

Vaughn Monroe Swings

Pardon us if we seem a bit mystified, but we can explain and hope you will understand. We ventured forth to keep a very important date with one Vaughn Monroe at Memorial Auditorium, Friday night, May 17. As we sauntered backstage at the auditorium, we were greeted by the handsome maestro himself. Gaits, take it from us, he rates every orchid we could buy for good looks and a swell dresser. We were granted our interview between intermissions. While Vaughn was sipping a cool *Spur*, yes, I said *Spur*, we cross-examined the lad. Sis, he looked rather beat, but still as congenial and down to earth as you could possibly imagine. Vaughn's interview was so interesting and filled with fact and straight dope we thought you'd like to have it word for word, so gals gather around and listen while we reveal to you as was revealed to us.

In a very sincere voice Vaughn said: "I studied opera while going to school. After finding out that I was neither cut out to be a Caruso or Melchior, I decided to try pop stuff. I play trumpet and 'Tram.' My main ambition is to play the type of music the dancing public enjoys hearing. I like to sing, because if I may go ham for just a second, it helps me tell the people who come to hear the band how tickled we are to be playing for them."

Vaughn Monroe got his first major start at the "Lazy Acres" in Boston. One of the original members who started out with the band and who is still hanging on and doing an even better job is Ziggy Talent. Ziggy, who made famous "The Saga of Samuel with the Oversized Pants," also plays mighty potent tenor sax. As long as we are giving credit, I was told my arm would be broken twenty times if I didn't mention that Red Munro and Maestro Monroe's drummer, Eddie Julian, went to different schools back in dear old New Rochelle.

We advise you right now to keep that musical ear of yours peeled for the romantic voices of the four lovely Moonbeams. They remind you of all the perfect remembrances of that special summer night date with your O.A.O. These four pretty fems hail from one of our mid-Western colleges. They were majoring in music when they were discovered by one of the trade mags' columnists. The mag (or rag) is *Bandleaders*.

All in all, this interview was worth staying up for. We might say you could increase your musical knowledge if you listened to one of Vaughn's latest "biscuits," on Victor label, that is. Till the next year, we'll sign off with Vaughn's expression, "Well, roo-dee-doo!"

(From P. 1, Col. 3)

Lucia Green, Barbara McLaughlin, Betty Anne Cooper, Nancy Cumming, Dorothy Leak, Dorothy Redwine, Mary Glen Slater, Margaret Swindell, Lenora Dempsey, Ann Lewis, Nancy Norton, and Amie Watkins.

CAMPUS NOTES

Miss Mary McNaughton of Copperhill, Tenn., spent the week-end with her sister, **Jane McNaughton**. * * *

Miss Anna Louise Garrison of Swainsboro, Ga., spent the week-end of May 11 with **Luck Flanders**. * * *

Jean Hassler's sister, Pat (ex '43), visited her over the week-end of May 18. * * *

Miss Joan Fraley of Statesville spent the week-end with **Joyce Tomlin**. * * *

Captain Harlan Brown has received his discharge from the Army. * * *

Miss Mary Louise Barus of Kinston spent the week-end of May 10 with her cousin, **Hontas Whitaker**. * * *

Miss Gingie Young ('45) visited the campus for a short time Saturday, May 11. * * *

Adelaide Linehan gave a tea Saturday for a group of Saint Mary's girls at her home in Raleigh. * * *

Mr. William Guess was a delegate to the Convention of the Diocese of North Carolina, May 7 and 8. * * *

Marty Hinkle was elected president of Orchesis for next year. * * *

Miss Evelyn Beard and Miss Ann Linville, both of Winston-Salem, were guests of **Logan Vaught** for the week-end of April 27. * * *

Bill Moore of Hartford, Connecticut, and **John R. Naylor** of Chattanooga, Tennessee, inductees of the Paratroop, Fort Bragg, visited **Mrs. L. B. Naylor** May 12. * * *

Mildred Chappell, Mary Lou Pratt, Martha Wilson, Sarah Lou Davis, Margo Martin, Josephine

Cooper, Virginia Werlein, and **Christine Gray** received All Stars in swimming. * * *

Alice Hicks and **Anne Stroud**, both of Faison, spent the week-end of May 11 with **Lenoir Williams**. * * *

Mrs. Walter Simpson underwent an operation at Rex Hospital on May 11. **Mrs. W. L. Hollaman** is taking over her duties during her absence. * * *

Miss Mabel Morrison was called to her home in Halifax, Nova Scotia, on May 15 because of the death of her father, Dr. M. D. Morrison. * * *

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. P. Moore went to Charleston, S. C., on May 13 and 14. **Mr. Moore** represented Saint Mary's School at the South Carolina Diocesan Convention. * * *

Mr. Eliot F. Stoughton attended a meeting of the Diocese of Eastern North Carolina May 1. * * *

Miss Betsy Blount spent the week-end of May 11 at her home in Washington, N. C. * * *

Miss Margaret Duckett has accepted a position as English instructor at the University of Tennessee in Knoxville for next year. * * *

Mrs. Jan T. Bowles' husband has returned from two years service in the South Pacific. * * *

Miss Julia Jordan spent the week-end of May 11 at Holden's Beach. * * *

Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Fitzgerald announce the engagement of their daughter, **Janice Bennett**, to **Judson Daw Mease**, Lieutenant in the A.U.S., of Canton. Miss Fitzgerald was graduated from Saint Mary's in '41, from Sweet Briar in 1943, and has been a member of the music faculty since the fall of '44.

Spectrum Splashes

If you like abstractions as we do, no doubt you will be fascinated by the cover on the May issue of the *Magazine of Art*. This linear design is a photograph of a radio tower viewed from the inside and looking toward the mast.

In this same issue is Donald A. Shelley's article on John James Audubon. This illustrated article states: "Audubon the artist is just as complex and many-sided . . . as Audubon the naturalist or Audubon the adventurer." The author also discusses the general neglect of recognizing the creative genius of this artist. Mr. Shelley goes on to say that soon after Audubon had created his works, Mr. Havell, his first engraver, realized the true talent and worth of Audubon's drawings. The author also wishes to give credit to Havell, who so conscientiously and capably transferred Audubon's crayons and watercolors into the medium of engravings with aquatinis.

Also in this May issue is a most timely article on Jicasse which we really appreciated. This article gives excerpts from the flood of criticisms which Londoners poured on the recent Picasso show held in the Victoria and Albert Museum. The general idea seemed to be that what Picasso was creating was not really art, but, as one critic said, it was nothing but "vile garbage." One British flier said that the horrible colors made it much harder to take. From the illustrations in the magazine and from what we remember of his work in the Museum of Modern Art, we are inclined to agree with the Londoners. However, as the article said, the British minds were not so plastic as the French, who understood and appreciated Picasso. That being the case, we are really glad that our minds aren't plastic. But of course, that all depends on the point of view.

In "Spectrum Splashes" this year we enjoyed reporting to you our findings in the Library and the Gallery. We say good-bye for '46 and here's to more and more artistic inspiration, but, please, not of the Picasso variety!

Town Talk

Exams are over, and there was much hurrying and studying. That brings to mind that summer is well on the way, bringing an end to school and this column. A great deal of news has taken place this year (if news takes place), and maybe this column has been what the day students have wanted. If not, there can always be improvement next fall.

Of all the news, the most exciting is the announcement of Patsy McKimmon's engagement. Patsy is that pretty blonde business student, and now she really has something to smile about. The boy is just as sweet and cute as she is; so everything is peaches and cream. Jane Winston, Patsy's cousin, Martha Ann Olson, and Eleanor Tucker will be in the wedding . . . and all four girls are decided blondes. It ought to be a beautiful wedding.

Speaking of marriages, Sharon Harris, an old day student, was married (See P. 4, Col. 4)

Take the Time

Ever planned to take a long walk around the front campus in the early morning? Ever planned to browse around the library and read little snatches of interesting books you've seen on the shelves? Ever planned to enter any of those contests you've seen posted on the publications board? Ever wanted to have one whole day absolutely free without any threatening work to do? Ever seen those piles of leaves on the front campus in the fall and wanted to jump into them? Ever planned to do a lot of extra, unnecessary things here at Saint Mary's? Doubtless you have. For some peculiar reason, though, you never quite get around to them.

That walk is going to be taken tomorrow, but when you wake up "tomorrow," it's either raining or you haven't got the stamina to rise and shine at seven o'clock. You say you're going to read those books next week as soon as you've finished Eng-

lish reading and that chemistry test? But by the time next week rolls around, you have another assigned test and there's a movie on up town that you must see. You're definitely going to write an essay and send it off as an entry in that contest, and it's due March first. But as usual, March first slips up on you and . . . oh, well, you wouldn't have won the contest anyway. As for the free day, you know how frequent an occasion it is; and you resist jumping in the leaves because you know they would be a lot of trouble for someone to rake up again.

There are lots of things that we all want to do here and never get around to; but the one who does is the fortunate one. The only way to do them is to take the time; if you wait for it to come along, you'll find that it never will. Just go on and do them, or you'll end up like the rest of us with lots we wanted to do and graduated, still wanting.