

**OFF-CAMPUS CAPERS**

From the enrollment of students this year at Saint Mary's, approximately sixty are day students. Quite a few attended summer school in the last months. Frances Wollett, Lane Lee Parker, Jane Bowman, Betsy Tom Lawrence and Frances Clifford spent the better part of their summer "vacation" at Mars Hill, while Bettie Kendrick attended Carolina, and Marguerite Thompson was at Meredith.

Ann Cutts will be quite busy this year as president of the day students and E. A. P. Literary Society. Sibyl Goerch will also have her worries as president of the Sigma Lambda Literary Society and business manager of the *Stage Coach*—nobody want to help get ads?

Mary Helen Wilson, Sally Ruffin and Sibyl Goerch went to Carolina not long ago to see the Wake Forest game. It seems they ran into Marie Cole and Juanita Anderson, who are now rooming together there.

Tommy Cates and Adelaide Linehan went to Duke the week-end of the Richmond game and saw Lucy Gardner and Lib Campbell.

Frances Bickett seems to have had quite a summer—meeting a Marine Air Corps major with all kinds of decorations. Incidentally, he's a good friend of Tyrone Power's.

Of course, we're all working hard, but there's still time to attend rush-parties out at State, such as the ones given by the Pika's, Sigma Pi's, Sigma Chi's and Lambda Chi's.

**Like Poetry?**

**LOVING A SOLDIER**

Loving a soldier is not all play.  
In fact, there is very little of it gay.  
It's mostly having, but not to hold;  
It's being young and feeling old.  
It's getting a Valentine from a southern camp  
And sending a letter with an inverted stamp.  
It's hearing him whisper his love for you  
And your answering whisper that you love him, too—  
And then comes the ring, a promise of love,  
And knowing you're watched by the Father above;  
And waving good-bye to him at the train  
And wond'ring if you'll ever see him again,  
And reluctantly, painfully letting him go  
When inside you're crying for wanting him so.  
Then you watch for a word that'll tell he's well  
And wait through a long dragged-out no-letter spell.  
And your feet are planted on lonely sod  
And sources of strength come solely from God.  
Loving a soldier is undefined fears  
And crying until there are no more tears,  
And hating the world and yourself and the war  
And stamping, kicking 'til you can't fight anymore;  
And then reverently kneeling and praying  
And really meaning the prayer you are saying.  
No, Loving a soldier is not really fun;  
But, it's worth the price when the battle is won. —Anonymous.

**CAMPUS NOTES**

Jack Stoughton will be twelve years old on October 15.

Mrs. Edward G. Peoples, president of the Women's Auxiliary of the Diocese of North Carolina, was Mrs. Hughes' guest on Monday night, September 25. Mrs. Peoples was here to address the Auxiliary group at the Fall in-gathering of the United Thank Offering at the home of Mrs. Henry M. London. Following the address Mrs. London served tea to the ladies.

The Rev. Mr. I. Harding Hughes preached at the state penitentiary last Sunday. Gwen Hughes was the soloist, accompanied by Miss Geraldine Cate.

Mrs. Edwin A. Penick went to Columbia, South Carolina, September 26, to attend the funeral of her mother, Mrs. George L. Dial, who died September 25.

Russell Broughton is the vice-president of the Raleigh Civic Music Association this year.

Among the recitals appearing on the Civic Music program for the coming season are Claudia Arrau, Chilean pianist; the Philadelphia Symphony Orchestra, conducted by Eugene Ormandy; Ezio Pinza, basso of the Metropolitan Opera Company of New York; and the National Operatic Quartet, composed of Gilbert Russell, tenor; Jess Walters, baritone; Palyna Stoska, soprano, and Winifred Heidt, contralto, accompanied by Leo Taubman, pianist and director of the group.

No students except those who take typing are expected to use the paper in the typing room. That paper is furnished only to typing students.

Misses Geraldine Cate, Ruth Haig, and Margaret Hopkins attended a meeting of the Raleigh Civic Music Association Monday, September 25. The Rev. Mr. I. Harding Hughes was the toast-master at the Association banquet.

Miss Edna Jane Hart, '42, was married to Charles Presh Yarn, Jr., Monday, September 25, at Saint Luke's Episcopal Church, Scottsboro, Alabama.

Miss Rebecca Harvey of the WAC was recently promoted from Pfc. to Sergeant. Sgt. Harvey intends to do physio-therapy work some time in the near future.

The Canterbury Club will meet Sunday night, October 15, in the parlor.

New Girls are required to take part in the Wednesday afternoon activities. Old Girls will be required to make up an hour in tennis at any time during the week in which it is convenient for them to do so.

Mrs. I. Harding Hughes entertained the choir members at a tea last Sunday afternoon.

Advanced physical education classes will receive track and field instructions. This will include the high jump, running and standing broad jump, 50-yard dash, the discus throw, javelin throw, baseball throw, and field calisthenics.

Dr. Ellen Winston, Commissioner of Charities and Public Welfare of North Carolina, spoke on public welfare work in Assembly, September 28.

The Saint Mary's Faculty is making up boxes to send to those formerly of Saint Mary's who are in the WAC. Any one wishing to donate to this cause is asked to see Mrs. Naylor.

Mrs. Ernest Cruikshank welcomed the new girls to Saint Mary's in Assembly, September 26.

Miss Adelaide Winslow went home to Rocky Mount last week-end. While there she gave a party for Martha Ann Speight, '39, who will be married tomorrow.

Mrs. John E. Hollis of Dunn spent the week-end at Saint Mary's last week.

Mrs. Ernest Cruikshank entertained at her home for Mr. and Mrs. Charles Albert Petigru Moore and the new faculty members with after-dinner coffee on September 25. Autumn flowers decorated the house, and cakes, candies, and coffee were served.

Anna Margaret Moomaw's picture appeared in the October 1 issue of Vogue magazine. It is on page 141 and was taken at Hot Springs, Virginia, this summer.

Miss Florence Davis will attend the annual meeting of the directors of the North Carolina Dramatic Association in Chapel Hill tomorrow.

Betty Edwards, Chinkie Martin, Alma Young, Rebecca Drane and Margaret Winslow, all class of '44 and now at Carolina, visited Saint Mary's last week-end.

Frankie Shamburger will manage kickball which is played here every Monday and Thursday at 4:00.

Mrs. I. Harding Hughes entertained at a reception Thursday afternoon, September 28, from 4-6, honoring Mrs. C. A. P. Moore. Misses Betsy Blount, Frances Vann, Lane Siler, Mary Ruth Haig, Adelaide Winslow, and Sally Digges presided over the punch bowl. Luzette Callum, Betsy Cordon, Susan Ashburn, and Charlotte Andrews assisted in serving ice cream, nuts and mints. Approximately a hundred guests called during the afternoon.

**First Girl Break This Fall Successful**

It was Saturday night—voices (male and female) and music (boogie and sentimental) could mean but one thing—the girl-break—and it was off to a glorious beginning. Immediately upon entering each girl initiated her platform of persuasion to the "hag line." "Cokes" were sold during the evening (as yet no decision has been made concerning what to do with the proceeds) to those whose dates were neglected long enough to become thoughtful.

The few couples who jitterbugged really took the floor while the less talented only stood around and stared. No doubt some reminiscing was done under the spell created by the sentimental music of Shaw's clarinet, Dorsey's trombone, and James' trumpet.

But since "tempus fugit" and the lights had to go out the first girl-break of the season ended as a howling success.

**A New Girl Looks At The New Girl Old Girl Party**

When Mrs. Cruikshank says we are "nice looking" that's something; so perhaps our efforts for the Old Girl-New Girl party weren't altogether in vain. It did seem strange though to put on our long dresses and party faces for the same people we see every day, but being meek and lowly "new girls" we obeyed without question. When our "big sisters" came by for us, it seemed almost like a date—without one all-important item—and then we stood in the hall, just waiting. It was quite a treat to see the difference long skirts and flowers can make.

If you hadn't met everyone before, there was ample time while waiting to learn even their life history. Finally though we could see Sallie Robertson looking very calm and sedate and we knew it must be either the end of the world or the beginning of the receiving line. After Sallie came Mrs. Cruikshank, who made us all feel at home, then Kate Broadfoot, and after that the faculty in so many numbers, shapes, and sizes that we have only a vague memory of handshakes, names, and smiles. We do remember the smiles though—they were friendly.

The line did have an end, and when we had arranged ourselves on the couches and floor, Sallie announced the entertainment. Mary Billings played the piano selections *Sonata by Haydn* and *Spanish Dance by Granado*. She was followed by Gwen Hughes who sang *A Negro Spiritual* and *At Parting* with *Chloe* as her encore. Last but not least was Estelle Boyce, who touched the sentimental side of everyone by playing *Star Dust*, *Deep Purple*, *Smoke Gets in Your Eyes*, and her encore, *Begin the Beguine*. After the program, punch was served, ending the evening just right, and we new girls went to our rooms feeling that we were a part of Saint Mary's.