

SAINT'S SALLIES

We've been here all of twenty days, and I'm still seeing new faces. Seems as if I'll never get to know everybody. . . . All of which reminds me that Kitty Sigmon wasn't looking so anxious to meet anyone the other day. They say she 'bout gave up the ship, but I think she'll reconsider and send out an S.O.S. . . . And while we're on the Navy, I might mention that Mary Helen and Phyllis are having absolutely no worries at all. In fact, they're gonna let Annapolis see 'em several times before Christmas. How's that for a nice way to spend time? . . . Did you see the present that Adelaide's man sent her? Of all things, it was a book titled "How to Play Bridge: for Beginners." Well, it looks mighty funny to me, but little Curtis didn't seem to be the least bit embarrassed; so maybe it wasn't meant to be a hint. . . . I'll bet Margaret Jordan and Biz have the largest collection of Brooks' sweaters in school. Ho hum! Cert'n'y do miss my La Salle up here. But honest, both of the girls look absolutely luscious in 'em. . . . They tell me Keith likes Raleigh better'n any place in the State. Yeah, I been hearing she's mighty stuck on it. . . . You say Toddie likes it, too? I thought she looked as though she was having a Royal good time. (Ouch, that one hurt.) . . . It's Mary Dodson who's wearing that huge Princeton ring around her neck. He's coming down here the 21st. I was prac'ly positive that rushing at State was over two weeks ago, but the S. P. E.'s have just started. Ask Margaret Blount, Mary O'Keeffe, Keith and quite a few others. . . . I've found it true that names make news. . . . Pop Holt certainly is a busy girl these days. She received a long-distance phone call, a special delivery, and a telegram all in one day from the "country." . . . For slim sveltness, take a good look at Helen McDuffie. She has what it takes in more ways than one. . . . For those in love: Try "Stop Kicking My Heart Around" by T. Dorsey. . . . For smoothness in names listen to Barnett Merriweather Branson. She uses Lux flakes for washing her hair, and says it really does the job. . . . Miss Harris' birthday party went over with a bang. She had birthday cakes and punch and everything conceivable for refreshments. Every one gained an extra pound that night. . . . Tyrone Power can stir up more hearts here than any other movie hero. Marion Jacobs saw "The Rains Came" six times, while Joyce Powell runs her a close second. . . . Julie Bridger is a new addition to the case history of Jimmy Burnum. Is this why she won't call a certain number? . . . Football games really draw our girls. Virginia Work and Martha Frances Armstrong make at least one every week. More power to them!

I'll bet the team could hardly play ball Saturday for looking at that bright patch of color in the stadium which marked the Saint Mary's girls. The good looking fall outfits are hard competition for those grid heroes, and a Saint Mary's girl definitely stands out from the mob with her dignity, tall hat, plaid skirt, and cashmere sweater.

The Sigma and Mu's were really putting on the dog Saturday night. Did you notice those tricky combinations of red, white and blue? Nearly everyone dressed up in their society colors. That's a good start, gals.

Another beauteous blend is Biz Toepleman's French blue shirt topping a scarlet, white and blue plaid. . . . Nights are growing longer and evening gowns are getting more beautiful. . . . For instance, "Horty" Miller's plaid lamé with a bewitching bustle tacked on behind. . . . rapidly taking its place among the college classics is the cardigan topping an evening gown—particularly charming in fluffy angora. . . . While on the subject of glamour rags, don't you think our tank suits are simply superb?

Mr. Moore: "Define 'bootless' in this sentence: 'Vengeance is better than bootless mourning.'"

Mary Elizabeth Nash: "Doesn't it mean that the warriors went without their shoes on?"

TRAVELS WITH A GANT

COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.,
July 5, 1939.

DERE MAW,

I meant to get this letter mailed this A.M. but when I started writing it I got so sleepy that I decided to postpone the letter and take a nap. Don't feel hurt, though, 'cause I was sleepy, and not bored. As a matter of fact, I didn't get much sleep, what with people horse-back riding along the path right by my bed. At first I felt real queer when they stopped and stared. How could I help it if that place was the only level spot left?

Well, the reason I was so sleepy was that I nearly froze to death and the dew was so heavy I waked up trying to swim out. But we didn't mind very much as we got up at 2 anyway. You see, we were going to drive to the top of Pike's Peak to see the sunrise, which is supposed to be very lovely from up so high. So we got up in the dark, and packed into hired cars specially adjusted for mountain climbing. After about an hour we finally got there. Pike's peak isn't so much to brag about as it is just a big pile of loose rock, and our guide said that it wasn't nearly as high as many mountains! In fact, there are about thirty higher in Colorado alone. But Pike's Peak has a longer road that goes higher than any other mountain. Up on top there are two stone shack places where they sell doughnuts and coffee to the people that get sick, only I didn't get sick. They had souvenirs up there, too. These shack places have two stories with glassed in sides so you can look out at the sunrise. We went up on the third story that was open and had ice hanging all over everything as the thermometer said 32 degrees. We looked like a bunch of Indians with our blankets draped around us.

But that sunrise shure was pretty. The sun was all yellow and bright and you couldn't see any land—just a pile of clouds all flattened out on top by the sun's rays. They looked like a soft mattress way up and soaked up the mist clouds, you felt as if you were standing on top of Heaven watching a curtain slowly going to let you see what was underneath. The land was so far away that it didn't look like land at all. We watched it driving down, too. Honest, you could see for thousands of miles and at every curve we would get out and look. Pike's Peak is so high that they don't have trees. Coming down, you can tell exactly where the timber line, the fellow calls it, begins. The top trees are some queer sort of spruce, and farther on down you run into aspens. Honest, I never have seen a country with such a few trees as this place has. They have birches and a few evergreens but that's all. Well, this is just naturally a peculiar place.

Much love,
ERWIN.

P.S.—I took a whole roll of films of the sunrise but I guess since I had the distance adjusted at five feet the pictures won't come out. I didn't know till later about the adjustment.

THE CLOTHES LINE

Do YOU have your "Porkie-Pie" hat yet? No foolin', gals, they're becoming so popular these days that yesterday when we were walking across the campus without one, someone screamed, "Foreigners!" and ran the other way. You can imagine our embarrassment.

Sunday before last we saw Toddy Boykin underneath one of the cutest hats yet. It was a snood affair with (of all things) pink and black ostrich feathers setting off her curls. It was downright stunning.

Anne Louise Nixon is at swords points with someone, if we are to judge anything by that cute little pin she wears. And have you seen the real snappy "Pop" pin that "you know who" is sporting?

Last Saturday morning an amazing number of girls were wearing bandanas in the tied-

under-the-chin style. We wonder if it was for the immediate effect of the scarf, or the later effect on the curls.

It is practically impossible to walk around a corner and not meet a girl with a bow in her hair. The majority are wearing plaid ribbons instead of last year's accepted velvet "doololly."

Speaking of plaids, "Staranger" Collins has the right idea and is wearing a skirt made of her traditional family plaid. (P.S.—There's a hat to go with it!) What won't people think of next? Saint Mary's is just full of cute clothers and nic-naacs. If you don't believe it, take a look around and see for yourself. Take, for instance, the cardigan and Angora "pull-overs." Mary Helen Rodman was wearing a good-looking yellow angora cardigan for a Saturday night date a week or so ago. We thought she looked all right.

Up to this point we've given you the high and medium of the fashions, and now for the low—HEADACHES! We have to go wash some stockings.

"Sugar," the darling of the campus, is still the chief topic of conversation with her petite figure and sweater combinations.

DEFINITIONS

- Gold—what one gets when he goes without rubbers.
Soup—same as hash, only lesser.
Grudge—where cars are kept.
Goiter—what holds up socks.
Math—large group, bunch.
Graph—long-necked jungle animal.
Cutie—little bug that gets into people's hair.
Butch—small tree.
Vest—a direction, like norse and souse.
Drab—to take impulsively.
Messy—French for "thank you."
Dido—means the same, usually represented by dido marks.
Martyr—your father's wife.
Incinerator—one who hints at something instead of coming right out with it.
Whiskey—facila growth.
Scandal—shoe.
Mushroom—large open space.
Shades—that which is hung in windows to be pulled down so that people who would look in will when they're not.
Refugee—one who keeps score at a football game.
Skeleton—a man with his inside out and his outside in.
Sinister—an old maid.
Vitamin—a food necessary to prevent diseases (some vitamins prevent beri-beri; others prevent scurry-scurry).
Asparagus—part of digestive tract: food enters by mouth, then goes down the throat, then to the asparagus.

STUDENT QUESTIONNAIRE

(For the information of *The Belles*, will you please answer the following questions, and drop them in the Publications' box in Smedes Hall.)

1. Do you enjoy singing in the dining room?
2. Do you think visitors enjoy being sung to in the dining room?
3. Do you think singing in the dining room is a sensible practice? If so, why?
4. Do you consider it your duty to maintain quiet in the Chapel? In the Library?
5. Do you mind asking your neighbor to lower her radio when it bothers you?
6. Are you in favor of formal dress for concerts?
7. Do you agree with the President in his efforts to repeal the Embargo Act?
8. Are you for or against a third term?
9. Do you want *The Belles* to discuss the European war situation?
10. Do you think it is up to America "to save" England and France? Do you think she could do so?