

The Belles

OF SAINT MARY'S

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

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Did You Know You're Wasting Your Life?

"I want a man . . . want a man . . . want a mansion in the sky . . ." According to Philip Wylie, noted author, our college education will not make us better wives after we get that man!

In the December *Cosmopolitan* our friend Mr. Wylie says a college education for women is decidedly detrimental! Studying and examining statistical tables, he concludes that a college education will probably make a girl "less happy, more foolish, not very knowledgeable and of far less value to the human race."

Then there are statistics which show that college educated women are more likely to be spinsters; that their chances of divorce are greater; and that as mothers they are total failures and do not produce enough children "to replace themselves and their husbands."

Wylie continues that "At college . . . the girl loses four of the years that are biologically best for bearing children. Again, at college, she is alienated from the life of the home and from community life for four years—in an artificial environment where she ceases to know children, to tend them and even to see them. During that period her interest is concentrated upon herself—her studies, sports, pleasures, beaux, social successes, marks and so on. Maturity is arrested here; there is no need for it. She has all the pleasures of adult independence but none of its responsibilities and the temptation to make of herself her own spoiled child is almost irresistible."

Wylie sums up his article: "Education of the brain without education of the personality is a modern madness."

According to Mr. Wylie a college girl seems to be a dull egotist who so strives for personal possessions and pleasures that she cannot see beyond her next date and new clothes. She seems to be a hard self-centered overgrown child who will never settle down.

Well, Mr. Wylie, never in her life is one more settled. At college a girl learns to live on a budget, to use correct English, to organize material and people, to govern herself, to be intelligent, well-read, and aware of the times. And as for "education of the brain without education of the personality"—sharp wit does not come from dull minds; and it stands to reason that living in a dorm with other girls develops sociability and ability to get along with others and understand them.

Yes sir—we want these men. And we think we're developing ourselves at Saint Mary's to be better wives and more interesting mothers.

The faculty, staff, and student body extend their deepest sympathy to Mrs. Julianne Mongin Smith, head of the French Department, on the death of her husband.

BELLES

MARY LOU PRATT

Age—Eighteen.
Home—Sumter, S. C.
Hair'n'eyes—Dark 'n' darker.
Ambition—To decide what it is.
Pet hate—Alarm clock and 7:30 bells.
Spends spare time—The nerve!
Always heard—"Ge-un."
Always seen—Coming into class after the second bell.
Hobby—Collecting odd things for scrap-book.
Favorite food—Steak.
Favorite song—"The Stars Will Remember."
Favorite perfum—"Bandit."
Looking forward to—Another party as good as the last one.
Odd likes—Rainy days.
Pet passion—Pawley's Island.
Worst fault—Procrastinating.
Wild about—Picnics.

Offices: President of Mu's, Athletic Council, Hall President, Hall Council, Cirele, Swimming Club, All Star Hockey and Swimming, Photography Staff of *Stage Coach*.

Remarks: Butch of the trim "figger" and athletic ability is an addition to West Rock and Saint Mary's. Her school spirit, co-operation, and cute personality have won her many friends during her three years at Saint Mary's.

MUSETTE BROWN

Home—Scotland Neck, N. C.
Age—18.
Hair 'n' eyes—Blonde 'n' green.
Ambition—To pass algebra.
Pet hate—Noise on the hall.
Spends spare time—Oh really!
Always heard—"Dear gus!"
Always seen—Daydreaming.
Hobby—Ain't got one.
Favorite food—Steak.
Favorite song—"Ballerina."
Favorite perfume—"On Dit."
Looking forward to—Going home after exams.
Odd likes—Scotland Neck.
Worst fault—Popping gum.
Wild about—Pink flannel pajamas.

Offices: President of Sigma's, Hall President, Hall Council, President of the Granddaughters' Club, Letter Club, Athletic Council, Y. W. C. A.

Remarks: Friendliness, attractiveness, and Page make you think of Musette. With her personality and determination for the Sigma's, she is liked by everyone.

Birthdays

	January
Jane Gower	13
Joan Stanford	13
Isabel Douglas	17
Minor Jordan	18
Luck Flanders	19
Betty Anderson	20
Margie Story	20
Martha Jean Bryce	23
Phyllis Costner	25

BARBARA MARLEY

Home—Raleigh, N. C.
Age—19.
Hair 'n' eyes—Sorta' brown.
Ambition—To be able to sing.
Pet hate—A cheerful person early in the morning.
Spends spare time—Wish I had some.
Always seen—talking on telephone.
Hobby—Keeping up with a Delta Sig.
Favorite food—Fruit cake.
Favorite song—"Jealousy."
Favorite perfume—"Bond Street."
Looking forward to—The next holiday.
Odd likes—State College.
Pet passion—Talking.
Worst fault—Being late.
Wild about—Cocker spaniels.
Offices: Advertising Staff of *Stage Coach*, Hall Council, Sigma.

Remarks: Petite 'n' pretty Barbara is the "voice" at Saint Mary's. Her sweet ways and cute personality will take her far.

VIRGINIA SMITH

Home—Don't believe I have one.
Age—Almost 19.
Hair 'n'eyes—Straight 'n' near-sighted.
Ambition—To graduate from S.M.S. (after five years) and to go to Ursenis.
Pet hate—Homework and people who lose their temper, or become irritated easily.
Spends spare time—Loafing and figuring ways to get out of doing homework.
Always heard—Al.
Always seen—looking at that newly acquired picture or dreaming of a certain someone.
Hobby—Trying to "Perfect."
Favorite food—Anything that's eatable.
Favorite song—"Till the End of Time."
Favorite perfume—"Whirlwind."
Looking forward to—That long week-end in Chester, Pa.
Odd likes—S. A. E.'s and Ursenis boys.
Pet passion—"Alyo."
Worst fault—Being slow.
Wild about—Jacq.

Offices: President of Letter Club, Athletic Council, Swimming Club, All Star hockey, News Editor of BELLES, publicity chairman and secretary of Dramatics Club.

Remarks: Capable Vee has long been an outstanding S.M.S. lassie and her friendliness, sweet ways, sincerity and kindness have always won her fame.

Girls Give Boys Break

Tomorrow night the dance marshals will sponsor the third girl-break dance of the year. The dance will be from 8:00 to 11:00 in the gymnasium. In order for the dance to be a success the marshals have asked that girls bring their dates to the dance before 9:00.

Sarah Lou Davis	27
Eleanor Tucker	28

Town Talk

Christmas holidays passed very gaily for the day students with plenty of parties and dances on the agenda.

The Sunday afternoon immediately following our escape most of us were at Nancy Duckett's party. Quite a number of former students were there: Jane Lee Parker, Ann Coley, Josie Cusick, Peggy Abernathy, Trina Blake, Maggie Cummings, Betsy Tom Lawrence, and many others.

From all we hear Joan and Anne Dewey had a scrumptious time in New York. Incidentally, Anne Dewey also played hostess at an open house during the holidays.

Barbara Sibley had a tea, and Ann McKenzie and Shirley Fox entertained at an open house at the Country Club.

Nearly everyone went out of town for some reason or another: Betty Lokey went to Richmond; Duckett took off to Washington and Baltimore; Jane and Betty honored the State Dance in Charlotte with their presence; Ceil went to Pinehurst and South Carolina; Mary Mar charged away to Kinston and Statesville for the dances; Sally Biz just went a visitin'; Bones went to Laurinburg; Berta Allen visited in Greenville; Mecia went to Goldsboro; and we hear that Tuck just about bought the Saddle Club in Durham.

Santa Claus brought Becky a KA pin from a Wake Forest man, and Anne Dewey got a gorgeous diamond ring. Creighton got a carton of cigarettes!

Raleigh was the scene of several dances, including the Raleigh-Carolina and the Raleigh Dook. Most of the day students attended both.

Thus our holiday came to an end,

And we start counting the days till they come again.

Ah! Men! Amen.

THE OCTOPUS

Tell me, O Octopus, I begs, Is those things arms, or is they legs?

I marvel at thee, Octopus; If I were thou, I'd call me us.

—Ogden Nash.

ASSORTED CHOCOLATES

If some confectioner were willing To let the shape announce the filling,

We'd encounter fewer assorted choes,

Bitten into and returned to the box.

—Ogden Nash.

THE EEL

I don't mind eels Except as meals.

—Ogden Nash.

I like exams,
I think they're fun.
I never study,
I don't flunk one.
I'M THE TEACHER.