

Faculty Corner

DO YOU AGREE?

"An honest man's the noblest work of God."

Whatever our individual opinions may be regarding honesty, the above quotation is evidence that two renowned English poets not only regarded truth as the paramount virtue but expressed their feeling about it in identical language. Perhaps some of you disagree with Burns and Pope in their confident assertion concerning nobility. Most of us are trained from childhood to tell the truth and to form honorable habits; therefore, we are inclined to take honesty for granted as if it were an essential quality of character, but one relegated to the background and needing no re-evaluation in an enlarged family group. However, new acquaintances and varying experiences very often make us begin to wonder if honesty is such a commonplace virtue after all. As we grow older and more fully comprehend the meaning of the simple word and observe how few people are strictly honest in every relationship with others and with themselves, we are more inclined to agree with the poets.

There must be something in our fellow associates which leads us to say of one, "If she says that is so, it is," or of another, "Well, you have to make allowances for her stories. She always exaggerates or she tells only part of the truth." How does one acquire honesty, anyway? "The noblest work of God" does not spring Minerva-like from the mind of its creator, but develops only as the result of effort. Is the fact not true that the integrity in each of us is there because all of our lives up to the very present time we have been developing a definite pattern of behavior? Consciously or unconsciously we indelibly stencil this pattern in the details of our every-day lives. If we decide with John Lyly that, "The measure of life is not length but honesty," then are we not challenged by a duty to discover the way of truth early in life and to pursue it throughout?

Saint Mary's is the best possible training camp for moral exercise. From the time we arise in the morning until we retire at night (whatever hour that may be), opportunities for individual decisions of right and wrong present themselves although some students feel that very little freedom of choice is left them after they do everything that the student government, the faculty, the honor council, and the hall council demand. With such careful guidance, surely no Saint Mary's girl could use ignorance as an excuse for wrongdoing.

Being honest is not always easy. Little white lies are sometimes smooth and gracious. Absolute truth very often is seemingly abrupt, biting, unkind, though it need not be so. Continual truth habits create sincerity in those who follow them and always win confidence from associates. A promise is still a sacred pledge of honor regardless of what Hitler and others like him have tried to show the world. V. L. W.

ALBIZZIA JULIBRISSUM

Dusk, and a figure with bulging pockets climbs the stairs to her room. There in the hush, which means that her roommate is in the library, she draws from beneath her bed a sheaf of neatly folded newspapers. Carefully placing a long dark object within the sheaf, she returns it to the floor, taking infinite pains to hide every inch of it under heavy books. Rushing to the desk she opens a small, black notebook and in the half-light, traces the following mysterious inscription: "South campus, 3'-5", obovate, twi. pin. campd."

"Aah," she mutters, "thirteen."

Nazi agent? No indeed, just little Sally Scientist working on her leaf collection. Her hands are cold and smeared with sticky sap, her hair disheveled and tangled with bits of bark and leaves, her skirt and socks dotted with burrs. But the gleam in her eye is one of triumph. Tenderly she removes the bobby pin which holds the sycamore ball behind her ear. The hole she tears in her jacket pocket trying to remove the magnolia fruit goes unnoticed in her botanical fervor. She takes a piece of paper from her pocket and patiently carries out the directions thereon: post oak acorn right blouse pocket, beechnut left coat pocket, maple wing skirt pocket.

Suddenly her concentration is shattered by an ear-splitting shriek, "It's a gingko!" Sally leaps to the door, upsetting all her acorns and fruits, only to find that it is not a gingko at all, but a common redbud. She knows it is a redbud; she didn't date that boring forester Sunday for nothing.

To her unsuspecting friend in the library comes Sally, glasses polished, notebook in hand. Dimly conscious that she is being called, friend looks up from the depths of Chaucerian research to see Sally, bright-eyed and smiling, waving a beckoning finger.

"Yes, I'd love to go to walk," she says, and mentally ponders Sally's sudden love for fresh air and exercise. Once outside, Sally's mood changes. Her mouth is grim, her eyes steely and determined.

"You took it. What is it?" she hisses. With visions of cash boxes running through her head, friend quavers, "What is what?"

"This," says Sally, brandishing a veritable tree under her nose.

"Oh, that. That's *albizzia julibrissum*; its leaves are alternate and twice pinnately compound. Anything else?" But Sally is not listening. Her eyes have a far-away look.

"Hold my notebook," she whispers, and running wildly forward, arm upraised, leaps high into the air. "Missed it," she sighs, and glares disgustingly at the branch above her head.

It happens every year; it's an old Saint Mary's custom. It's all in the interest of Science; and the leaves are going to fall off, anyway.

THE CLOTHES LINE

Mr. Weather is making the clothes situation a very difficult one. Last week he whitewashed the ground with frost; Virginia even had snow! Now he is playing summer, and the air smells like spring. Hot or cold, we must be stylish; remember the old proverb, "Pride hath no pain," well, that's us. We would put on our best winter bib and tucker if the thermometer were 90°, 'cause it is Fall, you know.

The editor of *Harper's Bazaar*, Mrs. Snow, prophesied plaids this season, and one quick glance at the student body will be sufficient to prove our up-to-the-minuteness. Mrs. Kroman's tea gave some of the lucky Juniors and Business Students ample opportunity to put on their finest. Black was the predominating color; wonder why? It does take inches off these hips, and it's always flattering. Happy Hoover looked positively fetching in a black velvet with Irish crochet v's on the front and back, giving that pinafore effect. Dale Wickham, plus the red hair, wore black faille. The full skirt and tight bodice gave her one of those nineteen-inch waists. Three-quarter length sleeves ending in white cuffs completed the outfit.

Plaids are everywhere! Did you notice Tootsie Sherrod's tan, rust, and white plaid wool dress. The convertible neck was closed with pearls on the outside while the buttons down the front were hidden by a fly. Jinnette Hood and Edna Boykin were bold enough to buy plaid coats, and they are stunning. Both are blue and red plaid combinations, but not the least bit alike except for the fact that they are fitted. Plaid shirts are "the" thing. Anne Davis has a love. It's a light brown, blue, and rust combination that goes with everything. Can't help mentioning Anne's suit. It's the scoop of the week! Man-tailored beige herringbone, gored skirt, and extra long jacket, patch pockets and all. An apple-green sweater, sporty brown hat, and brown suede medium heel pumps add the finishing touches. While on the subject of beige, look for Ruth Bond's cashmere Jersey, shirtwaist, full skirt, and long sleeves, and a good-looking brown hat to match her alligator shoes.

One of those "little things" for the suit, dress, or coat is a bright jeweled clip or pin. Elephare has a china dog while Adelaide wears a British red, white, and blue crest. Earrings are sweeping the campus, anything and everything goes from pearl tips to long, dangling gold ones.

HERE BY DAY

Although the day students do not make up a majority of the student body at Saint Mary's, they contribute to the success of the school. They share in the responsibilities and recreations which are dominant throughout the year. Katherine Kirby, the president of the day students, is making an earnest attempt to promote school spirit among the students. By setting a good exam-

ple herself, she is taking steps toward this goal.

Katherine has long blond hair and a vigorous manner. On the dance floor she is excellent, as the jitters of Saint Mary's can testify. Urging the girls to co-operate with her, she made this statement:

"During this year I hope that the bond between the day students and the boarders will be strengthened. We want the boarding students to know that we like the school, and we think the girls are g-r-r-rand."

We've been wondering what the day students really do think of Saint Mary's; so we asked them. This is the response that we received:

Mary Sneed: "I could not have made a wiser choice in selecting a school."

Ida Dunn Harris: "Goodness, I've had to work so hard that I haven't stopped to realize how much I like Saint Mary's. I think the girls are lovely."

Kelsey Crocker: "Here's the best proof I can give of liking Saint Mary's; after being away from the school for eight years, I've come back again."

Betty Chase: "I think that Saint Mary's gives a splendid foundation and background for later life."

Watch this column for further developments on the day student front.

At The Theaters



AMBASSADOR

NOV.
2-5—Hullabaloo
5-9—Strike Up the Band
10-12—No Time for Comedy
13-16—Down Argentine Way

PALACE

1-2—That Gang of Mine
3-5—Foreign Correspondent
6-7—Hullabaloo
8-9—Before I Hang
10-12—Strike Up the Band
13-14—No Time for Comedy
15-16—Ride Tender Foot, Ride

CAPITOL

1-2—Roving Tumble Weeds
3-5—All This and Heaven Too
6-7—Coming Round the Mountain
8-9—Two-Fisted Ranger
10—Black Diamonds
11-12—My Love Came Back
13-14—Golden Gloves
15-16—Wagon Train

WAKE

1—I Was An Adventuress
2—Beyond Tomorrow
3-5—When the Daltons Rode
6—Balalaika
7—Two Girls on Broadway
8—Typhoon
9—Free, Blond, and 21
10-12—Private Affair
13—Lillian Russell
14—Edison The Man
15—Bachelor Mother

STATE

Oct. 21 to Nov. 1—Our Town
NOV.
2-3—Quarterback
4-5—Argentine Nights
6—Sandy Is a Lady
7-8—Gold Rush Maisie
9-10—Captain Caution
11-12—Man I Married
13-14—Yesterday's Heroes
15—Dreaming Out Loud