

CONGRATULATIONS, YDC!

Are St. Mary's students finally waking up? Are they at last becoming interested in what is going on outside their limited worlds? BELLES believes that for a certain group of students the answer to these questions is undeniably yes. We are advocating no particular political party, but we would like to commend that small group of students who formed a Young Democrats Club here at St. Mary's and who have now swelled to an enthusiastic sixty.

Although our American system of politics has often been criticized, we should learn more about it, as it is our only means of selecting the men who are to represent us in governmental direction. The YDC, through an active participation in party work, is learning how the party system functions and about the type of men and women who make such a system possible. With this experience behind them, these young students will have rounded themselves into well-informed citizens by the time they reach voting age.

In order that our students may not be politically lop-sided, BELLES suggests that a just as eager group form a Young Republicans Club. With two such groups functioning on the campus, St. Mary's will be able to send forth into our politically minded but often mis-informed communities intelligent citizens and certainly better-informed voters.

A WORD TO THE WISE ON SPRING FEVER

Spring has officially and literally arrived, and spring fever seems to have hit St. Mary's full force. This is certainly a wonderful, perhaps the most wonderful, time of the year. Spring vacation is coming soon, and not long after, SUMMER! The weather is perfect, even on cold and rainy days. Trees, bushes, and girls put on new spring clothes.

Now BELLES must, as it customarily does several times a year, throw a little cold water on all the good spirit by mentioning studying. For spring, although wonderful, is also a very dangerous time. First semester exams are far enough behind for the memories of them to have lost some of the orange color of horror they formerly had. Final exams are still far enough away to seem fairly harmless. Why should one study?

You should study for one very good reason, if for no other. If you do not study, you will get behind, and you may not be able to catch up. With quarterlies past, it is very easy to extend spring vacation into May. It is somewhat harder to do two months' work in the two weeks before exams. This is not the only reason why you should study, however.

Even if you are able to catch up on neglected work, you will do a half-way job. Later you will regret this, and perhaps sooner than you think. It could even spoil your summer vacation. The idea that you have wasted your time and not done your best may follow you around and annoy you all summer. So for a good spring and a good summer, study now. Spring fever is a wonderful ailment, but do not let it get the best of you.

Saint Sallies

Hi there all you "highball, oxydol, mellow roonies with the rebop." This is Better Bopper again bringing you the news of all our "real gone Belles" for past and future weekends.

In spite of all these quarterly tests the SMS babes seem to find time to get "real gone" from here.

The weekend of March 13 found Margot Hammond, Virginia Lilly, and Dolly Craven over at Duke Pledge Dances. That same weekend Jane Bradford had a grand time at the 100th Night Ball at West Point while Betsy Duke and Mickie Crumpler visited Jane Walker in Roanoke, Virginia. Mary Jordan went to Danville, Virginia; Kay Baker and Barbara Seaman went to Chapel Hill. Ellen Ozon had a marvelous birthday party.

The weekend of March 20 was very eventful. Chapel Hill was the center of many parties. Susan Patman, Debbie Conner, and Carol McWhirter went to the *Sigma Chi* Masquerade Party. Right across the fraternity court were Carolyn Foy, Helen Corbett, Mary Lee LaFar and Penn Anthony "living it up" at SAE Weekend. Sumner Parham, Sidney Stuart, and Margaret Rose were at the KA House for the KA Pledge Weekend. Also over there were Reba White, Sylvia Crumpler, and Lillian Whitner at the Military Ball.

The weekend of March 20 saw many girls at Wake Forest Mid-

winters. Mary Windley Dunn, Pat Adams, Susie Blades, Jeanne Ogburn, Barbara Hunt, Jamie Rankin, Patti Stringfellow, Anne Norman, and Aubrey Campbell were among the chosen few. Also the weekend of the 20th Timmy Timmons went to the Old South Ball at the University of South Carolina.

Big plans are shaping up for spring vacation, but the Azalea Festival, March 27-28, seems to be the biggest event. Among those going are Claudia Peeler, Betty Huffines, Ann Nimocks, Shirley Dees, Mary Lee Breece, Carolyn Seyffert, Jo-Anne Knott, Anne Wallace, Laura Ann Travis, Ann Bynum, Francis Dawson, Kathy Whitfield, Jane Mathis, Mary Cox, Pat Adams, Mary Penton, Janice Hinson, Mary Jordan, Timmy Timmons, Virginia Harriss, Mary Windley Dunn, Carolyn Nelson, Jeanette Uzzell, Mary Lee LaFar, Gray Procter, and Scotty Anderson.

"Playing the horses" at the Carolina Cup in Camden, S. C., April 3, will be Timmy Timmons, Betty White, Sister Heath, Penn Anthony, Dewey Owens and Blanny Robertson.

Harriett Mardre, Anne Marie Molloy, and Frances Perry will be down at Nags Head. Doris Ann Sherill and Ginny Lou Garrou will have one last fling in New York. Ginny Lou will not be coming back, and we'll sho' miss her constant jabber and her smiling face.

Dignitary's Visit Causes Distress

By Betty Dry

I was sedately sitting in biology lab one Tuesday around 1:45, preparing to observe the heart of a crayfish, when all of a sudden the lab was filled with loud shouts. Naturally, I thought this display of enthusiasm was the result of some new biological discovery, but before I could speculate any further on this, I was told that some celebrity was driving around the circle in front of Smedes. I hurriedly stuck my scaple in the crayfish's intestine, and proceeded to follow the masses to the front of the campus.

As I was shoved along by millions of hysterical females, I had visions of soon beholding the face of Rock Hudson or Eddie Fisher or some other who falls in the category of "its." As we neared the Library, I inquired as to whom this commotion was for, but my question was answered only by startled expressions and insipid smirks. The approaching scene was one I will never forget, for here were 300 odd maniacs and Mr. Moore all huddled together while Mrs. Broughton was wildly running up the street pushing the stop-light buttons. I thought to myself, Rock Hudson couldn't be the reason for all this commotion. Perhaps McCarthy is coming down to have it out with C.A.P.

My thoughts were interrupted by still louder screams while my attention was drawn to a rather large black automobile wheeling into the gates of SMS. Around 90 girls had by this time placed themselves around the gates and were all pointing to the front door of Smedes. I was frantic! I knew not which way to look. I had to make a decision—either the door or the car. My decision was made for me, for the large black car rode into me and there I was—nose to nose with a man whose nose I knew I had seen before. My first thought was Jimmy Durante, but no, this man had black hair. Who could this be? I asked, but no one answered. I asked the "nose" who he was, but he only sniffled. With this insult, I climbed off the fender and ran around to the window. At the window, the herd was all but hanging into the car; so I retreated and waited. Finally, I heard the man speak, and no one could mistake the voice of this great orator—Stevenson!

What a thrill! I, simple Betty Dry, had heard Stevenson. Guess the next time everyone goes to the polls, I'll go right along with them and vote for Stevenson. For after all—I've seen him!

Happy Birthday

- Anne Richardson March 26
- Lael McMullan March 28
- Nancy Eversman March 31
- Helen Isaacksen April 1
- DotDee Jones April 1
- Sue Jones April 1
- Tony Briggs April 4
- Frances Pearson April 5
- Lillian Whitner April 9
- Eleanor Bradley April 12
- Boots Hampton April 13

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Bishop Baker Gives Inspiring Sermon

The Right Reverend Richard Baker of Greensboro, Bishop Coadjutor of the Diocese of North Carolina, conducted the Lenten service on Wednesday afternoon, March 17. Bishop Baker began his talk by stating, as a member of the Board of Trustees, how much interest he takes in St. Mary's. He then told an interesting story about a coast guard station which became so famous that the original purpose of the station was forgotten. He compared the station to the church to which many people belong only because of its fame. In closing, he brought out the fact that many people have forgotten that the purpose of the church, like that of the coast guard station, is to save souls.

Have You Missed This?

Have you been over to first Holt lately? If so, you have probably heard something closely resembling the background music for the native dances in *Mogambo*. The girls say that it's a combo (from *Mogambo*?) We would like to commend their ingenuity in devising: a sick piano, a moaning accordin, a drooping bass fiddle, a tight typewriter, loose spoons, an upset uke, and a shot drum. This is music?

- Ann Dorris April 16
- Betty Ebener April 14