

The Belles

OF SAINT MARY'S

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WHY NOT CO-OPERATE?

Are you behind your student government? It's not a students' government if you aren't!

Listening to some of the "griping" that students engage in, you might believe that they consider themselves entirely separate from any "governing" that goes on. But your student government officers were elected by the students, and every student had the privilege of voting. Governing a student body and trying to do it well is by no means an easy job; it takes a lot of will-power to do what you know is right when you also know a lot of people are going to hate you for it.

From all appearances, there's been an abundance of criticism for the student government, but very little co-operation. Which do you think is going to do you and the rest of the student body the most good?

COMMUNISM VS. DEMOCRACY

Yungnien, China, 1947. Their throats were dry and their stomachs empty. The illuminated loaves and fishes of Biblical times became a reality. They were produced not by a prophet, but fell from airplanes; the food landed with such force on roofs and people that many buildings suffered large holes and 22 people were killed. The people were in such a state, however, that food was appreciated even if it did damage the city and kill people. This was war.

The Chinese have been engaged in war steadily for twelve years, and they are still feuding, fighting, starving, and dying. They exist in a civilization that goes around in a vicious circle.

Chiang Kai-Shek intends to go down in Chinese history as the founder of a modern democratic state. Meanwhile the Communistic party has gripped tight on many. The people turn to whichever party provides for them now. One party must win, for it is evident that communism and democracy cannot mix.

This sick nation cannot pull out of the situation alone. Either the American people support the Nationalist party in China now and gain

SAINTS' SALLIES

REMEMBERING . . .

Girls on third Smedes taking sun baths . . . "Busy" signs on all the doors . . . Sally Ann and her many week-ends . . . Mrs. Cruikshank . . . smokers campused . . . Prothro and Mary Glen . . . corner room second West Rock . . . Mid-Winters . . . that feeling after exams . . . four months 'til GRADUATION . . . Mary Leah getting pinned . . . signing up for rooms in Holt for next year . . . "Doolie" for Posture Queen . . . back to studies.

WHAT IF . . . ?

The English exam had been easy . . . Margaret Lee's fish had little fish . . . "Refrigeration" were a course and the assembly speaker were our teacher—hubba! . . . "Beau" Welsh had gotten mumps after exams . . . Hannah's trip to Annapolis weren't all she had hoped it would be . . . it didn't rain in Raleigh . . . Camp were a Chapel College co-ed . . . Betsy Wetterau could have gone home after exams . . . Jane Lowe decided she didn't love "her little fellow" in Concord any more . . . Nancy Ford didn't knit socks?

NOTICING . . .

Pegge Misenheimer's clothes . . . Nancy Riddleburger's wit . . . Sara Walston's personality . . . Margaret Rawlings' friendliness . . . Frances Isbell's dancing . . . "Butch" Pratt's figure . . . Edith Allison's eyes . . . Emily deLoach's hair . . . Gene Rose's mouth . . . Betty Adkerson's petite feet . . . "Tut" Barbee's hands . . . Peggy Swindell's sincerity . . . "Liddy Bet's" complexion . . . Nancy Holland's men . . . "Demp's" popularity . . . "Sande" Child's dimples . . . Sara Mell's laugh . . . Mary Beth's legs . . . Jeannette Boaz's love of a good time . . . Jean Jenkins' neatness . . . Ann Lanier's charm . . . Martha Dillard's southern drawl . . . Nancy Hannah's smile . . . Betsy Carter's poise . . . Rose Potter's clowning . . . Jean Strickland's so-

phistication . . . "Chubby" Covington's sparkle . . . Virginia Smith's athletic ability. Put all these qualities together, and there'd really be a Saint Mary's girl everyone would be NOTICING.

If you are planning to pledge a fraternity this semester, we advise you to see the following girls concerning the fraternities and their mottoes:

Zeta Psi—anybody in general and Betty Adkerson in particular—"Let's have a party!"

SPE—Joan Hassler—"Frozen foods for your future."

Pike—Betty Bowles—"Well, now here's the deal."

KA—Mary Leah Thorne—"We're well prepared."

Sigma Nu—"T"—" 'seuse me."

ATO—Jo Ann Darden—"Don't think it hasn't been."

DKE—Myrtle Alston—"Let's go home and talk it over."

Beta—"Sandy" Spilman—"That's a good question; we'll use it on the next quiz."

Kappa Sigma—Martha Best Yorke—"I've got the A-bomb hots for you, darling!"

SAE—Musette Brown—"Made any nickels lately?"

Phi Kappa Sigma—Gene Hines—"Come on over."

Sigma Chi—Marilyn Whetstone—"What a character you turned out to be in your old age!"

Phi Delta Theta—"Bo" Boaz—"You are so-o-o right!"

Phi Gam—Dot Leak—"Oh, say now!"

Chi Psi—Betsy Evans—"We're all for you."

WANTED . . . One alarm clock to wake me up in the morning. "Ebo" Nelson.

WANTED . . . A bid to Mid-Winters. "Maggie" Hudson.

LOST . . . A few DKE's. Third floor Smedes."

FOUND . . . A sailor in Concord who waited for me after exams. "Birdie" Caldwell.

SPOTLIGHT

Brown eyes and a dazzling smile are the most outstanding features of the girl whom the Spotlight turns on this month. She's an outstanding Senior from Rocky Mount and who is it? Henrietta Thorp!

This lovely lass takes part in many school activities—she is a marshal, a hall president, and a member of the May Court for this spring. You'll find her performing the duties of dance marshal at all the dances.

"Weddy" has big plans for this year—she hopes to go to Carolina. Yellow is the color she "just loves." L'origan is her favorite perfume and "You'll Never Walk Alone" is her top song on her lit parade.

Her favorite foods are fried onions and "accessories." When asked what she liked to do, "Weddy" grinned and said, "I love to play!"

Sumner Welles', Frances Perkins' Books in Library

Among the new books just received in the Saint Mary's school library is *Where Are We Heading?* by Sumner Welles, former Under-Secretary of State and one of the best-informed men in the nation on national and international affairs.

In this book Mr. Welles gives an analysis of the United States' foreign policy and the trends of international diplomacy during the latter part of World War II and predicts the late President Roosevelt for the part he played in making victory possible for our side.

Faith in United Nations

Mr. Welles has great faith in the United Nations as protection against future war and asserts that war with Russia is highly improbable.

Where Are We Heading? should be read by every student that may know more about, and be able to help in solving, problems arising from war and peace.

On the Lighter Side

A little on the lighter side is *zen 13660* by Mine Okubo, a Japanese-American artist. In original cartoon form she tells of her experiences in Europe and in an internment camp on the West Coast of the United States during the war.

The Roosevelt I Knew by Frances Perkins, the first woman member of a president's cabinet, is another book that should be added to everyone's reading list.

Frances Perkins, Author

The book is a product of Frances Perkins' association with President Roosevelt, which started at a dinner shortly after Miss Perkins had graduated from college and continued throughout his political career. She was able to know and to observe him and to use the material gained from this association for her book. The late President is described by the author as a man "whose spiritual leadership made him the instrument through which the people's voice was heard." Throughout the book information is given about the United States Department of Labor of which Miss Perkins was the head.

Bells Ringing?

1:00 a. m.—brrrng. 2:00 a. m.—brrrng. 3:00 a. m.—brrrng. 3:15 a. m.—brrrng. 3:30 a. m.—brrrng, etc., until 6:00 a. m. At 7:30 Monday morning Evelyn "Ebo" Nelson thought that she was going insane. She had heard bells ringing all night and couldn't imagine what was happening. And no wonder, for the girls on first floor West Wing had set and hidden eight alarm clocks in "Ebo's" room on Sunday night as a practical joke. They went off one after another all night. The joke was complete when "Ebo's" two roommates, who were let in on the fun, swore solemnly to her that they hadn't heard a thing!

later, or she sinks deeper and deeper, and in place of a great ally we gain two unfriendly Chinas.

For humanity's sake or even for our own personal gain, we should support Chiang in his attempt to bring democracy, peace, and life to the millions of Chinese.

One Red Sack, Please

"Hello? Saint Mary's sack factory. Which bag do you want?" Perhaps our telephone-answering may never come to this, but there certainly has been a trend toward sacks lately. They're wool jersey, come in assorted colors, and are—that's it—dresses! The most elementary "seamstress" can make them, and they can be coaxed into shape by a belt or sash.

Of course, they are rather "Men-from-Mars" looking and cannot be worn in their natural state, as one enterprising Saint Mary's girl undertook to do at a recent social gathering. Now that sacks are really sweeping the school, many a girl can be found fumbling clumsily with needle, thread, and thimble to create one of these oddities.

All in all, when one wants to escape from Shakespeare, themes, and xyz's, one can "pack up her troubles in an old jersey bag and sew, sew, sew!"