

Jussi Bjoerling, world famous tenor, gave a concert sponsored by the Raleigh Woman's Club in the Memorial Auditorium on February 20. Bjoerling is a tenor of the Metropolitan and has sung in many of the European capitals. A number of Saint Mary's girls attended the concert.

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Mr. Bird, instructor in violin and piano at Saint Mary's, will give a recital at Peace Junior College on the evening of February 26.

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Correction for last issue: Mrs. Brown and Miss Williamson are conducting Library classes for the Juniors.

## GONG XV

(This is the fifteenth in a series of articles intended to familiarize the student body with the members of the faculty.)

### MISS HAIG

Ask the music students, "You have Miss Haig? How do you like her?" and they inevitably reply, "Oh, she's wonderful!" They never seem to be able to get beyond this vague statement, yet if you analyze it, you will find that wonderful is exactly what they mean—wonderful in its original sense—awe-inspiring. For after her concert, a cry went up from the student body—not just from the music students who sat with clenched fists and prayed that she would be able to do the runs they found so impossible, but from girls who knew nothing of music except that they had just heard it performed exquisitely—"Why is she here teaching? She's too good for that. Why isn't she on the concert stage? She's wonderful!" When timidly we told Miss Haig that we "enjoyed" her concert and that we liked the "Flight of the Bumblebee," she replied with her little-girl grin, "Well, I played it rather slowly; by next year I should be able to make it really buzz."

She was born in Bloomfield, Indiana, went to De Pauw University, to Julliard, and to Columbia, and she taught for a year in Cornwall, New York. Then she spent a year in New York "hacking." "Hacking," it seems, is "not very dependable, but exciting." She played anywhere and everywhere at a moment's notice—for orchestras and dancing schools and for recording studios where radio aspirants are taught. Then three years ago she came to Saint Mary's.

Summer before last Miss Haig went to Europe. She liked France best, and had a wonderful time trying to speak French; she had never studied it. She says she has a personal grudge against the war, for she wanted to go abroad again. She plans to go to Mexico instead; "I'll have to. The friend I'm going with won't set foot on a boat."

Needless to say she loves to travel, and she's interested in photography, as much in still life as in movies. She has taken movies of May Day each year, and her European photographs are marvelous. She likes sports that she does by herself, such as swimming and archery, and shooting. She won a medal for shooting once, "with a gun, you know, not a pistol!" She likes to read, but not on musical subjects . . . ! As for sitting down and reading a biography of some composer—oh dear! And she likes popular music for dancing and conversation, but she does not see how anyone can just sit and listen to it. She just despises being sick, and she doesn't like blue. "I haven't any idiosyncrasies that I know of," she said, "unless this would be one: sounds suggest colors to me. The key of C is white. The key of B flat is red. The key of F is blue—and I hate the key of F." No idiosyncrasies!

We left, even more impressed at this genius with her little girl look. . . .

## OUR BELLES

### EUGENIA ELIZABETH COOPER

But better known as—Jean.  
From—Raleigh.  
Height—5' 8½".  
Ambition—to get married.  
Hobby—knitting.  
Spends spare time—playing.  
Latest accident—while sledding.  
Favorite song—"Saint Louis Blues."  
Biggest worry—studying.  
Worst fault—"procrastination" (sounds terrible, doesn't it?).  
Next year—Miss Hardbarger's Business School.  
Office—vice president of the Senior Class.

Jean's dignity and friendliness have much to do with her charming personality. We've yet to see her excited; she's always calm, cool, and collected. In fact, Jean's poise and amiability have made the seniors like her enough to elect her vice president of the class. That and her evident popularity are due to a genuine "swellness" that she can be very proud of.

### ELIZABETH PAGE GRAVELY

Only known as—Jack.  
Home—Rocky Mount.  
Ambition—not to be an old maid.  
Pastimes—going to movies and sleeping.  
Oddity—tearing up coat hangers.  
Favorite song—"Night and Day."  
Favorite food—home-made peach ice cream and bubble gum.  
Hobby—keeping a dairy.  
Worst fault—being late.  
Most outstanding features—green eyes.  
Next year—Hollins.

Vivacious and attractive, Jack has given Saint Mary's a part of her inimitable personality. That we won't forget for a long time. She has that odd, very odd, habit of just naturally liking everybody she meets. And that's one reason everybody just naturally likes Jack. One could say that Elizabeth Page has an unlimited amount of magnetic attraction, but most of us'd put: Jack has plenty of what it takes.

## SAINT'S SALLIES

Never have seen so many girls trotting off these week-ends. Seems as though the dining room is half empty on Saturday and Sunday. But don't forget to work a little while you play! . . . Plans are getting under way for the Junior-Senior dance to be held after Spring Vacation. We certainly have had plenty, thank you, of the "Confucius Say" jokes, if they can be called jokes! Every day a few new ones come out and the day is ruined for some. There's a time and a place for everything! . . . The English classes are really proud of their new books. We never have seen books called for like these. The selectors did a grand job! . . . Honey Peck, Pop Holt and Toddy Boykin were three lucky ones for bids to Carolina Midwinters last week; Kathreen Massie went to Wake Forest; and Virginia Kaulbach and Betty Bernard to Virginia. They really had "the clothes" with them. . . . Everyone has practically recuperated from the Valentine Candy that came to our halls. Girls received loads of flowers; the mail increased tremendously, one person received over ten letters at one time. Whew! That's really gettin' 'em! . . . The basketball games are picking up. Hey, Mu's, why don't you give the Sigma's a little competition? . . . Stranger Collins nearly had "fits" when she saw "the one" last week at the Zimbalist concert. Love affects everyone differently though. . . . Have you been noticing the new spring clothes? 'Twould seem that Spring is really on her way this year. Many have been sporting new coats besides sweaters and skirts, and shoes. . . . "Gone With the Wind" was everything they said it was. Vivian Leigh was wonderful, but it was that certain Gable smile and technique that floored the women. . . . Thinking of next year, you students be considering the nominees for Marshals. . . . 'Bye now.

## CLOTHES LINE

The Best style show brought a sure sign of spring, with all its new clothes . . . most of them tailored pastels. Particularly outstanding were: sand, tan and brown checked linen dress . . . front fullness with slit pockets, plaited leather belt and concealed buttons. . . . Grey-blue serge fitted coat with silver buttons running diagonally from a diminutive waist to the corners of the shoulders. . . . Linen dress of bright blue and yellow squares edged in red . . . wide belt of yellow and yellow hook fastenings . . . collarless neckline and a full skirt, of course. . . . Blue and white striped chambray sports dress with hat to match. . . . Plain pastel lastex bathing suit with a cluster of rubber flowers at the neck. . . . Block plaid skirt of every color in the rainbow . . . leather belt with pockets buttoning over it. . . . A fortunate few of Saint Mary's outfitted themselves for spring. . . . Bev Thomas bought a dusty pink and white silk print with a knife pleated skirt and soft angora jacket of pink . . . and a big curly white flower with a bit of black straw for a hat. . . . Biz Toepleman and Page Gannaway came off with identical suits (which doesn't mar their smartness at all). . . . Light blue and tan shepherd check with a sprinkling of other colors through it . . . collarless jacket with huge flap pockets and a flared skirt. . . . Nancy Martin chose a lovely shade of apple green for a matched sweater and skirt. . . . Best has moved on, but Taylor's is still with us with a tempting array of jackets . . . in pastel tweeds, checks, or stripes and plain skirts that blend beautifully.

## KAMPUS KOMMENTS

And now that we're all pretty much gone with the wind, there's no question about Carole Lombard's being the luckiest girl in the world! Biz Toepleman had opera glasses to be sure of getting those close-ups close up!

Bouquets this week go to Miss Lalor, who has had her hair permanented. . . . I think it's Turk's influence. Which reminds me: our faculty have been doing things behind our backs lately. You have probably heard about it already, but for those of you who've missed a good story, here it is. Saturday night after the Freshman-Sophomore dance coupla weeks ago, Miss Horn went for a midnight snack at the Toddle House. She was enjoying a luscious hamburger with onions, when one of the boys who'd been to the dance came in. On seeing Miss Horn, he rushed up to her and said, "Well, how did you get out? I tried to get my date down by the fire escape, but she wouldn't do it!" And speaking of *real* compliments, here's another that was given the first day of school last year. Some girl went in Miss Harvey's room very enthusiastic about it all: "Why, who's your roommate and where are you from? I bet you're homesick like the rest of us new girls!"

This business of what to give up or start doing the next few weeks is a little hard on some of the girls. I've heard a few of 'em say they'll take okra and cigarettes off their menu. But the prize comes from Mary Swan Dodson, who pondered over the problem seriously for a few minutes, and then with a sigh and the far-away look that goes with it said, "Oh, I think I'll just give up."

Test week and posture week just don't go together! We'd be slumped over at the table with elbows sprawling into our neighbor's property, when a posture fanatic would slap us on the back and say, "A mark for that!" Right after a failed test, too. . . . There were only a few "very special places" we could even relax. As some girl said who was complaining about, "I'm just not cut out to be an athlete."

That groundhog certainly has taken a long time to decide what he (or is it a she) is planning to do for the rest of spring. We have hail one day and sunshine the next; snow one day, rain the next. Here's hoping the weather'll match our new wardrobe and our spring vacation plans!