

Saint Sallies

"Do you know him?" "Yes, I was at Nag's Head." "My aunt Prudence told me to look you up." Doesn't that sound familiar? During the past few weeks the halls of Saint Mary's have echoed with such sounds with great zeal. Although the back-to-school daze hasn't worn off, we are all glad to welcome girls, old and new, to Saint Mary's.

A woman's curiosity makes me want to know all about the "belles." Only a glance assures me that they are all cute, but still I want to know what makes them tick. Let's take a tour over school and see if we can't get acquainted.

Raleigh socialites . . . Our first stop will be the day students' room. Amid all the chatter, one can hear Audrey Cambell, Mishew Edgerton, and Catherine Bickle raving about the wonderful time they had at the Lee Banquet. Shirley Habel, Joyce Sparger, Betty Martin, and Alice Graham are among the herd who have been enjoying all the rush-parties at State. Speaking of rushing, it seems that a certain K. A. has been occupying a great deal of Audrey Cambell's time lately.

Now for male call . . . The post office is always a favorite haunt. Lillian Triplett's mailbox suffers no dust—thanks to old lovers, although the new one rates more thought. "Renie" White is the aristocrat who received a very special letter from Japan. The post office officials have had to add another mail carrier to Saint Mary's route . . . all because of Norvelle Plowden and her "male." Jane Maddux is anxiously awaiting a letter from her prospective Beta. "Dopey" Swink is in the clouds since she got that vitally important letter from her used-to-be flame.

Believe it or not . . . Gregory Peck has deserted Hollywood for 218 and 220 West Wing. Carolyn Landis described her date with the *Kappa Sigma* as "ecstasy." Margaret Cheatham can't seem to say "no" to two certain boys. Gwen Grizzard's current theme song is *I'm Nobody's Sweetheart Now*. Anna Redding refuses to surrender the *Iliad* to Homer. Della Edward's heart is still frozen in Alaska. Barbara Taylor finds the Canterbury Club's picnics most profitable, indeed. "Rusty" May does not seem to know the meaning of angry, especially when

it concerns a Jacksonville (N. C., that is) lad.

Football, football, football . . . Honestly, that's all the Saint Mary's "belles" can talk or think about nowadays. Among the "belles" with broken hearts over the State-Wake Forest game were Ruth Hines, Sara Fair, Iris Thomas, Ann Peoples, Ann Jourdan, Louise Brand, Claire Boone, Georgia Moore, Paula Smith and Ann Nelson. Among those looking blue, Carolina blue, at the UNC and Georgia game were Sue Ann Saddler, Jan Winders, Katherine Whitford, Virginia Perkins, Becky Gordon, Nell Eley, Laura Dean Matheson, Jane Maddux, Nancy McIver, Ann Penton, Deedee Davenport, Bev Rutter, Leo McCormick, and Jane Blythe.

Dorm notes . . . Because of a certain Weldon lad, Ann Penton has a happy gleam in her eyes. Connie Edwards is in her usual social whirl. Ruth Hines is still unable to find love contagious. Barbara Dixon and Pat Boesser are still breathing sighs over their *Sigma Chi's*. Katherine Melcher has picked up an old flame along the way and is doing her best to rekindle it, but her Penn State man still has top priority. A little birdie told me that Laura turned down a date with a *Kappa Sig*. What's the matter, Laura? Could it be that a certain KA interests her more. Speaking of KA's, Nell Boone Crofton seems to find them irresistible. Ann McCulloch is still shoveling snow from her shoulders. Sydna Rustin and Betty Dry are here in body but their hearts are in Gastonia and Concord respectively. Wonder why Sue Summerville sends letters back unopened? A certain "paper boy" put a gleam in "Buncy's" eye when he took her to the game last week end. Who was the mysterious serenader who took a decided interest in Nancy Bowles? Betsy Webb just loves red-heads. Nancy Glenn is very proud, indeed, of her newly acquired photo. Iris Thomas is our latest "pin-up," the lucky boy is an *Alpha Gamma Rho* at State. The lieutenant landed and conquered his objective in the form of Leo McCormick. He left his mark, too, second lieutenant bars.

If all you Saint Mary's girls have the school spirit you claim to have, you will make a tour for yourselves and all get acquainted . . . soon!

"Sallie."

SAINT MARY'S

Saint Mary's means more to me
Than the heavens up above,
Because my heart it has taken
To hold, to cherish, to love.

It means more than just the friends
I've made
And the things we always do;
It reaches down to real friendship
And friends who will evermore be true.

Does friendship sing with laughter;
Does friendship join the tears;
Do the girls that I have learned to love,
Take friendship's banished fears?

Yes—Saint Mary's is a symbol
To she who learns to cherish,
But when the time for departure
draws nigh
Let friendship live—not perish.

LILLIAN TRIPLETT.

Happy Birthday

Martha Ann Cope.....	October 14
Nancy Powell Vaughn....	October 15
Helen Setzer	October 17
Caroline Crymes.....	October 18
Frances Perry.....	October 19
Mary Virginia Timberlake	October 19
Mary Elizabeth Workman	October 19
Charlotte Cocke.....	October 20
Patsy Meares.....	October 21
Nancy Jones	October 24
Ann Stewart.....	October 24
Mary Lee LaFar.....	October 26

When your work speaks for itself,
don't interrupt.—HENRY J. KAISER.

When a man blames others for his failures,
it's a good idea to credit others with his success.—HOWARD W. NEWTON.

Glimpse Into First Holt Reveals Attractive Girls, Parlor, Kitchen

When one thinks of a hall that has everything, she doesn't have to go far—right down on first Holt are the complete works. Not only is there a spacious parlor, complete with chairs and a piano, but there is also a kitchen with a stove and sink. Sounds like heaven, doesn't it? The girls who live there think so at any rate. The girls? Oh, yes, they aren't lacking either; for a closer look, let's amble down the hall and take a peek.

Kitten Melcher, counselor of first Holt, and Barbara Taylor live in 101, the great big room that has two windows (imagine!). Kitten is one gal that ought to have the rumba, samba, and all the rest of those fantastic dances down pat because she hails from Brazil. She is always ready to give out with a little "info" about those boys in South America, especially one. If anyone recalls last year and the most frantic person in school, she will certainly think of Barbara and that trip to The Citadel. Here's hoping that Barbara will get just as frantic this year (and not about English 31). In 111 live Della Edwards and Iris Thomas. Even though both these gals are taking hard courses, they keep up with the opposite sex. Della's is way up in Alaska, which means constant letter-writing, but Iris only has to go behind a bush on a Sunday afternoon and end up with a pin! They must be growing on bushes these days.

Mal Stewart and Jess Gant occupy 102 Holt. It seems that Mal has opened up a fruit stand and is giving the Little Store plenty of stiff competition. The only difference is that Mal's goods are for free. Sounds great, huh? Jess attended Carolina summer school this past summer . . . need we say more? Wonder who she's rooting for these days?

104 is the home of Beeps Buchanan and Leo McCormick. Yes, ole' Beeps is still here—for the fourth year. Don't believe she'll ever leave, not that we want her to, because this school wouldn't seem right without her. Leo (no, she's not kin to MGM) also claims a pin. Her pinner is a second lieutenant. Two new girls live in 106: Virginia Perkins

and Katherine Whitford. Virginia is one of those gals whom we love and hate at the same time . . . ya' see, she gets all the phone calls. Just how popular can one girl get? If you want to give a boy a pair of socks that you've knitted and somehow just can't seem to get the last one finished by tomorrow, go see Katherine. Rumor has it that she is the world's fastest knitter. Wonder if she does them in her sleep . . . she must do something like that because Katherine starts a pair on one day and by the next day, they're through.

In 108 one finds our president of the Student Government, Alice Hicks, and also the editor of the BELLES, and Canterbury president, Mary Jo Paul. Both these girls are well-known throughout the school, not only for the offices they hold but also for their friendliness and helpfulness. Alice is also the vice-counselor of first Holt; whereas Mary Jo is the brain. Ruth Hines and Virginia Allen live in 110. Ruth is one of the marshals for SMS and also (one hears) for the State PiKA's! Virginia is inclined toward VPI, however. Well, each to her own, the saying goes.

Down at the very end of the hall in 112 are Anne Peoples and Ann Jourdan. The best way to recognize Anne Peoples is by that pretty smile of hers. The girls at SMS never see her without it. Needle point is a special trait of Ann Jourdan's. It must be nice to be able to do things like that; however, most of us clumsy oafs can hardly sew. Maybe Ann will help Miss Bason . . . what about it?

There you have Holt first floor. Each girl in her own way contributes her part to this hall to make it the best. First Holt is proud of her girls and says to "come on over any time." You'll find what you are looking for there.

This is your roving reporter saying good-bye for this time. In the next BELLES issue we will give you another bird's eye view of a hall at SMS so that we all may get to know each other better. 'Til then, au revoir.

AT THE THEATERS

(October 5-13)

AMBASSADOR

- 5-6 Red Badge of Courage. Audre Murphy.
- 7-9 People Against O'Hara. Spencer Tracy.
- 10-13 Painting a Cloud With Sunshine. Dennis Morgan.

VARSITY

- 7-13 Captain Horatio Hornblower. Gregory Peck.

COLONY

- 7-13 Cyrano de Bergerac. José Ferrer.

Copies of this issue of the BELLES are being sent to members of the Class of 1951. Alumnae wishing to subscribe to the BELLES should send one dollar with their name and address to the business manager. Her address is:

Georgia Moore
Box 223
Saint Mary's School
Raleigh, N. C.

As I would not be a slave, so would I not be a master. This is my idea of democracy. Whatever differs from this, to the extent of the difference, is no democracy.—ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

Sense of humor: That which makes you laugh at something which would make you mad if it had happened to you.—Quoted by VIRGINIA TOMLINSON.