

The Belles

OF SAINT MARY'S

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REMEMBER WHY!

"Santa Claus is coming to town" the Saint Mary's girls are humming and singing, with Dec. 18 just around the corner and Dec. 25 not far beyond.

So it is with most of us when Christmas nears—we think of presents, gay parties, vacation from lessons, and gala holiday events. But our attitude toward Christmas should go deeper than this. A realization of the true meaning of Christmas is what we need in the world today—for mankind to stop and think *why* Christ Jesus came into the world nearly 2,000 years ago.

More than ever before the spirit of Christ is needed in the world today, the spirit of forgiveness, of mercy, of love. The Christmas season should be a time to bring us nearer to Christ. It is only by coming closer to Him that we can have "peace on earth, good will to men."

END OF STRIKE?

Clamping a half-smoked cigar between his teeth, wearing a suit stuffed with bulging papers, and scowling so that his celebrated eyebrows entwined together like a clump of shrubbery, the vain John L. Lewis entered the spacious basement room. Reporters and famed "news hawks" were locked in, anxiously waiting for the mine dictator to speak. In a grim determined manner he read a letter calling off the coal strike until March 31, 1947.

For once he had done something pleasing in the eyes of the American public. But as usual it was something that greatly benefited John L. He thoughtfully relieved the Supreme Court of the "public pressure superinduced by the hysteria and frenzy of an economic crisis," a crisis of his own making. The unfortunate thing about the declaration is that it was not done three weeks sooner, so that workers would not lose their pay and the American public, its comfort and production standards.

The coal strike "armistice" will be terminated after March 31, 1947, and if Mr. Lewis wishes to demonstrate his power again, the law-

St. Luke 2:1-14

And it came to pass in those days, that there went out a decree from Caesar Augustus, that all the world should be taxed.

(And this taxing was first made when Cyrenius was governor of Syria.)

And all went to be taxed, every one into his own city.

And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judea, unto the city of David, which is called Bethlehem; (because he was of the house and lineage of David:)

To be taxed with Mary his espoused wife, being great with child. And so it was, that, while they were there, the days were accomplished that she should be delivered.

And she brought forth her first-born son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn.

And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.

And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid.

And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

And this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

SPOTLIGHT

Dark brown hair and eyes are two of the most outstanding features of the girl whom the Spotlight turns on this month. Who is she? Why, Katherine "Crow" Clark, a well-known senior. "Crow" is a very busy person around Saint Mary's, since she is a hall president, belongs to the Circle, is a marshal, and a member of the hall council and also of Orchesis.

She comes from Lynchburg, Va., and plans to attend Randolph-Macon after graduating this spring.

She likes a lot of things: one of her main "loves" is the Oakwood Country Club. Just ask her about it sometime! She's also fond of shoes, a "special kind" of ham, and suits. The tune you'll catch her humming a lot is "How Deep Is the Ocean?" and on her dresser you'll be sure to find her pet perfume, "Mais Oui!"

makers will be better able to strike back. Perhaps never again will John L. Lewis be the most discussed and disgusting figure in the United States, and the people will again look with hope and trust to the United States Government.

S A I N T S ' S A L L I E S

Remembering . . .

Convalescent ward on first Holt . . . The snow before Christmas . . . decorated doors . . . some leaving early for the holidays . . . making out Christmas card lists . . . hall parties with witty gifts . . . seniors singing at six a.m. . . . Tuesday, Dec. 18, 1945 . . . "I'll Be Home for Christmas" . . . mistletoe . . . Christmas morning . . . having a date stay later than 10:00 . . . being home with the family . . . "White Christmas."

LETTERS TO SANTA CLAUS

Dear Santa,

I'd appreciate it if you could arrange for the Navy to land in my back yard.

Appreciatively,
MARY ANNA.

Dear Santa,

Bring me a V. M. I. cadet and a brother (in-law, that is).

Your true friend,
MARGARET LEE.

Dear Santa,

Please bring me a State jersey (number 22) with the player inside.

"TUT."

Santa,

My one desire is to become a big girl.

Your little friend,
MARTHA CONGER.

Dear Mr. Santa,

Could you arrange to bring me a cookie?

WILLIE MARJORIE.

Dear Santa,

Maybe I'm funny, but I certainly would like a cup of coffee.

BETSY WETTERAU.

Dear Santa,

I don't want a whole tree, or even the root of a tree; I just want the stump.

JANE "T."

Santa,

My engineer would be a wonderful present.

CINDY.

Dearest Santa,

I'd love to have turkey for Christmas dinner.

"SYBBE."

Dear Santa,

Every year I ask for the same thing. Do you think I could get this year? All I want is curly hair.

MARGARET NORFLEET.

Dear Saint Nick,

Please send me a love who's true.

FRIPP.

Dearest One,

I would like a hamburger with onions and a coke.

PEGGE MISENHEIMER.

Dear Santa,

Just give me strength to stay awake for 14 days and 14 nights—I don't want to miss a thing!

"DEMP."

Santa,

I just Love lace.

"LIDDY BET."

Dear Santa,

We would like to have either sweetheart or fraternity pins.

MARY LEAH, ANN JENNINGS,
PEGGY SWINDELL.

Dear Santa,

I'm easy to please. I want a fur coat, diamond ring, Buick convertible, and a thousand dollars, but I guess I'll settle for a doll.

NANCY HANNAH.

Dear Santa,

Could you arrange for me to receive a diploma?

ROSE WALLACE.

Dear Santa,

We aren't too particular, but we sure like to have a fur coat and car.

"BO" AND BETTY ADKERSON.

Dear Santa,

I want a big sand pile and a lot of sand.

NANCY PENDLETON.

Dear Saint Nick,

I'll take two or three cars, two red and one blue.

BETSY BLUNDON.

Dear Santa,

Please bring us some new mittens. We're tired of the old ones, and besides, they're wearing out.

"CROW" AND JEAN.

Miss Arthur Mistaken For Student

"Hmmm, just how does she rate leaving school alone?" asked one of the new students the first day of school.

"She's new here, too," added an old girl.

The object of this discussion was not a new girl at all! She was Miss Anne Arthur, Saint Mary's new teacher of German and piano.

Miss Arthur, whose home is Morehead City, has a Bachelor of Music from Woman's College, Greensboro. This summer she attended the Eastman School of Music.

"I loved it there," she said. "There are so many musical occasions and everyone always thinks about music."

Among her musical accomplishments is the ability to sing two notes at one time. Just try to do this, and you'll discover why it is called a musical accomplishment.

Besides music (particularly Brahms), Miss Arthur likes seafoam, marine biology, history books, biographies, and Goethe. Her hobbies are sailing and collecting yachting magazines, and she has a special fondness for anything connected with the beach.

Has anything unusual ever happened to her? "Well," she smiled, "once a water spout came ashore on me. As you know, they are supposed to stay on the water."