

ALUMNÆ NEWS

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Pebbles Walton was here Wednesday night, January 25.

On the 2nd and 3rd of February, Mr. and Mrs. Randolph Whittle of Norfolk, Va., visited Saint Mary's. Mrs. Whittle was the former Miss Nell Tyler.

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Connie Thigpen spent the week-end of January 28-29 here. We were all glad to see her again. Connie is a senior at Carolina this year.

We had two visitors from Sweet Briar here last week-end. One was Betty Frazier; the other, a friend of Betty's. Betty sang the solo part in Kipling's "Recessional" in church Sunday morning.

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Lillie Robertson stopped by school again on Friday, January 27. We have seen quite a bit of Lillie around recently, but she never stays long. Lillie was here also on Monday, January 30. Caroline Miller and Sallie McNider also dropped by that day.

Everybody welcomed Ann Shook last week-end. Ann spent Saturday and Sunday, January 28-29, with us.

Charlotte Harris pleased us by coming back for a short visit on January 30 and 31.

Amid a drizzling rain, "Pony" Brent and a friend arrived last week-end to spend a few days.

Jean Blount was here for a very short time on February 2 and 3.

During the week-end of the 3rd, Sue Clapp was here. We didn't see you long enough, Sue!

Saturday afternoon, February 4, Doris Butler, Jo Pope, and Louise Partrick came by to see us. Louise spent the week-end with her mother here in Raleigh.

Jo Pope, her usual snappy self, showed up too, as did Helen Noell and Tудie Neff, who had been week-ending at Chapel Hill.

Cornelia Gillam was here on Saturday and Sunday, February 4 and 5.

GONG I

MISS JULIET SUTTON

People in every community have a bad habit of lauding famous outsiders, who break into their snug lives, giving them, perhaps, a new idea, and of overlooking the fineness in their own citizens, who contribute year by year something of infinitely more value than even a new idea. Steadfastness is not sensational; we accept it carelessly. In looking about us here at Saint Mary's everyone will agree that in Miss Sutton we find our own best example of this quality, which is often lightly treated.

As to the facts of the case, we find that Miss Sutton came to Saint Mary's as a student from Pittsboro, where she was born and spent her early life. She joined the Saint Mary's faculty the year that Dr. Bennett Smedes died. At that time the school could boast but eighty-four boarding students, but as a day school it was strong. Miss Sutton was in charge of the dormitory on the third floor of Smedes Hall. Also she taught Bible and spelling. The former class she designated as her "Friday Bible," to the amusement of everyone. "Friday Bible" was given up when she began assisting Miss Lee in the Business Department. Still later, when Mr. Cruikshank was Business Manager of Saint Mary's, another change was made and Miss Sutton

started her office work. She continues to preside over all marks as well as to execute numerous other jobs, which perhaps we fail to take into account, such as issuing books and paper, calling the shoe repairer and the cleaner, and receiving at all our school functions. Or to put these matters in a more startling way, Miss Sutton has been an integral part of life at Saint Mary's during the administration of every president except that of the founder, Dr. Aldert Smedes.

Whenever asked what she likes best about Saint Mary's, Miss Sutton has answered, "The girls." Girls are girls whether they came to Saint Mary's during Dr. Bennett Smedes' presidency or during Mrs. Cruikshank's. But undoubtedly there is a difference, a difference in the world outside and in the strictness of the homes from which they came. The school and Miss Sutton have recognized these differences. "You couldn't run a school now as they did then," says Miss Sutton wisely. In the time of Dr. Smedes, a recreation hour, with dancing and games in the parlor, was allowed. A few years later, Saturday nights began to be featured. The girls played without gentlemen callers. Now that we have gentlemen within the parlor, and still more recently within the gym, it has been noted that Miss Sutton's judgment of the boys is quite as good as her judgment of the girls.

Recently Miss Sutton sent her congratulations to a young man, one of the original comers to Saint Mary's dances, who was to be married. His response was that this particular congratulation meant as much to him as any that he received. We can well understand.

—NEOPHYTE.

EMBARRASSMENT

The other day when the psychology class was all wrapped up in the subject of perception, right in the middle of a very complicated sentence which Miss Morrison was dictating, Miss Weise literally burst into the room to ask if M. M. M. would do an errand for her later. Then she left. A few seconds later Miss Tucker flew in. She wanted M. M. M. to put her John Hancock on some very official looking papers. The latter said she was sorry but she was teaching at that time and that she would have to do it later. Miss Tucker left in a huff and not without throwing the papers on the floor and saying, "That is what I think of you and your class!" Fewer seconds later Miss Weise dashed into the room to see if she'd left a book.

Five students sat and fidgeted nervously, scared to death, afraid to look up. One thought she could detect a crack in Miss Morrison's voice as she continued the lecture. Another imagined she could hear her crying softly. Another was going through the agony of self-control with her as she struggled not to allow the incident to get the best of her. No, those five students wouldn't look up for anything!

In truth, Miss Morrison was bursting with laughter. She had to tell her class it had been a drama for their benefit. After answering a series of questions such as the color of Miss Weise's handkerchief and under which arm Miss Tucker was carrying books, the psychological experiment proved that any emotional tension such as embarrassment has a very definite effect on powers of observation when we take certain things for granted and hardly attend to those things which do not bear directly on the general situation.