

Freshman Janie

Here I am again. I'm so proud they let me try to write some more, I dunno whut to do. Of course Frenchie McCann was awful excited and flustered about goin' away for the week-end, but I *know* that didn't have anything to do with this article's gettin' in!

Guess I'm gonna have to take back all I said about those seniors bein' dumb, cause they must be right smart to do that English of theirs. Some of 'em seem to keep kinda happy about it all too. . . . Jinny Hart started out on the *Odyssey* with a bang. She came walkin' down the hall sayin' "This is the song of the *Iliad*, everybody: *Some Other Book Has Taken My Place!*" I've heard that the seniors sing *I've Got Nerves That Jingle, Jangle, Jingle* just before an English test.

Honest, it really is *terrible* to be a freshman. We try so hard but still get so mixed up.

Some other freshman was gettin' awful excited the other day 'cause she said she just *knew* Mrs. Guess was gonna put her in posture class 'cause of her gapolis! (Guess I shouldn't say anything 'cause I do a lot of dumb things too.)

Mr. Guess is an *awful* smart man but I kinda think he got a little confused in class the other day—at least somebody said so. He was saying, "I really can't see why *anyone* would ever want to commit suicide unless, of course, he had his arms and legs cut off or something like that!" All I can say is, "How's he gonna do it?" That certainly does puzzle me!

I've heard that that Thorp girl is back in the groove again after cracking her head. They say she was trying to develop muscles in six easy lessons, but somehow fell off the back of a chair and had to let, one lesson suffice! Anyhow, she can still play *Mal-e-gwanya!* (I'm takin' Spanish this year.)

They say Harriet Whitaker was in the mood for a little sympathy one night—and she got it too. Miss Scott and all of third floor Holt were trying to tear up petticoats and pillowcases to bandage her bleeding leg with, and then they found out after she got over her hysterics that it was only lipstick that Betty Clark had fixed realistically. (I hope that man doesn't see this.) Aren't seniors dumb, though? I would have known better than that!

Sister Smith was tellin' me that *Walter, Walter, Lead Me to the Altar* was her favorite recording—guess mine's *Four-F, Four-F, Lead Me to the Altar!*

Have you seen Foxie Clarke's eyebrows? Well, she's got some now. 'Course I haven't had a chance to look at 'em lately but people say they cost her an awful lot, and I can't understand *what* they mean by that. Hope she'll explain it to me some day.

Guess I'd better stop now 'cause I don't want anybody to say I don't know *when* to—even if I *am* only a freshman. Besides, my spine is gradually goin' to sleep 'n' I'm well on my way to scoliosis.

The **Granddaughters Club** is selling subscriptions to magazines this week. The money made will go to buy cigarettes for men overseas.

GENERAL CONVENTION

(From P. 1)

vailing "Spirit of Christian charity." Even Polish and Chinese churchmen made "no sarcastic remarks about Hitler or Tojo" and uttered not "a single syllable of vindictiveness." Another thing was the Church leaders' unusually strong realization of "the international aspect of the Church's program" even though there were no foreign missionaries present to emphasize it.

THE CLOTHES LINE

For Sale: Last year's pill-box, boxcoat, and plain shoes. Owner must have new outfit at once.

Wanted: Dutch cap, velvet-colored coat, fancy shoes, or anything new. Relatives, please note.

The most popular variations of school clothes this fall seem to be matching skirts and sweaters, checked skirts with sweaters the color of the dark check, and cashmere and Braemer sweaters with everything. Hand-knit sweaters and socks are popular and promise to be more so if and when the girls knitting them find time to complete their undertakings. (How about longer assembly programs, Margaret?) Suits, jackets, and raincoats appear everywhere. Saddle shoes complete with loafers for first place among casual footwear, with British walkers running a close second. Skirts are narrow and pleat-less with buttons replacing zippers. (That's why we were late to breakfast, Virginia.)

For Sunday and for town, clothes become more varied. Hats with feathers and dutch caps in many diversified forms top the majority of heads. Alligator pumps and shoes with high ankle straps are the most popular for dress wear. Suits, coats, and dresses are all trimmed with dark velvet collars. The inevitable black dresses, furs, and tweeds look very nice. Some people manage to have three-piece suits, the lucky ones!

Sport days seem to bring out the masculine in us. Boys' shirts, boys' athletic socks, sweaters with letters, and sweat shirts with insignia prove this.

Fads and new tricks always have their place on the best corners of the campus. Feathers are the one item everyone saves that spare penny to buy. Initials and names adorn everything from name-tapes to sweater sleeves. Glasses are no longer something to be kept secret, but with their odd shapes and many colors enter into the world of fashion.

Vogue says: Neat heads, slim legs, and narrow hips. (But Miss Senecal, I'm so sore!) It predicts baby caps and flat hats. Omit one little store trip and read *He Will Be Different*. It is well worth your time.

LIKE POETRY?

Constancy

"You gave me the key to your heart,
my love;
Then why do you make me
knock?"
"Oh that was yesterday, Saints
above!
And last night—I changed the
lock!"

JOHN BOYLE O'REILLY.

DAY STUDENTS' NEWS

Since Uncle Sam has taken many of the boys away, the lovelies of Raleigh have been slightly worried. More than one way too! But last week changed from the usual old drag to exciting good times every night. Goodness, how the books must have suffered! University of Virginia, Carolina, and Duke V-12 boys have been home on furlough. The Carolina Country Club seemed to have been the gathering place for all the Raleigh Saint Mary's girls and their dates.

Last week-end Wake Forest gave its annual Pledge Dance. Saint Mary's was represented by Frances Pickett, Sybil Goerch, Jane Jeter, Dot Ruffin, and Ellen Senay. Jane Bell, Marjorie Cole, and Betty Johnson went tripping over to Chapel Hill. From all appearances Jane might as well move to Carolina.

This week-end is home-coming for State. It really is going to be a big affair. After the Duke-State game, State is giving a big dance. The fraternities are also giving many parties and banquets. Mary Helen Wilson will be sporting her new fur coat. Is it a beauty! Betty Johnson, Dot Ruffin, Jane Bell, Lib Jones, Anne Cutts, Betty Kendrick and Juanita Anderson will be there with prettiest smiles. That's all for now.

FANNIE'S FANCIES

DREAM GIRL OF S.M.S.:

Everybody has some distinctive quality or conspicuous feature. We were all sitting around having a hen session the other night and got into a discussion of the ideal Saint Mary's girl. She would embody all the best features we could imagine. Visualize, if you can, a young lady who answers the following description:

Someone with Foxie Clark's hair, Kate Broadfoot's eyes, Katherine Legg's nose, Frances Shackelford's mouth, Shirley Goode's grin, Betty Kendrick's complexion, Eleanor Thomas' teeth, Betty Winslow's eyelashes, Stuart Verdery's hands, Betty Edwards' arms, Betty Barnes' blush, Jane Clarke Cheshire's legs and feet, and the figure of Liz Petesch; then let her have Frances Avera's voice, Hannah Lyon's sense of humor, Betty Clark's expressions, Carol Talbot's sweetness, Jane Peete's petiteness, Betty Nicoll's handwriting, Marion Gaither's good nature, Maria Legg's poise, and the good manners of Mr. Guess.

Let her be able to handle young men, eat all she pleases without getting fat, get all her work done, and be on time to assembly.

She's too good to be true, but we can dream, can't we?

BIRTHDAYS

November—

- 6—Louise Gower
- 7—Ann Edmunds
Sally Groner
- 8—Annabelle Gill
- 10—Emma Britt Davis
- 11—Phyllis Thorpe
- 13—Betsy Thompson
- 16—Sue Magruder
Patsy Rodgers
Nicky Thomas
- 18—Mary Hodges Person
Lynn Riddle
- 19—Stuart Verdery

At the Theaters

(November 6-20)

AMBASSADOR

- 6 Sweet Rosie O'Grady.
B. Grable, R. Young.
- 7-9 The Sky's the Limit.
F. Astaire, J. Leslie.
- 10-13 Let's Face It.
B. Hutton, B. Hope.
- 14-16 Destroyer. E. Robinson.
- 17-20 Salute to the Marines.
W. Beery.

VARSITY

- 6 Night Plane to Chungking.
R. Preston, E. Drew.
- 7-8 Lost Horizon. R. Coleman.
- 9-10 My Gal Sal.
V. Mature, R. Hayworth.
- 11-12 The More the Merrier.
J. Arthur, J. McCrea.
- 13 Laugh Your Blues Away.
B. Gordon, J. Falkenberg.
- 14-15 Happy Go Lucky.
M. Martin, D. Powell,
R. Vallee.
- 16 Tennessee Johnson.
V. Heflin, R. Hussey.
- 17 Nightmare.
D. Barrymore, B. Donlevy.
- 18-19 Reap the Wild Wind.
R. Milland, P. Goddard.
- 20 Aerial Gunner.
C. Morris, R. Arlen.

PALACE

- 6 Parachute Nurse.
W. Wright, M. Chapman.
- 7-9 Sweet Rosie O'Grady.
R. Young, B. Grable.
- 10-11 Sky Is the Limit.
F. Astaire, J. Leslie.
- 12-13 Country Fair.
E. Foy Scottie.
- 14-16 Let's Face It.
B. Hope, B. Hutton.
- 17-18 Destroyer.
E. Robinson, M. Chapman.
- 19-20 Mr. Wise Guy.
East Side Kids.

STATE

- 6-13 Stormy Weather.
B. Robinson, L. Horne.
- 14-17 Dancing Masters.
Laurel and Hardy.
- 18 Porgy and Bess.
Stage Production.
- 19-20 Dr. Gillespie's Criminal Case.
L. Barrymore, V. Johnson, D. Rees.

CAPITOL

- 6 Land of Hunted Men.
- 7 Last of the Duanes.
G. Montgomery.
- 8 Captain Caution. V. Mature.
- 9 Suspicion.
C. Grant, J. Fontaine.
- 10 Prairie Law. G. O'Brien.
- 11 Jungle Princess. D. Lamour.
- 12-13 Home in Wyoming.
G. Autry.
- 14-16 Dixie.
B. Crosby, D. Lamour.
- 17-18 Right Man. A. Ladd.
- 19-20 Tenting Tonight on the Old Camp Ground.

WAKE

- 6 Jitterbugs.
Laurel and Hardy.
- 7-9 The Amazing Mrs. Holiday.
E. O'Brien, D. Durbin.
- 10 Andy Hardy's Double Life.
M. Rooney, A. Rutherford.
- 11-12 Random Harvest.
R. Colman, G. Garson.
- 13 It's a Great Life.
P. Singleton.
- 14 Rejmebm of the Islands.
A. Jones, J. Frazee.
- 15-17 The Moon Is Down.
- 18-19 Frankenstein Meets Wolfman.
B. Karloff.
- 20 Red Head from Manhattan.

Saint Mary's looked completely deserted one day recently when a group of lady visitors arrived in front of Smedes and chanced to see Harding Hughes, Jr., pass by dressed in his Navy uniform. One visitor exclaimed, "Why I thought this was a *girls'* school!"