will be ours, victory will be ours, and peace. This peace, this victory, is a trust, a duty, a prize. It is not a thing to be toyed with in spring fever; it requires undivided concentration. It will be ours, if we work for it, before many springs come and go. How soon?—that depends on all of us.

Ambition—to graduate from S.M.S. (the first one).

Pet hate—insincerity.

Spends spare time—writing letters.

Always heard—"Lizbuth, please hand me that . . ."

Always seen—in 103 West Rock.

Hobby—art.

Favorite article of clothing—green coat.

Favorite food—anything (obviously).

Favorite perfume—"Tigress."

Favorite song—*Smoke Gets in Your Eyes*.

Is looking forward to—summer in N. Y.

Odd likes—the name "Droopy."

Worst fault—laziness.

Is wild about—Liz and Sis.

Pet passion—The Navy.

Remarks: The West Rock senior is a typical "southern Belle" from down "Geawgah" way, with the long curls, slow drawl, laziness, and artistic ability to paint that pretty flowered stationery you've seen around lately. She is currently giving June Haver some competition on a certain Great Lakes locker door. She's one grand gal, but duck if she gets mad!

CLARICE ELIZABETH WOOLARD

Age—19 (almost 20).

Hair 'n' eyes—brown 'n' blue.

Ambition—to finish knitting the sweater I started in October.

Pet hate—having my name pronounced "Clair-reece."

Spends spare time—I really wouldn't know what to do with any.

Always seen—in the library.

Always heard—"honestly, do you really mean it?"

Hobby—wishing and planning.

Favorite article of clothing—my watch.

Favorite perfume—"Tweed."

Favorite song—*Always*.

Favorite food—French fried potatoes.

Is looking forward to—June 4, 1945.

Odd likes—Shakespeare.

Worst fault—procrastination.

Is wild about—the Naval Air Corps (especially gunners).

Offices, clubs, etc.—Secretary of Sigma Lambda Literary Society, French Club, Granddaughters' Club, Publication Staff, Political Science Club, Advertising Staff of *Stage Coach*, Glee Club.

Remarks: Clarice gets plenty accomplished but is always ready to have some fun. Singing in the Glee Club and in the church choir keep her mind off a certain sailor for a while, but still leave time for knitting on that sweater.

BETSEY LONDON CORDON

Home—Raleigh.

Age—19.

Hair 'n' eyes—blonde 'n' blue.

Ambition—to be out of school forever!

Pet hate—people who talk before breakfast.

Spends spare time—trying to make more time.

Always heard—planning.

Always seen—at the water fountain.

Hobby—reminiscing.

Favorite article of clothing—blue jeans.

Favorite perfume—"Je Reviens"

Favorite song—*Something to member You By*.

Is looking forward to—June, 1945

Is wild about—week-end flings.

Odd likes—lots of pepper.

Worst fault—keeping people waiting.

Clubs—Granddaughters' Club, Political Science Club, Advertising Staff of *Stage Coach*, Dramatic Club.

Remarks: Betsey London's the expression "rockin' on go" made for. Now since Chapel Hip a thing of the past for her, she spends her time with the Ensemble. Her sudden plans always seem to materialize—a vivacious, clever entertainer, that's Betsey.

MARCIA McMILLIN

Home—Raleigh.

Age—19.

Hair 'n' eyes—hazel-brown

ambition.

Ambition—to make a living singing horses.

Hobby—drawing and painting horses.

Always seen—under a stack of books.

Always heard—singing.

Pet hats—motorcycles and most toes.

Spends spare time—currying horses.

Favorite song—*Hong Kong Blues*.

Favorite perfume—"Rock Garden"

Favorite food—medium-rare steaks and iced tea.

Favorite article of clothing—"MacMillan plaid" shirt.

Is looking forward to—summer.

Pet passion—tigers 'n' dragons.

Odd likes—music boxes 'n' wiggly poodles.

Worst fault—not saying anything.

Is wild about—horses.

Clubs—Glee Club.

Remarks: One needs only to hear Marcia sing "The Doll Song" to know she's got it.

won; that is, if her dark brown hair and sweet smile or quaint accent has already done the trick. Besides her interest in music, Marcia has other interests—just ask her about horses some time. She is a determined gal, with a willingness and eagerness to help others.

dreams in technicolor!

Calendar Of Events

- May 11—Jeanette Parker's Certificate Expression Recital
- 15—Peggy Royster Jones' Certificate Organ Recital
- 18—Louise Eichhorn's Certificate Piano Recital
- 20—Ruth Hayes' Certificate Organ Recital
- 22—Literary Society Banquet
- 23—Athletic Banquet
- 25—Senior Examinations begin.

Since the last issue of the BELLES, \$129 has been paid to the United War Fund pledge. Approximately 35 per cent of \$371.75 is still unpaid. Fifty-four people have not yet paid anything on their pledges.