

TIME IS VALUABLE

"Know the true value of time; watch, seize, and enjoy every moment of it. No idleness, no laziness, no procrastination; never put off till tomorrow (sic) what you can do today." Earl of Chesterfield, Letters to His Son.

This well-known quotation applies always but never quite so much as at the present time, with exams just around the corner.

Exam week is one of the times in the school year when students realize the importance of doing things before the last minute; however, this is too late to remember and to wish that they had not procrastinated.

We are not trying to preach to you about putting things off; but do let us say with a "better late than never" attitude, "Do not wait another minute to start preparing for exams!" We guarantee you will not be sorry January 28.

LOOKING FORWARD

The year 1952 lies ahead. What it holds we do not know. However, the trend today is for more and more freedom for women. Girls are at home beside boys in business, in industry, and even on the battlefield. We are no longer helpless females, but capable women rapidly showing our equality with men.

We form a part of the new generation of women. The way women assume their new positions in this world depends largely on our attitudes and abilities. Here at Saint Mary's we have excellent preparation for the lives we face. Let us take full advantage of the many opportunities Saint Mary's offers so that we may take our place in the world capably and graciously.

What lies ahead we do not know, but our liberal arts education will prepare us to meet whatever future we face. With a sound education we will look for a hopeful future.

MARCH OF DIMES

Once again the National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis is sponsoring the "March of Dimes" drive. This plea for money is vitally important. It involves or could involve each one of us. Polio is striking with increasing frequency among college students.

Poliomyelitis is a mysterious disease. Little is known about the contraction of it. The money we give to the foundation helps polio victims and furthers science's crusade against this dreaded disease. Part of the money we give remains here in North Carolina while the remainder goes to the National Foundation.

During the epidemics here in North Carolina in 1944 and 1948, the National Foundation rushed funds into our state. The expense of the treatment of polio victims is so great that they are almost entirely dependent on gifts.

A helpless child affected with polio, missing some of the best years of his life, tugs at one's heartstrings. Polio may strike you, your family, or friends. In 1948 North Carolina had about 3,000 cases with almost 200 deaths.

It is encouraging to know that March of Dimes funds make it possible for scientists to say that they are now more optimistic than ever in predicting the conquest of polio within the foreseeable future.

March of Dimes funds are under the severe challenge of a rising, widening tide of polio. Only a rising tide of dimes can stem this challenge.

Poetry Corner

The stars were pinned to the velvet sky,
The moon was hung with care.
I cried as I stood there longing for you;
Oh—how I wished you were there!

The night was still, the night was bleak,
The shadows whispered your name;
The trees rustled with fevered winds,
As I accepted the waiting game.

My heart now pounds like the waves of the sea
Rolling in Love's fierce storm,
Tearing the fragments of a once loved heart
That laughed when love was born.

Yes—it was darker than the blackest night
And the winds moaned with pain;
Yet, I closed my eyes and said
"Good-bye,"
Never to meet again.

—LILLIAN TRIPLETT.

Vacation Time Is O'er;
Exams Have The Floor

Exam week is here! Almost, anyway. Exams will be going full blast in ten short days. How can you tell? Well, roommates have started bickering. Teachers have the look of hangmen just before throwing the death trap. The faithful old flu bug has arrived in time as usual. No one has rolled up her hair in days. The town sheet is practically nonexistent. Mail seems to be more scarce than ever. Everyone has an unloved complex. Nobody ever jumps when the phone rings. Salt is never passed from hand to hand in the dining room, and blue is the current favorite color with everyone! The symptoms of exam week are as obvious as the symptoms of spring. Just hope nobody gets a combination of the two.

Co-operation would solve most of our problems. Even freckles would become a nice coat of tan if they would ever get together. —Post Haste.

Belles of Saint Mary's

JEANIE PATTERSON

Town: Concord
Age: 19
Hair: Brown
Eyes: Blue
Pet peeve: Empty mail box
Always seen: Writing letters
Always heard: "You all be quiet!"
Hobby: Loafing
Favorite food: Shrimp
Favorite song: Bill
Looking forward to: Next year
Ambition: To graduate
Wild about: Davidson
Offices and Clubs: President of YWCA, president of Doctors' Daughters Club, assistant secretary of Hall Council, Sigma Pi Alpha, Sigma.

BOOTIE PENTON

Town: Wilmington
Age: 19
Hair: Brown
Eyes: Brown
Pet peeve: Having a clock tick at night
Always seen: Rushing around
Always heard: "You jest"
Hobby: Telling "Vennie" bedtime stories
Favorite food: Homemade vegetable soup
Favorite song: September Song
Looking forward to: Going abroad
Ambition: To write... anything
Wild about: Violent storms
Offices and Clubs: Canterbury Club, Glee Club, Choir, Granddaughters' Club, Crucifer, program chairman of Sigma Pi Alpha, Sigma, editor of Bulletin.

Alumnae News

Christmas vacation BELLES reporters saw several former Saint Mary's girls. "Mazie" Strickland, '51, still wears Jake's pin. Ann Kyle, ex '50, and Ann Rixey, '51, both of Norfolk, were at the V.M.I. parties with their cadets. Mrs. Ralston Welch (nee Betty Ann Williamson, '51) is living in High Point. Mickie Shannon, '51, is working in Greensboro. Mary Stuart McKee, ex '51, who is now attending the University of South Carolina, and Peggy Gregson, ex '51, a student at Hollins, were welcomed by old friends in their respective hometowns, Mount Olive, and Richmond, Virginia. Two alumnae were married during the holidays. Susan Shepherd, ex '51, became Mrs. Roy Smith and Alice May, '51, married Pemberton Hobbs in Indianapolis, Indiana.

Allen Loy, ex '51, announced her marriage to Hugh Cambell May 26, 1951.

The New Year began just right with our Carolina alumnae on the campus. Louise Milliken, "Buttercup" McGuirk, and Jean Poland, '51, visited Saint Mary's January 4.

Basketball

January 19
State vs. Villanova
January 22
State vs. Loyola (there)
January 26
State vs. U.N.C.
January 29
State vs. Bowling Green (there)
February 2
State vs. Villanova (there)

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MEMBER OF
N. C. C. P. A.

They Call It Latin

I try to think; I pound my head;
It must be me, not Latin, that's dead.
Conjugate the verb; decline the noun;
No wonder I wear a perpetual frown!
I came, I saw, I conquered not!
How'd I get into such a spot?
Singular, plural, ablative, dative;
The Romans must have been quite creative!
Amo, amare, amatic, amat,
Masculine, feminine, neuter, or what?
An hour from eight-thirty, I'm still in a trance.
Do you really believe I'll ever advance?
E Pluribus Unum on money I see;
It may be called Latin, but it's still Greek to me!

—Borrowed.