

Record Enrollment For 1942 Session

Ninety-three Returning Students; 149 New Girls; 46 Day Students

Saint Mary's starts her second century with a record enrollment. 242 boarders have registered, coming from thirteen states, North Carolina, South Carolina, Virginia, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, California, Alabama, Georgia, Kentucky, Tennessee, and Florida. As usual, the greatest number of new and old students come from North Carolina, but Virginia runs a close second this year, with over forty. Ninety-three girls are returning students, while one hundred and forty-nine enter for the first time. Raleigh's representation of students numbers forty-six.

The classification list has been posted on the bulletin board, and each girl is now familiar with her class. Class meetings will soon be held, class officers elected, but work has already begun in earnest.

Service Men In the Families of Girls at Saint Mary's

This year *The Belles* is attempting to list all men in the armed service from immediate families of Saint Mary's girls. Each issue several halls will be interview.

From 1st and 2nd Floors Holt—
Lt. James H. Kelley, Army
(Joan Stell)
Capt. Rubyat B. Castellow, Marines
(Marion Castellow)
Major W. A. Royall, Army
Col. Kenneth C. Royall, Army
Lt. Kenneth C. Royall, Jr. Marines
(Elizabeth Royall)
Lt. Tommy Jenkins, Air Corps
Capt. James Jenkins, Air Corps
(Mary Thomas)
Lt. B. E. Lane Timmons, Embassy,
London
(Peggy Osborne)
Col. A. Norton, Army
Lt. John Norton, Army
(Nancy Norton)
Lt. Ben Kinsey, Army
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HUGHES TENTH RECTOR AT SAINT MARY'S; EDITOR OF North Carolina Churchman

A New Girl Goes to a Party

Saturday night, hot though it was, and tired though I was from my trip to town with my "big sister," I squirmed into an evening dress, squeezed my walk-weary feet into slippers of the same category, and tripped down to the gym on the arm of my staggering, but still sweet, "big sister." The reason for this noble effort was a good one; all the new girls wanted to meet all the teachers and old girls, and vice versa.

When I first saw the receiving line stretched halfway 'round the gym, I wanted to turn tail and run home, but after Sallie McKinley greeted me so graciously at the door and Mrs. Cruikshank remembered my name, I felt so good that I wanted to stay and meet the rest of the people. Besides, when I started thinking the thing over, I decided that I should consider myself lucky. All I had to do was to walk around the line, while the poor teachers stood and smiled and talked for over an hour.

With the formalities over, everybody who didn't stand up sat down. Before long, Sallie McKinley (I like her so much), announced the program for the evening. "Bootsie" McDonald, a new girl, whose tap-dancing was really "on the beam," held everybody's attention until musical requests and singing of school songs provided other diversion. Soon dancing became general, especially when I tried to keep up with the jitterbugs. Then at exactly the right moment punch was served. This managed to cool me off, and soon I found myself strolling slowly back to my hall after a good time with the old girls.

at the Service Club, over the radio and in various near-by towns.

Finally that day came when I had finished my basic training. Practically all of my fellow trainees departed for parts unknown. I remained. To play the violin and entertain? No! to be a Jeep teacher! Yes! What's that got to do with the Calvary? It has been said that a Jeep will do anything a horse will do except turn around and go home by itself.

It may sound as though my career, so far as a soldier, has been on the light side, but through it all I can assure you we think of the serious side. We know why we are here. War is a terrible thing. Many people have ideas of planning for the future to avert wars. Let us heed them and be thankful that we are

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Leaves Concord to Become Chaplain and Professor of Religion Here

The Rev. I. Harding Hughes comes to Saint Mary's this year as chaplain and professor of religion, to fill the vacancy left by the Rev. Henry Felix Kloman, who died this summer. He resigned from All Saints' Episcopal Church, Concord, N. C., in order to return to teaching school, which he calls his "first love." Mr. Hughes has been connected with three schools, Saint Mark's School, Southboro, Mass., Saint George's School, Newport, R. I., and Saint Nicholas' School, Raleigh, N. C., and the Kanuga Summer Conference in the past.

"Parson" Hughes, as his parishioners affectionately call him, received his A.B. degree at the University of North Carolina in 1911 and his B.D. degree at the Episcopal Theological School, Cambridge, Mass., in 1914; in the same year he also did graduate work at Harvard University. He was rector at Holy Trinity Church, Greensboro, N. C., for five years before becoming rector at All Saints' Church, where he was for fourteen years.

Since Mr. Hughes has been at Saint Mary's, he has been appointed chairman of the Consumer Education Program for this school in co-operation with the Office of Price Administration. He will continue editing the *North Carolina Churchman* from Raleigh.

Mrs. Hughes is the former Josephine Bowen, who attended Saint Mary's in the past, and Mrs. Charles E. Perkins, Mr. Hughes' aunt, was Lady Principal here at one time. The Hughes' have one son, I. Harding, Jr., a sophomore at the University of North Carolina and a member of the Naval R. O. T. C. there.

MR. BIRD TO SAINT MARY'S . . .

[The following letter from a former faculty member of our music department here to Mrs. Cruikshank is self-explanatory. A few paragraphs have been omitted for lack of space.]

August 10, 1942.

Dear Mrs. Cruikshank:

In very willing response to your suggestion, I will try to give you an idea of the life and experience of a soldier who has been in the army all of four months. On April 2, 1942, I was inducted into the army of the United States.

Finally we arrived at the "Reception Center." How ironic! After waiting interminably, we went through a building, answering innumerable questions, getting fingerprinted, tagged, and otherwise identified. Then some more interminable waiting. A physical examination followed. . . . More interminable waiting. . . .

Finally an interview. The Army is trying to place men according to their special qualifications. With my qualifications, a degree, and much experience in the field of music, I was sent to the Calvary Replacement Center. You explain it. I can't.

Then came the day we received our uniforms. After much fitting, one passed down a line just as in a cafeteria, first receiving shoes, trousers, socks, shirts, towels, blouse, overcoat, raincoat, mess kit, and many other items. When one emerged from this line, he completely disrobed and proceeded to put on every stitch of clothing he had received, including overcoat. At that point I

was nearly suffocated, but was then told to ascend a platform directly in front of me with a 60 pound weight on my back. This was to see if I would be comfortable in my shoes when marching with full pack!

I learned the meaning of the expression that a soldier can sleep anytime, anywhere. I was utterly tired and exhausted at the end of a day. . . . To proceed in a big bound, I found myself bright and early on Saturday morning, April 11, awakened at 6:00 a.m. from my Pullman berth, on a siding at Junction City, Kansas. After riding about six miles in a large trailer used (at times) for hauling horses, we had arrived, 30 tired, hungry, eager, curious trainees, at C. R. T. C., Fort Riley!

No time was lost in assigning us to troops. Mine was D of the 1st (whatever that meant). I soon learned! Troop D of the 1st Squadron. I was to become very familiar with all the army terminology. Too, we soon learned the hierarchy of command from Private to the various classes of Generals. We arose before dawn with the moon and stars shining and went to bed with the sunset still glowing in the sky. We learned how to use a rifle, pistol, and machine guns too. We learned how to make beds, use a mop, a broom, and yes, a scrubbing brush. There was the familiar K. P. and in addition (we are Calvarymen) Stable Police. Yes, I did that too!

By the end of our eight weeks of training I had become a squad leader—my music has stood by me wonderfully. I've played many times

Saint Mary's Beloved Chaplain Dies

The faculty and student body of Saint Mary's deeply regretted to hear of the death of the Rev. Henry Felix Kloman, chaplain here since 1934. Having retired last year as chaplain of Saint Mary's, he was serving in Orange, N. J., when he died from the effects of a stroke August 29. Mr. Kloman was 72.

Mrs. Kloman, the former Eleanor Marshall Trapnell, of Charles Town, W. Va., died last Christmas Day. They are survived by three children, the Rev. Edward Felix Kloman, rector of Old Christ Church, Philadelphia; Joseph Trapnell Kloman, New York artist; and Mrs. Mark Jenkins, wife of the rector of Calvary Church, Fletcher, N. C.