

The Belles

OF SAINT MARY'S

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Associated Collegiate Press

IN GOD'S HOUSE

When we visit a friend, most of us have enough manners to be polite and considerate of that person, at least while we are in her house.

The same *should* hold true when we are in God's house, but more often than not, giggling and talking betray our rudeness.

"Oh! look at that cute hat over there."

"Isn't it darling? I declare, she always wears the cutest clothes!"

The church is the house of God, and, if we can't be reverent there, as we should, the least we can do is be quiet. The purpose of a church service is not to give us an opportunity to discuss clothes, or the new girl, or the coming dance, or going home—or anything! The purpose of the service is to bring us nearer to God. We can progress only by paying attention, being quiet, and following and taking part in the service.

If we don't have respect for ourselves, let us at least have respect for God!

ON THEIR SHOULDERS

Important in the news of the world this week is the conference which is to be held in Paris during the first of May. This is going to be a conference for the purpose of planning peace. Delegates from twenty-one nations will enter into the discussions. Recommendations and suggestions for the peace of the world in the future will be considered. The Big Four of course will take a major part in the conference. With delegates from all the twenty-one nations present, the people of the world should have a very good representation. After the advice of the delegates is heard, the Big Four

« « « « BELLES » » » »

SARAH BELLE BUCHANAN

Home—Hendersonville, N. C.
Age—20!!!
Hair 'n' eyes—greying and cornflower.
Favorite song—*Wanting You* and anything by Chopin.
Ambition—to work a yoyo and to get married (no rush about last)!
Pet hate—tactless people . . . gr!
Spends spare time—"Are you jesting?"
Is wild about—Mary Spotswood Baskervill.
Hobby—collecting antique glassware, and wild-flower gardening.
Always seen—working crossword puzzles.
Favorite expression—"Oh, but you ought to see the mountains!"
Always heard—"Spot's comin', Mr. Hughes. The bell didn't ring on our hall."
Favorite perfume—"White Shoulders."
Favorite article of clothing—royal blue suit.
Favorite food—fried shrimp.
Worst fault—not being punctual.
Odd likes—"hot rock" pilot hats, and violets.
Pet passion—reading and listening to classical music.
Offices, clubs, etc.—President of Dramatic Club, vice-president of Y. W. C. A., hall president, senior representative to Legislative Body, Orchesis, Political Science Club, Mu.
Remarks: Sarah is a girl who is constantly talking about "those gorgeous mountains" and Hendersonville. You have seen her in the dramatic productions and know how much talent and ability she has in that field. She proves herself capable and dependable in everything she undertakes, and Sarah can be counted on to be on hand on all occasions.

MARY GOODSON BILLINGS

Home—Morganton, N. C.
Age—19.
Hair 'n' eyes—brown 'n' brown.
Favorite song—*Temptation*.
Ambition—"T' git hitched ep."
Pet hate—rainy days.
Spends spare time—reading *Tom Jones*.
Is wild about—"Me brudders."
Hobby—collecting match covers.
Always seen—turning Carrie Sue's radio down.
Favorite expression—"Well, here I am!"

Peals . . .

Certain members of the senior class seem to be doing quite a bit of rewriting these days. It appears to be a question of mine or yours.

* * *

Soap operas have reached an unprecedented importance since the

will get to work and draw up the treaties for what we hope to be lasting peace.

Let us hope that the men who are responsible for this important work will bring forth such valuable treaties that war will not threaten the earth for years to come. Our future rests on their shoulders.

Always heard—"Gotta go practice."
Favorite Perfume—Blue Grass.
Favorite article of clothing—red battle jacket.
Favorite food—chocolate pie.
Worst fault—overbalancing my marginal utility.
Odd likes—fliers in battle jackets.
Pet passion—'planes.
Clubs, offices, etc.—Secretary of Sigma Lambda Literary Society, President of Doctors' Daughters' Club, Hall Council, Orchestra.
Remarks: Mary is one of the few girls who really deserves the word "sweet." She has been working like a Trojan all year on that recital of hers, and from all reports it will be wonderful. Outside of being a fine musician, she rates also as a "good-all-round" person and one you'd be proud to call a friend.

MARY SPOTSWOOD BASKERVILL

Home—Warrenton, N. C.
Age—19.
Hair 'n' eyes—short 'n' brown.
Favorite song—*Begin the Beguine*.
Ambition—to graduate from S.M.S.!
Pet hate—those 7:30 bells.
Spends spare time—(this must be a mis-print).
Is wild about—Atlanta.
Hobby—drawing.
Always seen—bringing milk from the Infirmary.
Favorite expression—"Have ya got ya boots on?"
Always heard—in East Rock.
Favorite perfume—L'Heure Bleu.
Favorite article of clothing—gym suit . . . (acquired taste).
Favorite food—dry toast 'n' cold coffee.
Worst fault—spelling.
Odd likes—"Sookie."
Pet passion—Art lab.
Clubs, offices, etc.—Vice-president of the senior class, Hall Council, Publications, Political Science Club, Swimming Club, Letter Club, Auxiliary, Sigma, Sigma, rah!
Remarks: Bright "puppy dog" eyes, short cropped hair, little pug nose, and a cute little figure all go together to mean "Spot." She's always happy and full of life, and you'd know her anywhere by that gay laughter. Proof of her creative talent in the art line are the murals drawn in the publications room. Friendly, co-operative, and lots of fun describe the senior class vice-president.

sunporch came into use. SMS students take their "Life" second-hand by necessity, not preference.

* * *

With Spring comes, as usual, a slight taste of onions in the milk. It may not be as good as Kick-a-Poo Joy Juice but in strength it's the best Saint Mary's has to offer.

* * *

Decorations for the Junior-Senior seem to present the problem at present. Dates may be required to furnish their own fire extinguishers and not for protection against the girls.

GIVE TO THE CANCER DRIVE

Saints' Sallies

Cotton dresses . . . brown . . . wisteria and roses . . . bright green leaves and grass . . . graduation plans . . . vacation chat . . . summer's on the way! It began about last week-end with lots of other things were happening on campus too.

A tall, dark, and handsome Duke ROTC was here to see Belle Goodwyn . . . Barnes has been hearing lots lately from those Georgia men she met spring vacation. One tall and handsome was here to see Estelle . . . got a collect call from Chapel Hill all about a big invitation to come over soon. . . .

"That" man was here to see "Coop" again. Hubba! Hubba! They double-dated with Nancy O'Keeffe and "someone" dated in Greensboro spring vacation. . . .

Anne Prothro was in South Carolina last week-end to see "him" . . . just back from overseas. . . .

Lenora had a call and chatted ever so long with an Annapolis cadet. It's been quite a time, she may be seeing him soon again.

We hear Mary Glen and Ann will be dating Phi Gam's for a party soon over Chapel Hill with Amie, DesChamps and Margaret. Helen were in Hendersonville last week-end, and we hear it was really gay.

This past week-end has found the sophomores knee-deep in papers and pencils, trying to write their short stories. From the look of the progress, they're going to be fine, too.

April Fool's day has come and gone. It seems that Mr. Morgan came forth with a boomerang job on his chemistry class. Those girls are still shaking from the shock of thinking they had to write a "pop" test on "the halogens."

Jo Anne Darden had a mighty cute date from State last week-end. She has been invited over to a Pika dance, lucky girl!

Ruby Leigh's brother and the other Deke were here Sunday night.

Cama gets calls at nine-thirty every single night. It must be wonderful!

The only explanation for "Belle's" glow is that invitation to June Week at Annapolis. Well, no wonder!

We hear that "Sande" and Margaret Anna have already made housewifery plans for their happy married life . . . here's hoping!

Charlotte Buchanan was sporting red roses from the Citadel for her birthday last week. . . .

"Mell," Margaret Lee, and Belle are making plans for another big week-end at V.P.I.

Would anybody on first floor Holt like to let Joan Hassler move in so she won't have so far to go for those phone calls from State?

Jane Lowe and Margaret Caldwell well had interesting visitors last week from home. . . .

For details on Zeta's at Carolina, see "Bee" and Norfleet.