

Mrs. Brown, Librarian Hatfield, N.C. Baritone, Likes South Best

She Says Go South and Have Fun

Mrs. Harlan C. Brown took her library degree from the University of Michigan after receiving her A.B. and M.A. in Spanish from Middlebury College, Vermont. In her senior year, when a new faculty member failed to arrive from Spain, Mrs. Brown was asked to teach two Spanish classes, including some of her own classmates. "I was scared to death the first day," she said, "but after that, I enjoyed it immensely."

After teaching in New York for a couple of years, she decided to put her Spanish to practical use, so she went to Puebla, Mexico, a very old, Moorish-looking city southeast of Mexico City. As she had expected to teach only English to normal school students, Mrs. Brown was just a little breathless to discover that, in addition, she was to teach the fifth, sixth, seventh and eighth grades, including such "extras" as art, music and handicraft. In her spare time she was to inaugurate a physical education program for the normal school girls, and one evening a week she taught English to a class of teachers, lawyers, and doctors.

The most unusual vacation she ever spent was an Easter week-end in the home of a Mexican friend who lived in an Aztec town of 10,000 people. In an old Ford the girl's brother-in-law met the four guests at the train and carried them over many rough miles through desert country. "Imagine our surprise," said Mrs. Brown, "to find the town built entirely of grass houses with thatched roofs—all except the house in which we stayed. This house, being that of the mayor, was built of more durable adobe, consisting of one very large room in which the family ate, slept and lived." Because the people of the town spoke only Aztec, and not Spanish, which is the official language of Mexico, the conversation was somewhat limited. The women were shy and retiring, but the men asked all kinds of questions about the cities which they had never visited.

After two years of teaching and traveling in Mexico, Mrs. Brown finished work on her Master's degree at the University of Mexico in Mexico City before returning to the States.

When asked how she came to be a librarian, she said, "Oh, that was purely an accident." She was asked to help in the work of reorganizing the library in her home town, Naugatuck, Connecticut. At the end of a year, she took a library course, and so went on to the University of Michigan School of Library Science. Here she met Mr. Brown.

"We have two post-war aims," she says: "to build a home in Raleigh, and a cabin on our twenty-acre woodland plot outside the city; and second, to take a trip down the new Pan-American highway."

First-year expression students will present three workshop plays Monday night at 8:00 in the auditorium: "Antic Spring," "Trial by Moonlight," and "The Woman in the Freight Car."

Cat Simon Is Main Friend

A tuxedo and an excuse to get out of classes started Lansing Hatfield on his musical career. In his last year at college Hatfield joined the Glee Club in order to show off his tux and skip a couple of dull classes. He had always liked music and got a kick out of singing with his "good, ole friends," but he sold Haines underwear "for men" long before he entered Peabody Institute with serious musical intentions.

Hatfield's one main friend and admirer is his cat, Simon. Simon is a big fellow who watches Hatfield when he sings, throwing his head back and following the facial expressions of his master. The two often pose together for pictures. When Hatfield is on a concert tour, he leaves Simon at the home of his pianist, Collins Smith, in Ohio.

This past summer Hatfield gave up concert tours to sing at Army camps and Naval bases. In Toronto he gave three concerts in one day for the Canadian Air Force, the Canadian Army, and the Canadian Canteen Army, and "was a little tired that night." The Army Captain gave him the maple leaf insignia of the Canadian Army and then commanded him to sing a few extra selections. "I had to; I was under army command."

Hatfield is the "runt" of his family, standing only six feet one and a half inches. Whenever in North Carolina he always brings his mother and father from Hickory to hear his concert. Last Monday was the first time he had ever performed in Raleigh and, also, the first time he had given a joint concert with Dusolina Giannini. Hatfield said that he was "mighty glad to be back home again" and that "the South suited him best of all."

The *Belles* regrets that an interview with Mme. Giannini could not be obtained.

Chapel Windows Symbols of Lives

Six times a week we Saint Mary's girls file into chapel for service. We are struck by the simple beauty of the chapel, but as time goes on, we take it for granted. We have all admired the colorful windows, yet few, if any, have bothered to come in for a few minutes to examine the windows more closely. These windows aren't just panes of glass. They symbolize the lives of people—real people who were once at Saint Mary's.

The window directly above the altar is more familiar to all of us than any of the others. It is dedicated to Sarah Lyell Smedes, wife of Aldert Smedes, founder of Saint Mary's School. In the west transept there are three long windows of which only the middle one is dedicated. The lower half of the pane was brought to the Saint Mary's Chapel last year from the Chapel of Columbia Institute at the request of the class of 1920 (Saint Mary's) and was here rededicated to the memory of Ernest

Cruikshank. The small window in the east transept is in memory of Thomas Atkinson Lay, son of The Rev. and Mrs. George William Lay. The Rev. G. W. Lay was the fifth rector of Saint Mary's School.

The first windows on the left and right side of the nave are in memory of Stella Virginia Shaw and Martha Austin Dowd, respectively, both of whom were once members of the faculty at Saint Mary's. The second and third windows on the right are dedicated to the memory of Jean Graham Ellis Rossell and Mary Johnson Iredell, former faculty members. The last window on the right is dedicated to Anne Saunders, Head of Saint Mary's Infirmary from 1893 to 1906. The second and third windows on the left side are in memory of two Saint Mary's students. Gertrude Sullivan, most popular member of the sororities then at Saint Mary's, and Nannie Belvin, valedictorian of the class of 1900 and later a member of the faculty. The last window on the left is dedicated to the memory of Elizabeth Dancy Battle, former student teacher, and Lady Principal of Saint Mary's.

Next time we have a moment to spare, let's go into the chapel and look at these windows. They are a part of Saint Mary's and hold interest for us.

Like Poetry?

MINIVER CHEEVY

Miniver Cheevy, child of scorn,
Grew lean while he assailed the seasons;
He wept that he was ever born,
And he had reasons.

Miniver loved the days of old
When swords were bright and steeds were prancing;
The vision of a warrior bold
Would set him dancing.

Miniver sighed for what was not,
And dreamed, and rested from his labors;
He dreamed of Thebes and Camelot,
And Priam's neighbors.

Miniver mourned the ripe renown
That made so many a name so fragrant;
He mourned Romance, now on the town,
And Art, a vagrant.

Miniver loved the Medici,
Albeit he had never seen one;
He would have sinned incessantly
Could he have been one.

Miniver cursed the commonplace
And eyed a khaki suit with loathing;
He missed the medieval grace
Of iron clothing.

Miniver scorned the gold he sought,
But sore annoyed was he without it;
Miniver thought, and thought, and thought,
And thought about it.

Miniver Cheevy, born too late,
Scratched his head and kept on thinking;
Miniver coughed, and called it fate,
And kept on drinking.

—EDWIN ARLINGTON ROBINSON.

At The Theaters



AMBASSADOR

APR.

- 9-13—**Random Harvest.**
G. Garson, R. Coleman.
14-17—**Andy Hardy's Double Life.**
M. Rooney.
18-20—**Lucky Jordan.** A. Ladd.
21-23—**Commando Strikes at Dawn.** P. Muni.

STATE

- 9-10—**Journey Into Fear.**
O. Wells Production.
11-12—**Henry Aldrich Gets Glamour.** J. Lydon.
13-14—**Junior Army.**
F. Bartholomew.
15—**Stage Show:**
Broadway Scandals.
Feature: **Dixie Doogan.**
16-17—**Mommy's Tune.** L. Chaney.
18-20—**The War Against Mrs. Hadley.** E. Arnold.
21-24—**Three Hearts for Julia.**
M. Douglas, A. Southern.

WAKE

- 9—**The Major and the Minor.**
G. Rogers, R. Miland.
10—**Wings for the Eagle.**
D. Morgan, A. Sheridan.
11-13—**Girl Trouble.**
J. Bennett, D. Ameche.
14—**The Big Shot.** H. Bogart.
15-16—**The Gay Sisters.**
B. Stanwyck.
17—**Comes Up Love.** G. Jean.
18-20—**The Black Swan.** T. Power.
22-23—**Seven Miles Alcatraz.**

CAPITOL

- 9-10—**Riding Down the Canyon.**
11-13—**Desperate Journey.**
E. Flynn, R. Regan.
14-15—**The Mysterious Doctor.**
E. Parker, J. Loder.
16-17—**Lost Canyon.** W. Boyd.
18—**Pardon My Gun.**
Abbott and Costello.
19-20—**A Yank at Eton.**
21-22—**Gorilla Man.**
23—**Down the Great Divide.**

VARSITY

- 9—**Tom, Dick, and Harry.**
G. Rogers, G. Murphy.
10—**Shanghai Gesture.**
G. Tierney, V. Mature.
11-12—**Pardon My Sarong.**
Abbott and Costello.
13—**Syncopation.** All American All Star Bands.
14—**This Time for Keeps.**
R. Sterling, A. Rutherford.
15-16—**Philadelphia Story.**
K. Hepburn.
17—**Her Cardboard Lover.**
N. Shearer, R. Taylor.
18-19—**Third Finger Left Hand.**
M. Douglas, M. Loy.
20—**My Favorite Spy.** K. Kysner.
21—**Maizie Gets Her Man.**
A. Southern, R. Skelton.
22-23—**Blossoms in the Dust.**
G. Garson, W. Pidgeon.

PALACE

- 9-10—**Police Bullets.**
All Over Town.
11-13—**Tahiti Honey.**
S. Simon, D. O'Keefe.
14-15—**Random Harvest.**
R. Coleman, G. Garson.
16-17—**Stolen Paradise.**
Gay Vagabonds.
18-20—**Andy Hardy's Double Life.**
M. Rooney.
21-22—**Lucky Jordan.**
A. Ladd, H. Walker.

New Letter Club members are Anne Hirst, Anne Dickson, Jean McCrory, F. L. Brook, and Laurie Lucas.

Miss Martha Dabney Jones spoke in assembly Thursday on the subject of post-war peace.