

The Belles

OF SAINT MARY'S

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

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OUR PART

Since December 7, 1941, the lives and everyday habits of Americans all over the world have changed greatly. Yet when we look around us at Saint Mary's, it is hard to believe that a war is going on. It makes us wonder to what extent Saint Mary's girls are aware that this is a total war, and that times are changing and will change a great deal more before peace is won.

It is true that at the very beginning the war was brought home to a few Saint Mary's girls who had friends and loved ones in the war zones. It is also true that during the first worry-filled days after Pearl Harbor all of us became defense-minded. We remembered to conserve electricity by turning off our lights when we were not using them; we began enthusiastically to save scrap paper and used stamps; we knitted industriously for the Red Cross; and we became really interested in what was going on in the world around us. We listened earnestly to the President's speeches, and read the war news in the papers. We participated one-hundred per cent in black-out and air-raid drills.

But this did not last. For, after the first few months, when things began to quiet down, and we realized that Pearl Harbor had not been so disastrous as was first reported, we slackened our pace. We were annoyed with the tire situation. We were disgusted with the way the colleges around us were cutting down on their dance expenses. We wanted to have our Junior-Senior dance with all the trimmings, or not at all. We were sick of hearing Fulton Lewis, Jr., harrangue the sugar problem.

Very little change in our attitude has taken place during the summer. Of course, many of us were forced to come to school by bus and train rather than by private car because of the seriousness of the gas and rubber situation; but otherwise, we seem to be buying as many clothes and going as merrily on our way, spending money left and right, as ever before.

In spite of the rationing of sugar, gas, and rubber, this war has not touched many of us personally as yet. But it is inevitable that we must face some unpleasant situations in the near future. It is already becoming difficult to buy some food products. The Government is cutting down on production of civilian clothes and goods. Transportation facilities to civilians are being limited. Many people will have trouble getting enough heat this winter. Prices are going up. And if the war lasts very much longer, the Government may find it necessary to draft women and children for certain jobs in our all-out war effort. When and if this real crisis comes, and there is work to be done and sacrifices to be made, we hope that we Saint Mary's girls will live up to our proud tradition and do our part to win this war.

Meantime, we should learn now to do with a great deal less of everything, and to buy war stamps and bonds instead of things we don't need.

BELLES

ANNE DICKSON

Home—Virginia Beach.
 Age—"17, but don't tell anyone."
 Hair and eyes—brown and hazel (I guess).
 Ambition—to have fingernails long enough to polish (dark red).
 Pet hate—anything that scrapes.
 Spends spare time—gossiping with Dixon.
 Is wild about—the University of Virginia.
 Worst fault—absentmindedness.
 Hobby—trying to keep Linton straight.
 Always seen—biting her fingernails.
 Always heard—calling Linton.
 Favorite expression—"Wicked—keh keh!"
 Favorite article of clothing—bracelets.
 Is looking forward to—a pair of wings (angel's).
 Odd likes—Chapel Hill.
 Favorite perfume—Toujours Moi.
 "Oh, I'm just not original . . ."
 "Now, don't put down I'm wild about the University of Virginia—what with all these North Carolina girls around . . ." And then Anne's hazel (I guess) eyes squinch up and she breaks out into one of those ridiculous laughs which have delighted Saint Mary's ever since she arrived. Miss Dickson claims to be the most sensible member of her family, but that doesn't mean a thing. However, she is President of the Student Government Association, a member of the Circle, the Sigma Lambda Literary Society, and the French Club.

SARAH DAWSON

Home—Cramerton, N. C.
 Age—18 (17 sounds so much cuter, though).
 Hair and eyes—brown and hazel.
 Ambition—to fall in love with one boy!
 Pet hate—late people.
 Spends spare time—"I don't have none" (though she could spend some on English).
 Is wild about—cigarette cases.
 Worst fault—biting her nails.
 Always seen—no . . . always heard.
 Always heard—*Yes!*

Favorite expression—"Excruciating."

Favorite article of clothing—night-gowns.

Is looking for—a good ant exterminator.

Odd likes—buttermilk, and Virginia.

Favorite perfume—Tweed.

A gay laugh, a swinging skirt, a serious frown, a perky red bow, and a smile are what little Miss Dawson brought to Saint Mary's. No matter what she is doing, she is never too busy to stop. Besides the full-time job of Hall Council Chairman, Sarah has found time to be a member of the Circle, the Letter Club, and the French Club.

MARY ANN DIXON

Home—Raleigh, N. C.

Age—19.

Hair and eyes—bronze and blue.

Ambition—only Sarah knows.

Pet hate—"People who always get mad at people who always are late (like me)."

Spends spare time—gossiping with Dickson.

Is wild about—"I'm just wild about Harry" (the piece).

Worst fault—Being late.

Hobby—blowing out the match on the third cigarette.

Always seen—going out on Sunday.

Always heard—at the wrong time.

Favorite expression—gar-er-ly.

Favorite articles of clothing—my lost sandals.

Is looking for—a letter.

Odd likes—coffee at 2 a.m. (not at S. M. S.).

Favorite perfume—she just uses talcum.

You probably saw her the first day of school running up and down the steps of Smedes welcoming everyone, or you saw her Sunday looking very chick with her short blonde hair curling around her big green hat. Mary Ann is Vice-President of the Student Government Association, Secretary of the Circle, and a member of the Y. P. S. L. Council and of Orchesis.

SERVICE MEN . . .

(From P. 1)

Lt. Phil Kinsey, Army

Lt. Kinsey Spotswood, Army Air Corps

(Martha Kinsey)

Lt. (jg) John Royall McDavid, Navy

Capt. James Edward McDavid, Air Corps

(Frances McDavid)

Cadet Augustine Washington Tucker, Jr., Air Corps

Ensign Beverly Dandridge Tucker, III, Navy

Capt. John Wilson Stevenson Wise, Army

(Sally Tucker)

Lt. Jim Oyer, Army

(Mary Louise Thomson)

Lt. Clark Bellamy, Navy

(Lillian Bellamy)

Lt. (jg) T. I. Wagner, Navy Air Corps

(Jody Flanagan)

Lt. (jg) Robert Ransom Williams, Jr., Navy

(Peggy Williams)

Ensign Julian Coleman, Navy Air Corps

(Anne Stough)

Saint Sallies

Sally really does mean beauties, too! Take Foxy Clarke, for instance, sister of dear, old, gone-but-not-for-gotten Minkie. Seems to be a strong resemblance. And then there's Sophia's sister, Eleanor, who promises to be a lot of fun. We are going to miss Flo Williamson this year, but sister Emily will doubtlessly hold forth for her. Hannah Lyon has a lot to live up to, what with brilliant sister Jean's past record. It's grand, Pattie's back, and also notice that there's a new addition already to the choir, by the name of Martha Joyce Ross. California is a long way away, but that didn't stop Pat Pagen's sister, Terry, from coming to Saint Mary's too. Sally hopes that Anne Phlegar will stay with us as long as sister Ellen did.

There have been some big doings this summer. Houseparties have been the vogue, what with the delicious one Anne Dickson had. From all reports it was a whale of a lot of fun. Bet Anne really had a sweet time cleaning up the fragments after Sarah Dawson, Mary Ann Cooper, Pauline McNeny, June Bourne, Moe Robinson, Bitty Grimes, and Mary Ann Dixon left. Speaking of houseparties, a good time was had by all at Gene Neff's, too. It's rumored around that those wicked Barter Theater Actors shocked po' Margie Shackelford nigh to death, and Betty Suiter, after a bridge party, has lost all hope of being a second Ely Culbertson. Then, too, the gang at Castellow's really tore up the beach at Nags Head, and ditto at Morehead with Weeze. But all in all it was fun.

Everybody anxiously awaits Betty McKay's wedding in October. We will be nobly represented as Mary Burns is to be her maid of honor, and Cora Lucas, Jane Council, and Daphne Richardson are also going to wait on her. Don't think everybody wasn't surprised to hear about Lib Adkins' marriage this summer in Richmond, and Frances Williams' wedding in Raleigh.

Jody Flanagan, Anne Stough, Meg Stone, Sally Sanborn, and Lillian Bellamy just visited one beach after another. Lib Royall returned in love, and ask Brooksie about Bobby some time. From the looks around here this year I think we should adopt, "She Wears a Pair of Silver Wings" for our theme song.

Summer School tolled quite a few from Saint Mary's. Betty Bassett, Sally Tucker, Mary Thomas, Virginia Olive, Peggy Osborne, Peggy Williams, Ellen Oast, and Mary Virginia Freeman. The rest of Holt were on the pay roll for part of the summer. Naturally Fannie McDavid would be in a camera shop, Joan Stell working for Philip Morris, and Betty Lou Britt helping her father.

Jean Brooks and Jane Bell spent practically all the summer in camp, while Olive Camp toured the whole Atlantic coast line. Martha Page Hogg crawled out from the hills of West Virginia to visit Blacksburg ever so often. Laurie Lucas, Mary Arden Tucker, and Betty Winslow occupied the beaches, and Charlot Waller was lifeguard in a swimming pool.