

BE REVERENT

Saint Mary's is a church school. Our parents sent us here to grow mentally, physically, and spiritually. Our week-day Chapel services, our beautiful Sunday services, prayers in the dining room, Bible courses, and Christian organizations are only a part of our religious training. In our daily lives comes the real test of our spiritual growth. Only by constant effort on our part can we get the true benefit from these religious influences.

We also must continually be mindful of our influence on others, for our words and actions influence others more than we realize. A smothered giggle, an irreverent attitude, silly whispers, and nonparticipation in the service can mar the worshipful atmosphere. Crossword puzzles, letters, newspapers, and comics have no place in the Chapel. The students who are irreverent are not considered funny. They are a menace. We must begin to ignore their actions. Soon they will realize their attitude is not appreciated. Perhaps they too will then partake of the spiritual strength available through the Chapel services.

The Forward Movement suggests the following prayer upon entering church:

Blessed Lord who called me into Thy Church, help me to worship Thee heartily, joining in all the service. Keep me from vain and wandering thoughts that I may concentrate my mind on Thy message of pardon, duty, and love, for Jesus' sake. Amen.

CURRENT EVENTS

Do we know what is going on in the world? Can we carry on an intelligent conversation with others about current events?

"The American college girl is not one whit interested in the world around her," says Mumford Jones in his article, "Have College Women Let Us Down," in the January issue of *Mademoiselle*.

A large percentage of college girls, it is true, have a tendency to take little or no interest in world affairs. For example, when we pick up a newspaper, we casually glance over the war news and political affairs and focus our attention on the funnies or perhaps on a serial story. When we turn on the radio, it is for music or soap operas we wish to hear, not the news. These lighter things are good in their places, but we must develop, if we have not already, an interest in world affairs.

Today, when the position woman holds is at its peak, it is of utmost importance that college girls keep up with the ever-changing world. We will be the ones who will help to make the important world decisions in the future. It is of vital importance for us, the future leaders of America, to keep up with the times.

Poor Maggie's Tale Of Woe: That Red Angel Won't Let Go

How many times have you gotten out of class thoroughly worn out and "just dying for a Coca-Cola"? That is exactly the condition Miserable Maggie was in last Wednesday at three forty-five.

As soon as history was over she ran upstairs to get her nickel for "the pause that refreshes." It didn't take her long to find that she didn't have a nickel or a dime or a quarter. She owned one fifty cent piece, but of course she could find change somewhere. After much hard work, however, Maggie found that nobody on her entire floor had this change. So poor miserable Maggie had to fight her way up the stairs to find someone who could come to her rescue.

Maggie then ran wildly downstairs to quench her thirst. That red machine looked like a beautiful angel waiting for her at the bottom of the steps. Maggie fed the angel a nickel and waited — nothing happened. Then she put in a quarter to push out the nickel and still nothing happened. Miserable Maggie began pounding on the angel in desperation. She then realized that the angel was nothing but a big red thief standing there laughing at her.

Maggie wasn't going to let any robot get the best of her; so she put in the remainder of her fifty cents, hoping something would happen.

But that big red monster only chocked that silver down.

Then Maggie happened to notice a little sign reading "empty"; so this poor, penniless girl, realizing her defeat, just gave up in despair. Miserable Maggie walked gloomily down the hall while fifty cents glittered in the return slot of the Coca-Cola vendor.

The Little Chapel

Within the chapel at Saint Mary's, Can be found the serenity of peace. There love, hope, and forgiveness Are always within my reach.

There I learned the power of prayer And gained the strength to live my life.

Only the inspiration of God above Gave me power to overcome my strife.

No matter where I go from here, I'll always remember the quiet hours That were spent there without fear, Unburdening my soul in my prayers.

As an invitation to all who may come

To benefit from the knowledge here, Let me welcome you to our chapel; Enter with love but without fear.

—ADELINE NEAL.

Exams Are Over; We Breathe Again

Exams are over! What a relief! What ecstasy—what grades! What a blow . . . but we're through for a while anyway—with a brand new semester in which to make up for all those horrid F's. English was about the hardest—no, maybe biology was—but then history was no crisp—heck, they were all terrific. Really can't say that we care now, though. They're over. Exams are finished! What beautiful words. Roommates are back on speaking terms. Teachers are human beings again. Everybody loves everybody. Mail is more plentiful. Girls look their lovely best again. Telephone calls cause excitement. Spring plans are being made. Spring! Great Scott! Spring is just around the corner. Why, Commencement isn't really far off at all. Commencement! That means final exams . . . OH NO!

It is all right to hold a conversation, but you should let go of it now and then.—RICHARD ARMOUR.

Men show their character in nothing more clearly than what they thing laughable . . . GOETHE.

The trouble with the world is that the stupid are cock sure and the intelligent full of doubt.—BERTRAND RUSSELL.

Spring Clothes Are Prettier Than Ever

The fashion outlook for this year is better all the time. It's hard to go uptown because the new styles are almost irresistible. In one of the stores was a lovely short coat. It was waist length with a big collar. Just the thing to go with those silk dresses for spring and later on to be worn over summer cottons. It came in a luscious shade of purple and a ravishing shade of orange. The shaw collars are new this year. The bigger they are, the better.

One of the newest styles is the barrel-shaped short coat. It slightly resembles the famous trench coat, but the back is fuller, and it has a rolled shaw collar.

Hats are going to be small and compact with a big rhinestone clip on one side or perhaps a jeweled flower. Veils are being seen less and less. White straw is going to be a favorite this spring.

Small Roman striped taffeta blouses are being worn with suits. The blouses are sleeveless, and, in place of collars, they have huge bows at the neckline. These blouses look especially good with a dark slim-skirted suit and a small cloche.

Separate skirts are fuller and being made of different materials. One of the attractive ones is made of felt with flowers on the oversized pockets. Pleats are still very good. Can't wait to see the new cotton dresses, can you?

Belles of Saint Mary's

LAURA HAYS

Town: Durham
Age: 19
Hair: Brown
Eyes: Brown
Pet peeve: 7:30 breakfast
Always seen: studying
Always heard: "10:00 o'clock, y'all"
Hobby: Knitting
Favorite food: Shrimp
Favorite song: *Night and Day*
Looking forward to: Carolina
Ambition: To wear that grey cap and gown
Wild about: The Air Force
Offices and Clubs: Orchesis, YWCA, Granddaughters' Club, Chief Marshal, *Sigma Pi Alpha*, BELLES, *Stage Coach*, Hall Council, Sigma.

ANNE BENTON

Town: Wilmington
Age: 19
Hair: Red
Eyes: Brown
Pet peeve: Loud radios
Always seen: With "Lindy"
Always heard: "Sh-sh-sh"
Hobby: Crossword puzzles
Favorite food: French fries
Favorite Song: *Because of You*
Looking forward to: Next summer
Ambition: To graduate
Wild about: Jay
Offices and Clubs: Vice-president of Choir, Vice-president of senior class, YWCA, Vice Counselor, *Sigma*.

"'Tis better to have loved and lost, than to marry and be bossed."—J. E. McCANN.

SUE ANN SADLER

Town: Tarboro
Age: 19
Hair: Brown
Eyes: Brown
Pet peeve: Alarms ringing in the morning
Always seen: Recording points
Always heard: "Be quiet, Itsie and Gwen!"
Hobby: Knitting argyles
Favorite food: Lobster and coffee
Favorite song: *For All We Know*
Looking forward to: Spring vacation and New York
Ambition: To become a good aunt
Wild about: Third West Wing and Third Smedes
Offices and Clubs: Altar Guild, news editor of BELLES, *Stage Coach*, YWCA, *Sigma Pi Alpha*, Vice Counselor, secretary to Hall Council, *Mu*.

BEEPS BUCHANAN

Town: Hendersonville
Age: 19
Hair: Brown
Eyes: Blue
Pet peeve: Insincerity
Always seen: Going to the movies
Always heard: "Come on y'all"
Hobby: Studying at the last minute
Favorite food: Mother's
Favorite song: *Mine Eyes Are Dim*
Looking forward to: Carolina
Ambition: To get married
Wild about: My "roomie"
Offices and Clubs: Treasurer of senior class, *Sigma Pi Alpha*, Altar Guild, YWCA, BELLES, Letter Club, Dramatic Club, *Mu*.