

The Belles

OF SAINT MARY'S

Published every two weeks by the student body of Saint Mary's School

Editor JOYCE POWELL
 Managing Editor HELEN FORD
 Exchange Editor CHRISTINE HATFIELD
 Faculty Adviser MR. C. A. P. MOORE

STAFF

CORNELIA CLARK	SUE HARWOOD
BECKY BARNHILL	MARY TAYLOR
HELEN KENDRICK	VIRGINIA MANNING
MARY W. DOUTHAT	HORTENSE MILLER
ERWIN GANT	KATHREEN MASSIE
JULIA BOOKER	MARTHA KIGHT
PAGE GANNAWAY	ANN SEELEY
NANCY MCKINLEY	MARTHA NEWELL
MARY ELIZABETH NASH	MARIAN JACOB
	MARGARET SWINDELL

1939 Member 1940

Associated Collegiate Press

N. C. Collegiate Press Association

NEW TERM RESOLUTIONS

Always after exams are over we heave sighs of relief. No more "cramming," no more tension—at least for four months. And so we go blithely on our ways determined to take a holiday after this week of misery.

But as New Year's is the time for resolutions for the coming year, so the beginning of new term should be the time for new term resolutions, such as resolving to keep work and play in their proper places and not neglect one for the other; budgeting our time to allow sufficient place for studies, school activities, and those very important dates; resolving to safeguard our health by plenty of exercise, lots of sleep, and not too much "Little-Storing."

We are starting all over again. It's like saying, "I told you so," but it still is true that "whatsoever a man soweth . . ."

IT'S YOUR HONOR COUNCIL

Recently there has been a great deal of discussion among students on the subject of the Honor Council. Considering the fact that very few people knew anything about the way the council worked or the reasons for its methods, this was perfectly natural. The student body wanted to know and was entitled to know more about its judiciary body. It was told very frankly that the reason for the council's secrecy regarding cases was deference to the girls involved. It was also told that if any three students wanted to know anything regarding specific cases or methods involved, these students could make written application to the council and be given such information. But there still seems to be a great deal of adverse criticism on the part of some students for this branch of the student government. Everyone makes mistakes and one can't expect anything to be perfect, even the Honor Council. But the Honor Council members are conscientious in their work and spend a great deal of time striving to render fair decisions. *The Belles* feels that it is up to the student body to uphold their council. Only by such support can the students of Saint Mary's—or any other school—attain real self-government.

The right to criticize, to find out, to draw conclusions is an inalienable one, but that right must always be justified by an intelligent handling of facts.

Corrections in book list in last issue: Britain, *Testament of Friendship*; Vereil, *Tides of Mont St. Michel*; Strout, *Maud*; Van Paassen, *Days of Our Years*.

HISTORY, AND HISTORY IN THE MAKING

Flanked by East Rock and West Rock, our present Smedes was the "Main Building" at Saint Mary's when the institution was founded in 1832 as a church school for boys. But it had not the impressive appearance lent by the later addition of the huge two-storied porch and white columns.

The Main Building, like the rest of Saint Mary's, has changed hands several times. When the boys' school proved unsuccessful, it was closed, but was opened again in 1842 as a girls' school under the care and private ownership of Dr. Aldert Smedes. His son, the Rev. Dr. Bennett Smedes, succeeded him after his death in 1877. And in 1897, at Dr. Bennett Smedes' suggestion, the Episcopal Church assumed responsibility.

It was in 1909 that the wings were added, and by 1911 there were fourteen buildings in all on the campus. Proud old Smedes was of course the principal academic building. Recreation rooms and the domestic science department were on basement floor; the parlor and the schoolroom were on the first floor; and on the third floor were two dormitories.

The other buildings about this time were the North Dormitory, which is now the home of Mr. and Mrs. Kloman; Clement Hall, gymnasium building; the Art Building; the Pittman Memorial Building, or the auditorium; and twenty piano rooms, located in a covered way. In 1903 the Infirmary was built. The Chapel, the soul of the school, was rebuilt in 1905. Besides the Laundry Building there were stables in that day. (Many would be delighted if they were still standing and filled with horses.) Mrs. Cruikshank's home was then the Rectory.

One wonders which group Smedes prefers—the boys who roamed its halls so long ago, or the girls of today, 108 years after their predecessors. It would be interesting if this first group and we, the present, could meet as students of the same age. Perhaps there would be great-grandfathers meeting great-granddaughters, people from the same towns, though of widely separated generations. One wonders idly which group shook the sides of the "Main Building" with the more boisterous laughter, which kept the "night oil" burning longer, which resorted to bull sessions more often, or which was the more studious.

Smedes must be very wise after her years of experience with youth. She must have a maternal affection for us, with her tolerance and gracious manner. At least, we like to think so.

WON'T YOU TELL US TOO?

One particular thing about our recent speaker, Dr. Ferris, charmed me. As he spoke to us on the afternoon of the day his airplane finally landed, he was conscious of the limited time he had before the dinner. Taking out his watch in the midst of a sentence, he studied it a moment and then looked up to let us know that it said five to six.

Silently I blessed him. How many speakers are mysterious about time! They stop conspicuously to ascertain it, while we wait in suspense; or they take out a watch secretly and cast surreptitious glances at it. Perhaps the time doesn't matter, but somehow we would like to know. It makes us feel a bit lonely when someone looks at his watch, then smugly keeps his knowledge to himself.

Alice's white rabbit always quickened my curiosity. Dashing furiously around with his watch before him, he kept his eyes glued upon it, and I forever yearned to inquire the time of him.

Somehow that childhood emotion was satisfied when Dr. Ferris glanced up to let us in on the secret, "It's five to six."

NOTED JOURNALIST ENLIGHTENS EUROPEANS ON WAR SITUATION

(Continued from page 1)

the Black Forest, he has sent all the scientists to places called Concentration Camps with orders to invent substitutes. The poor men are treated perfectly terribly, I hear, particularly the Jews. It seems that every time the mood strikes him Hitler raises his arm, and a Jew loses his head.

Hitler is also making the North Sea very dangerous by sending the Navy out with bombs which are planted at intervals in the ocean bed in the hope that Norwegian, Danish, or English (preferably English) ships will hit them and blow up. This situation is becoming quite acute as the bombs wash up on the shores of Norway and France where children play with them in curiosity and are blown to pieces.

Hitler's latest enterprise is urging the Russian Red Soviets to fight the Finns, who live in Finland, but this conquest is so far unsuccessful on account of the weather. There was a heavy fall of snow which made it easy for the Finns to see the Red polka dots against the white background and shoot at them.

To end up this picture of the European Situation, I will give my opinion of the outcome of this war. Russia will undoubtedly fall in ignominious defeat, leaving Hitler and Mussolini to duel for supremacy. Hitler will have the Siegfried Line removed to the Alps, where the two leaders will fight until each kills the other, leaving no dictator in Europe. Hitler dead, Goering, Goebbels, and Gobbles, his officers, must sacrifice their lives for their country and Herr Hitler, so that German power will be nipped neatly in the bud. In America, flour and sugar will deflate to normal price, and Roosevelt will turn from hating war to planning his fourth term campaign.

(Name withheld in view of possible consequences.)

ETIQUETTE OF A GIRL-BREAK DANCE

The time has come when all good Saint Mary's girls will again be able to do the breaking at a dance. Since exams are over, and we all need a little outlet for the energy we have kept buried this past week, we shall again be hostesses to dashing young Dekes, S. A. E.'s and the like.

As someone very aptly remarked, "Experience is a great teacher." At the last girl-break affair there was a show of manners which lacked *savoir faire*. Perhaps if we may be allowed to give you some hints, your date will better appreciate the invitation.

1. Introduce him to the faculty. Remember they want to know your man, too.

2. If he's new around these parts, he will appreciate the introduction of a few smooth dancers and good lookers. (Yes, we have plenty of them—even if they are a bit the worse for wear now.)

3. Remember you got yourself into this, and now it's your turn to make him enjoy the evening. Don't forget him and play around with that joker from Carolina.

4. Apply the above to any male present, whether he is your date or not.

5. If you think he enjoyed the evening, ask him to pass the word along the receiving line.

The time is drawing near. Put on your best toggery and go places. Have a good time, but mind your P's and Q's. Who can tell? Maybe the result will be a bid to Midwinters, May Frolics, or Finals. Nobody can say we aren't honest, anyway.

"INFIR. MARY'S"

Those in the infirmary this week are: Miss Johnson, Mrs. Marriott, Sarah Lance, Peggy Dennis, Nancy McKinley, Eloise Champion, Pat Booth, Flossie Daniel, Bettie Thorpe, and Carolyn Norton.