

## Introducing: the BELLES

Since this column will be devoted to introducing you to some phase of life at Saint Mary's, we, the editors, felt it to be only fair that the space this week be given to acquaint you with the BELLES.

We believe that this year the BELLES will be more informative and more interesting to you than it has ever been before, and we are going to do our utmost to make each issue better than the one which preceded it. Such improvement can be made possible only through your help; your criticism, whether it be good or bad, will be appreciated and respected.

The news articles will be written mainly in the future tense. We feel that you will be far more interested in reading about things that will happen rather than about events of which you have already heard and in which you have probably participated. The features, such as this column, will be written about organizations, school history, the social life of the school, and any other subjects which would be of common interest.

During the year, the BELLES will sponsor student opinion polls, contests, and social activities in which we hope you will participate actively. All in all, we want the BELLES to be a newspaper to enjoy, a newspaper in which will be reflected the tastes, the opinions, the personality, as well as the activities of each of you.

## Girl-Break of SMS Proves Great Success

If there is one thing that all girls like to do it is to dance, and through the years, Saint Mary's has been able to spread her reputation for sensational dances through all Carolina. There are only three formal dances during the year, but between these big moments occur the girl-breaks for which the dance marshals pin on their little blue ribbons and act as hostesses. Chief dance marshal is Virginia Ann Landis, and senior dance marshals elected last spring are Beth Harriss, Ann Cahoon, Bunny Chew, and Sylvia Newson. The junior, sophomore, and freshman classes will hold dance marshal elections some time in the near future.

To the new girls, girl-breaks may prove to be a little strange and different at first; however, there will be little difficulty in catching on to the system of these dances. The first one is always amusing and entertaining with everyone contributing the type of dancing peculiar to their home town. What varieties do come up! The date of the first girl-break of this year will be announced in the near future; until then, just be thinking of the cutest boy you know to ask!

A pedestrian is a man in danger of his life; a walker is a man in possession of his soul.—*Reader's Digest.*

## Carolina Rooter? State Supporter? Neutral!!

When I came to Saint Mary's, the very first day, I was confronted with a problem that I considered a major one. After visiting the girls in their rooms and talking with them, I realized that I would have to make a decision, whether it be "pro" on "con," in order to end this controversy. Just tell me—what would you have done in a case like this?

After entering room after room in one of the dorms, I was surprised to note that Carolina pennants, Carolina beer mugs, and last, but not least, U.N.C. frat pins predominated in the entire southern district of the second floor. When I casually mentioned in a meek voice that I didn't see why State wasn't given at least a little recognition, I met with an avalanche of books, suitcases, hat boxes, and said beer mugs that "floored" me completely. Rising wearily, I trudged off singing "I'm a Tar Heel Born." I was just trying to be agreeable, but 'twas to no avail. The gals from the other end of the hall, establishing a beach-head of N. C. State "paraphernalia," questioned me as to the nature of my song. What was I to do? Half were for State and the others for U.N.C. Which one should I give my whole-hearted support to?

Thinking over the problem at a later date ('bout 8:00 that night), I was snapped into reality by the insistent ringing of the telephone. You guessed it—a guy from Carolina asked me to go to the State-Carolina game next Saturday. With no further trouble I reached my decision—but all too soon. I was called again and invited to the State rush parties by a "slide-rule Joe." Folks, I have no alternative; I'm remaining neutral!

## Does Your Room Need the New Look? Curtains and Flowers Are Answer

Welcome, new girls, and welcome, old girls, to Saint Mary's! And now, since we're here, there's the problem, or rather the "happy task," of decorating our rooms.

First, there are the curtains to be hung. All types of girls come to Saint Mary's and they use all types and sizes of curtains; nearly all of them, however, use curtains because they give the room a wonderfully "homey" look! There are organdy curtains of all colors; the green ones to match the spreads and walls are especially attractive—that is, if you like green. Some girls tie back white organdies with bright ribbons, which are something new in curtain ties. There are, too, the drapes matching the spreads and the paper drapes, but whatever kind you use really help to brighten the room.

Since we started with curtains we may as well stay at the window to throw a little light on our decoration difficulties. A little potted plant helps things just loads. A bright geranium, or an African violet, or ivy, or just something—any-

## Saints' Sallies

One hundred and thirty new girls entered the portals of Saint Mary's School for the beginning of their nine month visit last September 12. Walking along with them, a little more familiarly, were the returning old girls. The marks of the Debutante Ball were visible on some 40 of the girls. Saint Mary's was proud of the six leaders that represented her: *Suzanne Dawson, Rosalie Huske, Jean Newcombe, Beth Harriss, Eliza Chipley, and Cecile Bickett.*

Things didn't seem too strange for *Robin Arrington* and *Lucy Ann Bodie*; they had a welcoming committee made up of several Raleigh boys. *Carolyn Westbrook* (*Mary Ann's* sister) had a date the very first afternoon. *Bebe Myers* has already been swamped with telephone calls, and *LaNelle Edwards* left at home a newly acquired boyfriend. That wasn't too bad, though, because she received a brand new picture of him in the first mail.

Everyone took part in the hall parties the first night of school. *Katie Clifton* and *Anne Cahoon* thought perhaps their hall might enjoy a few onion sandwiches. The situation restyled in the hall's not getting much chance at the sandwiches. *Katie* and *Anne* ate them all. *Nancy Holton* doesn't care much about things like onion sandwiches that are so hard on your stomach; she spent the last part of the summer getting well from an appendicitis operation. *Elise Feimster* is proud of her new tooth, but *Dot Crawford* is always groaning about her old tooth that has to be filled. *Julie Nolan* already has the Saint Mary's diet bug. *Virginia Mowery*, a Raleigh boarder, is thinking about setting up a date bureau; having seen some of the samples, *Mickey Shannon* is going to be her chief advertising man.

Lots of the girls hated to see the summer and all the good things that it brings come to an end. *Mary Mar Ragland* took in Europe; she doesn't have the words to describe the Rivera, nor does she have the words to describe a certain diplomat. *Caroline Bisanar, Sissy Rhodes, and Shep Rustin* pine for Blowing Rock. *Beaufort Law* has fond memories of Lake Summit, but *Jo Bell* and *Millie Cobb* still say there's no place like Morehead. *Sandra Sims* keeps up the tradition that Lynchburg girls are always charming.

*Mary Ruth Ruble* still has her Pika pin. *Vivian Scott* acquired a pin this summer. *Mary Ann Gray* and *Liz Everage* have both acquired something new which decorates the third finger left hand, and they both really sparkle. *Margaret Sasser* is looking forward to the opening of State. It looks like *Peggy Hooker* will probably be a Duke supporter with a cousin and a brother both playing football over there. *Adele Hicks* has added another name. She is now "Kissable" Hicks. She won't tell what's in that name. As far as "what's in a name goes," the name of this column is Saint's Sallies, and the saints have about sallied out for this week.

## Old Girl vs. New Girl Give First Impressions

Old Mary Saint and new Mary Saint may walk up the steps to school at exactly the same time and see exactly the same scene, but their feelings and views are sure to be entirely different. The old girl knows it's time to work again, but she looks forward to the fun and all the wonderful girls. The new girl hardly knows what to think; she is so intent on making a good impression that the thought of lessons doesn't touch her. To the new girl the main hall is impressive and lonely. All around her old girls scream and hug each other. Strange faces are on all sides. Will she ever learn to know these girls? Could she possibly ever be sure of herself here? Confused thoughts rush through her head as she tries to register without seeming too green. For the old girl it's an old story. Registration is just a chore that must be done; meeting old friends is the main thing.

On the halls the old girls rush around visiting and neglect their unpacking. The new girls unpack as soon as possible since they feel more at home with their own things around them. Soon the new girls have their rooms neat and clean but not quite fixed to suit them; those all important extension cords are missing, and the windows are bare of curtains. When the old girls finally unpack, their rooms are comfortable with big chairs, curtains, and all the conveniences of home.

However it all comes out all right in the end with the help of *Handbook* classes, orientation week, and the ten-cent store. Soon no one can tell the old girls from the new girls, and they are all just Merry Saints.

thing will help. Of course, you have to take care of them, or they won't pull through, but if they do live they're really swell to have around.

The walls, too, present a big problem; bulletin boards, hung from the molding (of course!) and full of pictures and clippings really let people know who lives there and give them an idea of her life beyond the "gates." You can make an adorable bulletin board with frills and everything around it—if you'll try!

These are just some pointers which combined with your own ideas will help to brighten your room and your stay at S. M. S.

No two people are alike; and both are glad of it.—*Reader's Digest.*

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A man who works with his hands is a laborer; a man who works with his hands and his brain is a craftsman; but a man who works with his hands and his brain and his heart is an artist.—*Reader's Digest.*