

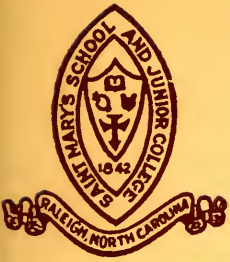


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Saint Mary's School Bulletin

ALUMNÆ NUMBER

November, 1939

RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA

Series 29, No. 1

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THE BULLETIN is issued quarterly in November, February, June and July.

Articles of interest to students and alumnae are requested. Address communications to SAINT MARY'S SCHOOL BULLETIN, Saint Mary's School, Raleigh, North Carolina.

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EDITORIAL

Circumstantial Evidence

I hope I'm never called to serve upon a jury. Long, long ago (when I was eight), I learned that circumstantial evidence does not necessarily mean certain evidence.

Like most children, I was constantly finding new personalities to play. Frequently I was a petted princess in an alabaster palace with ivory walks and fountains and pots of jam stored in some cupboard of mother-of-pearl. Sometimes I was a wistful orphan who bore injustice and hardship with incredible courage, until valiance was rewarded with two most excellent and adoring parents. Now and then I was even a squirrel who lived in the cozy hole of a tree and fed upon honey and nuts.

But once I was a spy.

My older sister and I had gone to our aunt's house to pay a visit, and it was the closets that gave me the idea: They were such nice closets. While my two relatives in the next room talked in low—and therefore

appropriate—tones, I hid behind dresses and listened to the darkest, most dangerous plots. What was said in the adjoining room I do not know. I was hearing only plans of stormed forts and falling empires. And what valuable information I had gleaned, when suddenly and shamefully I was discovered! My aunt, my sister, gazed upon me in righteous horror: eavesdropping!

Somehow I never tried to explain to them. I think now they would have understood had I told them that I was a spy for my country and they were—well, say the Germans. But as it was, I suffered disgrace until time mellowed the memory of my crime.

So I hope I'm never enlisted as member of a jury to judge my fellow man by what are only appearances. And yet, without being called upon to do so and with merely circumstance as evidence, doesn't each one of us—and all too often—pass sentence upon a neighbor?

MATTERS IMMEDIATE

Threading The Semester

Saint Mary's ninety-eighth session opened with two students more than last year's "unprecedented enrollment" of 220 boarders. . . . Everyone oh-ed and ah-ed over the wonderful new library—and we owe the alumnae a special prayer of thanksgiving for fixing the parlor! ! ! Bishop Penick addressed the students at the first chapel service of the fall term. . . . The Old Girl-New Girl party on September 16 was lots of fun, especially *Horace*. . . . On September 26 Fredrick Griesinger gave a piano recital in the auditorium. . . . The Sigma-Mu party was one of the high spots of the whole term, and unquestionably the high spot of the Sigma-Mu party was the hard-fought Student-Faculty basketball game. . . . On Sunday, October 15, a most impressive pageant was presented in the chapel commemorating the 150th anniversary of the adoption of the Prayer Book. . . . With an eye to furthering student government, the Hall Council was created. . . . The whole school was enchanted by Cornelia Otis Skinner, who presented a group of monologues here in our own auditorium on October 18. . . . On October 21 the Dramatic Club thoroughly enjoyed the Carolina Playmakers' production of "No More Peace" . . . The entire school turned out on October 24 to hear Mischa Levitzki, the pianist, nor were we disappointed. . . . The juniors did a wonderful job of entertaining at the Hallowe'en party. . . . Saint Mary's was co-hostess with Peace for the N. C. Collegiate Press Association Convention this fall. . . . The circle sponsored a girl-break dance in the gym on November 11—'nuff said! ! ! . . . In her recital on December 4 Miss Horn sang some of our special favorites. . . . On November 22 we listened spellbound to John Charles Thomas.

Fall Calendar

- Sept. 11—Seniors Arrived to Welcome the New Girls.
Sept. 12—New Girls Arrived.
Sept. 13—Old Girls Returned—Registration Day.
Sept. 16—Old Girl-New Girl Party.
Sept. 23—Carolina-Citadel Game.
Sept. 26—Frederick Griesinger Piano Recital.
Sept. 29—State-Tennessee Game.

- Sept. 30—Carolina-Wake Forest Game.
Sigma-Mu Party.
- Oct. 7—Duke-Colgate Game.
- Oct. 14—State-Wake Forest Game.
Carolina-N. Y. U. Game.
- Oct. 18—Cornelia Otis Skinner's Recital.
- Oct. 20—Mrs. Reynold's Reading of the "American Way."
- Oct. 21—Duke-Syracuse Game.
- Oct. 23—Civic Music Concert.
- Oct. 25—Library Reception.
- Oct. 28—Hallowe'en Party.
Duke-Wake Forest Game.
- Nov. 4—State-Carolina Game.
- Nov. 11—Girl-Break Dance.
State-Duquesne Game.
- Nov. 18—Duke-Carolina Game.
- Nov. 21—School Reception.
- Nov. 22—Civic Music Concert—John Charles Thomas.
- Nov. 24—Duke Concert: Don Cossacks.
- Nov. 30—Carolina-Virginia Game.
- Dec. 4—Miss Horn's Recital.
- Dec. 12—Duke Concert: Myra Hess, Pianist.
- Dec. 16—Christmas Holidays!

LIVES OF ALUMNÆ

Berenice Goodwin Sander

Berenice Goodwin Coles Sander, elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Loomis McArthur Goodwin, was born in Raleigh, N. C., Nov. 18, 1914. After graduating from Needham Broughton High School, she went to Saint Mary's for two years. In 1934 she made her debut in Raleigh at the North Carolina Debutante ball. When her family moved to Greensboro, she became a student at Greensboro College, six months later transferring to the Woman's College. During her two years there Miss Goodwin took a keen interest in dramatics, starring in a number of plays put on by the Play-Likers. Two of them were "Ladies of the Jury" and "The Cradle Song." She found the work so fascinating that she remained at Woman's College for special study in dramatics after she had completed her academic course there. About this time she married a Mr. Coles. In 1936 she went to New York and for three months attended Madam Tamara Daykarhanova's Summer Work Shop in Mt. Kisco, soon afterwards taking part in the Ridgeway Theatre production of "Elizabeth, the Queen." After the summer theatre work, she turned to professional modeling and gained the distinction of being accepted by the John Robert Powers Agency in New York. During that year her photographs appeared in numerous advertisements, and she posed for McClelland Barclay and for John Hertz, the sculptor. But Mrs. Coles intended to use modeling only as preparation for acting, as is frequently done. Her driving ambition is to go on the professional stage. That same year she acted in several little theatre plays, one of which was Racine's version of the Greek tragedy, "Phædra." Part of the summer of that most eventful year, 1937, Mrs. Coles spent at her home in Greensboro. But in leaving New York she did not leave her career behind, for in Greensboro she starred in the Play-Likers' summer theatre production of "What Happened to Jones." In the fall of 1937 she married Eric Sander of New York City and Breslau, Germany. She spent the next two years in intensive training, under a scholarship award, at the Neighborhood Playhouse School of the Theatre in New York City, from which she graduated in June, 1939. At the same time she studied dancing under Martha Graham. This past summer she was director of dramatics at the Berkshire Summer Camp for Girls. In July she appeared in Noel Coward's "Shadow Play," directed by Alexander Kirkland and starring Irene Castle. She also had a part in the Pulitzer Prize Play, "Men in White," with Mr. Kirkland—both of which were given at the Paper Mill Playhouse in Millburn, N. J.

Besides dramatics, Mrs. Sander is interested in music and in sports. She sings, rides horseback, swims, and plays tennis. In June she and

her husband took a trip on foot by way of the Long Trail through the White Mountains of Vermont to New York, 270 miles. In addition they climbed Mt. Washington, which is 6,000 feet high. Mrs. Sander is tall and slender; she is a natural blonde with hazel eyes. Professionally she calls herself Tanya Coles.

Jane Toy Coolidge

210 ST. JAMES AVENUE,
MERCHANTVILLE, NEW JERSEY,
November 7, 1939.

DEAR SAINT MARY'S EDITOR:

I can't address you by name because my maid has either destroyed or hopelessly secreted your letter which was laid out on my desk for answering. But I have the envelope with your address on it, and I'll be glad to give you the facts you ask for.

I was born in 1901 and grew up in Chapel Hill, where my father was for forty-five years head of the German Department. I was a world-war student at Saint Mary's, entering in 1917 and seeing there the days of coal shortages, war gardens (well-intentioned but rather sketchy these were), and the gray November morning when newsboys surged through the grove yelling "We done woke up Peace!"

The class of 1920 was a large one for those days, numbering twenty-five, and though that number seems insignificant now, I still think its membership was unusually fine, including as it did Nancy Lay, Mary Yellott, Nina Cooper, Mary Hoke, Jane Ruffin, Millicent Blanton and—I wish I could name them each and every one!

After Saint Mary's I took my degree at the University and worked for several years as secretary and technician in the Medical School there. In 1923 I spent the summer in England and met in Oxford, Charles B. Coolidge, of Laramie, Wyoming, to whom I was married in 1925.

For two years we lived in Laramie, where he practiced law. Then he accepted a position in Camden, N. J., and we came to Merchantville, a residential suburb four miles out of Camden and just across the river from Philadelphia. We have two children, a son John, thirteen years old, and a daughter, Jean, seven.

Next to my family my chief interest is in writing. This began in college, where the Carolina Playmakers produced and took on tour two of my plays and later published one in a volume of Carolina Folk Comedies. Since then I have won three short story contests.

My other interests are bridge, of which my husband and I are devotees, and gardening, which I do alone but with much satisfaction.

With best wishes for your publications and all else that concerns Saint Mary's,

JANE TOY COOLIDGE.

THE MUSE

"Oh, for a Muse of fire, that would ascend
The brightest heaven of invention!"

Autumn at Saint Mary's

Over the campus breathes a bluish haze, thin like the little breezes that forerun winter's wind. It is autumn, the transitional time, the brief, beautiful hesitation between summer and winter. The air holds tingling chill. From the oaks and maples, leaves blow to the ground to shimmer in brightly sprinkled patches. Brilliant leaves, like forest fires. Copper, wine, and crimson leaves, dipped in burning color. Flaming, living leaves, bright drops of blood straight from the heart of autumn.

The grape arbor holds aloft its offering, like an upturned pot of gold from which the melting color streams. And among the golden leaves grapes gleam like moonstones.

Leaves are everywhere, blowing, flying, falling. A gust of wind sends them through the buildings and they sweep down the halls with a rasping sound—the death rattle of summer. The pungent smell of their burning is incense on autumn's altar, for those leaves have let forth all their poignant sweetness. Their smoke, dissolving into mist, stirs a vagabond wish for night bonfires and picnics in the woods, and the spell of autumn festivals, of cornstalks and jack o'lanterns and tawny pumpkin pies.

The sun is cooling slowly, palely. But the moon, the jolly harvest moon, moves across the sky like Cinderella's pumpkin carriage. Silhouetted against it, the smokestack of the laundry building becomes a witch's pointed hat. Its magic transmutes the white of Smedes' columns into lucid gold.

There are other nights when the wind gets tangled in the trees, when dark clouds thunder across the sky, when the buildings become fortresses against the angry season. And then autumn draws near death: the cold finger of winter writes upon the wall of graying sky; the leaves lose their vivid life to become restless phantoms in the wind.

"O wild West Wind, thou breath of Autumn's being,
Thou to whose unseen presence the leaves dead
Are driven, like ghosts from an enchanter fleeing,
Yellow, and black, and pale, and hectic red."

M. W. D.

There Once Was a Beautiful Doll

I found her one day at the bottom of an old trunk in the attic. It was a long time since I had played with her, but I still remembered how I had loved Margarate.

In a magazine I had found an alluring description of her. All you had to do was to send in three two-year subscriptions to *Country Home*, and she was yours. I immediately set my heart on obtaining her. Nobody wanted to take *Country Home*, but I finally got the subscriptions—one from father, one from mother, and one from Aunt Sophia.

It was a happy day for me when Margarate arrived. With trembling hands I tore off the paper wrappings and opened the box. There she lay. She was beautiful. Her dress was of pale pink organdie. Under a bonnet of the same material were soft yellow curls. She had blue eyes which opened and shut; she could say "Mama" when you tilted her; but the most wonderful part about her was her arms. They were rubber. None of the little girls I knew had dolls with rubber arms. But I would not let them play with her. Margarate was the pride of my life, and I would share her with no one.

As time passed the pale pink dress became rather limp; the curls were tangled and not as soft as they had been. Poor Margarate must have caught some dreadful disease, for the plaster on her legs began to peel off. I bandaged them carefully with white cloth. In spite of all this wear, she was still a lovely doll, for she had rubber arms.

Later still came the dreadful calamity. Margarate's arms, once so smooth and pink, began to crack. They were old-looking and very rough. I could not bear for anyone to look at them. Sorrowfully I took her to the attic. At the bottom of an old trunk, I made her a soft bed and laid her at rest.

TIBBIE TUCKER.

New House

It is a dumpy structure, larger at the bottom than at the top, with a shallow roof and a chimney that looks as if it would strangle any smoke that dared to rise. The house has a self-satisfied air, secure in its position as the noisiest thing in the neighborhood. It fairly dances accompaniment to the nerve-shattering clanking of the cement mixer in the yard. It rocks with the rhythm of wild Negro harmonies which echo against its white walls. It shivers with pure joy at each deafening fusilade of hammering. It hails each passer-by with the unearthly shriek of an electric saw.

To add to the cacophony, the front yard is an arena of joyous confusion. Scores of workmen jostle one another and shout directions to the bedlamites inside. The rumble of wheelbarrows is punctuated by the soft slicking of bricks and the sudden clatter of boards being stacked. An erratic truck careens into the yard amid clouds of dust and dumps its load of crushed stone with an ear-splitting crash. A man with a murderous looking saw climbs jerkily down a ladder. The smell of sawdust, mortar, and fresh paint envelops the place like a tent.

And the house, its white doorway waiting eagerly for sticky, childish fingerprints, blinks excitedly in the sun.

ANN SEELEY.

Looking Over the Heads of the Mob

The other day in class as I sat with crossed legs, I glanced down at my feet. My eye was caught by the shadow design that the sun, shining through the legs of the desk in front of me, cast on the floor. The indefinite curved bats, gray against the parallel boards, made a picture which, together with the shadow of my foot swinging through it, surprised me. Yesterday at the dinner table, looking through a glass of water, I saw a fork, and I wondered at the peculiar pattern into which the glass distorted the prongs. In chapel this morning, a marching line of people cast its strange reflection on each little twist of the lecturer's pedestal. As my eye followed the succession of images, multiplied fifty times on the brass, I began to muse of school and "busyness" and the beauty and harmony which we never see around us because we are immersed in more immediate thoughts.

It seems that always we are in a rush to do something. We never have time to notice a miracle of beauty which Nature has created for us to enjoy.

School is, in some respects, a dangerous place. It catches us in its stream of activity as a throng of shoppers, all hurrying in the same direction, will trap us on a sidewalk; it whirls us along, disclosing minute views of school life just as the mob will propel us into many stores. We are lost for a time. Our family no longer warns us of pitfalls or mocks undesirable inclinations away. We forget ourselves.

We grow up so used to admiring the obvious creations of man that we often are stale from lack of the purer simplicities. It is a shame that we students pore over mathematics and psychology only while the best teacher in the world is patiently waiting with the most inspiring lessons that have ever been created.

ERWIN GANT.

Contrasting Conversations: 1939

What did you get?

A "D".

A "D"?

Yes she is a pain. I know I worked much harder than last month.

Last month . . . you got?

A "D".

A "D"!

Jane said that she'd said she'd never give an "A" unless you did extraordinary work.

The pill.

The pill.

I'll never get a "C".

You'll never get a "C".

Daddy, why was mummy crying?

Mummy wasn't crying, son.

Oh yes she was.

Her nose is red.

I know she hasn't caught my cold.

I know she hasn't caught my cold.

Daddy, why was mummy crying?

Well, son . . .

Well, son . . . It is like this you see.

Your Daddy's going away across the sea.

Your Daddy's going to war.

In a very nice new uniform

Your Daddy's going to war across the sea.

But Daddy, Tommy said that soldiers might get killed across the sea.

Son, it's such a lovely day.

Go out and play.

Go out and play.

But Daddy is my Mummy going to stay?

Your Mummy's going to stay at home,

And you'll be home to help her

While your Daddy is away.

But Daddy, Jimmy said they might drop bombs on those who're going to stay.

My son, it's such a lovely day.

Go out and play.

Go out and play.

GO OUT AND PLAY.

I'm getting fat.
I don't see why.
I hardly ever eat a thing between a meal you know.
Lay off butter.
Lay off bread.
Lay off chocolate candy.
I never eat butter at breakfast.
I never eat bread at noon.
I never eat chocolate candy
Whenever it's in the room.
But then at night you go and eat all three again.
I eat all three again.
I eat all three again.
But then at night I go and eat all three again.

Papa, you think our Sacha is all right?
Of course, mama.
Of course, mama.
But, papa, they shot nine boys last night.
Be calm, mama.
Be calm, mama.
The Lord is looking over us.
The Lord is still protecting us.
The Lord is ever loving us.
Blessed be His name.
Blessed be His name.

You saw the show last night?
Oh, yes,
Oh, yes,
I saw the show last night.
Didn't you think it was simply grand?
Didn't you think it was just too cute?
Didn't you think?
Didn't you think?
Don't you think?

Don't you think the captain
Is sailing the ship, my sister,
Is sailing the ship, my sister,
In a very strange way?
Precautionary methods,
Precautionary methods,
Precautionary methods, Susan dear.

MANETTE ALLEN.

Song of the Appian Pines

Throughout the countless ages
We've heard the endless beat
That echoes through the darkness—
The sound of marching feet.

Throughout the countless ages
These footsteps wander on.
They rise from graves of crumbling dust
When earthly sounds are gone.

Throughout the countless ages,
Before the break of day,
The shadows of the Roman dead
March down the Appian Way.

MANETTE ALLEN.

The People Upstairs

Living in a two-family house is, to say the least, educational. It is also a test of character in many ways. To begin with, The People Upstairs are very pleasant. There are the Husband, the Wife, two boys, and Grandmother.

The Husband is a gentle little doctor, a trifle deaf. Sometimes it is disconcerting to have the stillness of the house rent by his special telephone bell. He enjoys nothing so much as a friendly chat over the telephone with one of his bridge-playing cronies. Many an hour have I been entertained by his reliving a game of the preceding night. "—So I bid two spades and she doubled. We would have had the game in the bag if it hadn't been for that last trick . . . no, I just had four trumps, but I counted on Ann for five. . . ." Far be it from me to complain about his simple pleasure—he might raise the rent.

His wife is a fine woman. She has a great deal to do in the Woman's Club, her gardening club, and her book club. All these activities require telephoning. It is quite usual for me to hear her explaining and re-explaining the plans for parties and meetings: "Mrs. Smith, we are planning a little get-together Friday evening. I do hope you can come. . . ." Her talks about get-togethers and my thoughts about French verbs battle in my mind. Usually her tongue wins.

Now, I come to the boys. Dear little scamps, how delightful it is to listen to their disputes! "Jimmie, you gimme that book!" "Won't neither!" "Yuh better had or I'll tell Momma. Mom-ma!"

Cute rogues! Their ingenious minds are always planning things to do. Shooting sparrows with BB guns, building clubhouses and chicken-coops out of old boards, bringing home mangy dogs and moth-eaten cats for Grandmother to take care of, going gigging for fat bull frogs in the city pond—these are a few of their occupations.

Last member of the family, and to me the finest, is Grandmother. She is a spry, lovable old lady whose main occupation is gardening. All day long her busy hands are at work weeding and planting. Although she loves them dearly, the boys seem to be a great trial to her with their rough and rollicking ways.

At night the family gather to hear the radio blare forth. Their "noise box" is a mighty instrument combining the energy of a soap-box orator with the resounding notes of a symphony orchestra. Usually we can hear ours—our living room is directly beneath theirs—only if we sit within three feet of it.

However we suppose we bother the neighbors just as much as the neighbors annoy us. The People Upstairs are—oh dear, the boys are playing ping-pong in the cellar under my room! There—now I'm in the living room. As I began in the other sentence, the People Upstairs are very pleasant.

MARY ELIZABETH NASH.

Professorial Privilege

He is very typical of the proverbial absent-minded professor. He might even be a second Mr. Chips, except that his keen wit and delicate sense of humor are more developed. I imagine he even looks like Mr. Chips—tall, thin, and conservative and immaculate in dress. You can tell that he is a little old fashioned by his high stiff collar and the huge old umbrella he always carries. Umbrella—it reminds everyone of him and a great many traits that are so characteristic. In fact, it plays an important part in the complicated process of getting him off in the morning.

He starts with his breakfast, eating it with amazing rapidity so that he will have plenty of time to drink a cup of coffee leisurely while reading the morning paper. And so slowly does he drink his coffee, and so absorbed does he become in the economic problems of the South and the European situation that the time passes entirely too fast. With a sudden start he pulls out his watch and murmurs a low "Damn!" This is the signal for confusion to start.

"Where is my Browning textbook? Who misplaced my class notes?"

The children rush from room to room, vainly seeking Browning and the notes. I say vainly because the "misplaced" objects are in his satchel all the time.

"Now *where* is my pen? Run up to my room and see if it's there. Hurry, I have only four minutes to get to class! That's all right. Here it is in my pocket—well, how did I know where it was?"

The crisis comes when someone says, "Now, John, don't get excited."

At which he immediately flares up, "Who's excited? Nobody's excited. I am certainly not!"

But finally, after disrupting the entire household for the day, and exhausting the family completely, he gets off, a satchel under one arm and several large books under the other. He goes out, slamming the door, only to reappear after a few seconds: "Forgot my umbrella."

The umbrella—of course he mustn't forget it! Rain or shine, it always goes with the professor just as if it were an essential part of his clothing—as indeed it is.

Now we see him rushing madly down the front path in a final effort to get to his class before the last bell rings. This is a hectic day for the family—but, then, the funny part about it is that it has been happening every day for the last twenty years. Yes, the absent-minded professor will always be like that. And yet somehow we can't condemn him for a lack of memory. In fact, we completely forgive him; forgetfulness is one of his professorial privileges.

JULIA BOOKER.

To a Wreck

Against the long, low stretch of sand,
Against the still, unending blue,
Alone thou liest, stark and bare,
A foreign thing upon the land.
The spray before thy bows once flew,
Thy sails once billowed in the air.

The birds that hover 'round thy mast
Once followed thee across the wave
As on thou spedest with the breeze.
The glory of thy life is past:
Thou foundest not a wat'ry grave—
The land has claimed thee from the seas.

TIBBIE TUCKER.

Stowaway

The wharf buildings shook as the crashing of hurried loading vibrated against their sides. Each shout was amplified one hundred fold, and each time the huge loading scoop scraped the concrete floor my spine cringed in revolt. But I had to get through. This was my chance.

There was the trunk. A tremendous black one, and it had the exact red cross-mark on it. I cautiously peered in all directions, and after making sure that I would not be seen, I slipped inside. It seemed as I clutched my knees to my chest that the thing called time had gone to sleep, never to be awakened. At this point I must have lost consciousness, for I cannot remember how long I waited inside my "little house."

My head hurt, my eyes refused to focus, and the trunk was teetering dizzily as I came to my senses. The jerky swaying motion told me that my temporary abode was suspended in mid-air and enroute to the steamer.

Everything was quiet, the excitement of loading the baggage and storing the supplies was over, and my stomach was beginning to be insistent in its demand for food. Urged on by the desire for more space and fresh air, I eased the lid a fraction of an inch at a time until finally the opening was large enough to slip through. This, however, was only the first step. How to get out of this tomb for baggage? Where to hide after getting out?

The only door to my dimly lighted vault, excepting, of course, the securely bolted iron hatch, was locked. There was no other way out. There were no windows, and no ventilators. What was I to do? A horrible feeling of uncertainty gripped my throat, my legs became sticks of wood, as movable as pickets in a fence. Then I heard a steady click of approaching heels. They came nearer and nearer, until they reached the door. Now they were in the room—and before me.

I heard speak a voice that tried to conceal its surprise. I remember distinctly the words: "Why, Miss Hepburn! What are you doing here?" Before I could open my mouth to explain my presence the voice went on excitedly, "We made arrangements to have you taken aboard in disguise, but since you didn't arrive, as planned, we thought that you had decided not to sail. It was very clever of you to come aboard like this, but weren't you very uncomfortable? Shall I go and tell the stewardess to prepare your room?"

All I could do was nod my head in assent and silently breathe a prayer of thankfulness that my hair happened to be the same color as Katherine Hepburn's. My first act upon reaching England was to write Miss Hepburn a letter of explanation.

MARY TAYLOR.

These Twenty Years

It was mid-afternoon in Oakfield. As he sat waiting in the dingy little office for the proprietor, Cecil Galin reread the letter.

942 Kent Street
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania
November 15, 1911

Dear Cecil,

Your letter of yesterday came as a great shock to me. I have often thought of your brother, Robert, and wondered what had become of him, but I was utterly unprepared for the actual news of his death. You must have known how much I cared for him twenty years ago when he and I were engaged, as you must have known how I felt when he suddenly disappeared only a few months before our marriage.

Somehow, it does not seem like two decades since he came to visit my brother Kent at our home on Lake Sonpere. They had been such good friends at Yale, and then after the two of them had received their diplomas together, they continued a long hard course of graduate work in medicine.

And now, as I look back over everything, it seems ironical that both of them were stopped just at the beginning of their careers. I remember how everyone talked of Robert and the enviable future he had before him. He had money, position, and a profitable profession waiting for him.

In a way, I am glad that my brother will never know the real reason that Robert left twenty years ago never to come back. Kent's automobile accident and sudden death caused me much sorrow, and I realize that the grief at your brother's loss must be as great.

Thank you again, Cecil, for sending me this clipping which I am returning as you requested. Everything is clear now—why he left so suddenly, and why we never saw him again. I agree that the two of us should keep his secret, as he would have wanted us to.

So good-bye, Cecil, and always remember me as one who is in deep sympathy with you.

LYDIA.

As Cecil put the letter back in its envelope with the clipping, old memories crowded upon him. It seemed strange that he should be in the very town that had been his brother's home these twenty years. Robert had been gone so long, and the time had not been as pleasant without his lovable, younger brother for a companion.

But Cecil was disturbed from his reverie by a stocky little man of about his own age, fifty-five. Bustling up to him, the stranger opened the conversation:

"Yes, Mr. Galin, I've been expecting you. How d' ye do, sir? I'm mighty glad you got my letter with the newspaper article, because, well, naturally, I thought you ought to know. Now, can I tell you anything?"

"Mr. Brown," replied Cecil, "you were very kind in notifying me so quickly. Could you—could we go up to the house immediately?"

Beaming with benevolence and kindness, Mr. Brown said, "Of course, right away; but it's quite a distance with this ol' horse and buggy. Been plannin' to get one of these new-fangled automobiles, but I just haven't gotten around to it yet."

He climbed into the buggy which was waiting outside, and helped Galin in after him. After being urged by a few persuasive taps with a whip, the old horse started.

Mr. Brown continued in his talkative manner, "Well, I know you want to hear all about your brother, Mr. Galin, so I'll tell the whole story from beginning to end as we ride along. But there's one thing that puzzles me. Where'd he get the money to live on for so many years?"

"His bank supplied him with a thousand a year, but he had forbidden his trustees to give his address to anyone," replied Galin.

"Oh, I see." Mr. Brown paused reflectively for a moment and then started his story:

"Well, the whole business always did seem kind of queer, but the clipping I sent you cleared up everything, I guess. Robert Galin's case is about the strangest thing that's ever happened in Oakfield. The whole town wondered about him—where he came from, who he was.

"I remember 'way back in 1890 when I first saw him. I was just opening a small law office. Of course, the business wasn't profitable then because Oakfield's too small, only about five hundred people. So aside from doing a little practice every once in a while, I'd rent out father's property.

"There was one particular house I never could get rid of. People in the village insisted it was haunted. And it looked that way—large and rambling, with shutters that barely stayed on—what with the wind howling around at nights. I never took the trouble to fix it up—wasn't worth it. Then it's so far from town, and you have to climb a steep hill to get there. Nope, I never expected to rent it. But one spring morning he came in town.

"You could tell Galin wasn't much younger than me, around twenty-seven. He was dressed real nice, in good-looking clothes that must've cost a bit. I remember it all so well. I've still got the details in my diary right now.

"Well, anyway, he came to my office and said that he'd seen the notice on my window about houses for rent; so he'd like to get one. He was anxious to have it out of town, where nobody'd bother him; it

didn't matter what it looked like. Said he had a book or something he was working on.

"That was when I decided I could get rid of the old house on the hill. Him being a stranger, why, he'd never know about the rep that fallen down place had. So I told him that I knew just the thing—way out of town, up on a hill.

"‘Now about the cost,’ I said; ‘how long are you planning to stay?’

"He looked sort of queer and replied, ‘I—I don't know—perhaps a month, perhaps a year, perhaps ten years. But any terms that you decide on will suit me.’

"I tried to give him advice about the best place to hire a servant. But he said no, he didn't need a servant—could get along by himself. Just wanted peace and quiet. What I couldn't figure out was why he trusted me so. He didn't even ask about the heating or furniture.

"Well, then he insisted on going right on up to the house. His baggage was outside—right much of it, too. I got some of the boys to help me, and we drove him up to the place.

"He never complained a word when we got there; he even looked grateful. We went inside, and when he saw that only two rooms of that huge three-story house were furnished, he merely asked, ‘Could I buy a gas stove so that I'll have heat in the winter?’

"Of course he could! We talked a little more about his plans, and then I left 'fore he would change his mind. I didn't forget to tell him, though, about my habit of coming around about the first of the month to collect my rent. Yessiree, that was the quickest business deal I *ever* made!

"Everybody was buzzing about it when I got back, because a new-comer to Oakfield was really something! But they didn't find out much.

"He came to town later that day to buy food, at least a week's supply. And that's all we ever saw of him. Once a week around about dusk, he'd come down from his old house on the hill and buy more food—and of course a shirt or pair of socks occasionally.

"At first, there was a lot of talk. He never tried to be sociable, never gossiped or stopped to talk to anybody. But I took a queer liking to him. He was nice and kind to me, and didn't fuss or complain about things like all the rest of the people who rent my houses do. Why, at the first of the month he'd come out to meet me when he heard me coming up the hill. We'd talk about the weather a little, and I'd leave after a while when he'd given me the money. Every now and then, he'd slip in a little something extra. And as I'd start down the hill, I'd look back and see him just standing there waving good-bye as if—well—as if he honestly longed for someone to talk to—as if he hated being so lonely without a soul to want him.

"And he was lonely. You could tell it in his eyes. It must have been something important to make him give up his friends where he

used to live, like you, Mr. Galin. But now, of course, you and I know why he came to Oakfield. It was too late to help make life easier for him. But, just think of it! Twenty years—all alone!

"Anyway, the talk soon died down, and we got accustomed to his regular weekly visit at twilight just before the stores closed.

"I've been living here ever since I was born, with only occasional vacations; and nothing that I've ever seen equalled your brother's actions. I saw less and less of him, because he'd stopped coming out to meet me any more. He just left the money under a large rock, about half-way down the road, that only the two of us knew about. It wasn't but a few years before I started giving my son the job of collecting for me, so that I'd have plenty of time to work in the office. And each time I *did* see him, he got worse and worse looking, paler and paler—as if he never ate enough. His clothes were sloppy, his habits were messy. The old coat that he wore turned up at the collar, was worn at the elbows, and it hardly seemed long enough to keep him warm. His shirts were usually dirty, and his shoes were run down at the heels. Underneath that battered old hat was a face that grew more and more aged as the months went by. Only his eyes seemed to show a certain halfhearted spirit in him. Yes, there's no doubt about it—he was in a pitiful state, living up in that lonely house on the hill.

"It wasn't till about ten days ago that I noticed he hadn't come in all week for his usual visit. It was the first of the month, so I decided I'd go up and see how he was gettin' along. I'm more'n middle-aged now; the exercise was good for me.

"When I looked under the rock and nothing was there. I was kinda surprised. I rode up further until I came in sight of the house. It had been in bad condition when he first came, but now it seemed as though a strong wind would collapse it in a minute. I got off my horse and went up the front steps. They creaked and groaned, and the top one caved in under my feet. I called, 'Galin! Mr. Galin!' No answer. I opened the rusty iron door and went in. There's no hall or entrance—just a large room where he slept—cold and dark. I called him again, softer than before. Still no answer. Seeing a door open at the back, I went to it. He was in the next room, sitting in a straight chair and slumped over a desk.

"I knew he was dead. I could kinda feel it—all about me; so I left the house and ran for the doctor.

"It was an hour or so before we got back. While Doc brought out his medicine bag, I took time to look around.

"The long desk was cluttered with papers and bottles, materials that a scientist would use. Before he died, he had been looking through a microscope. And he had said he was going to write a book! I saw a wallet under the desk near his feet. I blew off the dust and opened it. Inside were a few pieces of loose silver and a card: 'In case of

my death, please notify my brother—Cecil Galin, 912 Endwood Avenue, New York City.'

"I turned the card over and I read: 'Specially imported tweeds. Call at your convenience. Micheal Ronman, tailor, 64 Ninth Avenue, New York City, October 19, 1888.

I asked myself then why had he written your address so soon after he got to Oakfield? Oh, well, it was none of my business.

"Then I noticed at his side a large ledger, kind of like mine, used for keeping notes. I looked at the last entry dated October 31st. He must have died the day before. It was very brief and said something like that. . . . Oh, wait, I tore it out and put it in my pocket. Can you get it?"

Cecil took the dirty little piece of paper out of Brown's coat pocket and read: "Couldn't make it to town all week. Finally completed chemical combination and put it in a tube to be filtered. This is the final testing that will prove whether I have found the antitoxin I've been seeking for so many years. Am positive I'm right. I *have* to be!"

Then Brown continued: "According to him, it sounded like a great discovery. I looked around for any little tube, and at my feet was a small glass thing, scattered to bits and with it, I guess, the hope of his lifetime. He must have brushed it off the table when he had the attack. So I figured all this experimenting was what he'd been spending his life doing—alone for so long. But why had he come up here to work? Surely, a regular laboratory in the big city would have been better!"

He paused a moment for an answer, but seeing that Cecil wished to remain silent, he started again:

"The doctor had examined him and made his diagnosis—died of a sudden heart attack. He prob'ly had had spasms often these last few months. And to think he suffered it all by himself! Next we took him to town because the doctor wanted to make a closer examination. That's the last I ever saw of him.

"But it's all as light as day now—why he *did* come here to live. I'm glad the whole thing was completely explained in this newspaper clipping that I sent you. But it was queer all the same, wasn't it? You bein' his brother and although I guess you understood him and his ways.

"Why, here we are already at the ol' place. I really feel kind of bad, not setting it up right for him, but—"

Brown stopped. Galin had already jumped out of the buggy and walked up the weedy path to the dilapidated house.

Cecil left Mr. Brown quickly because he wanted to look at the place alone. This had been his brother's home these twenty years. Home? Never! The vines grew high on the house and seemed ready to strangle any living being inside.

"Robert, you must have been lonely without those who loved and understood you. Yes, it *was* something great that made you leave us for—for *this!* And I think I shall *always* remember you as an ideal of thoughtfulness and self-sacrifice. You were bigger than I, or anyone else, would have been. Perhaps—perhaps. . . ." But Galin could talk no more to the brother who was not there—who could not hear.

He took out the letter from Lydia and reread for the last time the clipping that Brown had sent him from the *Oakfield Weekly News*.

"It was revealed yesterday that Robert Galin, who came to live in our town in 1890, died of an acute heart attack on October 31st. It was also learned from Dr. Feldon, who examined him, that Galin has had leprosy for the past twenty years.

"He left little behind him except a ledger that he kept at intervals. His scattered notes showed that he had been working these twenty years to discover the cure for this disease that had made him suffer so long."

And the sun went down . . . Dusk approached. The night air settled upon Cecil—chill and lonely. He turned to take a last look at the old house on the hill. . . .

"These twenty years."

JULIA BOOKER.

Words

You talked of this, and I of that,
Of plaid shoestrings and my spring hat—
Words passed between us of such things
As baseball bats and ants with wings.
We spoke with nonchalance and found
That even though we'd laughed and clowned,
We'd parted better friends instead,
For having left love well unsaid.

MARY SWAN DODSON.

The Chameleon and the Hypocrite

When I was a child, I heard of a woman who used a chameleon as an accessory to her dresses. It contributed to an artistic effect; for, like others of the lizard family, it could take the color of the object before its eyes. I used to imagine the little animal as being yellow when it rested on a yellow suit, and I wondered what would happen to it if the lady wore a flowered-print blouse. Recently I read of a chameleon which turned blue in a blue box, and brown in a brown box. It died after being placed in one lined with multi-colored material.

Such creatures are found in Arabia, Andalusia, Ceylon, and North America; human beings with similar characteristics are found everywhere. Whoever saw a person change hue with different clothes? But everybody has seen a person change opinions in different company. People call him a hypocrite. In the Greek language, a "hypocrite" is one who plays a part on the stage. The English derivative means one who plays a part in every situation. The chameleon of this continent has a sensitivity so great that a passing cloud makes it change color. So one may observe the hypocrite's swaying from one point of view to another on account of a passing fancy.

Both the chameleon and its imitator practice self-effacement whenever conspicuousness might be unfortunate. By being brown like bark or green like leaves, the chameleon can escape detection. Dr. Cyril Crossland gives the following example: a chameleon attacked by a terrier "turned round and opened its great pink mouth in the face of the advancing dog; at the same time rapidly changing color, becoming almost black. This ruse succeeded, the dog turning off at once." The hypocrite also assumes a false appearance; and, like the hypocritical Uriah Heep, escapes notice for a while.

People condone an animal for changing face, for he must drive off deadly foes. People can not excuse a fellow-being for not meeting life in a forthright way. One is inclined to tell him to change once and for all, and to imitate instead the zebra, who, though he can not change his stripes, is a free personality. The hypocrite, like the chameleon of the legend, will otherwise be caught in a trap colored by his contradicting statements.

MARY LEE DAUGHTRIDGE.

[This essay tied for third place in a contest of last year.]

The Lost Colony

Picture a concave hillside lit by spotlights glaring from rustic log towers. Surrounded by a spiked log fence, the amphitheatre nestles contentedly on the shore of an island and occasionally, at high tide, coyly dips its toes into the sound. Picture a large, restless crowd, chilled by a sea breeze that has wandered up to watch the proceedings. Over it all hangs a dark sky studded with stars. An occasional flash of light around the stage stirs excitement among the audience.

The lights dim; the noise ceases. From far away comes the voice of the choir speaking softly at first, and then louder as the story grips its listeners. A clear moon has crept silently from its hiding place and stands above the stage—a sentinel to guard the spot for the generations of the future. The organ dies away into silence. The narrative

begins. Back through the annals of time he carries the audience on wings of immortal words—the history of the birth of America. From behind the walls come the rhythmic, melodious lapping of waves against the shore.

Then the stage is filled with a myriad of colors. Across the platform in measured cadence marches the glorious pageant of the past. A brilliant panorama of color, drama, and history, the story unfolds until the last gallant character has faded into the mists of memory.

The stage darkens. The lights in the theatre come up. Entranced, the audience sits. Then, suddenly, thunderous applause. As the group files through the gates, each is filled with a new appreciation of the great land in which he lives and of the courageous pioneers who founded it. Each heart is fervently singing, "America, the land of the free, and the home of the brave." May God keep it so!

NANCY TUTTLE.

Wanting

Life's made up of wanting,
Tho' the getting never seems
To have the ultimate perfection
Imagined in our dreams.

MARY SWAN DODSON.

A Savage Rite

The clang of a Malayan gong pierced the night's gloom and echoed eerily through the black hills. A horse's thudding march waxed threatening as it descended the rocky trail. Incense formed murky clouds that hovered over the land like a troop of phantoms, while faint gleams of light, projected from what appeared to be bronze lanterns, cast a glow over all. A gibberish of native tongue mounted to a chant; and the lanterns, which seemed to be supported only by air, swayed to and fro. Preceding the bulk that was a cart, stalked a jungle cat, that animal held sacred by the Foodo tribe of Malay. The procession halted, and suddenly a lash cut down on human flesh and repeatedly flailed the air until the screams of the poor native subsided to sobbing moans. For a moment all was still; the suddenly the cat, smelling the blood drawn by the cruel lash, gathered his mighty muscles and sprang to the kill. The chanting began, the procession moved solemnly forward down the trail and out of view. Once again the clang of a Malayan gong pierced the tropic stillness of the night and resounded through the black hills.

DAISY DEANE TART.

What Price Figure?

It has been said that where there's a will there's a way, but of recent months I have found myself less and less inclined to believe in this optimism. I have been trying to reduce every day for the past two months, and I haven't succeeded yet.

I always decide to reduce "starting tomorrow," telling myself confidently that "if I eat a lot today, I'll not be hungry tomorrow, and so I can easily begin"; however, I must have tremendous consuming capacities, for somehow when the next day arrives, it is just as impossible to start as it was the day before. I then decide "Oh, well, why not eat as much as I please and lose by exercise?" I throw myself vigorously into this new plan, joyously picturing the sylph-like slimness I shall have attained in *no* time! I perform superhuman feats on the floor for three nights, a half-hour nightly, then on the fourth night I decide I've already had enough exercise at gym that day, so I retire after fifteen minutes. Before I realize quite what has happened the fifteen minute workout has become a habit (that is, for the next week). Alas, one fateful night I was too tired to move, so I crawled quietly to bed, refusing to listen to my conscience. The next night it was too cold to be on the floor in my pajamas, whereupon I hopped into bed, telling myself airily, "You're not too fat, really! Why worry?" A week later, I awoke to the fact that I really had expanded, quite noticeably, but by now I have almost given up all ideas of reducing, and drift from one meal to the next with the wistful hope that obesity will come into style again in the near future.

Why is it impossible for me to reduce? If asked, "Do you eat to live or live to eat?" I'd reply glibly, "Why, eat to live, of course," but a vague doubt is now stirring within me. If my vanity were appealed to, I'd say I wanted to be thin, and intended to be very soon, but as my clothes continue to get tighter and tighter as the days go by, I wonder just where my intentions have disappeared. It makes no difference what the conditions may be; if it is the beginning of the week, I have five days of toil ahead, and need energy, fortification. How else to secure it besides eating? If, on the other hand, it is the end of the week, I have my work behind me, and need to celebrate, and what better way is there to celebrate than to eat? Secretly I wonder if the fault is my will power. I begin to feel quite degraded, but take into consideration the people who *do* succeed in starving themselves, and exercising into the "wee sma' hours"—how ill-humored, cranky, and nervous they are, whereas others go merrily on their way, eating abundantly, exercising much less abundantly, are happy-go-lucky and live to a ripe, plump old age. Are those self-deniers any better off than I? Do they enjoy living one bit more? What price figure?

HONEY PECK.

Picturesque Speech

"The captain was contentedly dreaming up stories for an entranced group of gamins . . . In the distance fog horns poured their troubles upon the weary wayfarer."

NANCY TUTTLE.

"Sunbeams patched the still soggy ground with gold. . . ."

ROBERTA DEXTER.

"Leafless creatures, like withered veins, clung to the wall. . . . Faint streaks of mist floated like ghosts, bringing with them desolation and despair."

LUCIE MEADE.

"Modern music sounds like modern art looks."

ANNIE HYMAN BUNN.

"A long arm of land stretched into the sea to ward off the surging billows."

ELIZABETH TOEPLERMAN.

"Even in unconscious gesticulation she was consistent, definite, as though she would capture her thoughts bodily and hold them up before her class."

ANN SEELEY.

"Shops with fat, sausage-shaped awnings."

ANN SEELEY.

"The clouds turned their pockets inside out, and rain rushed down. . . . Yet these memories would someday fade like a delicately tinted dress from which time drains the color."

MARY WILLIS DOUTHAT.

Chaps

There are many who will remember Archy, the famous cockroach and friend of Mehitabel. According to the *New York Sun*, Archy was a remarkable insect who typed nightly in the news office various cockroach comments of merit. According to Archy himself, he was once a free verse poet who died and whose soul went into the prosaic body of a roach. Now the phenomenon of a typing insect must surely be unparalleled, yet strong evidence leads us to believe that a similar happening is to be found here on our own campus, though not caused by death. And no cockroach this time, but, unless someone is playing a practical joke upon us, Chaps! As proof we can only present to you the following material found in the Saint Mary's typing room last week. We

had left there our publication paper, and returning for it one morning we found it covered with these words, so reminiscent of Archy and his immortal soul.

it is high time something
of a literary nature was
written for the bulletin at
least my spelling is
impeccable which is more
than i can say for some of
the writing i have
seen in this typing room

i am chaps miss tuckers dog and
if somebody finds
this sheet written by
me they will be surprised who
would believe i am literary
i am treated like a
cinderella on this campus you
may think it is
easy to get what you want
by being dumb it is not so
easy and i will tell you
why

i am sometimes dirty but
when miss tucker remembers to
wash me i am very agreeable
and deserve better treatment than
i usually get and it
oppresses me to be treated
like a cinderella people
are hard to please i have
found and the faculty
is hardest but i try
to please everybody like a
thermos bottle i must know
when to be hot and when to
be cold but not turkey
turkey is miss lalors dog who
always looks like he has been
washed and curled aristocrat
or not he gets his ears
in his food i too am
an aristocrat though maybe
farther back than turkey
and that may be why i

am not as popular as
turkey at this season joke

this morning about high
noon i saw silver king, the
official cat stalking out of
the office his feet were
dragging and he had a
dejected air ha i thought
he has finally received
a rebuke and not too soon

that cat oppresses me he thinks
he owns the school he is
mistaken he should confine
himself to the pursuit of mice
and men the one because there
are too many the other
because they are few
hereabouts indeed instead he
sits with a lordly air
among the cacti in miss basons
room i wish he would sit on
one i would certainly enjoy such
a catastrophe while i lead
a dogs life silver king is
superior you would think he came
from virginia of course
i appreciate his connections
and would not have you
think otherwise but the feline
family has never been
friendly with my ancestry it
seems to me that with all
the redecorating that went on
in the day students rooms this
summer roger rodent would have
had the decency to find
himself another home but no he
likes lockers i guess because
i saw him prowling among
them the other day i certainly
am hurt that miss harris didnt draw
me i have an interesting face and
would make a lovely pastel nobody
appreciates me there is no
more paper in this typewriter

A Heritage Pure

Nearly a century ago, a reverend gentleman from the state of New York leased "a beautiful site nigh to the city of Raleigh" and founded a school. Why Raleigh? Because his own health required an equable climate. Why a school? Thereby hangs our tale.

Dr. Smedes was a scholar. We picture the earnestness of his scholarship as such that like Chaucer's Clerk,

" . . . Hym was levere have at his beddes heed
Twenty bookes clad in blak and reed
Of Aristotle and his philosophie
Than robes rich, or fithle or gay sautrie."

And the same earnestness that he gave to his own studies, he applied to the development of his students' minds, planning from the first "a seminary of learning of the highest grade."

But Dr. Smedes was more than a scholar. A man too wise for a disordered sense of values, he was led by his own sickness to guard with a wisdom beyond his time the health of his pupils. A heritage perhaps of the school's later customary advertisement of "Climate Healthy and Salubrious."

Still our tale is but half told. The earnestness and wisdom that prompted Dr. Smedes' care for your minds and bodies could have found their expression in other types of schools. Our question, then, is no longer Why a school? but Why Saint Mary's? The answer is—love.

Earnestness, wisdom—where but at Saint Mary's would the inescapable climax be love? And even as love, both human and divine, is always associated with the heart, so we find the love that was the spirit of Dr. Smedes' life, the love that is the spirit of Saint Mary's, centering in the little frame chapel that we spontaneously call the heart of our school.

Early conceived as a dream in the mind of our founder, Saint Mary's chapel achieved outward reality in 1854. It was not long afterwards that the War Between the States brought disorder to academic and physical life. School supplies were not to be had; food was desperately scarce; communication with students' homes was often impossible. But in the chapel Saint Mary's girls of that day found courage to face hardships and uncertainties. There when the soldier son of their rector was brought back to be buried, they learned strength from a bereaved father. There, throughout the civil struggle, they experienced a divine love more enduring than sectional hatreds.



“ . . . the heart of our school . . . ”



" . . . Saint Mary's breathes into them a spirit that is more than the softness of candlelight . . . "

Followed the terrible days of Reconstruction before our grandmothers walked the grove in security, and our mothers after them. Years later it was once more a post-war period that demanded its utmost of the little chapel. Girls who came to it from the cynical homes of the 1920's and the despairing ones of the depression years found faith and hope to face a disillusioned world.

Now again grave days are ahead. Even those of us who are too young to remember the first World War know something of its cost, not only in property and human suffering, but in Christian idealism that had been centuries in the building. Today the church calls us as soldiers of Jesus Christ to defend as well as enjoy our heritage of love in a hate-mad world. In all our living and thinking we partake of



“ . . . Saint Mary's girls . . . who have offered themselves . . . to be a reasonable, holy, and living sacrifice unto Him.”

that heritage, but most particularly when we join the long procession of Saint Mary's girls who within the grey wood walls have offered themselves, their souls and bodies, to be a reasonable, holy, and living sacrifice unto Him.

The love which is there for us is the same that inspired the consecrated work of our founder, the same that comforted grieving hearts during the War Between the States, the same that soothed distracted nerves during the Reconstruction days, the same that hallowed the golden years of peace, the same that guided enthusiasms and brought new hope during and after the World War, the same that through a near century has held aloft the torch of Christian womanhood.



" . . . love that is the spirit of Saint Mary's . . . "

And still when Saint Mary's draws her daughters close to her heart, she breathes into them a spirit that is more than the softness of candle-light, the richness of stained glass, the beauty of music. It is her daily earnestness and wisdom sanctified—sublimed—by love.

"The love that they feel is a heritage pure,
An experience wholesome and sweet.
Through the fast rolling years it will grow and endure,
Be a lamp and a guide to our feet."

M. D. J.

MUSINGS OF INCONSEQUENCE

CHAPS

She never snaps
Except at flies
(And only them she terrifies)
But in the apse
With loud collapse
She thoughtful lies
And naps.

She detests laps
And occupies
(She never bothers wheres or whys)
All valued wraps
And chapel caps
And closing eyes
She naps.

Long after taps
Our light complies
In futile efforts
To be wise.
I guess that Chaps
Thinks we are saps
And, yawning, sighs,
Perhaps.

MARY WILLIS DOUTHAT.

What happens when the interviewer interviews herself? Well, Mary Willis told Mary Willis she just wasn't in the mood.

Confession

JULIA BOOKER

Get tired of all this studying,
And hate those hygiene tests;
We spend our time as bookworms
Digesting Homer's pests.

Don't like being pleasant
To teachers who are gripes,
We get enough hot air
From radiator pipes.

Get peaches for dessert
Seems like ev'ry night,
They get us up at dawn—
Then 'spect us to be bright.

They'll ask you in the classroom
Parlez-vous francais?
Or how does an amœba
While away his day?

We have to sign a slip
To go to Little Store,
Or stay around the school:
It's such an awful bore.

Dates are in the parlor,
We seldom see the men,
We'd like a little freedom
Ev'ry now and then.

We claim we hate it badly,
But say this, darn it all:
We live all through the summer
Just waiting for the fall!

When interviewed, Miss Booker said first that this was midnight inspiration, "but since we don't have light cuts I guess I'll have to tell the truth: I composed it ten minutes before the *Bulletin* went to press and I have neither given nor received help, as you will probably notice."

The Cosmetic Art

In front of the mirror
She takes her stand,
Hair brushed back,
Grease on her hand.
"Foundation cream," says she.

A dab on the forehead,
And one on the chin,
One on each cheek—
Now to rub in.
"Most important," says she.

From a box of powder,
She takes a puff,
Pats over her face—
Strange looking stuff.
"Removes the shine," says she.

Next, another puff
Rubbed on a cake,
Color for the cheeks,
All for beauty's sake.
"Rosy cheeks," says she.

Last she takes
A short red stick,
To shape her mouth,
And why this trick?
"Alluring lips," says she.

When she is through,
She looks quite nice.
But my own looks
Must me suffice.
"Too much trouble," say I.

NORMA LARGE.

And the Dawn Came Up

Slowly yawning,
Stretching each arm,
She reaches out
To turn off the alarm.

Deeply sighing,
Tossing in bed,
She lazily rubs
The sides of her head.

Softly grumbling,
Just half alive,
She deplores the fact
That the clock says five.

Drowsily snuggling,
Closing her eyes,
She decides she simply
Cannot arise.

NORMA LARGE.

Norma attributes these literary gems to inspiration alone. "It's just the genius in me," she said modestly.

Boys

In primary grades
They pull your hair—
Straight, curls, or braids;
It isn't fair—
Those dreadful boys!

Grammar school kids,
(They're worst of all);
Black eyes, swelled lids
From a senseless brawl.
Dreadful boys!

High school too soon,
What knowledge then:
Girls, parties, the moon—
They think they're men.
Boys!

College boys, please,
Are just as bad;
They flirt, fight, tease,
And make me mad.
And yet—
I like boys!

HAK KENDRICK.

"It all harks back to one boy," says Hak, "one boy who has influenced my life, who has always been very close to me, one boy whom I love dearly—my brother!"

Re-united Mice

There was a mama mousie once
Who with her children three
Lived in a tiny little hole
Beneath an old oak tree.

This mama mouse tried very hard—
Indeed as best she could—
To train her darling offspring to
Do always as they should.

One day the eldest of the three
Decided he was tired
Of playing in his own backyard—
To travel he desired.

"Don't you think, oh, Mama dear,"
Our mousie he did squeak,
"That I am getting old enough
My Ph.D. to seek?"

"I want to go away awhile
And earn my daily bread;
To do and say things differently
From any done or said."

His mother's heart just sank right down.
She shivered as she sat;
She pictured him as being caught
And eaten by a cat.

But leave to go she'd not withhold,
This modern minded mouse,
Because she thought, herself, 'twas time
Her eldest left the house.

And so the family gathered round
To start him on his way;
And wept and wailed and sorrowed much
Upon his parting day.

And Mrs. Mouse gave one last word
Of warning—to take care:
Loose bits of cheese he must not eat—
Of traps he must beware.

At last the eldest took his leave—
And at the end, I fear,
He shed one tiny-tiny-
Tiny little tear.

And Mama Mouse—she stood
And wept in saddest plight;
And gazed upon her parting son
And waved him out of sight.

From that day on her longing eyes
Would often seek the road;
She hoped to see her wandering son.
Her tears they often flowed.

The years rang in—the years rang out—
Mrs. Mouse was old and bent;
No money was there in her purse—
Not even for the rent.

Then peered she out the door one day
With weary eyes half shut—
To see outside a lordly mouse
A standing 'fore her hut.

The mouse came in and gave to her
This message so concise,
“Your son has been elected king
Of these United Mice.”

The widow scarce believed him—so
Amazed and pleased was she.
The years had been so long and hard
Yet still alive was he.

She gathered all her neighbors in, and
Told them the good news,
Prepared to go to see her son
And gave her last adieus.

That meeting was a touching thing
'Twixt mother and her son;
Their loving life together was
Once more at home begun.

The modern minded mama mouse
And charming children thrice,
Lived happ'ly ever after this
As Re-united Mice.

BECKY BARNHILL.

When we went to interview Becky, she greeted us unhappily, threw two or three flower vases (china) at us, tore her hair for a time, and then remarked, "Oh, I do get so tired of these reporters! They are always after me. What price fame ? ? ! !" And we, through our own experience knowing just how it is, left her.

ALUMNÆ NEWS

The Great Renovation

Alumnæ! Your project, voted on by you last May, is well on its way to completions; the parlor already is a different place! Thanks to the generous support of many of you, the ground work of complete redecoration has been successfully accomplished.

The days of the indeterminate grayness are gone, for the walls have been painted a lovely Williamsburg blue and the new floor-length draperies are of rich red velvet. The ceiling and the mantles are a perceptibly lighter shade of the color of the walls. These two color tones, the Williamsburg blue and the deep red, dominate the redecorated parlor. All the furniture has been newly upholstered in varying materials in colors which blend with the two predominant tones. The furniture is arranged around three focal points: around the fireplaces at either end of the room and around the long mirror on the far side of the parlor. This grouping of furniture makes the parlor seem less bare and more friendly than ever before.

As most of you know, Miss Elizabeth Thompson of Raleigh has been in charge of the redecorating. With the help of the Committee on Redecoration, she has planned all the work of renovation. It is to her that we owe our thanks for a splendid job. Miss Thompson, in addition to being a widely known interior decorator, is also an alumna of Saint Mary's.

Comments made by the students have been revealing as to the success of the decoration: "Aren't the colors wonderful! . . . I wish it had been like this last year; I wouldn't have been so scared! . . . There are more places to sit. . . . It's beautiful!"

Alumnæ who have seen the change are equally voluble: "I am glad that the seat along the wall is still there. I sat there the first night that I ever came to school. . . . By far the most striking thing is that now we have three Bishops in a row. . . . I have wanted to do over my living room for several months and only now have I found an idea—red against Williamsburg blue. . . . What lovely andirons! . . . And look at the graceful girandoles on that mantel. . . . The lights in the portraits are brought out and emphasized by the new color scheme. . . . It's a change, but agreeing with change is the way of wisdom."

Unquestionably the parlor is not only a handsome room but also an interesting room. It has, you see, provided food for discussion. Do come up to Raleigh and give us your opinion of your parlor. You are promised a room that will hold your attention with its stateliness and charm.

We do not say that the parlor project is completed, for there are many details that are crying to be filled in. The parlor needs more furniture than it has now. It needs rugs; it needs lamps; it needs fenders for the fireplaces; it needs ornaments for one of the mantel-pieces.

Those of you who filed away the letters that you received last spring, send on your contribution, NOW! If the Saint Mary's Alumnae Association carries on the spirit that has always sprung from its contact with the rich traditions of the school, the parlor will shortly be one of the most attractive and gracious rooms that can be found in any girls' school.

It is with pleasure and gratitude that we publish the names of those of you who have contributed to the fund for parlor redecoration:

Senior Class ('39), Mrs. Alex Cooper, Martha Dabney Jones, Mrs. Herbert W. Jackson, Ann Turner Knight, Mrs. E. A. Clinksale, Mary Richardson, Elizabeth G. Tucker, Mrs. Ernest Cruikshank, Mrs. A. B. Stoney, Mrs. Edmund Strudwick, Mrs. R. C. Kelly, Penceie C. Warren, Mrs. A. S. Pendleton, Sylbert Pendleton, Mrs. Alex S. Hanes, Mrs. W. E. Lindsay, Rebe Shields, Mrs. F. S. Spruill, Elizabeth Thornton, Mary N. Pemberton, Cora Fuller Collier, Becky Davis, Letty Lassiter, Mrs. J. S. Holmes, Mrs. T. O. Heinrich, Mrs. J. F. Newsom, Jr., Mrs. Laurence Sprunt, Helen Valentine, Mrs. Annie Wood Foreman, Mrs. R. W. Haynes, Mrs. Edwin S. Lindsey, Mary Jane Yeatman, Mildred Littlefield Dixon, Mrs. George H. Brown, Mary Kistler, Mrs. L. B. Puller, Mrs. William A. Graham, Brooke Allan, Mrs. Meade Hite, Sophie M. Wood, Jo Poor, Louise A. Rathbone, Bessie Bunn, Mrs. R. B. Davis, Letitia Knox, Louise Partrick, Mrs. George Blumenthal, Mrs. S. Wilson Gray, Mrs. T. W. M. Long, Betty Gray Long, Mrs. F. P. Hunter, Jr., Margaret Long, Mrs. Fred B. Drane, Louise Jordan, Mrs. Pembroke Nash, Mrs. John Merwin, Mrs. Alec Cooper, Mrs. C. M. Gilliam, Miss Georgia M. Wilkins, Nancy Clark, Margaret Burgwyn, Alice R. Mebane, Mrs. Marsden Bellamy, Mrs. Lewis Sutton, Mrs. F. P. Venable, Mrs. Frank P. Graham, Dr. Drane, Sadie Watters, Marie Thomas, Liza Lewis, Mrs. Graham Kenan, Mrs. Nelson Curtis, Serena C. Bailey, Mrs. Agnes D. Dysart, Elizabeth Winston, Katherine D. Perry, Mrs. W. A. Goodson, Mrs. Bessie Erwin Jones, Mary Ann and Susan Somervell, Frances Roberta Pratt, Nan Clark, Rena Clark.

Mrs. Lalla Stanton, Mrs. Sam Nash, Frances Bradley, Mary W. Winslow, Polly Easley, Patsy Jones, Helen Noell, Mrs. Lawrence Tomlinson, Elizabeth Davis, Mrs. John Gregory, Edith Reade, Mrs. Hubert Teer, Margaret McGary, Mrs. Webb, Gertrude Webb, Sophonia Webb, Lucile Currin Rux, Mrs. S. L. Copeland, Mrs. Wooten, Mary Pride Cruikshank, Mrs. George Watts Carr, Mrs. W. A. Withers, Mrs. Oliver Smith, Mrs. John Anderson, Julia Jordan, Nancy Crow, Miss Lizzie Lee, Mary Baker, Virginia Bridger Whedbee, Mrs. Swartzell, Francis Coxe, Mrs. Charles Williams, Maria Savedge, Mrs. Walter Whichard, Sarah Cheshire, Virginia Pickell, Mrs. Sam Lawrence, Elizabeth Law-

rence, Julia Coke, Clara Bond Anderson, Mrs. Frank Graham, Eleanor Jackson, Mary Tudor Hudson, Mrs. Ben Moore, Mrs. Lunce Long, Mrs. Murray Allen, Mrs. C. G. Keeble, Mrs. Hargrove Bellamy, May V. Johnson, Mrs. W. T. Ragland, Florence Spruill, Marion Lee, Mrs. Tom Powell, Jr., Nancy Seeman, Adelaide Winslow, Hortense Jones, Mabel Morrison, Mrs. Walter Stearns, Harriet Corbitt, Rena Harding, Mrs. Charles Henderson, Mrs. H. A. Brown, C. A. P. Moore, William Guess, Katherine L. Bland, Juliet Sutton, Mrs. W. A. Montgomery, Betsy Montgomery, Mrs. Grimes Haywood, Mrs. J. H. Hardison, Ruth Doris Swett, Albertine Moore, Mrs. Johnston King, Virginia Lee Ibold, Mrs. J. Lloyd Horton, Mrs. Clarence Ayers, Mrs. Julian Brinkley, Mrs. Hortense Norton Seedlock, Mrs. James T. Greenwood, Mrs. O. M. Royster, Mrs. Braxton Dawson, Mrs. Walter H. Oakey, Marion S. Hanchel, Mrs. George O'Hanlon, Jr., Miss Virginia Williamson.

And it will be again with pleasure that we add the names of those of you who are going to send your contributions to the "Fund for Finishing Touches."

The Centennial Is Coming!

Nineteen Hundred and Forty-two, the year of our Centennial, sounds far away, but it isn't! We are asking you, urging you, pleading with you to send along, right now, any ideas that you might have for the coming celebration. We are particularly interested in old letters, or any other historical data pertaining to Saint Mary's that you might have or could obtain. Don't fail us. *Think*, and, by all means, *Send!*

Granddaughters' Club

Already a well-organized and functioning group, the Granddaughters' Club, is taking its place as a real club on the Saint Mary's campus. The club is backing the drive in its effort to raise funds for the 1942 Centennial. The Granddaughters are trying, also, to get Venetian blinds for the parlor which has been redecorated by the Alumnae. For the first time in the history of the school Saint Mary's is being represented at the District meeting of the Woman's Auxiliary by the members of the student body. Laura Gordon and Elvira Cheatham went to Ridgeway, Mary Guy Boyd and Edwina Taylor to Chapel Hill, Tibbie Tucker and Tassie Fleming to Wilson, and Cornelia Clark and Bettie London Wooten to Erwin. In this way Saint Mary's is brought closer to the people of the church. Other trips are planned for the spring. Officers for the year are: Cornelia Clark, president, and Kitty Sigmon, secretary-treasurer. Miss Elizabeth Tucker and Miss Letty Lassiter are faculty advisers.

MEMBERS OF GRANDDAUGHTERS' CLUB, 1939-40

<i>Name of Member</i>	<i>Mother or Grandmother</i>	<i>Maiden Name</i>
1. Ann Baker.....	Mrs. R. W. Baker.....	Penelope Slade (m.)
	Mrs. Susan Slade.....	Susan G. Hunter (g.m.)
2. Mary Gny Boyd.....	Mrs. R. B. Boyd.....	Elizabeth A. Tarry
3. Mary Boylan.....	Mrs. F. W. Hughes.....	Carolina Ann Winder
4. Cornelia Clark.....	Mrs. J. L. Josey.....	Mattie Herring
5. Anne McClenaghan.....	Mrs. C. T. McClenaghan.....	Amelia Whitaker
6. Mary Martha Cobb.....	Mrs. Collier Cobb.....	Mary Satlin (g.m.)
7. Marguerite Crow.....	Mrs. John Crow.....	Emily Davis (g.m.)
8. Louise Coleman.....	Mrs. Allan Coleman.....	Dorothy Meares (m.)
	Mrs. Gaston Meares.....	Katherine de Rosset (g.g.m.)
9. Mary Daniels.....	Mrs. E. B. Borden.....	Georgia Davis (g.g.m.)
10. Helen Ford.....	Mrs. T. J. Packard.....	Martha Cunningham (g.m.)
11. Tay Fowle.....	Mrs. David Tayloe.....	Athalia Cotten (g.m.)
12. Katherine Fleming.....	Mrs. H. C. MacNair.....	Mary Groves Connor (g.m.)
	Mrs. C. M. Fleming, Jr.....	Katherine MacNair (m.)
13. Phyllis Gatling.....	Mrs. J. M. Gatling.....	Clava Mardre
14. Laura Gordon.....	Mrs. W. J. Gordon.....	Anna Clark
15. Katherine Hardison.....	Mrs. J. H. Hardison.....	Katherine Smith
16. Sarah Locke Hardison.....	Mrs. J. H. Hardison.....	Katherine Smith
17. Sue Harwood.....	Mrs. Sue Cunningham.....	Sue Sommerville (g.g.m.)
18. Sue Joyner.....	Mrs. W. T. Joyner.....	Sue Kitchin
19. Ella Gale Lamb.....	Mrs. E. F. Lamb.....	Ella Gale Creecy (g.m.)
20. Becky Lockwood.....	Mrs. W. G. Lockwood.....	Florence Beckwith
		Henrietta Jacqueline
		Helps (g.m.)
21. Mary Louise Marshall.....	Mrs. H. T. Crowe.....	Louise H. Powell
22. Isabelle Montgomery.....	Mrs. W. B. Montgomery.....	Julia West
	Mrs. Betsy West.....	Betsy Blake (g.m.)
23. Frances Moore.....	Mrs. R. L. Moore.....	Helen Hall
24. Octavia McRae.....	Mrs. W. P. McRae.....	Virginia Lee
25. Sue Noble.....	Mrs. E. W. Noble.....	Emily Sue Butt (step-m.)
26. Margaret Parker.....	Mrs. J. D. Parker.....	Frances Johnston (g.m.)
27. Fiquet Pate.....	Mrs. Edwin Pate.....	Marie Whitaker
28. Elizabeth Peal.....	Mrs. Hardison.....	Harriet Nixon (g.m.)
29. Annie M. Philips.....	Mrs. J. B. Philips.....	Mary Marriott (g.m.)
30. Ida Quintard.....	Mrs. E. A. Quintard.....	Caroline Jones
31. Katherine Sigmon.....	Mrs. Ross M. Sigmon.....	Marie L. Hardin
32. Frances Smith.....	Mrs. C. Ray Smith.....	Hallie Parrison
	Mrs. H. G. Parrison.....	Margaret Jardon (g.m.)
33. Carolyn Stenhouse.....	Mrs. E. B. Borden.....	Georgia Davis (g.g.m.)
34. Marjorie Stenhouse.....	Mrs. E. B. Borden.....	Georgia Davis (g.g.m.)
35. Margaret Gold Swindell.....	Mrs. F. D. Swindell.....	Elizabeth Gold
36. Edwina Taylor.....	Mrs. Mary Grist.....	Mary Hargrove (g.g.m.)
37. Elizabeth Toepelman.....	Mrs. F. L. Toepelman.....	Elizabeth Corbitt
38. Elizabeth Toole Tucker.....	Mrs. A. W. Tucker.....	Annie Creshire
39. Bettie Vann.....	Mrs. A. H. Vann.....	Betsy Dixon
40. Betty Wales.....	Mrs. C. P. Wales.....	Duncan Winston (m.)
	Mrs. D. C. Winston.....	Betty Creecy (g.m.)
41. Mary Alex Wells.....	Mrs. J. H. Alexander.....	Mary Shields (g.m.)
42. Betsy John West.....	Mrs. H. Haywood.....	Emily Benbury (g.m.)
	Mrs. L. N. West.....	Betty Blake (m.)
43. Betty Winborne.....	Mrs. T. R. Jernigan.....	Frances Sharp (g.m.)
44. Mary Frances Wilson.....	Mrs. David C. Wilson.....	Elizabeth Jackson
45. Anna Wood.....	Mrs. John C. Wood.....	Bessie Martin (g.m.)
46. Gray Woodard.....	Mrs. W. C. Woodard.....	Katharine Bunn
47. Bettie London Wooten.....	Mrs. T. M. Wooten.....	Lucy London Anderson

Change of Alumnae Secretary

With deep regret the Alumnae Association announces the resignation of Kate Spruill, '35, Alumnae Secretary from the fall term of 1937 until the beginning of the school year of 1939. During her stay at Saint Mary's Miss Spruill has done efficient and original work for the Alumnae Association. Both the organization of the program to re-decorate the parlor and the collection of the funds for that purpose were carried out by her. With characteristic thoroughness, she returned to Saint Mary's for the first school month of this term to insure the completion of the basic work on the parlor project.

The Alumnae Secretaryship is now held by Elizabeth G. Tucker, '21, able secretary to Mrs. Cruikshank, who is being assisted by Frances Vann, '35, and Letty Lassiter, '35.

NOTICE

A second edition of the Saint Mary's commemorative plates will soon be available. The only difference between this edition and the first is that the back stamp will not be on the more recent edition. Below are quoted the prices for the last edition, which we trust will apply to the present order despite uncertain economic conditions. When sold separately the plates are \$2 apiece, but when sold in lots of six or over they are reduced to \$1.50 apiece.

From Secretary of Class of 1939

October 19, 1939.

Dear Saint Mary's:

Sweet Briar is great! The girls, the climate, the curricular, the environment—everything agrees with me perfectly. My roommate is a friend of Peggy Hopkins who writes that she's wild about Hollins and also V. M. I. (but not for the same reason that she was last year).

From all I can gather a good percentage of '39 prefers, as Mary Connally says, a Mrs. in front of her name to an A.B. after it. Penelope tells me that Jo Poor was married last summer to a home town Romeo and, I hear, on the side, that "Put-Put" is considering a similar step in November although the report hasn't been made official. [It has since receipt of this letter.—Ed.] Mary Connally is taking her Dutchman to the altar in December, and has asked me to be a bridesmaid!

When Sweet Briar first opened "Winnie" came out one afternoon, looking fine. She's in New York this winter at Miss Finch's studying dramatics, and Chink and Chappie are around the corner at Miss Semple's. It's needless to include their opinions of New York. Terry and Martha Anne have taken themselves to the other extreme—Sophie Newcomb. At first they seemed a wee bit lonesome and homesick for Saint Mary's (aren't we all!), but judging by Martha Anne's failure to write, I'd say they were getting quickly adjusted.

Jane Emerson decided on a life of leisure this year after the struggle she went through last year, and hiked off to Gunston. In Charlottesville last week-end I ran into Anne Hoe's brother who told me that she was commuting to George Washington and loving it. Her man Ellis commutes between Fairfax and Charlottesville, too, I understand. Another surprising thing is that Chita still seems to be missing "Country." She pledged Tri Delt at the University of Alabama, you know, and Mallie went Kappa Kappa Gamma. Those co-eds at Alabama and at Chapel Hill are making a big hit; all I here about is these cute new co-eds. (Life is a struggle!)

Between here and Lynchburg is a small antique shop which Sophie Wilson has charge of. I haven't been able to stop by yet but hope to get in there soon. Another stay-at-homer is Becky Davis who thinks there's nothing equal to studying at Catawba. I'd be of the same opinion if I didn't have any classes after twelve any day and none on Saturdays.

I'm glad that Beppy decided to go to Converse. A friend of mine there wrote that they had a grand bunch of transfers this year and that they (the transfers) were fitting right in. Nancy McIver, who's a sophomore here, told me that Betsey Rodwell and Libbie Sauvain were rooming together at Salem and liking it fine.

I'm rather hazy on the rest of the class, and so I wish that they'd take note of this and let me hear something before the next issue.

Respectfully,

LOSSIE TAYLOR,
Secretary of the Class of '39.

From Secretary of Class of 1938

212 Spencer Hall,
Chapel Hill, N. C.,
October 20, 1939.

Dear Saint Mary's:

The class of '38 must be singing your praises far and wide because they certainly aren't singing them together. I pick up the annual and look at the seniors and, goodness me, I scarcely know where any of them are.

From Sweet Briar comes the news (second-hand but nevertheless news) that Jean Blount is running around in rubber stockings. Room-mate Anne Dawson spent part of her vacation at the Greater University sharing her wit and whetting her brain with the summer colony. Louise Partrick, also of the Briar Patch, must have felt quite at home working in the Saint Mary's library this summer.

Had lunch last week-end with Becky Norman and Mary Galt Williamson at their happy little home at Randolph-Macon and ran into Pauline Holt by the way. All are looking well and Becky, particularly, has just cause, for very shortly she will leave for Iowa for a seven-day press convention to which she is being sent as Business Manager of the *Sun Dial*, Randolph-Macon newspaper.

Can't seem to get much information out of the horde that transferred to the Woman's College. Aggie (the curly haired) Sanford has been chosen a marshal. Mary Louise Riddick, ex-student body president, has begun her practice teaching and after a year's rest it seems her patience will again be tried. Anne Burnett and Grant Jones are there, but they won't tell me one word of what they are doing. We can't tell from the looks of things whether Anne Shook is going to school in Greensboro or playing in Chapel Hill; maybe both, I don't know.

Doris Goerch saves time from the St. Anthony boys to co-edit a co-ed column in the *Daily Tar Heel*. Mary Anne Koonce does likewise for the sake of the business staff. Mary Jane Yeatman is as capable as ever as president of the Pi Phi sorority. She bemoans that Duke and a certain theolog are an unlucky thirteen miles away. Sarah Griffith and Louise Hall, Peggy Holmes and Nancy Taylor will tell you still that every word "Grendel" Moore ever said in praise of Chapel Hill is just as true as the day they first believed it. Incidentally we have missed the visits of our once horrifying but beloved English slave-driver. We were glad to receive into our midst this fall both Mary Lily Moore and Sarah Ruark. Mary Lily is getting up in the air about airplanes and Ruark is already playing house mother to the law students in Acacia Cottage. Mary Emma Robbins just loves this place so well she stays here quarter in and quarter out, summer, winter, spring and fall. Teenie Redfern is "slapping solitary" on the rule-breakers as president of Spencer Hall and planning for a big blow-out when comes the time for a Hall brawl.

Sylvia Cullum is recuperating from an illness in Ec classes at the Batesburg High School in preparation for a return to the University in the winter quarter. We hear that Alexa McCall was in town recently looking better than ever. Whew! Willa Drew passed through Lynchburg to visit the R-M gals last week-end on her way to V. M. I. Nancy Maupin was over sponsoring the N. Y. U. game last Saturday. Patsy Jones and Helen Noel, inseparable pair almost synonymous with Chapel Hill, plodded up the hill to Kenan Stadium beside us at one of the

recent heated and we mean *heated* football games and wished they had worn their thinnest voile dresses. Mary LeRoy Stanton is back at National Park Seminary and played hostess to Jo Pope for a spell this summer. Sarah Oliver is among those attending pre-nuptial affairs for Nancy Mann and Dick Garrett. Charlotta Ruffner is also at home, but we hear that Winifred Vass has given up Home Ec at the Alma Mater and quit the town [for Sweet Briar.—ed.]

What we want to know is where are the rest of you gals and what are you doing? Please send in your present occupation to the above address before the next BULLETIN goes to press and if you won't give the low-down on yourself, you can at least talk about somebody else. I suppose my little crazy mite of an ex-roommate is still at Westhampton making life miserable for the proctors, but I do wish that Jean Miller would answer that 20-page letter I wrote her this summer.

Till we meet again—

LOUISE JORDAN,
Secretary of the Class of '38.

From Secretary of Class of 1937

THE RECTORY
Chapel Hill, North Carolina

October 21, 1939.

Dear Saint Mary's:

These class letters always seem to catch me when I'm busiest; thus the best I can do at this point is to simply list what they're doing—and according to the statistics it looks as tho' college doesn't mean the end of one's formal education!

Virginia Worth, Mary Wood Winslow, Virginia Bower, and Jessie Skinner are taking graduate work at Carolina.

Our potential secretaries are Connie Thigpen at Washington School for Secretaries, Elsa Winters taking shorthand and typing at Western High School in Washington, and Olive Cruikshank and Mary Frances Hunter at Mrs. Hardbarger's in Raleigh.

Lucile Aycock, having spent the summer making plans for the debutante ball, did a very good job of making it a success this fall. She is staying at home this year—or to be more specific—is commuting as usual between Chapel Hill and Raleigh. Agnes Gregory in Halifax and Beverly Vann in Franklinton are among the "stay-at-homes" for the winter who are having their share of Carolina's dances and football games.

Lil Small and Jessie Skinner were abroad this summer and escaped the European crisis by a week or so.

Hannah Huske is a school marm in Fayetteville as is Julia Smallwood in Reidsville, and the last report we heard, Tootsie Martin was planning to teach somewhere in Virginia.

Blondie Walker is a laboratory assistant in Zoology at Duke.

Helen Rose Witten is at a Modelling School in New York City.

Kathryn Fleming and Eleanor Jackson after a summer of work with under privileged children in New York City are back in Wilson and Charlotte, respectively. Kathryn is considering the possibility of opening a Kindergarten at her home.

Clara Bond Anderson, Effie Flannagan, and Letty Gaither are studying art in New York, and Connie Fagan is in the city working with one of the larger department stores.

Emily Battle is still in training in Richmond.

Edna Hines Bynum is working in her father's office in Raleigh.

Lib Young having spent the summer teaching dramatics in a summer camp in New York State, is in Richmond doing radio work.

Sarah Craig has been happily married since last spring.

I think this about covers everybody. With so many girls right here in Chapel Hill, it's not so hard keeping up with '37.

JANET LAWRENCE,
Secretary of the Class of '37.

The following alumnae have recently visited Saint Mary's: Hannah Huske, Marianna Hancock, Martha Ann Speight, Helen Jean Farmer, Helen Noell, Mary Watson Prince, Sarah and Beverly Vann, Elizabeth Davis, Louise Partrick, Martha Watts, Lossie Taylor, Clara Bond Anderson, Jane LeGrand, Patsy Jones, Mrs. Marvin Wade, Jr., formerly Helen Johnson, Nancy Gordon, Mary Parsley Williams, Virginia Smith, Ann Lynch, Virginia Bower, Lucile Mitchell, Nancy Brantley, Helen Holt, Anne Flowe, Frances Warren, Susan and Mary Baker, Francis Coxe, Sarah Sawyer, Betty Gray Long, Sally Wright, Margaret Taylor, Tudie Hudson, Mary James Perry, Sue Newell, Martha Lewis, Hallie Townes.

Saint Mary's Girls In Many Colleges This Year

Jane Gray Acree, King-Smith Studio-School, Washington, D. C.

Ann Alderson, Oklahoma East Central College, Ada, Okla.

Jinny Allison, Syracuse University, Syracuse, N. Y.

Terry Anderson, Sophie Newcomb, New Orleans, La.

Frances Bailes, Winthrop College, Rock Hill, S. C.

Susan Baker, Penn Junior College, Chambersburg, Pa.
 Betty Bell, Fairmont Junior College, Washington, D. C.
 Myra Blount, Eastern Carolina Teachers College, Greenville, N. C.
 Nancy Brantley, Salem College, Winston-Salem, N. C.
 Ruth Cameron, Muskingam College, New Concord, Ohio.
 Elizabeth Caulfield, Mississippi Delta State Teachers College, Cleveland, Miss.

Annette Chance, Salem College, Winston-Salem, N. C.
 Betty Chapman, The Semple School, New York, N. Y.
 Anne Collier, Randolph-Macon, Lynchburg, Virginia.
 Fannie Cooper, Fassifern, Hendersonville, N. C.
 Harriet Corbitt, Hollins College, Hollins, Va.
 Mary Lee Daughtridge, W. C. U. N. C., Greensboro, N. C.
 Becky Davis, Catawba College, Salisbury, N. C.
 Helen Jean Farmer, Duke University, Durham, N. C.
 Frances Fish, Eastman School of Music, Rochester, N. Y.
 Annalee Fitts, University of Alabama, Tuscaloosa, Ala.
 Anne Flowe, Salem College, Winston-Salem, N. C.
 Nelle Gaston, Duke University, Durham, N. C.
 Margaret Gillam, Flora McDonald College, Red Springs, N. C.
 Vivian Gillespie, University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, N. C.
 Jessica Graham, W. C. U. N. C., Greensboro, N. C.
 Elizabeth Haislip, W. C. U. N. C., Greensboro, N. C.
 Florence Harris, Salem College, Winston-Salem, N. C.
 Jane Harris, Salem College, Winston-Salem, N. C.
 Katharine Harris, Katharine Gibbs, Providence, R. I.
 Merrie Haynes, Smith College, Northampton, Mass.
 Helen Holt, Salem College, Winston-Salem, N. C.
 Althea Hooff, Wheaton College, Norton, Mass.
 Peggy Hopkins, Hollins College, Hollins, Va.
 Mary Tudor Hudson, University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, N. C.

Beppy Hunter, Converse College, Spartanburg, S. C.
 Augusta Jones, University of Alabama, Tuscaloosa, Ala.
 Virginia Lee Kirby, Meredith College, Raleigh, N. C.
 Mary Kistler, Wellesley College.
 Suzanne Leinster, Madison College, Harrisonburg, Va.
 Martha Lewis, Holton-Arms, Washington, D. C.
 Joanne Lilly, Colorado College, Colorado Springs, Colo.
 Anne Margaret Long, Salem College, Winston-Salem, N. C.
 Kathryn Long, University of Cincinnati.
 Betty Longworth, Oglethorpe University, Oglethorpe, Ga.
 Rose Martin, University of Tennessee, Knoxville, Tenn.
 Emily Mitchell, University of Georgia, Athens, Ga.
 Lucile Mitchell, Greensboro College, Greensboro, N. C.

- Helen Montgomery, Hollins College, Hollins, Va.
Mary Lily Moore, University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, N. C.
Winifred Morrison, Finch Junior College, New York, N. Y.
Lynne Mueller, College of William and Mary, Norfolk, Va.
Emily McCall, Georgia State Woman's College, Valdosta, Ga.
Meredyth McIntyre, Colorado College, Colorado Springs, Colo.
Mary Sue Newell, University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, N. C.
Mary Olsen, Converse College, Spartanburg, S. C.
Lurline Parker, Duke University, Durham, N. C.
Mary James Perry, Furman University, Greenville, S. C.
Mary Watson Prince, Bryn Mawr College, Bryn Mawr, Pa.
Margaret Ranson, Sullins College, Bristol, Va.
Betsy Rodwell, Salem College, Winston-Salem, N. C.
Billie Rose, W. C. U. N. C., Greensboro, N. C.
Elizabeth Ruffin, W. C. U. N. C., Greensboro, N. C.
Anne Rust, George Washington University, Washington, D. C.
Elizabeth Sauvain, Salem College, Winston-Salem, N. C.
Sarah Sawyer, University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, N. C.
Emmy Lou Scales, Eastern Carolina Teachers College, Greenville,
N. C.
Dorothy See, University of Georgia, Athens, Ga.
Betty Sexton, State Teachers College, Farmville, Va.
Chita Smith, University of Alabama, Tuscaloosa, Ala.
Cynthia Smith, Sweet Briar College, Sweet Briar, Va.
Nancy Spahr, Penn State College, Penn.
Lamar Spencer, Greensboro College, Greensboro, N. C.
Sarah Sutton, Mount Vernon Seminary and Junior College, Wash-
ington, D. C.
Virginia Tarkenton, W. C. U. N. C., Greensboro, N. C.
Lossie Taylor, Sweet Briar College, Sweet Briar, Va.
Margaret Taylor, The Semple School, New York, N. Y.
Mildred Taylor, University of South Carolina, Columbia, S. C.
Margaret Terrell, William and Mary, Norfolk, Va.
Grace Thompson, Westhampton College, Richmond, Va.
Helen Valentine, William Smith College, Geneva, N. Y.
Winifred Vass, Sweet Briar College, Sweet Briar, Va.
Frances Warren, Salem College, Winston-Salem, N. C.
Dot Watt, Lynchburg College, Lynchburg, Va.
Mallie White, University of Alabama, Tuscaloosa, Ala.
Mary Lynn White, Greensboro College, Greensboro, N. C.
Hazel Williams, Hollins College, Hollins, Va.
Sarah Frances Wright, University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill,
N. C.

[Corrections and additions will be greatly appreciated.]

Engagements

Mary Connally Coxe, '39, of Biltmore Forest, to Bernadus Johann Carl Berlage of New York City and Amsterdam, The Netherlands. The wedding will take place in Biltmore on December 21st.

Mary Shaw Rosser, '36, of Sanford, to Richard Wilson Howard of Atlanta, Ga. The wedding will take place in late December.

Emily Benburg Haywood Wescott, '36, of Port Washington, L. I., to Wade Hampton Anderson, Jr., of Wilson, N. C. The wedding will take place in December.

Mr. and Mrs. Elvie Linwood White of Wilmington announce the engagement of their daughter, Rosemary, '36, to James Chadbourn Bolles of Burlington, N. C., the wedding to take place in the Winter.

Rosemary Horne, '36, of Winston-Salem, to Roger Frederic von Roth of Raleigh, N. C. The wedding will take place in January.

Martha Ann Farmer, '36, of Raleigh, to Daniel Allen Martin, of Raleigh. The wedding will take place on November 15th at 8 o'clock in Christ Church, Raleigh. Alice Smith, '36, Margaret Lester, '36, and Joan McIntyre, '36, all of Raleigh, will be bridesmaids.

Lucy Marshall Goode, '32, of Dinwiddie, Va., to Edwin Perkins Finch of Petersburg, Va., and Henderson, N. C. The wedding will be in the early Spring.

Elizabeth Morton Goode, '33, of Dinwiddie, Va., to Carter Spottswood Vaden, of Richmond, Va. The wedding will take place in December.

Ann Shaw Stevenson, '34, of Henderson, N. C., to Ishom Trotter Bagley, of Kenbridge, Va. The wedding will take place Saturday afternoon, December 16th, at the Holy Innocents Episcopal Church, Henderson, N. C.

Frances Bradley, '34, of Rocky Mount, N. C., to Peyton Benjamin Franklin Gravely, Jr., of Rocky Mount. The wedding will be solemnized in late December.

Dorothy Hillegass Finch, '36, of Raleigh, N. C., to Mark Hughes Taylor, of High Point and Raleigh. The wedding will take place on December the 19th.

Elizabeth See, '36, of Atlanta, Ga., to Francis Lee Shackelford, of Wilmington, Dela. The wedding will be solemnized at 8:30 o'clock Friday, December 15, at the Cathedral of St. Philip. Mr. and Mrs. Shackelford will reside in Wilmington, Dela.

Frances Tucker Henley, '34, of Richmond, Virginia, to William Banta, of Richmond. The wedding will take place this winter.

Weddings

Alethia Johnson, '33, of Scotland Neck, to George Chancellor Green, Jr., of Weldon, on Saturday evening, June 10, in Trinity Episcopal Church.

Theodora Marshall Cameron, '28, to Edward Raphael Patterson on Friday, the 16th of June, at Coronado, California. At home, 3631 Dupont St., Point Loma, California.

Virginia Ramsey Martin, '30, of Richmond, Va., whose wedding to Dr. Marvin Everett McRae of Richmond and Chatham was solemnized in October. Miss Nancy Cox, '29, of Raleigh, attended Virginia as maid of honor.

Mary Elizabeth Ferguson, '34, of Greenville, to William Hinton Wilder Anderson of Raleigh on July 5th, St. Paul's Episcopal Church in Greenville. Mr. and Mrs. Anderson are living in the Hillsboro Apartments in Raleigh.

Eloise Carawan, '33, to Ensign William Butler Brown of Seattle, Washington. The wedding took place on Friday evening, June 23rd, in Saint Andrews' Episcopal Church, Columbia, N. C.

Margaret Eugenia Sandlin, '34, of Dunn, to James Thompson Yearby of Reidsville. The wedding took place in August.

Mary Douglas Hankins, '33, to T. O. Heinrich of Richmond, Va., on Saturday, June 10th, at high noon. Letty Lassiter, '35, of Oxford, attended Mary Douglas as maid of honor, and Miriam Gault, '33, of Lake Waccamaw and Myra Alsop, '32, of Richmond, were bridesmaids.

Charlotte Houston, '30, of Raleigh, to Herbert Emerson Adkinson of Raleigh, on August 19th, in the Saint Mary's Chapel.

Jane Moore, '35, of Concord, to Dr. Joseph Davis of Concord. The wedding took place last Spring.

Claudine Snyder, '36, of Rocky Mount, to Francis LeRoy Savage of Rocky Mount on Thursday morning, October 26, First Presbyterian Church, Rocky Mount, N. C.

Martha McKellar Everett, '35, of Rockingham, to Joseph Heiskell Weatherford, Jr., on Tuesday evening, October 17th, in Rockingham. At home, 1511 Habert Avenue, Memphis, Tennessee. Terrell Everett, '36, and Eleanor Dockery, '36, were two of Martha's attendants.

Ann Palmer Scoggin, '36, of Warrenton, N. C., to Robert Gray Morrison of Boston, Massachusetts, on September the 9th at Emmanuel Church, Warrenton. Ann was president of the Student Body, 1935-36.

Margaret Marie Price, '35, of Rocky Mount, to Smith A. Meadors, of Greenville, South Carolina, on August 14, in Rocky Mount, N. C.

Charlotte Blanton Winborne, '32, of Marion to Charles Milton Shaffer of Burlington, on September 16, St. John's Episcopal Church in Marion. Elizabeth Neal, '33, of Marion, attended Charlotte as maid of honor and Mrs. John Gregory, née Katherine Jamieson, '32, was a bridesmaid.

Polly Irby Easley, '36, of Rocky Mount, to Frank Parker Spruill, Jr., of Rocky Mount, on Saturday evening, October 28th, at eight-thirty, First Presbyterian Church, Rocky Mount. Letty Lassiter, '35, attended Polly as maid-of-honor and bridesmaids were Adelaide Winslow, '36, Kate Spruill, '35, and Florence Spruill, '35, all of Rocky Mount, and Ruth Long, '36, of Raleigh.

Ruth Isabella Parker, '35, of Rockingham, to William Walter Harris, Jr. The wedding was solemnized on Thursday, October 12, at 8 o'clock, at the First Baptist Church in Rockingham, N. C.

Nell Joslin, '33, of Raleigh, to Dr. Charles W. Styron of Boston, Mass., on Saturday evening at 8:30, Christ Church, in Raleigh. Mrs. Vermont C. Royster of Washington, D. C., née Frances Claypoole, '33, was matron of honor, and bridesmaids were Annie Smedes Vass, '34, Mrs. Albert Park, née Margaret M'Donald, '33, and Mary Richardson, '36, all of Raleigh. Dr. and Mrs. Styron are living in Boston, Mass.

Nancy Mann, '38, of Raleigh, to Warren Richard Garrett of New York City, on October the 27 at 8 o'clock, Church of the Good Shepherd in Raleigh. Nancy had her sister, Mrs. E. W. Freeze, Jr., '32, of High Point, as Dame of honor.

Nancy Gordon, '33, of Spray, to Emerson Penn Dameron of Greensboro. The wedding took place Saturday afternoon, October 28, in St. Luke's Church. Nancy had as her maid of honor her sister, Mia Gordon, '34, and the bridesmaids were Frances Butler, '33, of Clinton, Elsie Lawrence, '33, of Chapel Hill, and Laura Gordon, a student at Saint Mary's now. Mr. and Mrs. Dameron will be at home, 105 E. Bessemer Avenue, Greensboro, N. C.

Julia Edwards, '35, of Jacksonville, Alabama, to Milton Montgomery. The wedding took place on Saturday, the 28th of October, in Jacksonville.

Perry Belle Walton, '36, of West Palm Beach, Florida, to Philip O'Connell, of West Palm Beach, Fla. The wedding took place on June the 14th, in Florida.

Cleve Stafford Wharton, '35, of Winston-Salem, to Joseph Reid Fletcher, on Saturday evening, October 28, Home Moravian Church, Winston-Salem. Georgia Goodson, '34, of Winston-Salem was one of her bridesmaids. Mr. and Mrs. Fletcher will be at home at 951 Hyde Ave., Winston-Salem, N. C.

Alice Aylett Putney, '39, of Lake City, Florida, to Walter Marcellus Hackney, Jr. The wedding took place Saturday afternoon, November 18, at half after four o'clock, Saint James Episcopal Church, Lake City, Florida.

Cyrene Duvall, '25, of Marion, N. C., to John Neal Morris, Jr. The wedding took place on June 5 in Marion. Mr. and Mrs. Morris are at home in Marion.

Ellen Ramal Ross, '38, of Clinton, to Clarence Kirven, Jr., of Clinton. The wedding took place on November 9 in St. Paul's Episcopal Church, Clinton.

Births

Born:

To Sadie Root Tillery, '34, of Dunn, a son, Paul Allen, Jr., on August 28, 1939.

To Mary Smedes Poyner York, '35, of Raleigh, a son, James Wesley, Jr., on July 3, 1939.

To Grace Bowes Evins, '32, of Oxford, a son, Thomas Moore, Jr.

To Nell Smith Johnson, of Raleigh, a daughter, Nell Lenton, on October 10, 1939.

To Barbara Harris Collins, '36, of New Haven, a son, John Gordon, Jr., on July 24, 1939.

To Hannah Knowlton Wright, '35, of Lexington, Virginia, a son, Thomas H. Wright, Jr., on November 7, 1939.

To Emily Dewey Mitchel London, '29, of Chapel Hill, a son, Lawrence F., Jr., on October 14, 1939.

To Georgia Kirksey Pinkerton, '37, of Fayetteville, a son, Charles, Jr., on November 10, 1939.

To Jeannette Gilkey Cross, '29, of Marion, N. C., a daughter, Jeanette Gilkey, on June 25, 1939.

To Marian DeNoyer Ball, of Raleigh, a daughter, Nancy, on November 6, 1939.

Deaths

Saint Mary's, together with other institutions and numberless individuals, wishes to pay tribute to the Reverend Robert Brent Drane, D.D., who died October 31, 1939. Dr. Drane was always a faithful friend to the school, and for many years he was a trustee here. We feel a permanent gratitude for the goodness and kindly wisdom that he freely gave.

His three daughters, Mrs. J. Cheshire Webb of Hillsboro, Mrs. Bennett H. Perry of Henderson, and Mrs. Frank Graham of Chapel Hill, all attended Saint Mary's School, as did his granddaughters, Mrs. Daniel Mathews, of Hillsboro, Mrs. Pembroke Nash, and Maria L. Drane.

On November 1, 1939, Miss Nannie E. Smith of Scotland Neck died after an illness of considerable length. Miss Smith, or more familiarly "Miss Nannie," was first a Saint Mary's student and years later she became the art teacher here at school. She was a loyal worker who gave her best to the task before her. Beloved both by her students and by the faculty, she is well remembered by the school she faithfully served.

Miss Ethel Bagley, member of a well-known Raleigh family, died in Raleigh October 25, 1939. She was the daughter of Major William H. Bagley and Adelaide Worth Bagley, and is survived by a brother, Admiral David Worth Bagley, and a sister, Mrs. Josephus Daniels.

Miss Bagley was educated at Saint Mary's School, and for many years immediately prior to her death was a resident of Washington where she was in the intelligence office of the Navy Department. For twenty years Miss Bagley was president of the Business Woman's Council of Washington. She also was a member of the board of the Young Women's Christian Home, an organizer of the Woman's City Club of Washington, and a member of the Church of the Covenant there.

Funeral services were conducted from Wakestone, and her body was laid to rest in Oakwood Cemetery, in Raleigh.

More News

Kitty Williams, '37, of Warrenton, Virginia Work, '37, of Elizabeth City, and Sarah Ruark, '38, of Raleigh, have been pledged to Alpha Delta Pi sorority at Carolina. Sarah Ruark was elected secretary for the sorority.

Adelaide Winslow, '36, of Rocky Mount, has accepted a position in the library at Dartmouth College.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Walter Whichard (Pattie Carroll) announce the engagement of their daughter, Carroll, to Elliott Alexander MacDwain of Berkeley, California. The wedding will take place in October.

Ruth Long, '36, of Raleigh, attended her sister as maid of honor in her wedding October 28. Bettie Gray Long, '31, of Washington, D. C., was also one of her attendants.

Announcement

The Alumnae Secretary is pleased to announce that Mrs. Joseph B. Cheshire (Ida Rogerson, '10), of Raleigh, and Miss Kate Wimberley Spruill, '35, of Rocky Mount, are the new members of the Alumnae Council, according to the votes tabulated in the recent election.

Attention

Mail to the following Alumnae has been returned unclaimed to the Alumnae office. We need your help in locating these Saint Mary's girls. Please read the list carefully and if you have any information which might help us get in touch with any of them we would greatly appreciate your sending it to us.

LETTERS RETURNED IN JUNE, 1939

Miss Fannie Bryan Aiken—Milledgeville, Ga.

Mrs. Walter Alexander, Jr.—Blowing Rock, N. C.

Miss Harriet Helen Anderson—Yellow Springs, Ohio.

Miss Ruth Andrews—522 Green St., Greenville, N. C.

Miss June James Arthur—119 Murray St., Binghamton, N. Y.

Miss Isabelle M. Ashbridge—3717 Reservoir Road, Washington, D. C.

Mrs. George B. Atkinson—51 Fifth Ave., New York, N. Y.

- Mrs. Lay Parker Austin—638 Peachtree St., Atlanta, Ga.
Mrs. Paul W. Bachman—Nashville, Tenn.
Miss Frances Bailey—114 S. Kensington Ave., La Grange, Illinois.
Miss Margaret H. Baldwin—827 Kennedy Warren, Washington, D. C.
Miss Fanny Barton—Orangeburg, S. C.
Miss Millicent Auriol Barwis—327 Central Park W., New York,
N. Y.
Miss Emmy Glen Bashford—1516 Elizabeth Ave., Charlotte, N. C.
Miss Margaret Beatty—408 E. North St., Greenville, S. C.
Miss Helen Blackmore—5423 Northumberland Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Miss Anna Boone—569 Mulberry St., Macon, Ga.
Mrs. William Boyd—Virginia St., Goldsboro, N. C.
Mrs. W. B. Boyd—107 S. Virginia St., Goldsboro, N. C.
Miss Florence Boykin—737 Peachtree St., Atlanta, Ga.
Miss Katherine Bretsch—Raleigh, N. C.
Mrs. Edgar Peter Broe—200 E. 16th St., New York, N. Y.
Mrs. Bryant C. Brown—1631 Euclid St., Washington, D. C.
Miss Margaret E. Brown—117 Cumberland Ave., Asheville, N. C.
Miss Mary E. Carroll—554 Glade St., Winston-Salem, N. C.
Miss Virginia Empie Chisolm—44 Church St., Charleston, S. C.
Misses Leonora and Elizabeth Candler—304 Huntington Ave.,
Savannah, Ga.
Miss Betty Cleavenger—Apt. 703, Stoneleigh Ct. Apts., Washington,
D. C.
Mrs. Charles C. Cobb—Stoneleigh Court, Dallas, Texas.
Miss Winifred Cobb—1133 N. Elm St., Greensboro, N. C.
Miss Betty Erwin Comer—159 Fifth St., N. E., Atlanta, Ga.
Mrs. Everett H. Cooper—Greenville, N. C.
Mrs. Junius H. Cooper—245 Melwood St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Miss Mary Jane Cox—530 Luck Ave., Roanoke, Va.
Mrs. Abraham Hill Crowell—4144 44th St., Long Island City, N. Y.
Miss Elizabeth Cummins—1119 E. Duffy St., Savannah, Ga.
Mrs. Charles B. Daniel—1758 Flagler Ave., Atlanta, Ga.
Mrs. George Daughtry—Rocky Mount, N. C.
Mrs. Thomas F. Davidson—Asheville, N. C.
Miss Catherine Davis—Ashland Place, Mobile, Ala.
Miss Rose Floa Davis—P. O. Box 277, Charlotte, N. C.
Miss Julia Middleton Dehon—Pine St., Charleston, S. C.
Mrs. Thomas B. Donaldson—730 Riverside Dr., New York City.
Miss Caroline Donney—809 Ponce de Leon Ave., Atlanta, Ga.
Miss Muriel Bernice Downer—115 E. Third St., Atlanta, Ga.
Miss Elizabeth East—316 D. Beverly St., Staunton, Va.
Miss Emma Edwards—114 Boylan Ave., Raleigh, N. C.
Miss W. K. Eldridge—406 Washington Ave., S. W., Roanoke, Va.
Miss Virginia Elliott—228 E. Franklin St., Chapel Hill, N. C.

- Mrs. Sam Ellison—Williamston, N. C.
Miss Ellen Eskridge—Beech Ridge Rd., Raleigh, N. C.
Mrs. Raleigh Ferguson—1110 Grove, Richmond, Va.
Mrs. George G. Frye, Jr.—220 E. 73rd St., New York, N. Y.
Miss Ruth Gebert—Franklin, La.
Mrs. P. M. Gillies—317 Kenyon St., Washington, D. C.
Mrs. Tom Gilam—Norfolk, Va.
Mrs. Harold S. Gilmore—212 Calhoun St., Charleston, S. C.
Mrs. B. W. Ginn—Greenville, N. C.
Mrs. Tom Grant—Littleton, N. C.
Mrs. John T. Gregory—Circle Ave., Charlotte, N. C.
Miss Loula Grogan—Martinsville, Va.
Mrs. W. R. Guion—31st St., Sunnyside, Long Island, N. Y.
Miss Marion J. Gwaltney—306 E. Church St., Laurinburg, N. C.
Mrs. Robert Hambeiger—Erie, Pa.
Miss Caroline Hardin—41 Forrest Ave., Atlanta, Ga.
Mrs. William S. Harney—820 Weston Ave., Norfolk, Va.
Mrs. Mary Vose Harris—912 19th St., Washington, D. C.
Miss Lucy P. Heyward—Chester, S. C.
Miss Florence Elizabeth Holland—2018 Monument Ave., Richmond, Va.
Mrs. Harry Holland—Pace Ferry Road, Atlanta, Ga.
Miss Mary Dennison Hope—1118 Magnolia Ave., Norfolk, Va.
Mrs. Victor Francis Horst—45 Tiemann Place, New York, N. Y.
Mrs. Thronwell Hoy—Charlotte, N. C.
Miss Elizabeth Vann Hubbard—Fayetteville, N. C.
Mrs. Paul Hugenia—Summerville, S. C.
Mrs. Albert Irving—82 Westminster Drive, Atlanta, Ga.
Mrs. E. C. Jenkins—5400 Greenwood Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Mrs. James M. Johnston, Jr.—800 16th St., Washington, D. C.
Mrs. E. T. Jones—3115 Bay View Ave., Tampa, Fla.
Miss Inez Jones—404 2nd Ave., Rome, Ga.
Miss Jane Iredell Jones—1417 17th St., Columbus, Ga.
Mrs. W. Ronald Kenn—803 Saint Davis, Tarboro, N. C.
Miss Constance Kent (Gillam)—32 S. Market St., Petersburg, Va.
Miss Freda J. Knapp—care Durham Sun, Durham, N. C.
Mrs. Francis R. Lawther—Chapel Hill, N. C.
Mrs. Arthur Leroy—506 Queens Road, Charlotte, N. C.
Mrs. John Fletcher Long—Salisbury, N. C.
Miss Mary Irene Madara—82 Craven St., New Bern, N. C.
Mrs. Joseph K. Mason—Norfolk, Va.
Mrs. David Andrew Mathewes—Gastonia, N. C.
Misses Frances and Lillian Moore—Townesville, N. C.
Mrs. James W. Morris, Jr.—1601 Argenne Place, N. W., Washington, D. C.

- Mrs. Bascom Morrow—1725 H. Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.
Mrs. Harry B. Marrow—3510 Runnymede Place, Washington, D. C.
Mrs. Herbert F. Munt—Washington, N. C.
Miss Jean McDonald—63rd St. & Lansdown Ave., Overbrook, Philadelphia, Pa.
Mrs. Raymond McGrath—75 East 55th St., New York, N. Y.
Mrs. John MacGreger—Tampa, Fla.
Mrs. J. McKerthan—Greenville, N. C.
Mrs. Ben McMillam—Fayetteville, N. C.
Mrs. George B. McPherson—Greenville, S. C.
Mrs. M. A. Newman—339 W. York St., Norfolk, Va.
Mrs. John L. Nicholson—Washington, N. C.
Miss Elizabeth Nobles—W. 4th St., Greenville, N. C.
Miss Margaret Plamer—Ladson, S. C.
Mrs. Joseph Parker—Westmoreland Pl., Richmond, Va.
Mrs. H. K. Philips—17 Washington Place—Bloomfield, N. J.
Mrs. John Garland Pollard, Jr.—2310 Conn. Ave., Washington, D. C.
Mrs. Carl Quinn—Farmville, N. C.
Miss Anna Louise Robinson—129 Woodlawn Ave., Charlotte, N. C.
Miss Martha Royster—Chapel Hill, N. C.
Mrs. Edward Rugely—Hopewell, Va.
Mrs. Dudley Sanders—Charlotte, N. C.
Miss Anne G. Scales—care Mr. J. Scales, 32 E. 42nd St., New York, N. Y.
Mrs. Robert Francis Seedlock—5400 Howe St., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Mrs. Paul Sheehan—Roanoke, Va.
Mrs. Francis Sherhad—East Orange, N. J.
Mrs. B. V. Singleton—1013 Gregg St., Columbia, S. C.
Miss Winifred Skinnell—418 East Court, Rocky Mount, N. C.
Mrs. James Alfred Smith—Little Rock, Arkansas.
Miss Mary E. Smith—1010 Peachtree St., Atlanta, Ga.
Mrs. John Brawner Smoot—330 Frederick Ave., Baltimore, Md.
Mrs. W. L. Steele, Jr.—1815 Brantley St., Winston-Salem, N. C.
Mrs. William Stevenson—Mordecai Drive, Raleigh, N. C.
Mrs. Richard Still—Mayfair Hotel, Charlotte, N. C.
Mrs. Charles E. Storey, Jr.—1331 Gerranium St., Washington, D. C.
Miss Dorothy B. Stryker—424 Haywood Ave., Orange, N. J.
Mrs. Alexander P. Sullivan—care Calvary Church, Memphis, Tenn.
Mrs. Alexander P. Sullivan—1101 St. Charles Place, Atlanta, Ga.
Miss Emily Hayes Sumner—222 W. Morgan St., Raleigh, N. C.
Miss Frances Summers—1207 E. 49th St., Savannah, Ga.
Mrs. Harry D. Swisher—46 Beck Hall, 1201 Mass. Ave., Cambridge, Mass.
Mrs. Mary R. Taylor—115 Kenneth Ave., Baldwin, R. I.
Mrs. Charles Thomas—206 Kinston Ave., Charlotte, N. C.

- Mrs. Gordon Thomas—S. Boylan Ave., Raleigh, N. C.
Mrs. Wm. A. Thompson—2318 N. Palm St., Little Rock, Ark.
Mrs. Goodlet Thornton—Greenville, S. C.
Mrs. Richard Hunt Thornton—211 Nelson Road, Scarsdale, N. Y.
Mrs. James Gordon Todd—Danville, Va.
Miss Katherine Trenholm—22 Osceola St., Jacksonville, Fla.
Miss Elizabeth Anne Trent—1831 White Ave., Knoxville, Tenn.
Miss Louise M. Vincent—Athens, Ga.
Miss Mary Ann Walker—112 E. 52nd St., Savannah, Ga.
Mrs. J. L. Wallace—612 Court St., Lynchburg, Va.
Miss Frances L. Washington—12 Virginia Ave., Bluefield, W. Va.
Mrs. Allen Watkins—Sedfield, N. C.
Mrs. Dudley Weaver, Jr.—Shawnee, Okla.
Mrs. Vance Cranston Weaver—5541 Everett Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Mrs. L. H. Willcox—1114 Grayson Ave., Norfolk, Va.
Miss Louise A. Wilson—Waynesville, N. C.
Miss Mary Withers—509 Munsey Bldg., Washington, D. C.
Mrs. Robert Felix Woodson—Carolina Hotel and Apt., Winston-Salem, N. C.
Mrs. A. H. Young—554 West 183rd St., New York, N. Y.

SAINT MARY'S SCHOOL AND JUNIOR COLLEGE

RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA



**CATALOGUE NUMBER
SESSION OF
1940-1941**

February, 1940

Series 29, No. 2

SAINT MARY'S SCHOOL BULLETIN

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RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA



SAINT MARY'S SCHOOL
AND JUNIOR COLLEGE

Raleigh, North Carolina

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SAINT MARY'S SCHOOL AND JUNIOR COLLEGE

Calendar For 1940-41

99th Annual Session

1940

- September 9, Monday.....Faculty assembly ; Registration and Classification of Day Students.
- September 10, Tuesday.....New Resident Students report.
- September 11, Wednesday..Returning Resident Students report ; Registration and Classification of Resident Students ; Placement Tests for New Students.
- September 12, Thursday.....Opening Service of Advent Term.
- November 1, Friday.....All Saints : Founders' Day.
- November 21 or 28, Thursday.....Thanksgiving Day.
- December 20, Friday.....Christmas Recess Begins at 5:00 a.m.

1941

- January 6, Monday.....Resident Students report by 9:45 p.m.
- January 27, Monday.....Easter Term begins.
- February 27, Wednesday.....Ash Wednesday—Lent begins.
- March 12, Wednesday.....Spring Recess begins at 12:30 p.m.
- March 18, Tuesday.....Spring Recess ends, 9:45 p.m.
- April 11, Friday.....Good Friday.
- April 13, Sunday.....Easter Day.
- May 10, Saturday.....Alumnæ Day.
- May 24-27.....Commencement Season.

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SAINT MARY'S SCHOOL

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(R.N. Park View Sanitarium, Atlanta, Ga., 1903)	
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SAINT MARY'S SCHOOL

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1939-40

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The Academic Department

SALLY DIGGES.....	Spanish and French (A.B. University of Virginia; A.M. University of Virginia; Summer School at University of California; Certificate from Alliance Française in Paris. Saint Mary's, 1935—)
MARY HELEN DODD.....	Physics, Chemistry and German (A.B. Tufts College; A. M. Columbia University; resident work for Ph.D. done at Columbia University; Graduate study at Massachusetts Institute of Technology. Saint Mary's, 1932—)
WILLIAM C. GUESS.....	History and Social Sciences (A.B. University of North Carolina; A.M. Johns Hopkins University. Saint Mary's, 1928—)
RACHEL JOHNSON.....	French (A.B. Mississippi Woman's College; A.M. University of North Carolina; Certificat d'Etudes, Grenoble University, France; Advanced study at Columbia University, Battle Creek College, Alliance Française, Paris. Saint Mary's, 1939—)
MARTHA DABNEY JONES.....	English (Graduate of Saint Mary's; A.B. Sweet Briar College; A.M. University of North Carolina; Student (education) University of Virginia. Saint Mary's, 1937—)
THE REV. HENRY FELIX KLOMAN.....	Bible (Virginia Theological Seminary. Saint Mary's, 1935—)
MARJORIE J. LALOR.....	Biology and Hygiene (A.B. Goucher College; Summer Sessions, Columbia University and North Carolina State College. Saint Mary's, 1929—)
LETTY KITTRELL LASSITER.....	English (Graduate of Saint Mary's; A.B. Smith College. Saint Mary's, 1938—)
NELL BATTLE LEWIS.....	English and History (Graduate of Saint Mary's; A.B. Smith College; Student (education) North Carolina State College. Saint Mary's, 1937—)
ANNIE RUTH LINEBERRY.....	Mathematics (A.B. Meredith College; A.M. Columbia University. Saint Mary's, 1927—)
CHARLES ALBERT PETIGRU MOORE.....	English (A.B. University of North Carolina; A.M. University of North Carolina. Saint Mary's, 1935—)
MABEL MARGARET MORRISON.....	Latin, History and Psychology (A.B., A.M. Dalhousie University; A.M., Ph.D. University of Toronto. Saint Mary's, 1929—)
WATSON K. PARTRICK.....	Latin, History, Mathematics (A.B. University of North Carolina. Saint Mary's, 1936—)
MYRTHA WILSON.....	Biology (B.E. Asheville Normal Teachers' College; B. S. North Carolina State College. Saint Mary's, 1938—)

Art Department

CAROLINE ESTELLE HARRIS.....Art, History of Art
(Bachelor of Design, H. Sophie Newcomb Memorial College; Art Institute of Chicago, Pupil of Ivan LeLorraine Albright. Saint Mary's, 1934—)

Business Department

MARIANNE WIDENER CASPER.....Commercial Subjects
(B.A. Western Kentucky Teachers' College; B.A. in Commerce, College of Commerce, Bowling Green, Ky. Saint Mary's, 1937—)

ANNE ROYAL CARTER.....Commercial Subjects
(A.B. Woman's College of the University of North Carolina; Summer sessions: University of Virginia and Duke University; Graduate Student in Vocational Education at N. C. State College. Saint Mary's, 1939—)

ELIZABETH GORDON TUCKER.....Bookkeeping
(Saint Mary's School. Saint Mary's, 1932—)

Expression Department

FLORENCE C. DAVIS, Director.....Expression, Dramatic Art
(B.O. Emerson College, Boston; Elmlra College, N. Y.; Posse Gymnasium, Boston; Pupil of Edith Herrick, Boston [Leland Powers Method]. Saint Marys, 1911—)

Home Economics Department

ELIZABETH BASON.....Domestic Science, Domestic Art
(A.B. Flora Macdonald; A. M. Columbia University; Student in summer sessions at Chicago University, California University. Saint Mary's, 1924—)

Music Department

***WM. H. JONES, A.A.G.O., Director**.....Organ, Piano, Harmony
(A.B. Trinity College, N.C.; Pupil in Berlin of Wilhelm Berger and Schirner in Piano, of Fraulein Anderson in Voice, and of Clemens in Organ. Saint Mary's, 1919—)

HERBERT A. BIRD.....Violin
(B.M. Oberlin Conservatory of Music; Pupil of Josef Kaspar, Washington, D. C.; Member of North Carolina Symphony Orchestra, 1934-35. Saint Mary's, 1939—)

MARY RUTH HAIG.....Piano and Theory
(De Pauw University School of Music; Graduate in piano, student of James Friskin, Juilliard Institute of Musical Art; B.S. in Music Education, Teachers' College, Columbia University; Student of Sascha Gorodnitzki, Juilliard Summer School; Pupil of M. and Mme. Robert Casadesus, Summer School Fontainebleau School of Music, France. Saint Mary's, 1937—)

WILBURTA FRANCIS HORN.....Voice
(A.B. University of Rochester; Mus. B. Eastman School of Music; Opera Scholarship, The Curtis Institute of Music; Certificates, Opera and Voice. Artist's Certificate, The Mozarteum Summer Academy, Salzburg; Pupil of Horatio Connell, of Sylvan Levin, and of Maestro Vittorino Moratti, Salzburg. Saint Mary's, 1938—)

*Deceased Feb. 23, 1940.

RUTH HOLMES SCOTT.....Piano, History of Music
 (Mus. B. Syracuse University; M.M. Eastman School of Music of University of Rochester; Summer Sessions Syracuse University, Columbia University; Pupil in Piano of Henry Kaspar, Washington, D. C.; Pupil in Organ of Ralph Kinder, Philadelphia. Saint Mary's, 1937—)

Physical Education

REBECCA HARVEY, *Director*.....Physical Education
 (B.S. in Education from Boston University Sargent College of Physical Education; Summer Session University of Wisconsin. Saint Mary's, 1937—)

EVADNA JANE GOSS.....Dancing and Physical Education
 (New York State Teacher's Certificate in Physical Education, Cortland State Normal; B.S. in Dance, University of Wisconsin. Saint Mary's, 1938—)

The Library

MRS. HARLAN C. BROWN.....Librarian
 (A.B., A.M. Middlebury College, Vermont; Graduate study Universidad de Mexico, Mexico, D. F.; A.B. in L.S. and one summer of graduate study at University of Michigan, School of Library Science. Saint Mary's, 1937—)

VIRGINIA L. WILLIAMSON.....Assistant Librarian
 (A.B. Randolph-Macon Woman's College; Summer Sessions, University of North Carolina and University of Virginia; A.B. in Library Science, University of North Carolina. Saint Mary's, 1938—)

FOREWORD

In this foreword it is the purpose to make clear to those who are interested some of the special advantages and characteristics of Saint Mary's: its well-earned prestige; its scholarship; its care for the health and well-being of the students; and its influence on character building.

Saint Mary's has completed its ninety-eighth continuous year. Since 1897 it has been the property of the Episcopal Church in the two Carolinas. It is the largest boarding school for young women maintained by the Episcopal Church in the United States, and is also one of the oldest. The love and respect of former students bring yearly many of their daughters, granddaughters, and in a few instances their great-granddaughters, to their old school, and the devotion to Saint Mary's ideals has potent influence now as at all times in its long history.

On the side of the educational work accomplished, Saint Mary's prepares students for admission to Women's Colleges of the highest standard, and gives two years of Grade A College work in its Junior and Senior classes. Its curriculum affords a complete and well-rounded education for that large number of young women who desire to do advanced work but who do not care to take a full college course.

Attention to the health of the students is of supreme importance at Saint Mary's. It is the constant aim of all those in authority so to guard the girls as to prevent illness. The school has a modern infirmary with a matron, who is a graduate nurse, always in charge; a doctor makes daily visits and is subject to call at any time; a director of physical training examines each student, recommends such exercise as is needed in each individual case, and supervises all indoor and outdoor exercises and games with a view to proper and suitable physical development.

Sanitary conditions are in every way of the best. The city water is of excellent quality. Vaccination against typhoid fever, smallpox, and other contagious diseases is urgently requested of every student before entrance. Parents are at once informed of any outbreak of disease. Intelligent attention to all these matters for many years has resulted in a remarkable freedom from epidemic of any kind.

Equal care is given to the safety of the students. No fire of any kind is used in the buildings occupied by students, except in the use of gas by the Home Economics Department and in the kitchenettes in the new Senior-Junior Hall. The fires for cooking and heating are in distant, separated buildings. Each building is equipped with fire extinguishers and fire escapes. In the main buildings there are two standpipes with continuous water pressure, hose long enough to reach to the farthest point, and with connection for the City Fire Department hose.

Saint Mary's has well-won traditions for the cultured and well-mannered bearing of its students, a reputation which it is the privilege of the teachers of the present day to maintain. One of the first lessons that is learned by the new student is the fact that there are certain things which a Saint Mary's girl may or may not do. The most impressive fact in the life of the school is the emphasis placed on the spiritual side, the development of high-minded, fine women. No building at Saint Mary's endears itself quite so much to the girls as the Chapel, where for so many years the girls have met daily for prayer, receiving unconsciously, perhaps, those aspirations for a higher, nobler life which result in developing and perfecting true womanhood.

SAINT MARY'S SCHOOL

History and Description

Saint Mary's School was founded May 12th, 1842, by the Rev. Aldert Smedes, D.D. It was established as a church school for girls and was for thirty-six years the chosen work of the founder, of whose life work Bishop Atkinson said: "It is my deliberate judgment that Dr. Smedes accomplished more for the advancement of this Diocese (North Carolina), and for the promotion of the best interests of society in its limits, than any other man who ever lived in it."

The present location was first set apart as the site for an Episcopal school in 1832, when influential churchmen, carrying out a plan proposed by Bishop Ives, purchased the present "Grove" as a part of a tract of 160 acres, to be used in establishing a Church school for boys. First the East Rock House, then West Rock House and the Main Building now called Smedes' Hall, after the founder, were built for use in this boys' school. But the school, though it started out with great promise, proved unsuccessful and was closed; and the property passed back into private hands.

Dr. Aldert Smedes, a New Yorker by birth and education, had given up parish work on account of a weak throat, and was conducting a successful girls' school in New York City when in 1842 Bishop Ives met him and laid before him the opportunity in his North Carolina diocese. The milder climate attracted Dr. Smedes; he determined on the effort; came to Raleigh with a corps of teachers; gave Saint Mary's her name, and threw open her doors in May, 1842.

From the first the school was a success, and for the remainder of his life Dr. Smedes allowed nothing to interrupt the work he had undertaken. During the years of the War

between the States, Saint Mary's was at the same time school and refuge for those driven from their homes. It is a tradition of which her daughters are proud, that during those years of struggle her doors were ever open, and that at one time the family of the beloved President of the Confederacy was sheltered within her walls.

On April 25, 1877, Dr. Smedes died, leaving Saint Mary's to the care of his son, Rev. Dr. Bennett Smedes, who had been during his father's lifetime a teacher in the school. This trust was regarded as sacred, and for twenty-two years, in which he spared neither pains nor expense, Dr. Bennett Smedes carried on his father's work for education.

During this eventful half-century, Saint Mary's was in the truest sense a Church school, but it was a private enterprise. The work and the responsibility were dependent upon the energy of the Drs. Smedes. Permanence required that the school should have a corporate existence and be established on a surer foundation as a power for good, and in 1897 Dr. Bennett Smedes proposed to the Diocese of North Carolina that the Church should take charge of the school.

The offer was accepted; the Church assumed responsibility, appointed Trustees, purchased the school equipment from Dr. Smedes and the real property from Mr. Cameron; and in the fall of 1897 a charter was granted by the General Assembly.

By this act of the Assembly, and its later amendments, the present corporation—The Trustees of Saint Mary's School—consisting of the Bishops of the Church in the Carolinas, and clerical and lay trustees from each diocese or district, was created.

The Board of Trustees, by the terms of the charter, is empowered "to receive and hold lands of any value which may be granted, sold, devised or otherwise conveyed to said corporation, and shall also be capable in law to take, receive and possess all moneys, goods and chattels of any value and to any amount which may be given, sold or bequeathed to or for said corporation."

The Church was without funds for the purchase of the school property, and the Trustees undertook a heavy debt in buying it, but the existence of this debt only slightly retarded the improvements which were made from year to year in the school buildings and equipment, and in May, 1906, this purchase debt was lifted and the School became the unencumbered property of the Church in the Carolinas.

Under this ownership there have been great improvements in new equipment and new buildings, made possible largely by the legacy of Miss Eleanor Clement, a former teacher, and by donations for those purposes.

Dr. Bennett Smedes, who had long wished for the disposition of Saint Mary's that was actually effected, continued as Rector after the Church assumed charge, until his death on February 22, 1899. He was succeeded by the Rev. Theodore Du Bose Bratton, Rector of the Church of the Advent, Spartanburg, S. C., who administered the affairs of the School very successfully until he entered upon his duties as Bishop of Mississippi in the autumn of 1903, when Rev. McNeely Du Bose, Rector of Trinity Church, Asheville, N. C., became Rector. Under his devoted and loving care the School continued its usefulness for four years until his resignation in 1907, when Rev. George W. Lay, of St. Paul's School, Concord, N. H., took charge. His aggressive and active management for eleven years added greatly to the success of the School. In 1918 Dr. Lay was succeeded by the Rev. Warren W. Way, formerly Rector of St. Luke's Church, Salisbury, North Carolina. During Dr. Way's administration, the school had a most successful period of growth. Dr. Way resigned in 1932 to resume parish work, and the present President, Mrs. Ernest Cruikshank, an alumna of the school, graduate of Columbia University, and former teacher at Saint Mary's, assumed the management of the school at the beginning of the school year 1932-'33.

Educational Position

During the life of the founder, Saint Mary's was a high-class school for the general education of girls, the training being regulated by the needs and exigencies of the times. Pupils finished their training without "graduating." In 1879, under the second Rector, set courses were established, covering college preparatory work, without sacrificing the special features for which the School stood, and in May, 1879, the first class was regularly graduated.

By the provisions of the charter of 1897, the Faculty of Saint Mary's, "with the advice and consent of the Board of Trustees, shall have the power to confer all such degrees and marks of distinction as are usually conferred by colleges and universities," and at the annual meeting in May, 1900, the Trustees determined to establish the "College." This "College Course" at Saint Mary's covers the third and fourth years of High School, followed by two years of college work. Graduates of High Schools may complete the course in two or three years. All academic work is accredited by the Southern Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools.

The Junior and Senior courses are especially designed to give an advanced and well-rounded course to High School graduates and to those students who prefer to do the first two years of college work in the surroundings of a smaller institution. The Academic work is supplemented, for those who desire it, by courses in Music, Art, Home Economics, Expression, and Business, *without additional tuition charges*.

The organization, requirements and courses of each of these departments are described at length in this catalogue.

A graduate of Saint Mary's receives a diploma; but no degree has ever been conferred, although that power is specified in the charter.

Location

Raleigh, the capital of North Carolina, is easily accessible. The Southern, the Seaboard Air Line and the Norfolk Southern railroads give access to points in all directions, with

through Pullman service—for example, to New York, Philadelphia, Washington, Richmond, Norfolk, Asheville, Atlanta, Jacksonville and Savannah. Raleigh is especially well situated for all points in Florida, Georgia, the Carolinas, Virginia, and the Eastern Shore of Maryland and Delaware.

Raleigh is situated on the eastern border of the elevated Piedmont belt, while a few miles to the east the broad level lands of the Atlantic Coast plain stretch out to the ocean. The city thus enjoys the double advantage of an elevation sufficient to insure a light, dry atmosphere and perfect drainage, and proximity to the ocean sufficiently close to temper very perceptibly the severity of the winter.

Campus, Buildings and General Equipment

Saint Mary's is situated on one of the highest elevations in the city, about a half-mile due west of the Capitol, surrounded by its twenty-acre grove of oak and pine, with a frontage of fourteen hundred feet on one of the most beautiful residential streets. The site is all that can be desired for convenience, health and beauty. The campus contains almost a mile of walks and driveways, with tennis courts and basketball grounds for out-of-door exercise.

The Buildings

The buildings are fourteen in number, conveniently grouped and connected by covered ways in such a way that a student is always protected from the weather. They are heated by steam, lighted by electricity, and abundantly provided with fire escapes, fire extinguishers, and fire hose for fire protection. The central group of buildings is formed by the main building, remodeled in the summer of 1919 and now called *Smedes Hall*, and two *Wings, East and West*, all three of brick, three and a half stories high. On the ground floor of *Smedes Hall* are the rooms of the Home Economics Department, and recitation rooms; on the first floor, the spacious parlor with its handsome portraits, and the study

hall; on the second floor are rooms for students and teachers, and the telephone offices for students. The remainder of the building is devoted to rooms for students. East and West Wings have class rooms on the ground floor and students' rooms on the other floors. All students' rooms in all dormitory buildings are furnished with single beds, and have individual clothes closets. Trunks are stored in special trunk rooms. There are bathrooms on each floor.

The *East* and *West Rock* buildings, of stone, are connected with the central group by covered ways. East Rock has the business offices, the offices of the President and the Business Manager, the Post Office and the Teachers' Sitting Room on the ground floor, and students' rooms on the second floor. West Rock contains rooms for students and faculty and the *alumnæ* quarters.

Holt Memorial Hall, given in memory of Margaret Locke Erwin Holt (Mrs. Lawrence S. Holt), of Burlington, North Carolina, was completed in the summer of 1928. This is a three-story brick building of fireproof construction, conforming in style to the other buildings of the main group. It is used as a Senior Hall and has rooms for three teachers and fifty-four students. Every room has running water and each floor has its kitchenette. A living room on the ground floor provides a social center for the students living in this hall.

Clement Hall, built from funds bequeathed by a former teacher, Miss Eleanor Clement, is a large brick building, forming one side of a proposed quadrangle back of Smedes Hall, with which it is connected by a covered way. On the ground floor is the Gymnasium, 50 by 90 feet; from which opens the indoor swimming pool, with 20 by 50 foot tiled pool, water heated and purified by the use of the violet ray; dressing and shower rooms are connected. On the floor above is the spacious, airy dining hall, capable of seating comfortably three hundred people, with serving room, dietitian's office, kitchen, and store rooms at the rear.

The *Art Building*, a two-story brick building of Gothic design, has the Library on the ground floor, and the spacious, well-lighted Art Studio, 26 by 64 feet, and the Science Laboratories on the second floor.

The *Eliza Battle Pittman Memorial Auditorium*, seating 600, immediately east of the Art Building, was in large part provided through a bequest in the will of Mrs. Mary Eliza Pittman, of Tarboro, and is in memory of her daughter, formerly a student of Saint Mary's.

The *Music Building*, built in the summer of 1937, is located east of Clement Hall. This attractive and well planned building provides ample facilities for an enlarged music faculty and an increased number of students in the music school. It contains four teachers' studios, each with grand piano, and fifteen practice rooms, each with upright piano. The use of this building does not disturb academic classes.

The *Chapel*, designed by Upjohn, built in the early days of the School, and entirely rebuilt in 1905 through the efforts of the Alumnae, is cruciform in shape, and has over three hundred sittings. In it the services of the Church are held daily. It is furnished with a Hall organ of three manuals and seventeen stops, installed in 1926.

The *Infirmery*, built in 1903, and renovated in 1928, is the general hospital for ordinary cases of sickness. It contains two large wards, two private wards, two bathrooms, a consultation room, pantry, and rooms for the Matron. The *Annex*, a separate building, provides facilities for isolation in case of contagious disease.

The *Boiler House* and *Laundry*, a separate building of several units apart from the other buildings, contains the boiler room, the hot water plant, and the well-equipped steam laundry. The steam heating system of the School was entirely renovated in the summer of 1919.

The *Rectory* of Saint Mary's was built in 1900 upon a beautiful site on the west side of the campus, and is occupied by the President's family. The *Cottage*, home of the Busi-

ness Manager's family, is located to the east of the other buildings in the rear of the Auditorium. *Old Senior Hall* has been remodeled and furnished as a home for the Chaplain and his family.

On the east side of the grove, entirely independent of the School, is the episcopal residence of the Diocese of North Carolina, "Ravenscroft."

The Life at Saint Mary's

The aim of Saint Mary's is to make the daily life of the students that of a well-regulated Christian household. The effort is to direct the physical, intellectual and moral development of the individual with all the care that love for young people and wisdom in controlling them render possible.

The students are distributed, partly in accordance with age and classification, among the twelve halls. Nearly all of the rooms are rooms for two, but there are a few single rooms, and some rooms for three.

Each Hall is presided over by a teacher who acts as Supervisor. These teachers have special opportunities for correcting the faults and shaping the character of the students under their charge, and these opportunities have been used with marked results.

The school hours are spent in recitation, in music practice, or in study in the Study Hall or Library. Students who attain in work and conduct a required standard are allowed to study in their rooms.

Recreation

The latter part of the afternoon is free for recreation, and the students are encouraged to engage in physical activity, preferably out-of-doors. Available facilities include outdoor courts for tennis, badminton, paddle tennis, and deck tennis;

an athletic field; a well equipped gymnasium; and a swimming pool which is open several times a week for recreational swimming under the supervision of a physical education instructor.

Under the supervision of a student social committee, there is a recreation room equipped with tables for bridge and ping-pong. This room is especially popular on Saturday nights when the students entertain their callers.

A half-hour of recreation is enjoyed by the students before the evening study period, when they gather in the roomy Parlor, with its associations and fine collection of old paintings, to enjoy dancing and other social diversions.

The Library

The Library, housed on the first floor of the Art Building, is the center of the intellectual life of the school. It numbers 7,750 volumes, contains a clipping, pamphlet, and picture collection, and subscribes to 4 newspapers and 50 periodicals, 16 of which are bound. The books are classified according to the Dewey Decimal system. Students have free access to the entire collection, which is arranged on open shelves.

The Library is open from 8:30 a.m. until 9:45 p.m. on week-days, and on Sundays from 2 until 9:45 p.m. A trained librarian is in attendance from 8:30 until 4:30 on week-days and several evenings a week. In warm weather the Open-Air Reading Room under the trees is enjoyed by both students and faculty.

Two professional librarians and five student assistants are available to render service. During the year a series of lectures on the use of the library and principle reference works is given to all new students.

In 1937 the Library was the fortunate recipient of a grant of \$4,500 from the Carnegie Corporation for the purchase of additional books.

During the summer of 1939 the Library was completely remodeled and redecorated. By taking over the entire first floor of the Art Building, the Library was increased to two and one-half times its former size. The large, sunny Reference Room now has natural light on three sides. The light and cheerful decorative scheme centers around the new furniture and book shelves, of soft, grey-green oak. Walls, linoleum floor, and upholstery harmonize in an attractive color scheme. Indirect lighting, which lights the book shelves just as adequately as the tables, has been installed. The new floor contributes much to the quiet of the Library.

Saint Mary's students also have access to the North Carolina State Library, containing 71,800 volumes, and the Olivia Raney Library, of 35,600 volumes. Through inter-library loan it is possible for them to secure additional material from the University of North Carolina Library at Chapel Hill.

Chapel Services

The Chapel is the soul of Saint Mary's, and teachers and students gather there on a common footing daily. During the session the religious exercises are conducted very much as in any well-ordered congregation. The organ music adds greatly to the beauty of the services, some of which are choral. As Saint Mary's is distinctly a Church school, all students attend the morning services held in the Chapel on regular school days. Resident students attend all Chapel services.

Bible Study

All students except seniors are required to take a course in Bible study covering one hour a week. There are five courses designed to cover the Old and New Testaments and fitted to the needs and ability of the varying groups. The instruction is partly by lecture and partly by textbook, using the Bible as basis with maps, dictionary and references.

All seniors are required to take the full credit course covering six semester hours.

Care of Health

Whenever a student is so indisposed as to be unable to attend to her duties or to go to the dining hall, she is required to go to the Infirmary, where she is removed from the noise of the student life and may receive special attention away from contact with the other students. The matron of the Infirmary has general care of the health of the students and endeavors to win them by personal influence to such habits of life as will prevent breakdowns and help them overcome any tendency to sickness.

The employment of a School Physician enables the School to keep very close supervision over the health of the students. The ordinary attendance of the physician and such small doses as students need from time to time are included in the general charge. This arrangement leaves the School free to call in the Physician, at any time, and thus in many cases to use preventive measures, when under other circumstances unwillingness to send for the doctor might cause delay and result in more serious illness. The general health of the School for many years past has been remarkable.

THE SCHOOL WORK

The School Year is divided into two terms of seventeen and one-half school weeks each. Each term is again divided into two "quarters." This division is made to assist in grading the progress of the student. Reports are sent home each quarter.

It is required that each student shall be present *at the beginning* of the session, and that her attendance shall be regular and punctual *to the end*. Sickness or other unavoidable cause is the only excuse accepted for non-attendance or tardiness. The amount of work to be done and the fact that it must be done within the time planned make this rule necessary to the progress of the student in her course.

Absence at the beginning of the session retards the proper work of the class, and is therefore unfair to the School as a whole.

The school week is planned on the basis of a 5-day week for Preparatory students, with 6-day week for College classes. There are no classes on Saturday afternoon.

Intellectual Training

Particular attention is given to the development of those intellectual habits that produce the maximum of efficiency. The student is expected to work independently, and gradually to strengthen the habit of ready, concentrated and sustained attention in all her thinking processes. Clearness, facility and ease in the expression of thought, oral and written, are carefully cultivated. Every effort is made to develop the best mental habits through every detail of administration which bears upon the intellectual life.

Lectures and Recitals

Among the important elements in the intellectual life of Saint Mary's are the occasional lectures, which have been of

much value to the students, and are intended to be a feature of the school life. In addition, there are given at stated times recitals by visiting artists, by the Faculty and by the students of the Music and Expression Departments.

Student Organizations

While the regular duties at Saint Mary's leave few idle moments for the students, they find time for membership in various organizations, conducted by them under more or less direct supervision from the School, from which they derive much pleasure and profit. These organizations are intended to supplement the regular duties and to lend help in the development of different sides of the student life. All qualified students are advised, as far as possible, to take an active part in them.

The School Council

The School Council is composed of members of the Faculty and representatives of the various classes, forming the Student Honor Committee, and meets from time to time to confer upon matters of general interest.

The Council in its function as honor committee and judicial body is of great use in upholding the standards of the school.

Saint Mary's Honor System with its strict requirements of truthfulness and honesty in all matters of school life is upheld by its student body and is a fundamental part of the training given by the school.

Young People's Service League

The Service League functions effectively under the leadership of officers elected by the student body, together with adult counselors, working in those fields of service not covered by other groups in the school. The entire student body meets from time to time to discuss and decide upon work to

be undertaken. The "five fields of service" are covered during the year by program meetings for study and planning work to be done in each field.

Delegates are sent each summer to Camp Penick and to the Blue Ridge Conference. These girls return with increased interest in the work that is being done by the young people in the Church and are expected to assume special leadership in the League. Delegates are also sent during the year to the annual State meeting.

Members of the faculty compose the Saint Mary's chapter of the Woman's Auxiliary.

The Altar Guild

The Altar Guild has charge of the altar and the decoration of the Chapel.

The Literary Societies

The work of the two Literary Societies—the Sigma Lambda and the Epsilon Alpha Pi—which meet twice a month on Tuesday afternoons, does much to stimulate the intellectual life. The societies take their names from the Greek letters forming the initials of the Southern poets—Sidney Lanier and Edgar Allan Poe. Both resident and local students are eligible to membership in these societies, membership being by election and limited to students evincing particular interest in the study of phases of literature not necessarily included in the academic curriculum.

The Dramatic Club

The Dramatic Club is under the supervision of the Expression Department. The aim of the club is to present plays of literary merit by European and American dramatists, and to encourage creative work in the various branches of play production, as playwriting, characterization, scenic design, stage-lighting, costume design, and make-up.

The Dramatic Club is a member of the Carolina Dramatic Association, and each year enters the dramatic tournament held at Chapel Hill under the Junior College group.

Deutscher Verein

The Verein, made up of all students who are taking, or have finished the two years of German given at Saint Mary's, holds two types of meetings on Sunday evenings during the year. Frequent musical appreciation meetings, about an hour long, are used for the analytic study, by victrola records, of the Wagner operas and symphonies by German composers, with recognition work on part of oratorios, on songs and instrumental selections.

Upon set dates, large Sunday evening meetings are held at which professors from the German departments of nearby universities speak to the Verein on German culture and customs.

Political Science Club

A group of students interested in work in history, government, economics, and sociology meets with the head of the department of Social Sciences fortnightly to discuss international relations, politics, social problems, and contemporary world events. During the current session the discussions are devoted largely to international relations and practical politics in the United States.

Musical Organizations

The Choir and the Chorus afford students, both in and out of the Music Department, opportunity to develop their musical talent under very agreeable conditions.

Athletic Clubs

Every girl in school belongs to one of the two athletic associations, known respectively as Sigma and Mu for the initials of Saint Mary's. The purpose of these organizations

is to foster interest in extra-curricular athletic activities. An Athletic Board, composed of the presidents of the associations and the physical education instructors, plans the year's program and keeps the point system records. Tournaments are held in all team games and individual sports included in the physical education program. At the end of each year awards are made to outstanding girls and to the winning association.

Student Publications

The student body issues five publications which have a single, interlocking staff of twenty-odd students, who thus gain valuable experience and editorial work on five distinctly different types of publications.

The Belles, a bi-monthly newspaper covering the immediate news of the school, gives expression to student ideas, helps to shape and form opinions, and reflects life in other schools by quoting from their papers.

The Bulletin, a quarterly school magazine, carries news of and to Alumnæ, and is the Literary medium in which students' creative work is given recognition.

The Stage Coach, the school annual or year book, is a full, illustrated record of all school work and activities, and is thus a treasured souvenir.

The Student Blue Book, issued at the end of the year in folder form, contains addresses of students and faculty and gives pertinent, quick information about the membership and purpose of all organizations.

The Student Hand Book, the manual of the Student Government Association and prepared by them with the President's advice, explains fully and completely every phase of student life and is continually referred to so that students may guide themselves accordingly. This book is sent to each *new* student *before* she enters school and, after she arrives, is further explained to her in group study supervised by Seniors.

Academic Department

Organization

Saint Mary's is organized as a four-year Junior College, preceded by one year of preparatory work.

I. Preparatory Year

This preparatory year is equivalent to the tenth grade of a twelve-year high school of the highest standard, and presupposes the completion elsewhere of the ninth grade of such a high school.

This one year of preparatory work and the first two years of the "College" cover the last three years of work of the best high schools, and the courses are numbered for convenience B, C, and D. For the advantage of transfer students, a course in first year Latin (A) offered. (See pages 48 *et seq.*)

Upon completion, such a course, when preceded by a suitable year of ninth grade work, if properly chosen, should prepare the student for entrance into the leading standard colleges.

II. The "College"

The first two years of the present "College" course are intended to complete the work of a *first-class high* school, and the student is limited in well-defined lines and not permitted to specialize or take elective work except within narrow limits; in the last two years the courses are conducted on college lines, and the student, under the advice of the President, is permitted in some measure to elect the lines of work best suited to her taste and ability.

The course at Saint Mary's is of a type that has been given by many of the higher institutions for the education of women in the South, and is the one suited to the need of the large majority of students. It is therefore designed to be complete in itself.

At the same time those who desire to enter some higher institution after graduation from Saint Mary's can be prepared to do so. Such students should note carefully that to attain the desired end they must *at entrance give notice of their intention* and of the college to which they wish to go: their courses must be selected with a view to the requirements of the college which they wish to enter; and they should take the necessary examinations for entrance and advanced standing in that college each year as they are prepared in the various subjects. The course that might lead to the award of a diploma at Saint Mary's might not cover the subjects necessary for entrance or for advanced standing in any given college of higher grade.

Students are urged, wherever possible, to obtain certificates of work done, *before the close of the school year*.

Admission

Application for Admission

Students wishing to apply for admission to Saint Mary's should write for application blanks. For reservation of room space, the coupon in the back of the catalogue may be used.

Students are granted admission to the freshman, sophomore, or junior class of Saint Mary's upon the acceptance of satisfactory units of credit from senior high schools that have been fully accredited by the Southern Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools, or similar accrediting agencies.

For admission from non-accredited high schools, see *Conditional Credit*, p. 38.

In order to be admitted to the Freshman Class of the "College" the student must meet the requirements outlined below in English, History, Mathematics, Science and one foreign language—five subjects in all. If two foreign languages are offered Science may be omitted.

A student admitted in four of the required subjects will be admitted as a Conditional Freshman.

English and Literature.—A good working knowledge of the principles of English Grammar, with special attention to the analysis and construction of the English sentence.

Knowledge of elementary Rhetoric and Composition as set forth in such works as Ward's *Sentence and Theme* and *Theme Building*.

Candidates are expected to have had at least two years' training in general composition (themes, letter writing and dictation).

Subjects for composition may be drawn from the following works, which the pupil is expected to have studied: Longfellow's *Tales of a Wayside Inn*; selections from Irving's *Sketch Book*; Hawthorne's *House of Seven Gables*; Cooper's *Last of the Mohicans*; Scott's *Ivanhoe* (or *Quentin Durward*); Shakespeare's *Midsummer Night's Dream*.

Mathematics.—Arithmetic complete, with special attention to the principles of percentage and interest. Elementary Algebra complete and Advanced Algebra through Quadratic Equations.

History.—The essential facts of English History as given in a good high school text; the essential facts of Greek and Roman History as given in Breasted's "*Ancient Times*."

Latin.—A sound knowledge of the forms of the Latin noun, pronoun and verb, and a knowledge of the elementary rules of syntax and composition as given in a standard first-year book and beginner's composition (such as Smith's *Latin Lessons* and Bennett's *Latin Composition*). The first four books of Cæsar's Gallic War.

French or Spanish.—A first-year course leading to the knowledge of the elements of the grammar and the ability to read simple prose.

Science.—An introductory course in general science, or Physical or Commercial Geography.

Admission to the Junior Class

In order to be admitted to the Junior Class (corresponding to Freshman College), a student must offer sixteen *units* as described below, of which twelve *units* are required, while the remaining four may be chosen from the list of elective subjects.

A Required	12 units
English	4 units
Algebra	2 units
Plane Geometry	1 unit
History.....	1 unit
†Foreign Languages	4 units
B Electives	4 units
History	1-2 units
Civics	½-1 unit
Latin	2-4 units
French	2-3 units
German	2-3 units
Spanish	2-3 units
Solid Geometry	½ unit
Trigonometry	½ unit
Chemistry	1 unit
Physics	1 unit
Biology	1 unit
Botany	1 unit
Zoology	1 unit
Physiography or Geography.....	1 unit
General Science	1 unit
Home Economics	1 unit

For credit in science or domestic science a student must be prepared to submit a note-book of her laboratory work in case her record in the subject is not satisfactory.

Not more than two *units*, in addition to the requirement of one, may be elected from history and civics together.

†Credit will not be given for less than two years of a foreign language.

Classification

Credit is given for the work of the High School classes in terms of units. A unit represents a year's study in any subject in a high or secondary school, constituting approximately a quarter of a full year's work. A unit commonly means the equivalent of five forty-five minute recitations a week for one year in one branch of study.

Credit for the work of the Junior and Senior classes (the Junior College) is given in terms of semester hours, an hour being given for a class which meets one hour a week for one semester. Thus a course pursued for three hours a week throughout the year would entitle a student to six semester hours of College credit.

In order to graduate and receive the School diploma a student of the "College" must receive credit for 16 *units* of high school work and 60 *semester* hours of college work. All students of the "College," whether expecting to graduate or not, are classified in one of the "College" classes according to the amount of their full credits for work in the "College" course.

The classification is made on the following basis:

Freshman (Junior class of standard high school). Students must present seven acceptable *units* of high school credit. These should include English, 2 *units*, Mathematics, 2 *units*, Foreign Languages (preferably Latin), 1 *unit*.

Sophomore (Senior class of standard high school). For admission, students should present 12 *units* of acceptable high school credit. These should include English, 3 *units*, Mathematics, 2 *units*, Foreign Languages, 3 *units*.

Junior (Freshman class of standard college). Students are granted admission to the junior class who offer 16 *units* as indicated on page 33.

Senior (Sophomore class of standard college). Students who expect to be graduated from Saint Mary's during the current year are classified as seniors. Students applying for senior standing from other colleges must offer one year of standard college work, or its equivalent.

A student with 16 *units* of full credit is ranked as a Junior, provided that she take, that year, work amounting to at least 26 *semester* hours of credit.

A student with 26 *semester hours* of credit is ranked as a Senior provided that she take that year, with the approval of the School, sufficient work counting toward her graduation to make the 60 *semester* hours necessary and *has by the beginning of her Senior year passed off all conditions*. No student can be ranked as a Senior or considered as a candidate for graduation in any year unless she has passed all examinations on previous subjects needed for graduation.

A student entitled to be ranked in any way with a given class under the above conditions must also take work sufficient to give her the prospect of obtaining enough points during the year to entitle her to enter the next higher class the following year.

Graduation

The course leading to graduation from the "College" is outlined later in stating the work of each year. The course is closely prescribed during the first two years (through the Sophomore year). In the last two years the student is allowed a choice of electives.

The requirements for graduation may be briefly summed up as follows:

(1) The candidate must have been a student in the Academic department during at least one entire school year.

(2) The candidate must have earned at least 16 high school *units* and 60 *semester hours* of college credit.† (For required *units* see "Admission to Junior Class," page 33.) Her Junior College work must include:

†In addition to the 60 semester hours of academic work required, each candidate for graduation must have four semesters' work in Physical Education.

English	12 semester hours
History	6 semester hours
*Foreign Language.....	12 semester hours
Economics or Psychology.....	6 semester hours
Bible	6 semester hours
Hygiene	4 semester hours

(3) Not more than 5 high school *units* or 38 *semester hours* will be counted for credit in any one year. Not more than 12 *semester hours* will be counted in all toward the diploma for work done in the Departments of Music, Art, Expression or Home Economics.

(4) The candidate must have made up satisfactorily any and all work, in which she may have been "conditioned," by the beginning of the session in which she wishes to graduate.

(5) The candidate must have made formal written announcement of her candidacy for graduation during the first quarter of the year in which the diploma is to be awarded; and her candidacy must have been then passed upon favorably by the President.

(6) The candidate must have satisfactorily completed all "general courses" which may have been prescribed; must have maintained a satisfactory deportment; and must have borne herself in such a way as a student as would warrant the authorities in giving her the mark of the School's approval.

(7) At least one-half of the grades earned during a student's Junior and Senior years must be of C grade or better.

High School Diploma

A High School Diploma will be given to such students as shall have completed the proper units of work of the Sophomore year in a manner satisfactory to the authorities of Saint Mary's.

To receive this diploma the candidate must have been for one year at Saint Mary's School, and aside from her scholastic record must be considered properly qualified in general by the Faculty.

The student must have completed 16 *units* of college entrance work, as follows:

English: 4 units.

Mathematics: 3 units (Alg. 2, Geometry 1).

History: 1 unit.

*For conditions governing language requirement see page 51.

Science: 1 unit, or an additional unit of History.

Foreign Languages: 4 units, 2 each in any 2 languages, or 4 in Latin.

*Electives: 3 units.

Awards in Other Departments

For academic requirements for certificates in Music, Art, Expression or Home Economics, see under those departments, but candidates must in each case, in addition to all technical requirements, have completed at least the "Minimum of Academic Work" stated on page 42.

Certificate Credit

Certificates when accepted are credited conditionally at their face value. The student is placed in the classes which her certificate gives her the right to enter and is then expected to show her fitness for these classes by satisfactory work in them.

A placement test, largely for the purpose of sectioning students in English, is given on Wednesday of Registration Week, to all new students entering the Junior class.

Credit for Summer Work

Students who make up preparatory work in summer school or with a private tutor will be expected to take examinations on such work at Saint Mary's, unless they follow a continuing course in the subject. Examinations are held at Saint Mary's the Monday before the opening of school in September. Students who make up college work in summer school will not receive quality points for this work.

Full Credit

Saint Mary's accepts for full credit for advanced standing certificates from schools accredited by the Southern Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools (or by similar re-

*It is urged that one of these electives be an additional unit of French or Latin. A student who offers 5 units in 2 languages meets the entrance requirements in language of practically all colleges.

gional accrediting associations or State accredited schools of the highest class), which state that the candidate has completed satisfactorily *in accordance with the specified requirements of Saint Mary's* the required work in Foreign Language, Mathematics, History and English. Credit in Science can be obtained by presentation of a notebook satisfactory to the head of the Science Department.

Conditional Credit

Conditional credit is given on the certificate of non-accredited schools of entirely equivalent standard. For this conditional credit full credit in each subject is given when the student has successfully passed an examination in such subject, or in certain subjects after she has obtained credit for advanced work in that subject. Full credit may be obtained at once by taking an examination in the subject offered. Application for examination should be made one week before the opening of school.

For example, a student entering English M (Junior English) by certificate would be given conditional credit for four *units* of high school English. She receives 6 *semester hours* credit for the successful completion of English M, and is then given full credit for four *units* of the conditional credit. Thus, upon completion of English M, she would be credited with four high school *units* and 6 *semester hours* in English.

For conditional credit in History and Algebra full credit can be obtained only by examination, since the work of the higher classes does not fully test the character of the work in the lower classes. *Credit in Science can be obtained by presentation of a notebook satisfactory to the head of the Science Department.*

Regular Course

All students are advised to take a regular prescribed course and to keep to it; a changing about from one subject to another, with no definite aim in view, is unsatisfactory alike

to student, parent and the School. Parents are urged to advise with the President as to a course for their daughters, and help in this matter is given by her or her representatives to the student throughout her course.

A student, entering school later than one month after the beginning of a half-year, will receive no credit for the work of that half-year unless she has completed in an accredited school the equivalent of the work previously covered by the classes which she enters.

Special Courses

Those who desire to take academic work while specializing in the Departments of Music, Art, Expression or Home Economics are permitted to do so and are assigned to such classes in the Academic Department as suit their purpose and preparation. The number of hours of academic work, along with the time spent on the special subjects, should be sufficient to keep the student well occupied. A minimum of fifteen hours' work is required.

Term Examinations and Marking

The School Year at Saint Mary's is divided into two half-years (the Advent and Easter Terms), and each term is again subdivided into two Quarters of two months each. Reports are sent out at the end of each quarter showing the marks obtained in each subject, and examinations are held in all subjects at the end of each half-year.

The mark for the term in each subject is obtained by adding the two quarter-marks and the examination mark and dividing by three. Examinations are regarded by the School as of the highest importance, not only as a test, but as an essential part of education. At the same time it will be observed that it is possible to overcome a slight deficiency in the examination mark by a better mark for daily recitation, when the average is taken.

A, B, C and D are passing grades; E is a conditional failure which may be removed by re-examination; F is a complete failure requiring repetition in class.

Any student who fails in as many as three subjects may be excluded from returning. Such exclusion does not necessarily imply any reflection upon the student's character.

Re-examinations

Students failing a course with a grade of E are allowed one opportunity for re-examination under the following conditions:

- (1) A re-examination is allowed only when the student has done passing work for the term in her daily recitations.

- (2) The passing grade for re-examination is C rather than D.
- (3) No student is permitted to take more than two re-examinations in one term or three in a year.
- (4) Re-examinations are to be given on the Monday of the opening week of school and on the second Saturday in March.
- (5) Students failing a course with a grade of F who have made up the work at summer school are allowed an opportunity for re-examination.

Commencement Honors

Honors at graduation are based on the work of the last two years.

The *Valedictorian* has the first honor; the *Salutatorian* has the second honor.

The Honor Roll

The highest general award of merit, open to all members of the School, is the Honor Roll, announced at Commencement. The requirements are:

(1) The student must have been in attendance the entire session and have been absent from no duty at any time during the session without the full consent of the Principal, and without lawful excuse.

(2) She must have had during the year a full regular course of study or its equivalent, and must have carried this work to successful completion, taking all required examinations and obtaining a mark for the year in each subject of at least C—.

(3) She must have maintained an average of B +, or better, in her studies.

(4) She must have made a record of "Excellent" in Deportment and in Punctuality.

(5) She must have maintained a generally satisfactory bearing in the affairs of her school life during the year.

The Niles Medal

The Niles Medal for Highest Average was instituted in 1906, by Rev. Charles Martin Niles, D.D., who died in 1918; the award is continued by his widow. This honor is given to the student who has made the best record in scholarship during the session.

The medal is awarded to the same student only once.

The requirements for eligibility are:

- (1) The student must have taken throughout the year at least 15 classes a week of regular work; and have satisfactorily completed this work, passing all required examinations.
- (2) She must have been "Excellent" in Deportment.
- (3) She must have taken all regular general courses assigned and have done satisfactory work in them.
- (4) She must be a regular member of the Junior or Senior Class.

General Statements

The Minimum of Academic Work Required for Certificates

Candidates for Certificates in the Music Department, the Art Department, the Expression Department, or in the Department of Home Economics, must have full credit for the following minimum of academic work.

- (1) The A and B Courses in English, History, Mathematics, and in Latin or French.
- (2) The C and D Courses in English.
- (3) Such other "College" Courses as will amount to three *units* of Academic credit.

These three *units* may be earned in History, Mathematics, Science, or Foreign Languages.

Academic Credits for Work in Other Departments

The completion at Saint Mary's of the technical work in the Freshman or Sophomore class in Music, together with the required theoretical work entitles a student to one *unit* of credit for the work of each class. The completion of the technical work in the Junior or Senior class in Music, to-

gether with the required theoretical work, entitles a student to 6 *semester hours* of college credit for the technical work together with 2 *semester hours* of credit for the theoretical work in each class. A similar credit of 1 *unit* in Freshman or Sophomore and 6 *semester hours* in Junior or Senior class is offered in the Departments of Art and Expression. (Only one of these subjects may be counted for credit each year.)

Two *semester hours* of academic credit are given for the completion of Harmony II, or History of Music.

One *unit* or 4 *semester hours* is given for the completion of any course in the Home Economics department.

Preparatory

The organization of the school work into Freshman, Sophomore, Junior and Senior classes is explained on page 34.

The Freshman course is preceded by one year of preparatory work, corresponding to the tenth grade of a four-year standard high school. The following subjects are required:

<i>Subject</i>	<i>Hours</i>	<i>Unit</i>
English B.....	4	1
Algebra B.....	4	1
Latin B.....	4	1
History C or Science C or French B.....	4	1

All students are also required to take Bible Study, Spelling, and Physical Education.

The "College" Work

In the "College" work the letter given with each subject is the name of the course while the number gives the number of hours of weekly recitation.

It should be remembered that sixteen high school *units* and *sixty semester hours* are required for graduation. For the required *units* see "Admission to the Junior Class," page 33.

The following courses in the Junior College are required for graduation:

English M and N: 12 *semester hours*.

History M or N: 6 *semester hours*.

(Unless two *units* have been accepted for admission to the Junior class.)

*Should be offered at entrance, together with two other acceptable High school units.

Science M: 6 *semester hours*, or N: 8 *semester hours*.

(Unless Science C or D has been accepted for admission to the Junior Class.)

Economics N or Philosophy N: 6 *semester hours*.

Bible N: 6 *semester hours*.

Foreign Languages: 12 *semester hours*.

(If the student enters with two *units* of Latin and two of a modern language she will be required to continue one language two years or begin another which must be continued at least two years. If she enters with five *units* in two foreign languages she must continue both one year or one two years. If she enters with six *units* in foreign languages she is only required to continue one for one year.)

Hygiene M: 4 *semester hours*.

Physical Education: Required each year, 2 hours a week.

The other *semester* hours necessary to complete the 60 for graduation are entirely elective. Music, Art or Expression may count 6 *hours* each year or 12 *hours* in all, or the needed *hours* may be elected from any E, F, M or N course in the College. Students should elect these courses only with reference to the Senior College they intend to enter.

College Courses in Home Economics may be elected, with a credit of 8 *semester hours* each year.*

Theory of Music Harmony, or History of Music, may be elected, with a credit of 2 *hours* each.

The College Course

Freshman Year			Sophomore Year		
	Hours	Units		Hours	Units
English C.	4	1	English D.....	4	1
Mathematics C.....	4	1	History D	4	1
French B or C.....	4	1	French C or D.....	4	1
Latin C or			Electives:		
History C or			Science, History		
Science C			or Latin	4	1
.....	4	1			

Freshman Year

At least one foreign language is required.

An hour of Bible Study and a period each of Spelling and Reading are required weekly.

One course in Music, Expression, or Home Economics may be taken as an additional subject for credit. (See "Academic Credit for Work in Other Departments" page 42.)

Not fewer than 4 *units* nor more than 5 *units* should be taken.

*Courses in Home Economics should not be elected if the student expects to continue in an A.B. course in a senior college.

Sophomore Year

The foreign language elected in the Freshman Year should be continued.

An hour of Bible Study is required weekly.

One course in Music, Expression, or Home Economics may be taken as an additional subject for credit. (See "Academic Credit for Work in Other Departments" page 42.)

Not fewer than 4 *units* nor more than 5 *units* should be taken.

Junior Year

English M, 6 *hours*
 History M, 6 *hours*
 Latin M, 6 *hours*
 French D, 6 *hours*
 French M, 4 *hours*
 Spanish E, 6 *hours*
 German E, 6 *hours*
 Mathematics M, 6 *hours*
 Music History, 6 *hours*
 Science M, 6 *hours*
 History of Art, 6 *hours*
 Hygiene M, 4 *hours*
 English E, 4 *hours*
 Reading course, 6 *hours* (covering 2 years)

Senior Year

English N, 6 *hours*
 Economics N, 6 *hours*
 Psychology N, 6 *hours*
 Bible N, 6 *hours*
 Latin N, 6 *hours*
 Spanish F, 6 *hours*
 German F, 6 *hours*
 History N, 6 *hours*
 Mathematics N, 3 *hours*
 American Government, 4 *hours*
 French N, 6 *hours*
 Science N, 8 *hours*

Junior Year

Enough work in foreign language should be elected to count at least 6 *hours*.

An hour of Bible Study is required.

English M is required.

History M or N is required unless two *units* in history have been accepted for entrance. History M or N, depending on the High School credit offered, is a prerequisite for Economics N.

History M or N is required unless two units in history have been accepted for entrance.

Science M or N is required unless Science C or D has been completed.

Hygiene M is required.

Physical Education is required.

*Home Economics courses may be taken for credit.

The regular course in Music, Expression or Art may be taken for credit, provided the student is a candidate for a certificate.

Not fewer than 28 *hours* nor more than 38 *hours* should be taken.

Summer reading is required of all Juniors during the vacation between the Junior and Senior years. See page 51, *italics*, for exact requirements.

*Courses in Home Economics should not be elected if the student expects to continue in an A.B. course in a senior college.

Senior Year

Enough foreign language must be taken to complete at least the requirements for graduation.

English N is required.

Economics N or Psychology N is required.

Bible N is required.

Hygiene M may be taken in either Junior or Senior year.

Physical Education is required.

*Home Economics courses may be taken for credit.

The regular course in Music, Expression or Art may be taken as a subject for credit, provided the student is a candidate for a certificate.

Not fewer than 28 *hours* nor more than 38 *hours* should be taken.

During the second semester all Seniors will be required to pass a Comprehensive Examination on a Restricted Reading List of ten books.

General Notes

(1) The Theoretical courses in Music may be counted as elective in any "College" class, and the technical work of the proper grade in Music, Art, or Expression may be counted in the Junior and Senior years as an elective but only one subject may be so counted in any one year.

(2) Failure in the one-hour Bible course for any year will deprive the student of two of the *hours* gained in other subjects.

General Courses

The theory of Saint Mary's being that a well-rounded education results in a developing of the best type of Christian womanhood, certain general courses as outlined below are, with the exception of speech, prescribed for all students.

English

An hour each week is devoted to training all students, except Seniors, Juniors, and Sophomores, in the art of clear, forceful, intelligent reading, and in the practice of spelling.

*Courses in Home Economics should not be elected if the student expects to continue in an A.B. course in a senior college.

Speech

A one-hour course in the principles of Voice Training and Speech Control is open to all college students, and may be taken in either the Junior or the Senior year. This course gives training in correct breathing, production of tone, and study of proper placement of vowels and consonants. Applied oral reading and public speaking are included in the course.

Current Events

All students are divided into groups which meet every two weeks for a half-hour of study and discussion of current events.

Bible Study

All students except Seniors are required to take the prescribed course in Bible Study, which is given one hour a week. It is intended to afford a knowledge of the contents, history and literature of the English Bible, and with the view, in the case of the older students, of helping them as Sunday School teachers.

Physical Education

All students not excused on the ground of health are required to take physical education. (See, also, page 81.)

Use of Library

During the first semester a series of lectures on the use of the library and principal reference works is given to all new students. Following these lectures the new students are required to take an examination on the use of the library. Any who fail will be expected to take a re-examination, after additional work, in order to get full credit for their work in English for the year.

THE COURSES IN DETAIL

General Statements

The courses are here lettered systematically. It is important to note and consider the letter of the course in determining credits or planning a student's work.

Courses "A,"* "B," "C," and "D" are high school courses; courses "E," "F," "M," and "N" are college courses.

"B" Courses are taken in the Preparatory year.

The "A"* and "B" Courses in English, History, Mathematics and one foreign language (or their equivalents) must have been finished satisfactorily by a student before she is eligible for admission to the "College."

"C" and "D" Courses are taken ordinarily in the Freshman and Sophomore years. In English, Mathematics and foreign languages the preceding Course must be taken before the student can enter the more advanced Course.

French "D" may under certain conditions be given college credit.

"E," "F," "M" and "N" Courses are college courses taken in Junior or Senior year. Students are not eligible to take these courses until they have completed the sixteen *units* necessary for entrance to the Junior class.

"X" Courses are special courses not counting toward graduation.

Equivalent texts may be substituted for those listed.

Art History

Course E.—3 hours a week. (*Credit 6 hours.*) This study includes the history of Architecture, Sculpture and Painting. Required of all certificate pupils in art and open to Juniors and Seniors.

Gardner, *Art Through the Ages*.

*"A" Courses are not offered at Saint Mary's, with the exception of Latin A.

Bible

Course N.—3 hours a week. (*Credit 6 hours.*) Required of Seniors.

New Testament: General survey of the New Testament Literature; study of the background of New Testament Writings; history of the Canon; study of *The Life and Teachings of Jesus*, with *Harmony of Gospels*.

Hastings, *Dictionary of the Bible*; Stevens and Burton, *A Harmony of the Gospels*; Knox, *Knowing the Bible*; Paterson-Smythe, *Peoples Life of Christ*; Ernest Findlay Scott, *Literature of the New Testament*; E. Basil Redlich, *The Student's Introduction to the Synoptic Gospels*.

The English Language and Literature

All students at entrance are required to take a written test to determine general knowledge of written English.

Candidates for graduation must take Courses C, D, M and N.

Course B.—4 hours a week. (1 unit.) *Literature and Composition*: Study and reading planned to develop appreciation of literature and correctness and skill in writing. Study of English grammar; theme-writing, with special attention to sentence and paragraph structure. Parallel reading required.

Nelson and Reichart's *The Foundations of Good English*; Canby, Opdyke and Gillum's *High School English, Book II*; Franklin's *Autobiography*; Shakespeare's *The Merchant of Venice*; Hawthorne's *The House of the Seven Gables*; Tennyson's *The Idylls of the King*; Poe's *Tales and Poems*; a novel by Stevenson, Dickens, or Kipling.

Course C.—4 hours a week. (1 unit.) (1) *Literature*: Outline of English literature through the Nineteenth Century. Study and reading planned to give knowledge of the English classics and to cultivate good taste in reading. Parallel reading required.

Collette's *Highroad to English Literature*; Chaucer's *Prologue and Knight's Tale*; Shakespeare's *Macbeth*; selections from Wordsworth, Keats, Shelley and Browning; Macaulay's *Life of Johnson*; Eliot's *The Mill on the Floss*; Carlyle's *Essay on Burns*; Burke's *Speech on Conciliation*; Lowell's *Essay on Democracy*.

(2) *Rhetoric and Composition*: Study of English grammar; study and practice of various types of composition with the aim of developing ability to write clearly and interestingly.

Nelson and Reichart's *The Foundations of Good English*; Canby, Opdyke and Gillum's *High School English, Book III*.

Course D.—4 hours a week. (1 unit.) (1) *Literature*: Study of selected English classics, designed to give knowledge and appreciation of the best in literature and to develop sound critical standards. Required parallel reading in fiction, biography, drama, essays and poetry.

Iliad, Odyssey, Æneid; Shakespeare's *Hamlet*; Milton's *Minor Poems*; a novel by Scott, Thackeray, Dickens, Eliot, Stevenson or Blackmore; a collection of short stories; Lincoln's speeches. A collection of contemporary verse.

(2) *Rhetoric and Composition*: Practice of the fundamental principles of description, narration, exposition and argumentation, with emphasis on clearness and interest of style. Oral reports on current events. Review of English grammar.

Canby, Opdyke and Gillum's *High School English, Book IV*; Grant, Bracher and Duff's *Correctness and Precision in Writing*.

Course E 1.—2 hours a week. (*Credit 4 hours.*) *Development of the English Novel*: Rapid survey of early types of fiction leading to development of novel. Intensive study of representative works of Austen, Scott, Dickens, Thackeray, Eliot, the Bontës, Meredith and Hardy. (Open to Juniors and Seniors.) Not given in 1939-40.

Course English E 2.—2 hours a week. (*Credit 4 hours.*) *Leading Poets of the Nineteenth Century*. The distinctive characteristic of this course is the restriction of the number of poets studied, with the consequent possibility of including a liberal amount of the work of each author. The first semester is devoted to a study of the poetry of Wordsworth,

Coleridge, Byron, Shelley, and Keats. The second semester is given to a detailed study of the poetry of Tennyson and Browning. (Open to Juniors and Seniors.) Not given in 1940-41.

Course M.—3 hours a week. (*Credit 6 hours.*) *College Composition*: Study of the underlying principles of composition; frequent exercises in exposition, description, simple narration; training in gathering and presentation of research material; analytical study of standard prose models. A short period of the course is devoted to a study of poetry and poetical forms. Parallel reading required. (Required of Juniors.)

N.B.—Students in this course are sectioned according to various placement tests given them upon their arrival at school. Those found to be inadequately prepared for freshman college English are placed in a Sub-Section which meets additional hours to permit completion of the prescribed course.

Blanchard, *The Art of Composition*; Foerster and Steadman, *Writing and Thinking*; Fullington, Reed & McCorkle, *New College Omnibus*.

All Juniors are required to complete a certain amount of reading during the summer following the Junior year. This reading must consist of: 2 novels, 1 biography, 50 pages of (selected) poetry, 4 essays. A printed list of Approved Reading may be obtained from the General office. Completion of this reading is required for admission to the Senior class in September, except for transfers, who will be given an extension of time.

Course N.—3 hours a week. (*Credit 6 hours.*) *Historical survey of English Literature* from beginning to 1900. Extensive reading from representative authors. Lectures, class discussion, frequent oral and written reports. (Required of Seniors.)

Lieder, Lovett, and Root, *British Poetry and Prose*.

During the second semester all Seniors will be required to pass a Comprehensive Examination on a Restricted Reading List of ten books.

Reading Course

Reading Course F. (*Credit 6 hours.*) *In World Literature.* Designed to be covered *during Junior and Senior years.* It is strongly recommended that much of the reading be done during the summer following the Junior year. There are no classes, no lectures, but written reports (on printed forms) are required for every unit of work completed. Each student is assigned to a tutor for direction and advice. Complete and detailed syllabus of work to be covered furnished each student upon registration.

Foreign Languages

If a student enters the Junior Class with two *units* of Latin and two of a modern language she will be required to continue one language two years or to begin another which must be continued at least two years. If she enters with five *units* in two foreign languages she must continue both one year or one two years. If she enters with six *units* in foreign languages she is required to continue one for one year.

No credit is given for less than two *units* of a foreign language.

French

Course B.—4 hours a week. (1 *unit.*) *Elementary French* I. Grammar, reading, conversation. Careful drill in pronunciation. The rudiments of grammar, including the inflection of the regular and the more common irregular verbs, the plural nouns, the inflection of adjectives, participles, and pronouns; the use of personal pronouns, common adverbs, prepositions, and conjunctions; the order of the words in the sentence, and the elementary rules of syntax. The reading of from 100 to 175 duodecimo pages of graduated texts, with constant practice in translating orally into French easy variations of the sentences read, and in reproducing from memory sentences previously read. Writing French from dictation.

Grosjean's *New Chardenal*.

Course C.—4 hours a week. (1 unit.) *Elementary French II*. Continuation of previous work. The reading of from 250 to 400 pages of easy modern prose in the form of stories, plays, or historical or biographical sketches. Frequent abstracts, sometimes oral and sometimes written, or portions of the text already read. Writing French from dictation. Continued drill upon the rudiments of grammar, with constant application in the construction of sentences. Mastery of the forms and uses of pronouns, pronominal adjectives, of irregular verb forms, and of the simpler uses of the conditional and subjunctive.

Grosjean's *New Chardenal*; Roth, *Contes Faciles*; Labiche et Martin, *Le Voyage de M. Perrichon*; About, *Le Roi des Montagnes*.

Course D.—4 hours a week. (1 unit or 6 semester hours.) *Intermediate French*. Prerequisite: 2 years of high school French or 1 year of college French. This course includes a complete grammar review, the reading of modern French texts, and some work in advanced grammar and composition. It aims particularly to increase the student's vocabulary and to give sufficient familiarity with the language so that she may read modern French rapidly and with comprehension for her own enjoyment or for the continuation of her studies in French language and literature. This course is arranged for three regular meetings per week for those college students who make a grade of C or above in the preliminary placement tests, and maintain this grade throughout the year. For those whose grades are below C, and for all high school students, an extra hour per week will be spent in additional reading and grammar review.

Texts: Polinger, *French Three Years*; Clinard, *Scènes de la vie française*; Irvin et King, *Vingt et un contes*; Rostand's *Cyrano de Bergerac*.

Course M.—2 hours a week. (Credit 4 hours.) *Advanced Composition and Conversation*. Prerequisite: French D, or its equivalent. This course is designed to continue the

study of French composition for those who have shown some proficiency in the rudiments of the written language, and to increase facility in the use of the spoken language.

Texts: Palfrey and Will, *Petite Anthologie*; Borglum and Borglum, *Cours pratique avancé*; Patton, *Nouvelles causeries en France*; Bond, *The Sounds of French*.

Course N.—3 hours a week. (*Credit 6 hours.*) *A Survey of French Literature*. Prerequisite: French D, or its equivalent. The first semester is devoted to a survey of the influences which have persisted in the development of French literature from its beginning through Classicism. The second semester takes the study of French literature from the 18th century to modern times.

Churchman, Lecoq, Young, *Manuel de la littérature française*; Sirich & Barton, *Harper's French Anthology*; Lyons and Searles, *Eight French Classic Plays*; Fenley and Grubbs, *Outline Notebook of French Literature*.

German

Course E.—4 hours a week. (*Credit 6 hours.*) *Elementary German*. Training in good diction. Reading aloud, conversation, oral composition, dictation, sight translation. Grammar and composition. Poems memorized, songs of German classic type learned.

Bacon, *New German Grammar*; *L'Arrabbiata* by Heyse; *Immensee* by Storm; *German Newspapers*.

Course F.—3 hours a week. (*Credit 6 hours.*) *Intermediate German*. Prerequisite, German E. Grammar, prose, oral composition, dictation, sight translation. Conversation stressed, class conducted in German. Poems and standard songs learned. Wagner operas studied. Scientific German begun with those interested. Outside reading on German mythology, history, customs, politics. German newspapers.

Composition Book: *German Prose Composition* by Osthaus and Biehrman; Braumbach's *Der Schwiegersohn*; Schiller's *William Tell*; Goethe's *Hermann and Dorothea*.

Latin

Course A.—4 hours a week. (1 unit.) *First Year Latin*. All regular inflections and the common irregular forms; quantities; reading aloud; translation of sentences from Latin into English and from English into Latin; translation at hearing; derivation of words; sight reading of Roman stories.

Ullman and Henry, *New Elementary Latin*.

Course B.—4 hours a week. (1 unit.) *Second Year Latin*. (1) *First half-year*: Stories of mythology and Roman life. (2) *Second half-year*: *Cæsar's Gallic War*.

Ullman and Henry, *New Second Latin Book*.

Course C.—4 hours a week. (1 unit.) *Cicero*. Continued systematic study of grammar; Roman political institutions; structure of a typical oration; sight translation; oral and written composition.

Kelsey, *Cicero: Selected Orations and Letters* (three orations against Catiline, Archias, Manilian Law, Verres); Allen and Greenough, *Latin Grammar*; Baker and Inglis, *Latin Composition* (Part II).

Course D.—4 hours a week. (1 unit.) *Vergil*. Appreciative study of the *Æneid*; literary and historical allusions; prosody; passages and short quotations memorized; lectures and class reports on topics related to epic poetry; sight translation; oral and written composition.

Knapp, *Vergil's Æneid* (Books I-VI); Allen and Greenough, *Latin Grammar*; Baker and Inglis, *Latin Composition* (Part III).

Course M.—(Alternate with N.) 3 hours a week. (1) (*Credit 3 hours first semester*.) *Livy*. Study of Livy in connection with Augustan period in Latin Literature and in comparison with other historians. Selections from Livy (Books I, XXI, and XXII) will be read.

Westcott's *Livy*; Bradley, *Arnold's Latin Prose Composition*.

(2) (*Credit 3 hours second semester.*) *Horace*. A study of the Odes for literary appreciation; review of prose composition.

Bennett's *Horace*; Bradley, *Arnold's Latin Prose Composition*.

Course N.—(Omitted 1939-40.) 3 hours a week. (Alternates with Course M.) (1) (*Credit 3 hours first semester.*) Studies in Prose, the Essay and the Letter. Cicero's *De Senectute* or *De Amicitia* and selections from Cicero's *Letters*. These will be compared with Pliny's *Letters*.

Abbott's *Selected Letters of Cicero*; Bradley, *Arnold's Latin Prose Composition*.

(2) (*Credit 3 hours second semester.*) *Roman Comedy*. A careful study will be made of the development of comedy in Latin Literature. Plays from Plautus and Terence will be read.

Elmer's *Terence*; Elmer's *Plautus*.

Spanish

Course E.—4 hours a week. (*Credit 6 hours.*) *Elementary Spanish*: Elements of grammar and pronunciation; reading and oral practice. (Open to Juniors.)

Barlow, *Fundamentals of Spanish*; Roessler and Remy, *First Spanish Reader*; Robles, *Cartilla Espanola*.

Course F.—3 hours a week. (*Credit 6 hours.*) *Intermediate Spanish*. Prerequisite: Spanish E, or its equivalent. Grammar, Composition, dictation, conversation; prepared and sight translation.

Brown, *Estudios Gramaticos*; Galdos, *La Nela*; Wast, *Pata de Zorra*.

History

Course C.—4 hours a week. (1 unit.) *English History*. In this course emphasis is laid on the development of constitutional government, particularly with its bearing on United States History. The McKinley Note Books are used for map work. From time to time papers are required on important events and great men.

Cheyney, *Short History of England*, *Readings in English History*. Reference work.

Course D.—4 hours a week. (1 unit.) *American History*. This is a clear and fair treatment of the causes leading to our war with Great Britain, to the War Between the States, and of present day political, social, and economic questions. Some knowledge of geography is assumed. There are regular parallel readings in contemporary documents and historical fiction. Each student prepares an essay on some important phase of American History or current civic problems. The course is completed by an intensive study of Civil Government.

David Saville Muzzey, *A History of Our Country*; Magruder, *American Government*.

Course M.—3 hours a week. (Credit 6 hours.) *Medieval and Modern History*. A thorough survey of the civilization of Western Europe from the decline of the Roman Empire to the present. The important political, economic, social and religious institutions of medieval and modern times will be studied.

Ferguson-Bruun, *A Survey of European Civilization*.

Course N.—3 hours a week. (Credit 6 hours.) *American History*. A general course forming a continuous history of the United States from colonial beginnings until the present day. The major emphasis is placed on political development, diplomacy and international relations, but social, cultural and economic conditions are examined.

Muzzey and Krout, *American History for Colleges*.

Hygiene

Course M.—2 hours a week. (*Credit 4 hours.*) (Required course; may be taken in Junior or Senior year.) A general course, including the study of the anatomy and physiology of the human body, pathological conditions and applied hygiene.

Kirkpatrick & Heutner, *Fundamentals of Health.*

Mathematics

Candidates for graduation must at least have credit for Mathematics B and C.

Courses A* and B are so planned as to meet the college entrance requirements in Algebra, Course C in Geometry.

Course B.—*High School Algebra*, second year. 4 hours a week. (1 *unit*.) The course includes the Quadratic Formula; solution of quadratic equations; arithmetic and geometric progressions; exponents and radicals; solution of equations containing radicals; factoring of complicated types; simultaneous quadratic equations; graphs of circles, parabolas, ellipses, and hyperbolas; logarithms; binomial theorem; simultaneous linear equations in three unknowns.

Course C.—*Plane Geometry*. 4 hours a week. (1 *unit*.)

Course X.—*Business Arithmetic*. 2 hours a week. (Not counted for graduation; intended especially for business students.)

*Not offered at Saint Mary's.

*Course E.—*Solid Geometry*. 3 hours a week, first semester. (*Credit 3 hours, first semester.*) Prerequisite: Course C.

Course M.—3 hours a week. Prerequisite: Courses B and C.

(1) *College Algebra*. (*Credit 3 hours, first semester.*) The course includes a brief review of High School Algebra, and a study of complex numbers, theory of equations, permutations and combinations, probability, determinants, and partial fractions.

(2) *Plane Trigonometry*. (*Credit 3 hours, second semester.*)

*Course N.—*Analytic Geometry*. 3 hours a week. (*Credit 3 hours, second semester.*) Prerequisite: Course M.

Music History

Course E.—3 hours a week. (*Credit 6 hours.*) A survey course in the History and Literature of Music with emphasis on the development of an intelligent interest in and enjoyment of the best music. Constant use of Piano, Organ, and Victrola in presenting illustrations. Parallel reading required; excellent music library available. (Open to Juniors and Seniors; no previous musical training necessary.)

Finney, *A History of Music*.

Natural Science

Candidates for College Entrance and students expecting to become candidates for a college degree after leaving Saint Mary's must have had Course D.

Text: *The Nations at Work*, Packard and others.

Biology C.—3 hours a week recitation and demonstration and three hours laboratory practice. *Elementary Biology*. (1 unit.) (a) A study of the general principles of animal and plant physiology. (b) A brief comprehensive survey of the animal kingdom with special reference to the interrela-

*Given if requested by as many as five students.

tion of forms and to their economic importance. (c) The general principles of plant life, and the natural history and classification of the plant groups.

Individual laboratory work; stress laid upon accurate drawing and precise expressive description.

Alfred C. Kimsey, *An Introduction to Biology*.

Chemistry D.—*Elementary Chemistry*. 4 hours a week recitation and demonstration, 1 double-hour laboratory. (1 unit.)

This course is presented with two objectives in view; (1) to give a standard course for college entrance requirements; (2) to give some knowledge of the subject for its value in everyday life.

A student in this course learns the elementary facts used in Chemistry, the vocabulary used in expressing this point of view, and becomes familiar with the experimental method used by the chemist in the study of matter.

Brownlee and Others, *Elementary Principles of Chemistry and Laboratory Manual*.

Biology M.—*College Biology*. 2 hours a week lecture, 1 hour recitation and 3 hours laboratory. (*Credit 6 hours.*)

A comprehensive survey of the plant and animal classifications beginning with the unicellular forms and tracing their evolution to the most complex forms. A detailed study is made of the structure and physiology of characteristic types of all the groups of plants and animals.

Laboratory work consists of dissection of preserved forms, microscopic study and field trips.

Woodruff's *Foundations of Biology*; Baitsell's *Manual of Biological Forms*.

Chemistry N.—*College Chemistry*. 4 hours laboratory; 3 hours lecture and demonstration. (*Credit 8 hours.*)

The sources, preparation, physical properties, chemical reactions and uses of the common non-metallic and metallic

Smith's *Introductory College Chemistry, with Laboratory Manual to Accompany it*.

elements and their compounds are studied. The fundamental laws and accepted theories essential to a thorough understanding of chemical reaction are studied.

The commercial application and the relation of Chemistry in everyday life is emphasized. Not given in 1939-40.

*Course O.—2 hours a week. (*4 semester hours.*) Pre-requisite, Course N.

*Course P.—2 hours a week. (*4 semester hours.*) Pre-requisites, Courses N and O.

General College Physics N. (*Credit 8 hours.*) 3 hours lecture and recitation, 4 hours laboratory.

A course in College Elementary Physics planned to stimulate the students' interest in the increasing adaptations of Physics in modern everyday life. Correlated wherever possible with other curriculum subjects: Chemistry, Art, Music, Domestic Arts. The course treats of the fundamental principles of the entire subject with laboratory work and observational trips to fix these principles in mind. Open to Juniors and Seniors in alternate years with Chemistry N. Not given in 1940-41.

Psychology

Course N.—3 hours a week. (*Credit 6 hours.*) Introductory survey of the field of Psychology. (Open to Seniors.)

Dashiell, *Fundamentals of General Psychology.*

Social Sciences

Economics N.—3 hours a week. (*Credit 6 hours.*) Pre-requisite: History M or N. The principles and problems of economics made clear and interesting by practical application to leading financial and industrial questions of the day. Frequent reports on collateral assignments. (Open to Seniors.)

Kiekhof, *Economic Principles, Problems, and Policies.*

*Given if as many as 5 students register for the course.

Government N.—2 hours a week. (*Credit 4 hours.*) An introductory course in American government and politics. The national government, state and local government, the powers of the people of the United States, and world relations are studied. (Junior and Senior elective.)

Ogg and Ray, *Essentials of American Government*.

Sociology N.—3 hours a week. (*Credit 6 hours.*) Analysis of social evolution; study of social ideals and control; causes and remedies of poverty and crime. (Open to Seniors.)

Ross, *Principles of Sociology* (New Edition); Dittmer & Colbert, *Social Problems* (Revised Edition).

SPECIAL DEPARTMENTS

ART

The aim of the Art Department is to afford an opportunity for serious study, and to give a thorough Art education, which will form the basis of further study in the advanced schools of this country and abroad; also, to enable pupils who complete the full course to become satisfactory teachers. All work is done from nature.

The Studio is open daily during school hours. Candidates for a certificate in the Art Department must pass satisfactorily the course in Drawing, Painting, and History of Art, and must also satisfy the academic requirements for a certificate, as stated on page 42.

The technical work in the *Fine Arts Course, leading to a certificate*, ordinarily requires a period of three years for completion. About half of this time is required for Drawing, and the second half for Painting.

Each student is assigned to at least five hours' work in the Studio each week. In order that self-reliance and originality may be developed, at least two hours of unsupervised work are required each week. During this time the student plans and finishes her own work, basing it on knowledge carried over from classes. There is also open to every Art student a course in History of Art, three hours a week, which is included in the charge.

I. *Drawing*. The student is instructed in *free-hand* drawing, whereby she is taught the fundamentals of good drawing, perspective, and proportion. This work is very important.

The student is taught theory of color, theory of perspective and theory of design; to design in black and white and in color; elementary water color.

Charcoal drawing of casts and still life and life drawing in pencil develops in the student a feeling of solidity and form; wash drawings in monochrome and sketches in pen and ink are made.

II. *Painting.* This includes work in oil or in water color. The student paints still-life groups; flower studies, landscapes from life, and portraits from life as she progresses.

III. *Commercial Art.* The technical work in the *Commercial Course, leading to a certificate*, requires a period of two years for completion and is planned to lay the foundation for professional work.

The First Year's Course consists of: Free-hand drawing of blocks and still life; historic ornament in colors; posters in color; lettering, color theory, perspective, design.

The Second Year's Course consists of: Mechanical drawing, advanced designing, fashion illustration, advertising art, including lettering, posters, layout, etc.

IV. *Special Courses.* Pupils who do not wish to take the regular course may take any of the above courses.

COMMERCIAL COURSE

The Commercial Department of Saint Mary's was established in 1897 to meet the growing demand for instruction in the commercial branches, which are more and more affording women a means of livelihood. The course is planned to accomplish this purpose as nearly as possible.

The curriculum embraces thorough instruction in Stenography, Typewriting, Bookkeeping, Arithmetic, English, Filing, Spelling, and Office Practice. Business Law is offered as an elective.

Students taking The Commercial Course ordinarily complete it in one school year.

Students may take either the full course or any part of it.

Graduates of the Department have been very successful in their practical business engagements, and are the best recommendation for the work of the department.

Requirements

In order to be well prepared to take the course to advantage, students, before entering the Commercial Department, must have completed satisfactorily the work of the Preparatory School or its equivalent, *i. e.*, two years of High School work.

Attention is called to the fact that the services of a stenographer and her ability to command a high salary depend not only on her technical skill in actual typewriting and stenography, to which much may be added by practice afterwards, but to the preliminary mental equipment with which she undertakes her technical preparation.

Awards

The *Commercial Certificate* is awarded those students who complete the work of the full course, including Stenography, Typewriting, Bookkeeping, English X, Mathematics X, Spelling, Filing, and Office Practice.

A partial Certificate is awarded students who complete the whole course except for Bookkeeping.

A special CERTIFICATE OF AWARD IN STENOGRAPHY is awarded to those who meet the following requirements: Shorthand, an accurate transcription of a one-hundred-word, five-minute Gregg dictation test; Typing, a ten-minute Gregg Speed Test with a speed of at least fifty words a minute with not more than five errors; Business Arithmetic, Spelling, and English, a grade of at least "B."

A special CERTIFICATE OF AWARD IN BUSINESS SUBJECTS is awarded to those who meet the requirements for the CERTIFICATE OF AWARD IN STENOGRAPHY if they satisfactorily complete the course in Bookkeeping with a grade of at least "B."

In addition to meeting the above requirements, the applicant must be recommended by each of her teachers.

Courses

Stenography, Theory of Shorthand, and Transcription.—9 hours a week.

The Dr. John Robert Gregg System of Shorthand is used. This is an almost universal system, is easily acquired, and meets all the demands of the secretary and reporter.

The student must attain a speed of at least 80 words a minute from dictation and a transcription speed of one-half of her typing speed. Pins and Certificates are offered by Gregg Publishing Company. Advanced transcription is offered to those who have met the above requirements at Saint Mary's or any other school.

Texts: Gregg Shorthand, Functional Method, Vols. I, II; Louis A. Leslie, *Functional Method Dictation*; Gregg Writer. Material dictated from: Lillian Grissom Wilson, *Progressive Dictation*; W. L. Gross, *Short Business Letters for Dictation*; Charles E. Zoubek, *Dictation for Transcription*; Charles E. Zoubek, *Dictation at Intermediate Speeds*; Gregg Writer Tests.

Typewriting.—5 hours a week. The *20th Century Typewriting Manual* is used, which calls for touch typewriting. To obtain the Certificate the student must have attained a

speed of 50 words a minute from dictation, and 40 words from printed matter. Special emphasis is placed upon letter forms, tabulations, mimeographing, carbon copies, etc.

Filing.—1 hour a week. A study of the history and evolution of filing and a knowledge of alphabetic, numeric, Triple Check Automatic and geographic filing is acquired through the actual filing of miniature letters.

Text: Remington Rand Individual Student Equipment and Supplies.

Commercial Law.—2 hours a week. A study of the fundamental principles of Contracts, Agency, Negotiable Instruments, Common Carriers, Insurance, Partnerships, and Corporations, illustrated with discussions of actual cases.

Text: *Business Law and Procedure*, by Thompson, Rogers, Travers.

Business English.—2 hours a week. First semester: Review of grammar and punctuation. Second semester: Study of the Business Letter and a review of the principles learned in the first half year's work by their application to transcription.

Text: Hagar, Wilson, Hutchinson, *The English of Business*, Gregg Publishing Company.

Bookkeeping.—4 hours a week. This course gives the student the understanding of bookkeeping and business procedure that he will need as a citizen regardless of how he may make his living. This course in bookkeeping and accounting instruction provides personal, social, economic, educational, and vocational values.

Text: *20th Century Bookkeeping and Accounting*, by Baker-Prickett-Carlson.

Spelling.—1 hour a week. Correct spelling and vocabulary building.

Office Training.—1 hour a week. A study of the office routine. A typical day's work in an imaginary office is arranged for each student.

EXPRESSION AND DRAMATICS

The faculty of expressing oneself clearly and effectively is valuable in every calling. A well-trained voice and clear enunciation are equally desirable in ordinary conversation and in public speaking. The purpose of the study of expression and dramatics is to attain these ends; to broaden the power of individual thinking, to awaken a love and appreciation of literature by the lucid interpretation of it to others.

Regular Required Work

Class Expression

Students of the Freshman and Preparatory classes are required to take a period of Expression each week in connection with their regular work. The course is primarily intended to give the student practice and facility in reading aloud. Particular attention is paid to the standing position, pronunciation, projection, breath control, and the correction of mannerisms, leading the student to read intelligently so as to give pleasure to the listener.

The Certificate Course

The regular course of study for a certificate in expression covers a period of two years. The work of each year is divided into two semesters, and Junior and Senior courses. The classes are limited in number so that each pupil receives individual attention.

Outline Of The Course For Certificate

Junior Year

Vocal Training.—Breath control, tone placing, phonetics, resonance, pitch, flexibility.

Physical Training.—Gesture and freedom of the body. Carriage and poise in walking, standing, and sitting. Pantomimic training.

Literary Interpretation.—Selection, adaptation, and methods of presentation of poetry and prose for public recitals and class room.

Play Production and Theatre Technique.—Characterization, analysis, and interpretation of classic and modern drama, stage craft, directing, lighting, make-up, costuming.

Recitals and presentation of one act plays are required of all students taking the certificate course. They not only appear in plays but are given an opportunity to direct them as well. Only plays of literary merit will be studied.

Expression pupils are admitted to the Dramatic Club, which offers them the advantage of the study and presentation of at least two good plays during the year.

The academic credit for this course is 6 *semester hours* for each year, or 1 *unit* in the high school department when the student is working for a certificate. The class meets 3 hours a week.

Senior Year

In the Senior Course the Junior principles are reviewed and continued, with more difficult assignments for the voice, diction, interpretation of prose, poetry, and drama, and requiring a very careful application of technique. Recitals and presentation of plays are also required in the Senior year. Frequently students are heard over the local radio station in monologues, poems, or other dramatic programs.

Awards

As in other departments, the Certificate is awarded only on condition that the student has completed the required Minimum of Academic Work in the "College" (see page 42).

The Certificate is granted on the completion of the work of the Senior year.

Students wishing to take a special course in platform recital work are required to give a public recital. This course includes the principles taught in the Junior and Senior years.

SPEECH

In this special course English phonetics, pronunciation, tone production, and the improvement of speech are studied.

Extemporaneous speaking. Group practice in Choric Reading included in this course.

In the development of voice and diction, the microphone and phonographic recordings play an important part. Records of each student's voice are made from time to time, thus enabling them to correct faults and acquire more accurate speech habits.

1 hour each week.

Texts studied in the various courses:

Avery, Dorsey and Sickels, *First Principles of Speech Training*.

Leland Powers, *Practice Book*.

Katharine Anne Ommanney, *Stage and School*.

Hilliam Bosworth, *Technique in Dramatic Art*.

Madame Eva Alberti, *The New Pantomime*.

Marjorie Gullan, *The Speech Choir*.

Sheldon Cheney, *The Theatre*.

Heffner, Selden and Sellman, *Modern Theatre Practice*.

Milton Smith, *The Book of Play Production*.

Miriam Franklin, *Rehearsal—Principles of Acting*.

Helena Chalmers, *The Art of Make-up*.

Serge Strenkovsky, *The Art of Make-up*.

HOME ECONOMICS

The work of the Home Economics Department is planned to give both practical and scientific training in the courses offered. Special attention is given to developing initiative and skill in the student, and the knowledge of the importance of wise selection and economical purchase.

The courses in this department are open to all regular students, and carry academic credit as indicated. A charge for class room supplies is made.

Well equipped laboratories for cooking and sewing afford excellent facilities for class work, and for training in the activities of practical housekeeping.

Awards

The *Certificate in Home Economics* is awarded on the completion of the six courses (D, M, N, and D-I, M-I, and N-I) to those students who have also completed the Minimum of Academic Work in the "College" required for all Certificates. The Minimum of Academic Work is the same as for

Certificates in other departments except that Science F (Household Chemistry) must be included in the 3 *elective units*.

Courses

Course D.—4 hours a week. ($\frac{1}{2}$ unit or 4 semester hours.) *General Cooking.*

The course includes the following: A study of the general principles of food selection and preparation, of the fundamentals of nutrition and its relation to personal health, a comparison of different fuels, their use and cost, and the care and preservation of food.

Harris and Lacey, *Everyday Foods*.

Course M.—4 hours a week. (1 unit or 4 semester hours.) *General Cooking.*

The course is built on a meal basis, with attention given to the food requirement of a family, the nutritive value, proper selection, combination and cost of foods.

Regular meals are prepared and served, special attention is given to table service, service for afternoon teas, etc.

Rose, *Feeding the Family*.

Course N.—4 hours a week. (4 semester hours.) *Advanced Cookery.*

Preparation of food for invalids and young children. Each student must prepare and serve a three-course luncheon. Attention is given to the production, manufacture and distribution of foods and food material, the factors governing the cost of food and how to market wisely.

Hallidey and Noble, *How's and Why's of Cooking*; Stanley and Cline, *Foods—Their Selection and Preparation*.

Course D-I.—4 hours a week. ($\frac{1}{2}$ unit or 4 semester hours.) *General Sewing.*

The aim of this course is to teach students to choose, plan and make clothes which are becoming in line, construction,

color and texture and are within one's means, and to apply this knowledge in the making of household linens.

This course includes simple hand sewing applied to household linens and to garments for the student, ornamental stitches, the use and care of the machine, a study and use of commercial patterns and textiles.

Mildred Graves Ryan, *Your Clothes and Personality*.

Course M-I.—4 hours a week. (*1 unit or 4 semester hours.*) *Advanced Dressmaking to follow the General Course.*

It is the aim of the course to teach students to apply the principles of good taste to the problems of clothing, household furnishing and everyday living. The course includes a review of principles learned in the General Course in sewing, construction of more advanced garments, and effort is made to develop good judgment in selecting or creating a wardrobe.

Goldstein, *Art in Everyday Life*.

Course N-I.—4 hours a week. (*4 semester hours.*) *Clothing Construction, Advanced.*

This course deals with problems involved in handling different types of materials and designs, the problems involved in tailoring and in the making of children's garments.

Latzka and Quinlea, *Clothing*.

Course E.—2 hours a week. (*4 semester hours.*) *Household Management.* A General Survey Course. Open to Juniors and Seniors only.

Recitation, lecture and demonstration. To prepare girls for daily living by teaching them to do better the things they would expect to do in their own homes for successful living. This course includes training in various factors of home-making, such as food value, budgets, clothing, house management and the æsthetic value of family life.

NOTE: A limited number of hours credit in Home Economics is allowed to count toward a diploma, but should not be elected by students wishing later to transfer to an A.B. course in another college.

MUSIC

General Remarks

Music is both an art and a science. As such, the study of music trains the mind, touches the heart, and develops the love of the beautiful. The importance of this study is being more and more clearly realized by schools, and its power felt as an element of education. In this department no pains are spared in preparing the best courses of study, methods of instruction and facilities of work.

It is the aim of the Music Department of Saint Mary's to give students such advantages in technical training, in interpretative study, and in study of musical form and structure, as will enable them not only to develop their own talent, but also to understand and to appreciate the beautiful in all music. Courses of study are offered in Piano, Voice, Organ and Violin.

The department is equipped with six grand pianos and twenty uprights. There is a Mehlin Concert Grand for recital purposes in the Auditorium.

Organ pupils are instructed on a new three-manual Hall organ, with seventeen stops.

Each student receives two half-hour lessons each week in the branch of Music she is pursuing. She is also required to take a course in Theory, one hour a week.

The tuition charge for all courses in Music is included in the General Charge, but no student may elect more than two courses.

Concerts and Recitals

For the purpose of acquiring confidence and becoming accustomed to appearing in public, frequent recitals are given by the music students, either in the Auditorium before Faculty and Student Body or in one of the Teacher's studios before a small group.

Public recitals are given by the advanced pupils during the second term of the school year.

A series of Faculty recitals is given during the year; there are frequent opportunities both at Saint Mary's and in the city for hearing visiting artists.*

The Choir

No part of the school music is regarded as of more importance than the singing in Chapel. The whole student body attends the services and takes part in the singing. The best voices are chosen for the choir, which leads in all the Chapel music, and often renders special selections; for the purpose of special practice, the choir meets once a week. The students in this way become familiar with chanting, with the full choral service, and with the best church music. Membership in the choir is voluntary, but students admitted are required to attend the rehearsals. The choir is vested.

A short rehearsal of the whole school is conducted in the Chapel weekly.

*At the discretion of the school authorities, a fund, not to exceed \$5.00, may be set aside from the classroom supplies deposits for the use of the student for lectures or concerts.

The Glee Club

The Glee Club is not confined to the music students, but is open to all students of the school. In rehearsals, the student is given the fundamentals of tone production, diction, and interpretation. The Glee Club gives a public performance of a Gilbert and Sullivan Opera in the spring. At the Annual Commencement a vocal ensemble, chosen from the Glee Club, appears in a group of two and three part songs.

From the members of the Glee Club voices are selected by the Chorus Conductor for special work. Membership is voluntary. However, parents are urged to require this work of their daughters, if they are deemed fit for it by the Conductor. When a student is enrolled, regular attendance at rehearsals is required.

Relation to the Academic Department

Studies in the Music Department may be pursued in connection with full academic work, or may be the main pursuit of the student.

Study in the Music Department is counted to a certain extent toward the academic classification of regular students of the Academic Department.* The theoretical studies count the same as academic studies. The technical work is given academic credit in accordance with the rules stated below.

Pupils specializing in music are required to take academic work along with their musical studies. This is in accordance with the prevailing modern ideals in professional studies and the pursuit of special branches which require some general education in addition to the acquirements of a specialist. Certificates in Music are awarded only to students who have completed the required minimum of academic work. (See

*See pages 36 and 44.

page 42.) Requirements for a Diploma in Music are given on page 78.

*The *technical* work in Music is also credited for academic classification, as follows:

The completion at the School of the technical work in the Freshman, Sophomore, Junior or Senior class in Music will entitle the student to academic credit for the work of each class thus completed under the following conditions:

(1) Not more than one course will be credited in any one year in Piano, Voice, Violin or Organ—whether one or more of these subjects is studied.

(2) Not more than 2 high school *units* and 12 *semester hours* may be earned in all.

Courses M and N may be counted as college credit.

(3) In order to be entitled to credit for the technical work of a given class in music, the student must also have completed satisfactorily the theoretical work of that class.

Entrance Requirements

Students entering the Department will be given both theoretical and practical examinations and placed in the grade they are qualified to enter.

It is most desirable and is strongly urged that the student, on entering, have previously a good working knowledge of the scales, the staff, notation and time values. A review of these rudiments will take place at the beginning of Theory.

Students presenting certificates from teachers authorized by the Art Publication Society to teach the Progressive Series will be allowed full credit for work accomplished and be placed in the succeeding grade without examination.

*For amount of credit see "Academic Credit for Work in Other Departments," page 42.

The Courses

The courses in Music are divided into *Theoretical* (including for convenience History of Music) and *Technical*.

Theoretical Courses

(One hour each per week. Freshman and Sophomore courses counted together with technical courses to give one *unit* credit for each course.)

Theory. (Freshman.) Scales; Intervals; Rhythm; Dictation.

Harmony I. (Sophomore.) Elementary Harmony, Analysis and Form.

Harmony II. (*Credit 2 hours.*) (Junior.) Advanced Harmony, Analysis and Form.

History of Music. (*Credit 2 hours.*) (Senior.)

Much importance is attached to ear-training, which is continuous throughout the courses. Training in the appreciation of music is carried on in all classes, both theoretical and practical, in addition to special lectures devoted to this subject.

Technical Courses

In general, each course corresponds to a year's work for a pupil with musical taste. But even faithful work for some pupils may require more than a year for promotion.

Piano

Course C.—(*Freshman.*)—Major and harmonic minor scales, hands separate. Major arpeggios, hands separate, moderate tempo.

Studies: Duvernoy, Czerny, Heller.

Course D.—(*Sophomore.*)—All major scales, hands together. All minor scales, and arpeggios in three positions, hands separate.

Studies: Czerny, Heller, Bach.

Course M.—(*Junior.*)—All scales, hands together. Major and minor arpeggios, hands together.

Studies: Cramer, and others; Bach.

Course N.—(*Senior.*)—Six major and six harmonic minor scales in thirds, sixths and tenths, and in contrary motion. Dominant and diminished seventh arpeggios.

Studies: Clementi, and others; Bach.

Awards

The Certificate of the Department is awarded under the following conditions:

1. The candidate must have completed the work, theoretical and technical, of the Senior Class in the Music Department.
2. The candidate must have been for at least two years a student of the department.
3. The candidate must have finished the technical work required and have passed a satisfactory examination therein, at least one-half year before the certificate recital which she must give at the end of the year.
4. The candidate must have completed the required minimum of Academic Work. (See page 42.)
5. The candidate for certificate in Voice must have completed Sophomore year in piano (Course D).

Voice

Course B.—(*Preparatory.*)—Foundation principles of breathing, tone production and enunciation. Sieber 8 measure exercises. Easy songs.

Course C.—(*Freshman.*)—Development of technic. Elementary vocalises by Concone, Spicker, and others. Songs.

Course D.—(*Sophomore.*)—Continued development of technic. Vocalises by Marchesi, Lamperti, Spicker. Songs and easy arias from oratorio and opera.

Course M.—(*Junior.*)—Advanced work in technic. Vocalises. Interpretation of classic songs and arias.

Course N.—(*Senior.*)—Advanced technic applied in vocalises, classic songs in English, French, and Italian. Oratorio and opera. Preparation of recital program.

Organ

Before beginning the study of the Organ, the pupil must have finished Course C in Piano.

Course C.—(*Freshman.*)—Clemens' *Modern School for the Organ*. Exercises in varieties of touch and in part playing. Easy pieces.

Course D.—(*Sophomore.*)—Clemens' *Modern Pedal Technique*, Vol. 2; Carl's *Master-studies*; J. S. Bach's *Short Preludes and Fugues*.

Course M.—(*Junior.*)—Clemens continued. Carl continued. Bach's *Preludes and Fugues*. Sonatas by Merkel, Mendelssohn and Gullmant.

Course N.—(*Senior.*)—Bach's *Preludes and Fugues*, and *Trio Sonatas*. Sonatas and symphonies, classic and modern. Preparation of recital program.

The usual supplementary studies in hymn-playing, service accompaniment, sight-reading, modulation, registration, and structure of organ, are given progressively throughout the course.

Requirements for Certificate in Organ

The requirements for a Certificate in Organ include the completion of the Senior Course in Organ and of the Sophomore Course in Piano; two hours' daily practice (at least one at the organ) during the Senior and Junior years; and a public recital.

Violin

The course in Violin is indicated in the summary given below. Pupils of the department, if sufficiently advanced, may take part in the Orchestra, which is included in the regular work of the department.

Course C.—Correct Position and Finger Work; Bowing; Scales; Wohlfahrt Elementary Method; Mittell's Popular Graded Course, Book I.

Course D.—Scales continued; Bowing; Wohlfahrt Easy Melodious Studies; Kayser Elementary and Progressive Studies, Book I. Easy solos.

Course M.—Exercises by Schradieck; Hrimaly Scales; Kayser Progressive and Elementary Studies, Book II. Suitable pieces.

Course N.—Kreutzer Studies; Hrimaly Scales; Concertos by De Beriot Seitz, or Alard. Solos adapted to the need of students. Public recital.

A knowledge of piano, sufficient to play second grade pieces at least, is required in the case of pupils in the last two courses.

Major Course in Music

Students who wish to specialize in music may modify the course outlined on pages 44-45 according to the following plan:

Freshman Year			Sophomore Year		
	Hours	Unit		Hours	Unit
Applied Music	4	1	Applied Music.....	4	1
Theory and Ear			Harmony I.....	4	1
Training	4	1	Modern Language....	4	1
Modern Language....	4	1	English	4	1
English	4	1			
Junior Year			Senior Year		
Applied Music, 6 <i>hours</i>			Applied Music, 6 <i>hours</i>		
Theory, 2 <i>hours</i>			History and Music Literature,		
English, 6 <i>hours</i>			6 <i>hours</i>		
Modern Language, 6 <i>hours</i>			English, 6 <i>hours</i>		
Hygiene, 4 <i>hours</i>			Modern Language, 6 <i>hours</i>		
Harmony I, 2 <i>hours</i>			Elective, 4 <i>hours</i>		
			Harmony II, 2 <i>hours</i>		

A diploma in Music will be given on the completion of this course.

This course is not designed to meet degree requirements if the student transfers to a four-year college.

PHYSICAL EDUCATION

Aims: The aim of the physical education department at Saint Mary's is to develop and train the whole individual through physical activities; that is, to enable the student to realize her greatest capacities physically, mentally, and socially. The selection of the activities is influenced by the needs and interests of the students.

The general objectives of the department are:

1. To develop and maintain organic health.
2. To correct physical defects.
3. To encourage creative expression and æsthetic appreciation.
4. To provide immediate recreation.
5. To provide a foundation for future leisure-time activities.

Equipment

The spacious gymnasium in Clement Hall is well lighted and ventilated. It is equipped to carry on a varied program in physical education. In addition, there are the following outside facilities, a well graded athletic field for hockey and other field sports, five tennis courts and permanent courts for deck tennis, badminton, paddle tennis, and volley ball.

In 1926 the installation of the new swimming pool was completed. It adjoins the gymnasium in an indoor space, 40 by 110 feet. The tiled pool is 20 by 50 feet, with a depth graduation from 3 to 8½ feet. The water is heated and purified by use of a violet ray apparatus. In connection are dressing and locker rooms, and the shower room with ten individual showers.

Medical Examination

At the beginning of each session, the school physician examines all new students. For those whom he considers not physically fit to participate in the regular physical education curriculum, a modified program is provided.

Physical Examinations

In addition to the medical examination, there is the examination given by the physical education department. Students having poor posture are required to attend a class in which they are given individual remedial exercises in body mechanics, and are guided to an intelligent appreciation of the importance of good posture. At the end of the year a second examination shows the degree of improvement.

Program

Two hours of physical education a week is required of each student, unless she is excused by a physician. One of these hours is devoted to a course in the fundamentals of dance rhythms. The other hour is devoted to either games or swimming instruction.

Required

Dancing.—Dancing offers the students an opportunity to find pleasure and satisfaction in rhythmic movement and creative activity. A thorough foundation is given in rhythm and the fundamental forms of locomotion. The students are acquainted with limitless types and qualities of bodily movement, and are encouraged to create patterns in movement.

Games.—Each girl receives instruction in the skills and rules of individual games, ping-pong, badminton, tennis, deck tennis, paddle tennis, zelball, darts, and shuffleboard. Equally careful instruction is given in team games, kickball, soccer, field hockey, baseball, basketball, hit-pin baseball, and volley ball.

Swimming.—Each student is required to attend swimming classes, unless she is excused by a physician. The course includes instruction in the strokes, diving, and fundamental skills of caring for oneself in the water. Beginners receive special attention.

Electives

Electives in games and dancing give the student an opportunity to procure an advanced knowledge of sports and rhythms as well as additional physical recreation.

Dancing.—Classes in tap, folk, and social dancing are offered for the students who are interested in acquiring further knowledge of the dance.

Games.—All games included in the regular class program are also offered as extra-curricular activities.

Swimming.—Girls desiring to improve their proficiency in swimming and diving may receive additional instruction in an advanced swimming class.

Horseback Riding and Golf Lessons

Horseback riding and golf lessons under competent instruction and supervision may be secured at reasonable charges. Students must secure written permission from parents to ride horseback.

GENERAL SCHOOL REGULATIONS

A student who enters Saint Mary's signifies her desire to be loyal to the School, to be honorable and trustworthy in her activities as a member of the student body, and to accept responsibility as well as the privileges of self-government. It is hoped that each student, by her kindness and consideration of others, will contribute to the ease of living and happiness of the School group.

The Student Government Association has formulated house regulations to promote successful group living and to protect life and property. Each student conforms to these regulations. Infringements are given consideration by the Student Honor Council, acting alone or with the Executive Council.

Local students, while present, are expected to conform to all the household requirements of the School.

The desires of parents will always be carefully considered, but the final authority in all cases is vested with the President. It is understood that in sending a student to the School the parent agrees to submit to such rules as are necessary for the good of the School as a whole. Parents wishing students to have special permission for any purpose should communicate directly with the President, and not through the student.

Students, upon arrival in Raleigh, are required to report immediately at the School, unless other plans have been approved by the School authorities. When school closes, students are expected to leave for home as soon as possible. Special letters to parents covering these regulations in greater detail are issued annually.

No student will be permitted to take less than the minimum hours of work.

Written explanations must be presented by students requesting excuse for absence, tardiness, or lack of preparation in any duty.

No student is excused from any of the regular school examinations, and all examinations missed by reason of illness must be made up.

Attendance

All students are required to arrive in time for the opening of the School session and to remain until it closes. If they arrive late without permission they are liable to forfeiture of their places in the School. If withdrawn before the close without such approval, their connection with the School is permanently terminated and their claim to a certificate of honorable dismissal is forfeited.

Holidays

The Christmas holiday is, as a rule, of two weeks' duration. Every student is required to return on time at its close.

There is no Easter holiday, and students are not to leave the school at this season. Only one day is given at Thanksgiving; students making the Honor Roll are entitled to a day's extension. All Saints' Day, Ash Wednesday and Good Friday are Holy Days.

There is a recess of six days in March.

Students whose conduct is satisfactory are allowed the privilege of going home for one week-end each semester. Additional week-ends may be earned by good scholarship and good citizenship. Necessary trips home for medical purposes will be substituted for week-end privileges.

Absence

Except for the recesses mentioned above, students are allowed to leave the School only in cases of severe illness, or for some other reason so important as to seem sufficient to the School authorities. A written application should be made as early as possible directly by the parent to the President.

An extension of permitted absence must be obtained before the expiration of the time for which the original permission was given.

No absence whatever can be allowed during the week preceding or following Christmas or Spring holiday, or from Palm Sunday to Easter, inclusive.

A student who overstays her absence without permission and approval from the School authorities may by that act terminate her connection with the School.

General Discipline

With regard to discipline it is desired to have as few rules and to grant as many privileges as possible. But in so large a community the rules must be obeyed uniformly and enforced impartially, and privileges must be withdrawn if they are abused or work injury to the individual or the School. It should be remembered that no privilege can be allowed to any one which could not, *under similar circumstances, be allowed to all* who ask for it. In working together for the good of the whole School both parents and School authorities will in the end succeed best in securing the good of each individual.

A student, who for reasons of conduct or scholarship, or whose influence in the opinion of the Executive Committee is injurious to the student body, or to the welfare of the school, may be requested to withdraw.

Visits

The presence of a parent in Raleigh does not in any respect excuse a student from any regulations of the School, and only in most exceptional cases may special permission be granted.

The President is glad to have parents visit their daughters in Raleigh as often and for as long a time as may be conveni-

ent to them, and she will take pleasure in granting all possible privileges, not inconsistent with the welfare of the School, to enable parent and daughter to see each other. It is, however, not convenient to have parents spend the night at the school. In general, *students are not excused during school hours*, and no exception is made to this rule, except where a parent from a distance happens to stop over in Raleigh for only a short stay. Except for very serious necessity, parents are urgently requested not to ask that their daughters come to the Railway Station to meet them.

No student is allowed to spend the night outside of the School except with her mother, or one who sustains a mother's relation to her.

All visitors are received in the parlor.

Invitations to students should be sent through the President.

Church Attendance

As Saint Mary's is distinctly a Church school, all resident students are expected to attend all Chapel services.

Room Assignments

In assigning room place to a student her length of attendance, age, classification and the date of formal application will be considered.

Until May 1st of each year the applications of returning students have preference over the applications of new students in the designation of the choice of room-places for the following year. Definite room-places will not be assigned unless applications are regularly made for all the room-places in that room. If a student who files her reapplication has no prospective roommate with application on file she may sometimes be assigned to a definite hall, but not to a definite room. The assignments made will be posted as reapplications are received.

On May 1st all applications of new students are listed for room assignment in the order of the date of their receipt and all subsequent applications are listed as received.

Relative to any definite room assignment, the right to change a student at any time from one room to another is not waived if it is best for the order of the School.

In assigning students to places in the Holt building, preference is given to Seniors.

For the protection of the student body, the school reserves the privilege of examining the rooms and the contents of furniture and trunks.

Communications

The right is reserved by the School to make such rules as may be required for the regulations of receipt of telegrams, telephone calls, C. O. D. packages, and special delivery letters addressed to students. Post Office money orders may be collected or obtained through the Business Manager's Office.

Students will not be called from classes or other scheduled appointments to answer the telephone. As no night operator is on duty, the School should not be called on the telephone between the hours of 9:45 P.M. and 7:30 A.M., except in emergency.

Dress

Parents will confer a favor by maintaining simplicity in the dress of their daughters; dresses of extreme style may not be worn.

All students are expected to wear simple white dresses on Easter morning and at Commencement.

The Dress Regulations as approved for the current session follow: Articles required include: one pair of low-heeled walking shoes and rubbers; one pair bedroom slippers (not

mules) ; suitable hats, dresses, suits and coats. Articles which should not be brought to school include: elaborate evening dresses, expensive jewelry. The school cannot be responsible for the loss of clothing, money, or jewelry of any kind.

Dressmaking should, so far as possible, be attended to at home, as there is neither time nor opportunity for it at Saint Mary's, except as given in the Domestic Art course.

Health Precautions

Students exposed to contagious diseases should not return to the School without previous consultation with the School authorities.

Inoculation for immunity against smallpox and typhoid is strongly advised, this to be administered at home during vacation before entering the School.

Eyes and teeth should be attended to before the student enters school. *Such work as is necessary during the school year should be done in Raleigh.*

Food

It is a universal experience that boxes of food constantly cause sickness, hence it is recommended that students receive only one box of food at Thanksgiving and one at Easter. Candy may be sent occasionally, fruit at any time, and a cake at the student's birthday.

Students' Supplies

Each new resident student is required to furnish: Six sheets, 63 x 90 ; one pillow ; three pillow cases, 42 x 34 ; suitable spreads, blankets and comfort for single bed ; six linen napkins, 20 x 20 ; six towels ; one large shoe bag ; umbrella ; hot water bottle.

A standard Gymnasium costume, including one blue washable tunic, two white blouses, two pair socks and one tank suit, is required. This outfit may be procured after the student's arrival from a local shop at a cost of approximately \$8.15, a price approved by the school. Payment may be made to the shop upon delivery of outfit, or with permission, charged on the classroom supplies account.

The student should provide for herself a white bathing cap and a pair of white keds or similar gymnasium shoes.

These supplies, excepting table napkins, and all articles of clothing must be marked with name tapes giving owner's full name, not merely initials. Blanks for securing the inexpensive name tapes recommended as satisfactory will be furnished upon request by the Business Manager.

Students should send bedding and towels needed for the first night at school by insured parcel post, addressed to themselves, care Saint Mary's School, Raleigh, North Carolina, on or before September 10th, that their rooms may be ready for occupancy on arrival. No other personal belongings should be included.

Personal Funds

For spending money a limited, monthly allowance is recommended as tending to give the student a proper sense of the value of money and certain business training and responsibility in its use.

Parents may make deposits with the school office and designate the sum to be paid during each week to the student, or furnish her a checking account and designate the sum of checks to be cashed during each week.

Students are advised to deposit their money in the school office and not keep it in rooms.

The school cannot pay bills or advance funds to students for any purpose. Bills must not be contracted at the stores and the attention of merchants is called to this regulation.

Laundry

The school operates its own laundry and an allowance is included in the General Charge for each student of \$2.00 per week or \$35.00 for each Half-Year at regular laundry prices. Laundry lists with prices will be sent upon request. Students are expected to limit the number of fancy pieces. If the allowance is exceeded, one-half of the excess is charged on the student's "Classroom Supplies" Account.

Medical

The following statement with regard to the School Physician was adopted at the May, 1914, meeting of the Executive Committee:

"The health of the School is under the charge of the School Physician, and all boarding students are under his care, but with the previous consent of the President and the School Physician some other reputable physician may be called in to meet the School Physician in consultation."

The charge involved, which is included in the General Charge, entitles resident students to the attention of the School Physician in all cases of ordinary sickness, and to such ordinary medical supplies as may be needed, without further charge. Cases of contagious diseases, major surgery, special treatment of eyes and ears and dental services, however, are not included; the expense of these, when necessary, must be borne by the parent or guardian. It is understood that any patron may, if so inclined, pay a special fee to the School Physician, in case of extraordinary or long continued sickness. All special prescriptions are charged extra.

FINANCIAL SECTION

Registration

Upon the students' reporting at school for registration the parents (or guardians) become responsible for the payments of all charges for the full school year, which covers the period from mid-September to June 1st, approximately. No student is accepted for a shorter period than the full school year, or that portion of the full school year remaining after the date of her entrance.

It is important that students report for registration on the dates given in the school calendar. A penalty charge of five dollars is made for late entrance.

No reduction is made on account of the absence or voluntary withdrawal of the student for any reason other than her protracted illness of six weeks or more, as evidenced by certificates from two physicians, one of whom shall be the school physician. Under these conditions, the school will allow a reduction of one-half the pro rata General Charge for the period the student is absent from school, or from the date her room place is surrendered, thus sharing the loss equally with the parent. Adjustments of illness reduction will be made at the end of the school year during which the illness occurs.

All payments must be met promptly when due, or the student may be debarred from classes and all school activities and her withdrawal from the School be required.

Charges

General Charge—for the session.....	\$700.00
Classroom supplies and miscellaneous charges.....	50.00

The General Charge covers tuition in all Academic, Business, and Fine Arts courses:—Art, Expression, Organ, Piano, Voice, and Violin, but no student may register for more than two Fine Arts courses, with limitation of credits in these subjects as stated on pages 36 to 47.

Also included in the General Charge are the charges for board, room expense, laundry, contingent, medical, and library fees.

As indicated above, a regular student may register at a maximum cost of \$750.00 for the session, the expense for clothing, room supplies, and spending money being the same at Saint Mary's as in their own homes.

Miscellaneous Charges

The policy at Saint Mary's is to keep all additional miscellaneous charges at the absolute minimum and all possible cooperation is given the student with this end in view. The following schedule itemizes these charges, which are carried to the student's Classroom Supplies Account. Her classification determines those items to be charged. These total charges for the large majority of our students do not exceed fifty dollars for the session.

Laboratory Charges (for each half-year) :

Biology.....	\$ 2.50
Chemistry.....	5.00
Domestic Science.....	5.00
Physics	2.50
Use of Church Organ (for each half-year).....	10.00
Use of Piano (for each half-year).....	5.00
Supplies in Art Department (for each half-year).....	15.00
Supplies in Domestic Art (for each half-year).....	15.00
Lectures and Recitals (maximum for each half-year)..	2.50
Diplomas: High School Department (graduates).....	2.00
College Department (graduates).....	5.00
Certificates: Special Departments (each).....	2.00
Late Registration (penalty).....	5.00
Special Examinations (each).....	1.00
Duplicate Transcript of Record (each).....	1.00
Special Chaperonage (per hour).....	.50
Student Activities (maximum for the session).....	10.00
Gymnasium Outfit (maximum).....	8.15

Payments**General Charge**

Full payment of the General Charge for the session, \$700.00, may be made upon date of students' registration, but a minimum payment of \$475.00 is required on or before the September registration date with the deferred payment of \$225.00 to be made on or before the date school reopens after the Christmas vacation. Students are not eligible for class room work or to take examinations if General Charge payments are in arrears.

**Miscellaneous Charges
Classroom Supplies Account**

To this account is charged, as needed, the students' necessary classroom supplies, chiefly books, and the miscellaneous charges applying to her individual classification.

Diploma and certificate charges are made when students become candidates for these honors.

The present high prices of classroom supplies force us to notify our patrons that at least fifty dollars must be budgeted to this account. Two deposits of twenty-five dollars each are required, the first to be made on or before the September registration date and the second when the first deposit has been reduced to one dollar by purchases charged. The second deposit is generally needed in November.

All regular students are required to have a credit balance of at least twenty-five dollars in this account when school reopens after the Christmas vacation.

Charges may not be made to this account when the credit balance has been reduced to one dollar. When this occurs, both students and parents are notified and the additional deposit recommended should be made immediately. Students without required supplies cannot be successful in their classroom work.

Credit balances in this Classroom Supplies Account are refunded to parents not indebted to the school, soon after the close of the session. Itemized statements are sent at the close of the session or upon request.

Room Reservation—Registration

Requests for registration, including room reservation, are accepted at any time prior to the registration date, when accompanied by check of ten dollars, and hold all possible advantages, in room location and choice of roommate, until

the opening date in mid-September. When the student reports and registers, this ten-dollar payment reverts to her in a credit to the Student Activity charge. Should the student fail to register, this payment cannot be refunded.

The Student Activities charge, which may not exceed \$10.00, is paid by all regular students, both resident and day. It includes subscriptions to the *Stage Coach*, the Saint Mary's School annual publication; to the Student numbers of the *Saint Mary's School Bulletin*; to the *Belles*, the students' bi-monthly news sheet; all Literary and Athletic Society dues; and any other charge authorized by vote of the Student Body prior to October 15th.

Reductions

A reduction is made in the general charge, for the session, of \$175.00 to daughters of clergymen of the Episcopal Church. This reduction is credited \$120.00 on the September payment and \$55.00 on the January payment. This reduction is not available to students enjoying the benefit of Saint Mary's major scholarship awards.

Opportunity is given a limited number of qualified students to receive suitable remuneration for services rendered as assistants in office, post office, or library, which may be applied as a reduction to General Charges or received in cash. These positions not available to students holding scholarship awards or clergy discounts if there are other applicants.

No reduction in general charge is allowable for late entrance.

New students may register during January for the work of the second Half-Year at a pro rata General Charge.

No reduction can be made resident students who take only partial courses in either the Academic or the Business Department.

Day Students

Charges and Payments

The tuition charge for Day Students is \$175.00 for the session, payable \$100.00 on or before the September registration date, the deferred payment of \$75.00 payable on or before the date school reopens after the Christmas vacation.

The above charge covers tuition in all academic, business, and Fine Arts courses:—Art, Expression, Organ, Piano, Voice, and Violin; also contingent and library fees. The Day Student is entitled to all the advantages offered the Resident Student, other than living expense allowance.

The same regulations apply to Day Students regarding charges and payments:—for registration, class room supplies, entertainment fee, and miscellaneous charges according to classification, as given in this Catalogue as applying to the Resident Student.

Special Students

Charges and Payments

Courses in the Academic, Business, and Fine Arts Departments will be open to nonresident Special Students, who may register for one half-year, or for the remainder of a half-year.

The tuition charge for each Academic or Business subject is \$17.50 for the half-year. The tuition charges for courses in Fine Arts—Art, Expression, and Music Departments—are the same as in effect for the 1936-37 session.

These tuition charges are payable for one half-year upon registration.

Spending Money Accounts

Students should have all checks for personal use cashed at the School office. The responsibility for the safe care of spending money deposited at the Business Manager's office is accepted and each student may open a Spending Money Account, which will be supervised, as far as possible, in accordance with Parents' wishes.

Checks

All checks in payment of any of the above charges should be made payable to Saint Mary's School.

Honorable Dismissal

No honors will be awarded and no certificates of dismissal to other institutions can be given until all financial obligations to the school have been satisfactorily settled. Students in arrears are not eligible to hold offices in Student Activity organizations.

SCHOLARSHIP SECTION

In order to receive or to continue to hold the benefit of any scholarship paying more than \$100 a year the scholarship holder is expected to fulfill the following conditions:

1. She must by examination enter at least as high as the 2nd year preparatory class without conditions.
2. She must take at least 15 hours of work each year.
3. She must take a regular course leading to graduation.
4. She must each year do such work and conduct herself in such a way as to receive the recommendation of the President for continuation or reappointment as a holder of a scholarship.
5. She must file regular application papers; must pay the Registration Fee by August 1st; and must pay promptly when due such proportion of cash as is required over and above the amount the scholarship provides.
6. She must submit in writing evidence to show that parents or other relatives are not able to provide the means for her education. (This does not apply to the Competitive Scholarships nor to the Annie Smedes Root Scholarship.)

Please note that the appointment to any scholarship cannot be regarded as final until the applicant has received from the President of the school a written statement to the effect that the student has fulfilled the foregoing conditions and that the scholarship has been awarded.

The amount of the scholarship award is not fixed for more than one session and may be changed depending upon investment income.

Major scholarships are those carrying an award of \$125.00 or over.

Noncompetitive Scholarships

- (A) 1. **Raleigh City Schools.** Award:—Value \$175.00
One awarded each year; the holder nominated by the Principals of the Raleigh High Schools.
2. **Mary Ruffin Smith.** Memorial:—Value \$50.00
The holder resident of the Diocese of North Carolina, nominated by the Bishop of the Diocese.
3. **Mary Cain.** Memorial—Value \$45.00
The holder designated by the Principal of Saint Mary's School, with preference to the descendants of the said Mary Cain.
- (B) 1. **Mary Ruffin Smith.** Endowed:—Value \$125.00
The holder resident of the Diocese of North Carolina, nominated by the Bishop of the Diocese.
2. **Mary Ruffin Smith.** Endowed:—Value \$125.00
The holder resident of the Diocese of North Carolina, nominated by the Bishop of the Diocese.
3. **Mary E. Chapeau.** Endowed:—Value \$150.00
The holder resident of the Diocese of North Carolina, nominated by the Bishop of the Diocese; primarily for daughters of the Episcopal clergy.
4. **Mary E. Chapeau.** Endowed:—Value \$150.00
The holder resident of the Diocese of East Carolina, nominated by the Bishop of the Diocese; primarily for daughters of the Episcopal clergy.
5. **The Madame Clement.** Memorial:—Value \$250.00
The holder nominated by the President of the Board of Trustees after conference with his fellow Bishops of the Board.
6. **The Eliza Battle Pittman.** Memorial:—Value \$350.00
The holder, resident of Edgecombe County, North Carolina, nominated by the Rector and Vestry of Calvary Church, Tarboro, N. C.

(B) 7. **The Eliza Battle Pittman. Memorial:—**Value \$350.00

The holder, resident of Edgecombe County, North Carolina, nominated by the Rector and Vestry of Calvary Church, Tarboro, N. C.

8. **The Martin.** Endowed:—Value \$125.00

The holder nominated by the President of the Board of Trustees, acting for the Board.

9. **Mary Iredell-Kate McKimmon Fund.**

Endowed:—Value \$290.00

Holder; preference given to daughter or granddaughter of an alumna. Administered by the Saint Mary's Alumnae Association.

Competitive Scholarships

These scholarships, when vacant, are filled by competitive examination of qualified applicants.

(C) 1. **The David R. Murchison.** Endowed:—Value \$150.00

The holder to be resident of the Diocese of East Carolina.

2. **The Smedes.** Endowed:—Value \$200.00

The holder resident of North or South Carolina.

STUDENT LOAN FUNDS

Two student loan funds are available to worthy applicants who wish to enter Saint Mary's.

(1) The *Mrs. Julia Martha Johnston Andrews Student Loan Fund*, established by her children in 1925-1926, and frequently increased, now has a corpus of \$5,500.00.

(2) The *Masonic Student Loan Fund*, established by the Grand Lodge of North Carolina in 1925 and increased in 1927, now has a corpus of \$1,000.00. (*Subject to Donor's regulations.*)

These Loan Funds as available may apply as cash payments on the General Charge through interest-bearing notes signed by the student and one parent, and drawn for a maximum period of eight months. Partial payments in any amount may be made at any time to reduce the face of the note and interest charges accordingly. The maximum amount that may be allowed one family during one session is \$200.00. These notes are to be considered both a moral and a legal obligation. Preference is given to students in the Senior Class, prompt payment being expected in order that the principal may be placed at the disposal of as many worthy students as possible. These loans are not available to students holding scholarship awards or clergy discounts. These funds are administered in accordance with donors' regulations with a view to the best interest of the individual student.

Woman's Auxiliary Students' Aid

The Woman's Auxiliary of the Diocese of East Carolina has for several years contributed annually towards the General Charge of a student from that Diocese. The holder of this aid is nominated by the Bishop of the Diocese of East Carolina.

ALUMNÆ SECTION

Officers of the Saint Mary's Alumnæ Association for 1939-40

Mrs. Alex Cooper, <i>President</i>	<i>Henderson, N. C.</i>
Mrs. J. V. Higham, <i>Vice-President</i>	<i>Raleigh, N. C.</i>
Mrs. W. A. Withers, <i>Treasurer</i>	<i>Raleigh, N. C.</i>
Miss Elizabeth G. Tucker.....	<i>Raleigh, N. C.</i>
<i>General Alumnae Secretary</i>	

Alumnæ Council

Mrs. W. A. Goodson.....	<i>Winston-Salem, N. C.</i>
Mrs. F. P. Graham.....	<i>Chapel Hill, N. C.</i>
Mrs. T. W. M. Long.....	<i>Roanoke Rapids, N. C.</i>
Mrs. Bennett Perry	<i>Henderson, N. C.</i>
Mrs. Tom Powell, Jr.....	<i>Raleigh, N. C.</i>
Mrs. Joseph B. Cheshire.....	<i>Raleigh, N. C.</i>
Miss Kate Wimberley Spruill.....	<i>Rocky Mount, N. C.</i>
and the officers, <i>ex officio</i>	

The Alumnæ Association of Saint Mary's, which was first established in 1880 and meets annually at Commencement has done effective work in aiding the progress of the School.

In addition to constant assistance rendered Saint Mary's by the individual members, the Association has completed four special works of importance.

(1) The *Foundation of the Smedes Memorial Scholarship* in Saint Mary's, in memory of the founder and first Rector of Saint Mary's, his wife, and his son, the second Rector, was undertaken early in the life of the Association and completed in 1903, when an endowment of \$4,000 was turned over to the Trustees.

(2) The *Enlarging and Improving of the Chapel*, around which the fondest recollections and deepest interest of the Alumnæ center, was undertaken in 1904, and the enlargement and adornment was completed in 1905 at a cost of more than \$3,500.

(3) The *Endowment of the Mary Iredell and Kate McKimmon Fund* in Saint Mary's was undertaken at the 1907 Commencement and the sum reached \$5,000 in 1916.

This fund was converted into a memorial scholarship, offered for the first time in 1939.

(4) Substantial gifts and subscriptions warranting the purchase of the new organ installed in the chapel during the summer of 1926 have been made.

(5) During the summer and fall of 1939 gifts, approximating \$1,500.00, were made for the purpose of redecorating and beautifying the school Parlor. The funds received have been used in this direction, and gifts for this project are still being received for the continuation of this work.

The Alumnæ are organized as far as possible into local Chapters in their several cities and towns, and these Chapters hold semiannual meetings on November 1st, Founders' Day, and May 12th, Alumnæ Day, each year.

There are upward of 200 members of the Raleigh Alumnæ Chapter, and there are thirty-one active Chapters in North Carolina cities and towns as well as in neighboring and distant states.

REGISTER OF STUDENTS

1939-1940

(The * indicates nonresident students)

Senior Class

Barnhill, Rebecca.....	N. C.	Gravely, Jack.....	N. C.
Bell, Sara.....	S. C.	Harrison, Mary Virginia.....	Va.
Bernard, Mary Stanley.....	N. C.	Hayes, Agnes.....	N. C.
Booker, Julia.....	N. C.	Hill, Lucretia.....	N. C.
Boyd, Mary Guy.....	N. C.	Kendrick, Helen.....	N. C.
*Bratton, Anne.....	N. C.	Large, Norma.....	N. C.
Broocks, Elsie.....	N. C.	*Ligon, Alice.....	N. C.
Bunn, Annie Hyman.....	N. C.	*Miller, Charlotte.....	N. C.
*Bunn, Dorothy.....	N. C.	Miller, Ruth.....	N. C.
Butcher, Laura.....	Va.	*Moore, Frances.....	N. C.
Carter, Gertrude.....	Va.	*Nash, Mary Elizabeth.....	N. C.
*Castleman, Peggy.....	N. C.	Norton, Carolyn.....	Va.
Castles, Kay.....	N. J.	O'Keeffe, Mary.....	W. Va.
Champion, Eloise.....	Ga.	Pope, Novella.....	N. C.
*Christian, Ann.....	N. C.	Powell, Joyce.....	N. C.
Clark, Cornelia.....	N. C.	Ramsey, Mallie.....	Va.
Cochran, Bertha.....	Va.	Rodman, Mary Helen.....	N. C.
Coleman, Louise.....	N. C.	*Schenck, Emily.....	N. C.
*Cooper, Jean.....	N. C.	*Shankle, Daisy.....	N. C.
Crow, Marguerite.....	Texas	Sigmon, Kitty.....	N. C.
Dennis, Peggy.....	N. C.	Smith, Frances.....	S. C.
Denny, Charlotte.....	N. C.	*Swart, Carol.....	N. C.
Dicks, Nora.....	N. C.	Trotter, Virginia.....	Ga.
Douthat, Mary Willis.....	Va.	Tucker, Elizabeth.....	China
*Ellington, Betty.....	N. C.	Wheatly, Carolyn.....	N. C.
Fowle, Tay.....	N. C.	Wilson, Elizabeth.....	N. Y.
Gant, Erwin.....	N. C.	*Winborne, Betty.....	N. C.
Gatling, Phyllis.....	N. C.	*Wooten, Edith.....	N. C.
*Goold, Katharine.....	N. C.	Youngblood, Betty.....	N. C.
Gordon, Laura.....	N. C.		

Irregular Seniors

Allen, Mariette.....	Ohio	*Cutliff, Margaret.....	N. C.
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Junior Class

Barrett, Frances.....Va.	Morrison, Leila.....N. C.
Bayley, Caro.....Ohio	McDowell, Dorothy.....S. C.
Blount, Margaret Little.....N. C.	McDuffie, Helen.....Ga.
Boykin, Edna Earle.....N. C.	McKinley, Nancy.....Ohio
Boylan, Mary.....N. C.	McRae, Octavia.....N. C.
Burnett, Mamie.....S. C.	Nair, Sara.....Va.
Chambers, Mary.....N. C.	Parker, Margaret.....N. J.
Cheatham, Elvira.....N. C.	Powell, Catherine.....N. C.
Claiborne, Mary Emily.....Ala.	Reed, Carolyn.....N. C.
Cobb, Mary Martha.....N. C.	Rodgers, Anna Jean.....Ala.
Collins, Mary Strange.....N. C.	*Seeley, Anne.....N. C.
Curtis, Adelaide.....Va.	Sharrer, Nellie.....Md.
Daniel, Florence.....Ga.	Sherrod, Clara Cole.....N. C.
Davis, Anne.....N. C.	Shugart, Marjorie.....Va.
Dodson, Mary Swan.....Penn.	*Spruill, Annette.....N. C.
Fitzgerald, Janice.....N. C.	Stenhouse, Marjorie.....N. C.
Fleming, Katharine.....N. C.	Stucky, Ellen.....Fla.
Ford, Helen.....Va.	Swindell, Margaret Gold.....N. C.
Galbreath, Amine.....N. C.	Tart, Dairy Deane.....N. C.
*Gant, Sue.....N. C.	Taylor, Mary Augusta.....N. C.
Gardner, Clara.....Ga.	*Thompson, Kathleen.....N. C.
Grant, Eleanor.....N. C.	Toepleman, Elizabeth.....N. C.
*Hardison, Sarah Locke.....N. C.	*Tuttle, Nancy.....N. C.
Harwood, Sue.....N. Y.	Vann, Bettie.....N. C.
Hatfield, Christine.....Penn.	Wales, Betty.....N. C.
*Hilker, Betty.....N. C.	Watters, Marie.....N. C.
Hochenedel, Mabel.....La.	Wells, Mary Alex.....N. C.
Huske, Mary.....N. C.	West, Carolyn.....N. C.
Jacob, Marian.....Va.	White, Mary Coleman.....Va.
Kitchin, Margaret.....N. C.	White, Mary Doyle.....N. C.
Lamb, Gale.....Calif.	Wilkinson, Meredith.....Va.
Marshall, Billie.....N. C.	Williams, Corinne.....Haiti
Martin, Marianne.....Va.	Wood, Anna.....N. C.
Meade, Lucie.....Va.	Woody, Mary Sievers.....N. C.
Meredith, Jean.....Va.	Wooten, Bettie London.....N. C.
Millikin, Sue Anne.....N. C.	Young, Margaret Jordan.....N. C.
Montgomery, Isabelle.....Va.	

Conditional Juniors

Barnard, Mary Elizabeth.....Md.	Carter, Harriet.....N. C.
Bethune, Margaret.....N. C.	Clark, Elizabeth Ann.....N. C.
Booth, Patricia.....Fla.	Daniels, Mary.....N. C.
Bothwell, Orlene.....N. C.	Dexter, Roberta.....Va.
Britt, Susan.....N. C.	Dunzelmann, Annemarie.....Tenn.
Brooks, Ann.....N. C.	*Ellen, Martha.....N. C.

*French, Dixie.....N. C.	Moore, Nancy.....Va.
Gannaway, Page.....Va.	McKenzie, Edith Lynn.....Ga.
Hardaway, Jane.....Fla.	Newell, Martha.....Va.
*Hardin, Lauriston.....N. C.	Nixon, Anne Louise.....N. C.
Harris, Bettie.....S. C.	Noble, Susan.....Va.
Holt, Nancy.....N. C.	Peal, Elizabeth.....N. C.
Hood, Jinnette.....Va.	Philips, Annie.....N. C.
Howard, Gene.....D. C.	Philyaw, Hazel.....N. C.
Jones, Cordelia.....N. C.	Phlegar, Ellen.....Va.
*Kirby, Katherine.....N. C.	Rosenbaum, Winifred.....N. C.
Kitchin, Sara Jane.....D. C.	Royster, Helen.....N. C.
Lance, Sarah.....N. C.	Stewart, Mildred.....N. C.
Lockwood, Becky.....D. C.	Walker, Edla.....N. C.
Makepeace, June.....N. C.	Walker, Marie.....N. C.
Marshall, Page.....N. C.	*White, Marguerite.....N. C.
*Miller, Betty Jean.....N. C.	Wilson, Mary.....Va.
Miller, Hortense.....Texas	Woodard, Gray.....N. C.

Sophomore Class

Armstrong, Martha Frances.N. C.	Lindsay, Pauline.....S. C.
Arrington, Peggy.....S. C.	Manning, Virginia.....S. C.
Blythe, Martha.....N. C.	Marshall, Mary Louise.....N. C.
Boykin, Laura Farley.....N. C.	*McClenaghan, Anne.....N. C.
Carter, Anne Hollingsworth.N. C.	Pate, Fiquet.....N. C.
Casey, Bettie Jane.....N. C.	Peck, Evelyn.....Ga.
Cleveland, Mildred.....S. C.	Quintard, Ida.....N. C.
Dana, Anne Simons.....S. C.	Rainey, Barbara.....La.
Davis, Mary.....N. C.	Rowland, Jean.....Va.
Gant, Catherine.....N. C.	Taylor, Adeline.....Ga.
*Hill, Bettie.....N. C.	Thorpe, Bettie.....N. Y.
James, Janet.....N. C.	Withers, Phoebe.....Va.
*Joyner, Sue.....N. C.	

Conditional Sophomores

Adkins, Elizabeth.....Va.	Martin, Nancy.....Va.
Baker, Ann.....N. C.	Parsley, Peggy.....N. C.
*Bolton, Elizabeth.....N. C.	*Poe, Nancy.....N. C.
Branson, Barnett.....Ga.	Yount, Alice.....N. C.
Bridger, Julia.....N. C.	

Freshman Class

Bassett, Mary Elizabeth.....Va.	Donnell, Polly.....N. C.
Boyle, Ann.....S. C.	Feuchtenberger, Bettie Jane
Burgess, Betsy Jane.....Fla.	W. Va.
Cooper, Fannie.....N. C.	Gibbon, Catherine.....N. C.

*Hampton, Henrietta.....N. C.	Niederhauser, Nell.....Ala.
Hoover, Mary Alice.....N. C.	O'Herron, Nancy.....N. C.
Kight, Martha.....Va.	Pless, Ann Neal.....N. C.
Love, Mary.....N. C.	Thorne, Elizabeth.....S. C.
Mangum, Margaret.....N. C.	Work, Virginia.....Fla.
Miller, Constance.....N. Y.	

Prep B Class

*Geoghegan, Anne.....N. C.	Pettigrew, Mary Ann.....N. C.
Hurt, Jane.....Ala.	*Ragland, Henrietta.....N. C.
*Kendrick, Bettie.....N. C.	*West, Betsy John.....N. C.

Business Class

*Atkins, Rebecca.....N. C.	Massie, Kathreen.....N. C.
Belvin, Elizabeth.....Fla.	Reaves, Marilyn.....N. C.
Betts, Jean.....Va.	*Satterfield, Virginia Lee.....N. C.
Davis, Gene.....N. C.	Saunders, Elizabeth.....Va.
Edwards, Rachel.....N. C.	*Shelton, Jeanne.....N. C.
*Forbes, Jane.....N. C.	Sineath, Louise.....N. C.
*French, Blanche.....N. C.	*Smith, Betty.....N. C.
Gildewell, Margaret.....N. C.	Stenhouse, Carolyn.....N. C.
Grymes, Beverly.....Va.	Taylor, Edwina.....N. C.
*Hardison, Katherine.....N. C.	Thomas, Beverly.....N. C.
Holloway, Phyllis.....Texas	Tull, Margaret.....N. C.
Holshouser, Eleanor.....N. C.	*Turner, Katherine.....N. C.
Jeffress, Ida.....N. C.	Vest, Nancy.....Va.
*Johnson, Josephine.....N. C.	*Warren, Elizabeth.....N. C.
Kaulbach, Virginia.....N. C.	Warren, Emily Carter.....N. C.
Lane, Keith.....Va.	Williams, Virginia.....N. C.
Lytle, Sybil.....Fla.	*Wooten, Virginia Lee.....N. C.

Specials

*Castleman, Ann.....N. C.	*Smith, Velma.....N. C.
*Richardson, Emily.....N. C.	*Vinson, Julia.....N. C.

Total Registration for 1939-40 Session, 282.

Resident Students, 224; Day and Special Students, 58.

LECTURES AND ENTERTAINMENTS

1939-40

(Revised to April 24, 1940)

September 16.....	Old Girl-New Girl Party.
September 23.....	Carolina-Citadel Football Game.
September 26.....	Concert—Frederick Griesinger, Pianist.
September 30.....	Carolina-Wake Forest Football Game; Sigma-Mu Party.
October 14.....	N. C. State-Wake Forest Football Game.
October 18.....	Recital—Cornelia Otis Skinner.
October 20.....	Reading—Mrs. L. R. Reynolds.
October 23.....	Concert—Mischa Levitzki, Pianist (Civic Music Association).
October 25.....	Library Reception.
October 28.....	Halloween Party.
November 4.....	N. C. State-Carolina Football Game.
November 10.....	Armistice Day Program— Col. W. T. Joyner, Speaker.
November 11.....	Play Day at W. C. U. N. C., Greensboro; Informal Dance—Girl-Break.
November 18.....	Carolina-Duke Football Game.
November 22.....	Concert—John Charles Thomas, Baritone (Civic Music Association).
November 23.....	School Reception.
November 24.....	Concert—Fritz Kreisler, Violinist.
December 4.....	Recital—Miss Wilburta F. Horn.
December 5.....	Concert—Trapp Family Choir.
December 6.....	Carolina Playmakers—"The Highland Call."
December 9.....	Senior Dance.
December 10.....	Address—Dr. Hornell Hart, Professor of Sociology, Duke University.
December 14.....	Student Music Recital.
December 15.....	Christmas Entertainment—Dinner and Pageant.
January 10, 11, 12.....	Addresses—The Rev. Theodore P. Ferris.
January 22.....	Concert—Kirsten Flagstad, Soprano (Civic Music Association).
January 27.....	Girl-Break Dance, Informal.
January 29.....	Recital—Miss Mary Ruth Haig, Pianist.
January 30.....	Concert—Zinka Milanov, Soprano; Carin Carlsson, Contralto; Kipnis, Basso.

February 3.....Sophomore Dance.
February 14.....Lenten Speaker—The Rt. Rev. Albert S. Thomas.
February 16.....Concert—Efrem Zimbalist, Violinist
(Civic Music Association).
February 18.....Confirmation Service—The Rt. Rev. Edwin A. Penick.
February 20.....Concert—Jussi Bjoerling, Tenor.
February 21.....Lenten Speaker—The Rev. Newton Middleton.
February 25.....Lenten Speaker—The Rev. William C. Cravner.
February 28.....Lenten Speaker—The Rt. Rev. Robert E. Gribbin.
March 6.....Lenten Speaker—The Rev. Moultrie Guerry.
March 6.....Concert—Jeanette MacDonald, Soprano.
March 6.....Concert—Jeannette MacDonald, Soprano.
March 8.....Ballet Russe de Monte Carlo
(Civic Music Association).
March 20.....Lenten Speaker—The Rev. Louis Haskell.
March 26.....Concert—Maurice Eisenberg, Cellist;
Joseph Battista, Pianist.
March 30.....Dramatic Club presents—
Moliere's *Les Fourberies de Scapin*.
April 2.....Student Music Recital.
April 6.....Junior-Senior Dance.
April 8.....Concert—Herbert Bird, Violinist;
Emily Richardson, Harpist.
April 11.....Home Economics Tea for Faculty.
May 2.....Concert—Marion Anderson, Contralto.
May 4.....May Day.
May 4.....Raleigh Little Theatre presents "Faust."
May 8.....Swimming Meet.
May 9.....Literary Societies have Banquet.
May 18.....School Party.
May 24.....Granddaughters' Club entertains Seniors.
May 25.....Dramatic Club presents Shakespearean Play.
May 26.....Baccalaureate Sermon—The Rt. Rev. John J. Gravatt;
Alumnæ Service—The Rev. David W. Yates.
May 27.....Class Day; Alumnæ Luncheon—Speaker, Miss
Martha Dabney Jones; Students' Music Recital;
Exhibitions in Departments of Art, Home Eco-
nomics and Business; Reception for Seniors.
May 28.....Commencement Day—Address by Dr. Hornell Norris Hart,
Professor of Sociology, Duke University.

BEQUESTS

Saint Mary's School asks the consideration of beneficent persons who wish to give during their life time or bequeath by will substantial aid to the cause of Christian education.

We need gifts for endowment, improvement of buildings, increase of library, scholarships and student loan funds for worthy girls.

Definite information regarding these matters will be gladly furnished at any time.

Form of Bequest

"I give, devise and bequeath to the Trustees of Saint Mary's School, Raleigh, North Carolina, their successors and assigns, absolutely and forever (the property given)..... in trust that it shall be used for the benefit of said school, in the discretion of said Trustees, for building, improvement, equipment, or otherwise."

(or)

"in trust to be invested and the income derived therefrom to be used for the benefit of said school in such manner and for such purposes as to the Trustees may seem best."

REQUEST FOR REGISTRATION

For the 1940-41 Session as a Resident Student

Requests, when accompanied by check of Ten Dollars (\$10.00) registration fee, are now being accepted for admission to Saint Mary's School and Junior College as a resident student for the 1940-41 session, which opens in mid-September.

These requests are listed in the order of the date received at Saint Mary's. They carry certain valued advantages in room location and choice of roommate, held until the opening of school. Each resident student at Saint Mary's pays the same general charge.

Upon the registration of students in mid-September, the ten-dollar charge reverts to the student in a credit to her Student Activities account. (See page 96.) Should the student fail to register, this charge cannot be refunded.

We hope Saint Mary's advantages appeal to you favorably and will be pleased to have this form signed and returned. No further financial obligation is incurred until the student reports and registers. Full details regarding charges and terms are given in the financial section, beginning on page 92.

Request for Admission 1940-41 Session

Date....., 1940.

Name of Parent.....

Address:—Street.....

City..... State.....

Name of Student.....

Date of Birth: Day.....Month.....Year.....Age.....

Will Enter High School Department (Yes or No).....

Will Enter Junior College Department (Yes or No).....

Underline the Fine Arts courses she intends to take: Art, Expression, Piano, Voice, Organ, Violin.

*Mail to SAINT MARY'S SCHOOL, A. W. TUCKER, Business Manager,
RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA*



*Saint Mary's
Bulletin*

Saint Mary's School Bulletin

ALUMNÆ NUMBER

March, 1940

RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA

Series 29, No. 23

Editor.....MARY WILLIS DOUTHAT

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MARY TAYLOR

THE BULLETIN is issued quarterly in November, March, June and July. Articles of interest to students and alumnæ are requested. Address communications to SAINT MARY'S SCHOOL BULLETIN, Saint Mary's School, Raleigh, North Carolina.

Entered July 3, 1905, at Raleigh, North Carolina, as second-class matter under Act of Congress of July 16, 1894.

EDITORIAL

Seek Not For Them

Not long ago I found an old autograph book. As I turned through it, the familiar names brought surging memories of faces and of friendships. Most of the inscriptions were trite and childish, but one held my attention. It was not the usual type of remembrance; indeed, it was rather dreadful in its implications: "Lost somewhere between sunrise and sunset: two golden hours, each set with sixty diamond minutes. Seek not for them, for they are gone forever."

Time—who has not tried to define it? Pythagoras said it was the soul of this world. It is the bright clay we are given to mold not only material things but our lives, which are themselves "a little gleam of time between two eternities." Nothing could be a richer possession than these priceless hours that form the rosary of life. Yet unthinkingly we squander "the stuff life is made of."

It has been said that one day is time enough to find a world. But we must set our pace to its rapid flight. For time is as spirited as a fairy horse, and dewdrops held between the fingers could not be more elusive. Once gone they have melted into nothingness. . . . Seek not for them.

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WILLIAM H. JONES

For 21 years William H. Jones was intimately as well as professionally associated with Saint Mary's School. To its growth he gave his talents freely and to its progression he gave his efforts without calculation. Whatever his hand took part in was the richer for his enthusiasm and for his skill.

He was not merely an organist and a teacher. He had a rare ability to give much of himself and his deep knowledge to his music. What he found, he made his own, enriched, and gave back with the enviable stamp of his intelligence. If he was classical in his sympathies, he was broad in repertoire and understanding, and artistically colorful in his work. His teaching was patient, his knowledge encyclopaedic, his touch encouraging and understanding.

As a person he was genial, kind, and tolerant. The whole student body loved and admired him. They benefited by his learning, and borrowed freely of his library and of his mind. They liked his puckish wit, his bright joviality, and through his informality found his generous friendship. They will long remember the deep contentment of his vesper music, nor soon forget his personal grace.

As the senior faculty member but one he was wise, stalwart, and warm. He liked youth as well as the maturer years, and counted all ages among his friends. His vision and his learning, his critical eye and his firm hand fell alike on all.

Thoughtfulness added considerably to his statue. His summer trips abroad narrated themselves briefly through postcards from various places. Often friends found their interests remembered through books or papers or presents which he left them in their absence.

His touch was sure, and enduring.

—Reprinted from *The Belles*, February 23, 1940.

MATTERS IMMEDIATE

Threading the Semester

Of course, no one was particularly anxious to return to school after the careless gaiety of the holidays, but everyone enjoyed telling about her experiences as much as "old salts" would have done. . . . Mr. Ferris, who flew down to talk to us about Contemporary Religion excited much comment by his talks. . . . Very few of us will ever want to see snow again. . . . At the beginning of Exam Week, Kirsten Flagstad took our minds off our "troubles" with her wonderful concert. . . . The Circle hit the spot again with the second Girl-Break Dance of the year. . . . The memory of Miss Haig's Recital is with us yet. . . . The Underclassmen held their second annual dance with tunes for their toes supplied by Ted Ross and his orchestra. . . . The Lenten Season brought us the inspiring talks of Bishop Thomas, Mr. Newton Middleton, Bishop Gribben, Mr. Moultrie Guerry, and Dr. Louis Haskell. . . . Miss Davis cast her commencement play . . . and it's going to be . . . a secret. . . . May Day is only in the making, but soon it will materialize as John Masefield's "Cargo." . . . Bishop Penick paid us a visit one Sunday and confirmed several girls. . . . Although the whole student body was excited about going home the next day, the Ballet Russe held rapt attention with the excellence of their performance. . . . There was weeping, wailing, and gnashing of teeth on March 17, when two hundred girls had to settle down to ten weeks of research papers, short stories and final exams. . . . Easter day dawned lovely but snow poked fun at our new Spring finery. . . . Swirling dresses, tropical fish and Charley Wood's orchestra all set the stage for the Junior-Senior Dance. . . . What a success that was!!!

SUE HARWOOD.

Calendar of Events—1940

- Jan. 2—School Reopens.
- Jan. 5—Duke Concert: Yehudi Menuhin.
- Jan. 10—Mr. Ferris in Assembly.
- Jan. 22—Examinations Begin.
- Jan. 22—Civic Music Concert: Kirsten Flagstad.
- Jan. 27—Examinations End.
- Jan. 27—Girl-Break Dance.
- Jan. 29—Miss Haig's Recital.
- Jan. 30—Duke Concert: Kipnis, Milanov, Carlsson.
- Feb. 3—Sophomore Dance.
- Feb. 7—Lent Begins.
- Feb. 14—Bishop Thomas, Lenten Speaker.

- Feb. 15—Duke Concert: Lawrence Tibbett.
Feb. 16—Civic Music Concert: Efrem Zimbalist.
Feb. 18—Bishop Penick Administers Rite of Confirmation.
Feb. 20—Woman's Club Concert: Jussi Bjoerling.
Feb. 21—Mr. Newton Middleton, Lenten Speaker.
Feb. 28—Bishop Gribben, Lenten Speaker.
Mar. 6—Mr. Moultrie Guerry, Lenten Speaker.
Mar. 6—Woman's Club Concert: Jeannette MacDonald.
Mar. 8—Civic Music Concert: Ballet Russe de Monte Carlo.
Mar. 9—Spring Vacation!
Mar. 17—Spring Vacation Ends.
Mar. 20—Dr. Louis Haskell, Lenten Speaker.
Mar. 22—Good Friday.
Mar. 24—Easter Day.
Mar. 26—Woman's Club Concert: Maurice Eisenberg.
Apr. 2—Moliere Play Presented in Chapel Hill.
Apr. 6—Junior-Senior Dance.
-

Concert Calendar

This year Saint Mary's girls have had the opportunity to see and hear many splendid artists. . . . Cornelia Otis Skinner delighted Saint Mary's with her monologues, her remarkable grace and poise. . . . Mischa Levitzki, the first of the Civic Music Association's artists, Saint Mary's found excellent. . . . Second on the Civic Music Association's program was John Charles Thomas, one of the greatest American baritones of our day, not only in concert but in opera. Mr. Thomas' voice is noted for its diction, range, and power. . . . Mr. William H. Jones presented the first of the Saint Mary's Faculty Recitals. His beautiful organ music impressed the Saint Mary's girls. . . . Miss Wilburta Horn, of the Saint Mary's faculty, gave a charming voice concert. . . . The Woman's Club of Raleigh presented the Trapp Family Choir, whose eight members were under the direction of Dr. Franz Wasner. . . . Kirsten Flagstad, the greatest living Wagnerian soprano and outstanding Metropolitan artist was also of the program of the Civic Music Association. Praise of her great voice continues, though it is announced that she will retire at the end of this year. . . . Miss Mary Ruth Haig gave the third faculty recital in the school auditorium, charming the audience with her talent and her technical skill. . . . The San Carlo Opera Company presented the operas Aida, Madame Butterfly, and Carmen in the Municipal Auditorium in Raleigh. . . . Last of our recitals so far was Efrem Zimbalist, who is noted for his violin recitals, and fourth on the program of the Civic Music Association. . . . The Ballet Russe de Monte Carlo was grand finale to the entertainments preceding spring vacations.

SKETCHES OF ALUMNÆ

Emily Smedes Holmes

DEAR SAINT MARY'S MUSE (*alias* BULLETIN):

You have asked for an autobiographical sketch of my life that might be of interest to other alumnæ. So here it is.

I will say at the outset that my life has been a very interesting one—to me. I was born on the fifth of December, in the year Eighteen Hundred and Sixty-six. I capitalize this as a sort of indication that I was born in the Deep South (you see I'm not so old that I cannot adopt a very modern expression), my place of nativity being Pass Christian, on the Gulf Coast of Mississippi.

It was a very frightened little girl who at the age of ten presented herself in Dr. Aldert Smedes' study to be classified by him for entrance into the academic life of Saint Mary's School—frightened, at least, until he disarmed my fears by calling me "little Johnnie." I suppose he must have seen in me a resemblance to his younger brother, who was my father. At any rate, I immediately felt at home in the presence of this grand old man—not really old, for he was only about sixty-five, but he died the very next spring. The wonderful friendships that I formed at Saint Mary's and others that I was destined to form as the years went by, have enriched my life, as the children say, more than tongue can tell.

Two of the very young teachers whom we adored in those days were "Miss Tew" and "Miss Eliza" (Smedes). We loved to gather about Miss Tew on Sunday afternoons and listen to her delightful reading of Miss Yonge's novels. Here's hoping that she will grace the grove once more with her charming presence at our centennial celebration. As for "Miss Eliza"—well, she was my sister, and I love to recall how at the age of twenty she set forth to spend two years in Germany in the quest of music at its fountain head. I see in this courageous pioneering act (for such it was in those days) a foretaste of the spirit that possessed and dominated her to the end of her life.

To Cousin Bennett one is eternally grateful for that weekly Friday morning lecture in the Chapel which we were called upon to write up in the form of an "abstract"—an exercise which clinched many spiritual truths for us.

On my graduation in 1884, Cousin Ben offered me a position in the school, but I knew then that I simply could not settle down in an institution, and shortly after that my sister Henrietta and I threw in our fortunes with our father. For some years we engaged happily in Church work in Pennsylvania and in Maryland, and on my father's retirement from active ministerial work we acquired a home in Washington where

my sister and I were then working for Uncle Sam. From time to time we broke the monotony of office work by quite a bit of travel.

Now another picture, and quite a different one. I returned to North Carolina to live as the bride of the then budding State Forester, John S. Holmes. He brought me to that loveliest of garden spots, Chapel Hill, and we soon fell under the spell of its charm. Here, church work, the democratic activities of the Community Club, and the cultural opportunities always offered on the University campus furnished all that we could ask to fill up the measure of a happy life.

A final turn in fortune's wheel brought me back to good old Raleigh. And here a fresh interest soon possessed me, for the vision of a world at peace took hold of my imagination and claimed my most ardent efforts. I haven't altogether succeeded in winning my fight for peace, but victory is on the way, I'm sure!

Two honors have been conferred upon me in the course of my life. One was accorded in my youthful days at Saint Mary's. Even so long ago as that we had the habit of voting our "superlatives," and one year the lot fell upon me as "the prettiest girl in school!" The second honor crowned my silvery locks two years ago when the Raleigh Woman's Club dedicated its Year Book to me as one who had done pioneering work among our citizens in the cause of World Peace.

I will close this sketchy record of a long life with a toast to Saint Mary's: May she live another hundred years—and then some—and continue to inculcate in the girls entrusted to her care the spirit of liberalism in culture and religion in which her foundations were laid!

(Signed) EMILY SMEDES HOLMES.

February 6, 1940,
302 Forest Road Circle,
Raleigh, N. C.

Ella Tew Lindsay

Ella Tew Lindsay, born in Hillsboro, North Carolina, October 24, 1861, was the daughter of Colonel Charles Courtenay Tew, a Charlestonian, who established a military school in Hillsboro and later was Colonel of the 2nd Regiment in the War Between the States. Her mother went to Barhamville, where one of her schoolmates was President Theodore Roosevelt's mother.

When she was about nine years old, both parents having died, Miss Tew went to live at Mt. Pleasant, where her grandparents made her childhood a happy one. Of this household she often says that her maiden aunt was the law, her grandmother the gospel.

In 1873 Miss Tew came to Saint Mary's to find herself at twelve the youngest girl in school. Of her life at Saint Mary's she says:

"Dr. Bennett Smedes, then a teacher in his father's school, was very good to us. I remember he gave us each a set of marbles to play jack-stones with, and would knock down locusts for our delectation. Our most cherished possession was a cat we had found somewhere around the premises. We washed its face, put cologne and powder on it, and even composed a poem in its honor which we sang to a C.M. hymn tune to be sure of correct metre."

Dr. Aldert Smedes had not believed in graduation exercises; consequently, with Dr. Bennett as rector the senior class of '79, which had dwindled to five members [Lucy Battle, Eliza Smedes, Kate Cheshire, Josephine Myers, and Ella Tew], "received Saint Mary's first diplomas." It was also this same class of '79, under the direction of Mr. Sanborn, head of the Music Department, who edited *The Muse*, Saint Mary's first publication.

Six months after graduation Miss Tew accepted gratefully an offer to teach at Saint Mary's. The position was made more difficult by the fact that she was obliged to teach several of her former classmates. This, however, could not keep the two and one-half years as a teacher at Saint Mary's from being happy ones.

Leaving Saint Mary's for good in 1882, Miss Tew was married to Mr. Wilton Lindsay in June. She lived in the little mill village of Glendale, near Spartanburg, where her five children were born, for some forty years ago.

During her years in this little village she took an outstanding part in church life of the community. In 1925 the Lindsays built in Spartanburg, where they lived for two years until the death of Mr. Lindsay. At this time, with her daughter and son-in-law, Mrs. Lindsay moved to Tryon, of which she says:

"This little town is really unique, ideally located in the mountains, with the most charming people; there are artists, writers, retired actors, and professors from Yale, Harvard, Columbia, cultured but folksy and kind and sociable. Most of them live in Tryon only part of the year, but all seem deeply interested in making and keeping it the worth-while place it is."

Because of the death of her son-in-law in 1937, Mrs. Lindsay and her daughter moved to Spartanburg.

Mrs. Lindsay, though she has no hobbies, is very interested in church work. She enjoys reading, particularly biography, likes to play checkers, and work out of doors with flowers. She has visited Saint Mary's many times, but the most delightful visit was in 1929 when the class of '79 met to celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of its graduation. Miss Czarnemska, the class' special teacher, met with them. And Mrs. Lindsay says that the fiftieth anniversary of her graduation with one of her teachers living was one of the high lights of her life. Ella Tew Lindsay is now the only living member of Saint Mary's first graduation class, the class of '79.

Ruth Loaring Clark

Born in St. Louis, Missouri, in 1905, Ruth Loaring Clark spent most of her childhood in Chattanooga, where her father was rector of St. Paul's Church. Though while at the Girls' Preparatory School "no Honor Roll saw her name," we can be sure from her later record at Saint Mary's that she was already developing into a responsible and genial leader.

She entered Saint Mary's in the middle of the term of 1922 in the days when track was the favorite sport and gym classes appeared in baggy black bloomers. For three and a half years she worked, a classmate of our own Martha Dabney Jones in literary, musical, and religious fields. Her list of honors is long indeed. She shone as secretary-treasurer of the Junior class, marshal and debater as well as officer for three years of the E. A. P. Literary Society, a member of the Poetry Club, and an outstanding choir and Glee Club member. She also attained presidency of the Church School Service League, the place of Honor Girl and with the help of Mr. Jones the possession of the long coveted Voice Certificate. Then she was elected president of the student body, which post we can be sure she filled admirably. We cannot wonder at the extent of her honors when we read comments on her personality, character, and various talents in the *Muse* of 1926. It reports that she is "loyal and courteous" with a personality refreshed by "optimism and a genial disposition." "Conscientious" in all her duties, she "honorably upheld the responsibilities of her office" [as student body president]. Further remark brings to light her habit to be "always around when you need a friend and when food is whispered!"

And so leaving behind her a fine record and in the Last Will and Testament of her class bequeathing "to the student body president of '27 two gavels and a dozen bricks" to keep order in student meetings, she bid goodbye to the personalities of Miss Katie, Mr. Stone, Miss Sutton, and Bishop Cheshire. Her next adventures were to take her away from Raleigh.

The following two winters she spent with her roommate, Ann Lawrence, studying at the Sorbonne, in 1928 having to leave the excitement of Paris to work towards a B.A. at the University at Chattanooga. Miss Clark spent the next two winters teaching at the Girls' Preparatory School. But because she had always felt drawn toward work with the church for which the background of her whole life had prepared her, she decided to enter religious fields. With this aim she gave up her job, and moved to Seattle as the Episcopal Student Secretary at the University of Washington. She writes, "... a volume might be written about my work there. It was fascinating in all its aspects—summer school at the University of California and St. Margaret's House, contact with the

Japanese, work with representatives of other churches, the beauties of that Western country, plus the friendliness and warmheartedness of those people, enriched my life no end."

When the depression forced the closure of church student work, Miss Clark returned East with a scholarship from the Woman's Auxiliary for graduate work in religious education at Columbia. Of the following years she writes: "The years in New York, life at Windham House, the summer spent in the Bowery working at one of our Italian missions, plays, operas, Sunday School teaching at Garrison, New York, and at St. Michael's and All Angels was a thrilling sequence of experiences. I loved it all—and came South reluctantly to become Director of Religious Education at St. Luke's, Jackson, my father's parish. Fortunately, I had my French polished up at Columbia, so when I was asked to teach at this St. Mary's [Memphis, Tenn.], I did not feel too strange. I have been here now for five years, enjoying teaching, singing, and as many other activities as I can manage."

And here this chapter of her fascinating life is closed. Even in 1940 Miss Clark can look back on a life enriched by the experience in work and pleasure that only ambition, persistence, congeniality, and capability can bring. Her life has broadened and deepened in significance since she was a campus leader at Saint Mary's. But she has returned to Raleigh only once. Saint Mary's extends a hearty invitation for her to pay us an extended visit and the assurance that she will be welcomed by a surprising number of schoolmates, and a host of new friends.

THE MUSE

"Oh, for a Muse of fire, that would ascend the brightest heaven of invention!"

Prize-Winning Poetry

In the recent poetry contest between the two literary societies, two E. A. P. poems tied for first place: Manette Allen's "Contrasting Conversations," which was published in the last *Bulletin*, and Mary Willis Douthat's "Prayer of a Child." "War" by Mary Elizabeth Nash, also an E. A. P. member, won second place. The Sigma Lambda's took third place with Honey Peck's "Sonnet."

Sonnet

O love of mine, in subtle ways so versed,
Who thinks to steal a march in this affair;
Who tells me that our love should be dispers'd
Pro tem, to save what feeling might be there;
Who says, "I love you, dear, as you love me;
Please understand what I'm about to say:
We drift apart, as you can plainly see;
I think it best to break up for a day."

How you have erred to think you can deceive
The very one who knows you best of all!
You do not hide the truth from me, but grieve
This heart, which you so firmly hold in thrall—
You seem to have forgot in your designs,
That I might stop and read between the lines!

HONEY PECK.

War

To the economist in me, war is a costly thing;
To the moralist in me, war is an ungodly thing;
To the woman in me, war is a horrible thing;
Yet tell me why my heart thrills
To the martial march?

MARY ELIZABETH NASH.

Prayer of a Child

God,
Do you remember
Those little ones
Who died within the forest
And lay beneath the leaves?
Aren't they in Heaven now?
Today
I found a little bunny,
Just a baby, brown and sweet—
And dead.
I dug a grave. The earth was black
And damp and ugly.
I could not let the dirt into his eyes.
I covered him with leaves, magnolia leaves,
And put the dirt on top.
He lies beneath the breath-of-spring
With tiny mushrooms there,
And they
Are babies, too.

Please God,
Remember him, the little one
Beneath the leaves,
And carry him
To where you are.
And God—
There's something else—
It was my dog
(He didn't know)
Who killed the bunny buried there.
Will you forgive him, please?
I'm sure
He didn't know.

MARY WILLIS DOUTHAT.

Prize-Winning Essays

In the essay contest of last week the E. A. P.'s were again in the lead. Erwin Gant won first place with "The Chawan," Julia Booker second place with "Father," and Mallie Ramsey third with "Family Portrait." Honorable mention went to the Sigma Lambda's for Nancy McKinley's essay on "Time."

The Chawan

No circus or encyclopaedia possesses any scientific data concerning him, and upon my persistent questioning, he disappears with a reproving look. Since I was eight, however, the chawan has never ceased to be my faithful and indispensable friend. Though he cannot speak words of consolation, he absorbs my sorrows like a sponge, and with his great gentle eye sheds volumes of sympathy upon my troubled spirit. No matter how capricious my mood, he never loses his patience. Even in his most wistful moments he never gets sentimental. Perhaps it is because he can't remember things more than a few seconds. He is soft, dependent, alert, and affectionate. He is not bright.

His most outstanding virtue is his ability to appear always exactly when he is needed. On the very occasion of our first meeting he exhibited this magical power. I remember distinctly that night when my sister was away and I lay in my lonely bed trying not to hear the noises of the fairy beings as they scratched across the floor and slithered down the walls. Each time I dozed, one would make a noise or even tickle my feet. But once when my eyes popped open they fastened on the lid of the window-seat across the room. It was propped open for no reason at all. Then suddenly it slammed shut, and what should I see jumping around on the cushion but the strangest creature I have ever laid eyes on. I knew that it was the chawan. I couldn't ask him, because he would disappear, but something told me immediately. And besides, he had green feet.

I said, "And what other animal ever had green feet?" The chawan possesses, furthermore, such lavender legs as you have never beheld, on which he can jump forwards or backwards. There are only three of them because the chawan is triangular. The chawan does different things with his corners. One of them is a flap that buckles down like a wicker lunch basket that I used to take to school. In it the chawan brings me things I need like needles and thread or books. He always brings me nice things and sometimes helpful things, like the cheerful note he brought from Uncle James telling me that my new socks were lovely. The chawan always has a large, downy, yellow head on one corner of the triangle. The other he uses for all sorts of things, though usually it serves as a tail. When we go walking I tie a string around it, and as the chawan is invisible outdoors (except at night) he has a bell on it which tinkles pleasant little tunes and tells me where he is (for he often jumps ahead or to the side of the path). Often I hear the tinkle up in a bush or tree, and I must stand below and entreat the chawan to come down. On spring days the chawan loves to walk, and even in the rain or wind he will drag me out with him for a companionable tramp.

The chawan is a sympathetic listener to all my stories. When I can remember them, he likes to hear poems, too. The times when the chawan shows infinite patience and sympathy are when I make up my own stories to tell him. Then he interrupts only at exactly the right moment to ask the exact pertinent question.

Though he often flees to me during fearful moments, only once has the chawan been seriously frightened. I remember very well when the sudden approach of a storm dispelled the pleasures of a birthday party, driving all the children home. I found myself running all alone when the storm clouds with thunder sounds rolled upon me. When they all collided above my head and burst open with angry claps of thunder and spilled the first overflow of rain down on me, I was infinitely relieved to catch the tinkle of the chawan's bell behind me. As soon as I knelt and swept him into my arms I knew that he was frightened too. But I cheered him greatly when I ducked him into the warm dryness of my cape and ran on.

The chawan, besides being a lovely playmate and companion, is very helpful. He helps me eat my scrambled eggs, and he finds things like pretty pieces of rock and crystal glass which I used to collect. I have never found out definitely where the chawan lives. I know it isn't in the window seat with our story books because he could not get any air there. Once I saw a tunnel in the grass which must have led to his home, but though I returned time after time to the field, I never found it again. Besides it may have been only a rabbit run. The chawan once told me that his mother calls him Biloadistone, but as I think that is somewhat pointless, I call him San. I have never heard him refer to a father.

ERWIN GANT.

Father

Buying a car was almost too much for The Professor. He never even suspected that mother was going to give it to him for a present. But on Christmas Day, the automobile made its appearance into our family. For three days, we were bubbling over with excitement—all except The Professor. His black scowls threatened to ruin our happiness. Suppose he wouldn't let us keep it!

"They're dangerous, and I will not trust my children on the highways in it," he would growl over and over. And just as many times mother would ignore his protests: "But it's a PRESENT. You have to take it!"

After the second day, mother, sister, and I, with an impressive ritual, christened her "Sally," short for La Salle—which she wasn't; she was a Ford, and not even a new one. Second-hand and seven years old, she

was still a chariot to us. What if one of her big eyes had grown dim, or her smile was crooked, or her pug nose was less modern than the new streamlined ones? We swelled with pride. Mother told her to wait patiently in the garage till the final sentence should be pronounced.

When we came back in the house that day, The Professor was seated on the floor surrounded by books and pamphlets. On seeing us, he stormed, "See here, I knew it! I knew!"

"Don't get so excited, John. What is the trouble?" (Mother, pouring oil on troubled waters again.)

"This book says that sixty-two per cent of the deaths in the United States are caused by automobile accidents. I told you they were too new and dangerous to own. Now I don't want to see that thing any more." It was definite. We left the room gloomily.

For two days we put off getting rid of Sally, hoping that he would change his mind. But there was nothing to do except surrender her to less loving hands. So, on the third day, we marched out to take a last look. Who should be standing in the garage beaming with pompous pride and portly proprietorship but—The Professor! Turning to mother, he said, "Say, do you think it will take long for me to learn to drive my car?"

He had not forgotten that sixty-two per cent of the deaths in the United States were caused by automobile accidents. He didn't care. What really mattered was his having proved that *he* was head of the house and that *he* would never submit to petticoat government.

JULIA BOOKER.

Family Portrait

When Mr. Harrigan's father died, my heart nearly broke. It was not that I was so intensely devoted to the elder Mr. Harrigan that his demise caused me such grief, for I didn't even know the gentleman. Nor was it because I was so attached to the younger Mr. Harrigan that all his sorrows were mine. To me, the old man's death was the most tragic of all events solely because it meant the Harrigan family would have to move to the country to take over his farm. And life without the Harrigans would be unimaginably bleak. They were by far the nicest people I knew. In fact, they were my very favorite friends.

This most wonderful of all families consisted of six girls, five boys, a baby, and Mrs. Harrigan, who did our washing. Of course, there was Mr. Harrigan, but he was so rarely at home that he really didn't seem like one of the family. Viola Harrigan was my especial friend. From the first day of school I found that it was more fun to see-saw, swing, walk fences, and tell secrets with the red-haired, freckle-faced Viola

than with any of the other girls. I marveled that I could have lived all these years only about three blocks from Vi without having discovered what an ideal companion she was for all of the make believe games I adored to play.

Viola often invited me to come after school and play at her house which was at the bottom of a little lane that branched off from our street. I always declined her invitation, insisting that we play in my yard and saying that Mother liked me to stay at home in the afternoons. The truth of the matter was that I was afraid of the Harrigan boys. There were three of them in our school, and teachers and pupils alike knew them as "those awful Harrigan boys." One, Joe, or "Bunks," was in our grade. The other two, Dempsy and Seth, were among the "Big Boys." All three were famous, or rather infamous, for the roughness, their daring, and the delight they took in teasing their schoolmates. It was they who had coined for me the very adhesive nickname of "Fatty." It was a long time before I would consent to spending an afternoon at their house.

However, Vi told me about a beautiful creek and some grand grapevine swings that were behind her house. So temptingly were these delights pictured that I decided to risk the miseries of being teased and ridiculed. I went home with Vi one afternoon, and from that day on I counted as lost any time not spent at the Harrigans.

In the first place, I was completely charmed by Mrs. Harrigan. She was enormously fat with hair as red as Vi's. She laughed all of the time. But it was not her pleasantness alone that captivated me, for it was Mrs. Harrigan who made the boys stop teasing me. Without changing her placid tone of voice she told them they had better leave me alone. And, miraculously, I was never again bothered by any of them. She also asked me why those terrible boys called me "Fatty." I became her eternal slave. She was always letting us do what we wanted to, always giving us little snacks of bread, butter, and sugar, and always taking time off from her washing and ironing to talk and laugh with us.

Also, I was immediately fond of Laura and Laurence, the twins. They were four years old, and I thought that everything either of them said or did was simply adorable. I soon perceived that they and little six-year-old Betty minded implicitly every command of Vi's and thus would be a valuable addition to our games. Too, the plump little Harrigan baby was the only infant I had seen who never cried.

The grapevine swings and the creek were all that Vi had described. But usually they were neglected in favor of the Harrigan yard. It seemed a pity to waste any time I didn't have to away from the Harrigan family. I was in a state of bliss from the time I got down to their house after school until I had to go home at five-thirty. Vi's and my games were twice as much fun with the little children to act as our pupils or our captives. I also discovered that "those awful Harrigan

boys" could be quite nice. Frequently they condescended to let Vi and me keep score for the daily ball game they played after chores. I will never forget how honored I was when they appointed me to get the balls that went out of bounds.

Particularly nice was the time late in the afternoon when the older Harrigans came home from work. Pete and Claude worked in a garage, and were very tall and had loud booming voices. I thought them quite magnificent in spite of their greasy overalls and funny rattling car. I was going to marry Claude someday. He had curly black hair and smoked a pipe. Kate and Essie, who worked at Woolworth's, were the two oldest Harrigan girls. They were extremely beautiful. Never had I seen hair quite so golden and so eternally curled or mouths quite so bright and red as theirs. Too, they were very sweet and gay and almost always offered to help Mrs. Harrigan fix supper.

Oh, those happy afternoons I spent with the Harrigans! Their life was utter perfection. My fondest day-dream was to be adopted by Mrs. Harrigan. Small wonder it was that the bitterest sorrow I have ever known was their moving away.

MALLIE RAMSEY.

Time

Man is a self-satisfied being. Through the rapid span of his life he creates a moral insensibility to all human suffering. He rationalizes, that the spirit of his inherent faith may not die. To his greater glorification he proudly acclaims himself the creator of Time. He laughs with derision at Time's hell on earth. He dares not acknowledge its ruthless unconcern, its relentless inevitability.

Beyond the windows the maple and oak leaves were beginning to fall, torn from their branches by the first cold winds of the fall. Cold, drizzling rain fell upon their withering forms. Gusty winds from the north had blown a few wet leaves against the windows. In their dampness they appeared to cling there seeking warmth and protection.

Within the windows in the dim light of the room Time had no divisions. There was no summer blending swiftly into fall. There were no days, no nights. On a heavy, old-fashioned bed a woman lay half-conscious. The deepening black of the circles around her eyes and the growing prominence of her high cheek bones showed that she had been ill for many months. A steady flow of poison into her blood had turned her skin a sickly greenish yellow. Her fine gray hair lay neatly in two plaits against the deathly white of her pillow. Her black eyes followed the rain as it patterned the window glass. She did not speak, for her

tongue had grown thick and useless. Once she attempted to raise a thin arm from the coverlet. Round purple bruises caused by the bursting of blood vessels appeared between her wrist and elbow. She did not move again. Death burned in her eyes, but still she lived. Time would not claim his victim. Time took a holiday.

NANCY MCKINLEY.

Brass Rings

I'm ageless now. I've lived through years 'til they ceased to be years, and have become colored spots on a checkered board. But I remember long ago when days were so exciting that I could hardly sleep for waiting to greet the dawn. It is strange, but even then I knew what I expected of this life. I remember distinctly that it all began with a ring. I had wanted one for so long. And then I recall how disappointed the family was because I wanted a "pitty bass wing." Nor could all their efforts make me take the perfect gold and silver ones spread before me. I remember later my utter delight as the brass turned from its shinging glory to a tarnished green and then to an entrancing multitude of shades. Never will I forget the charm of finding beneath the glaring brilliance so many highlights and shadows.

Now I've lost most of my childhood, for I was not wise enough to keep it with me. The one thing I have left is my brass ring. It has formed a fundamental part of my life. To be sure I've had other rings, handsome gold and silver affairs, but throughout the years they have stayed the same. Each day when I put them on they are as yesterday, dull, lifeless things which remain forever as they are at first glance, always appealing until you scratch the surface to find beneath only the solid and concrete.

No, I shall always want the glossed over things like my brass ring, which quickly changed, revealing a fascinating turmoil of good and bad. I thank God for constant changing, for without it life would be endless monotony. I want always to pass the glimmer of the surface to an interior of varying due where nothing is as one thought it, but always foreign and changing. I want a life full of brass rings.

JOYCE POWELL.

Appointment at Four

I've never had my picture taken that it didn't rain. Experience has taught me that it's best to have my hair done two days before the appointment so that it won't have "that set look." But it always rains, and between the car and the photographer all the waves that were "so natural" have vanished; except for one bright, determined little curl on one side, my hair is straight as the proverbial poker. In the dressing room I comb furiously at the remaining curl and finally, in desperation, let it fly where it will. I wipe off all my lipstick and look sick. My nose shines. My eyebrows go in the wrong directions. Every freckle I ever had rushes forth. My collar is crooked and has a wrinkle in front. I look at my reflection and practice smiles, but only succeed in looking silly.

Thoroughly unhappy by this time, I go in to face a battery of blinding lights and a tired photographer. First, with an encouraging smile, he tells me that I have beautiful eyes and that he will concentrate on my beautiful eyes. I nod grimly and begin blinking in order to fix my beautiful eyes into their most beautiful shape and expression. Then to put me at ease he tells me to think of whom the pictures are for "besides your mother"; I grin foolishly and look at the floor. "Get him," says the photographer suddenly, "if his birthday is in March he'll always be true to you, and it's all up to you." At this I began to giggle because "his" birthday is in July and because the pictures are being taken for my grandmother. While I struggle to keep from laughing and at the same time to keep my beautiful eyes straight, he takes six pictures. "I wish all my models were as pretty as you are. I got some wonderful shots; I know he'll like them," says the photographer. "You can have the proofs tomorrow at six."

So I go home to wait until tomorrow at six. There is something about waiting for proofs that gets me. I begin to think of my beautiful eyes and my "so natural" hair; I decide that I didn't really look so bad after all, and that this time my proofs will be good. Didn't the man say he had some wonderful shots?

Tomorrow at six I find that the proofs will be ready *tomorrow* at six. This second day of waiting destroys all my confidence. I become convinced that I never looked worse and that the proofs will be terrible. But this is just a bluff; if I tell myself that they will be terrible, then I cannot possibly be disappointed. I know, of course, that with my beautiful eyes they can't be terrible.

The proofs are terrible. There are four of them, though he took six. They are very black and shadowy and glowing, and each one seems worse than the last. First is the "Holy Grail." I look as though I had seen a vision and as a result am thoroughly amazed and terrified. The eyes are beautiful. Second is the twinkler. The eyes have practically van-

ished, and of the two slits that remain, one is larger than the other. The mouth is twisted with one tooth showing where the grin broke through. The nose is a mass of tiny wrinkles between two perfectly circular freckled cheeks. I rush with an embarrassed shudder to the next. It is the to-be-or-not-to-be type: solemn, grim, and decidedly unpleasant. Calculating eyes glare through half-closed lids. I turn to the last proof, only to be crushed again; the sophisticate. At last I have achieved that look of indifference for which so many strive. The eyebrows are raised and out of line. The mouth smirks. The eyes are round, and blank, and slightly crossed.

I have no choice. I take the "Holy Grail." The eyes are beautiful.

ANN SEELEY.

Oh Well

Roommates are awfully funny things that one simply has to get used to. It's like learning to walk all over again, only it isn't exactly. You just have to learn to live the way somebody else likes to, halfway. You know what I mean—I mean cases when she wants the window up and you want it down and so you put it up halfway and you still freeze and she still burns up and nobody gets anywhere.

Nobody but me can really appreciate my roommate. She's helpful to the whole hall, though, in more ways than one. You see, she's a landmark of sorts, that is, in her own particular little way. She never gets up until seven-twenty-five and she's doing well to be up then. Consequently, when seven-thirty arrives, she is still standing in front of the mirror combing her hair. That isn't where the landmark part comes in, though. The pertinent point is that she never has her skirt on at that time. She may be fully dressed otherwise, but no skirt. She obligingly leaves the door open, however, so that everyone may glance in passing by. If she doesn't have her skirt on, everyone walks down to breakfast. If she does, people begin to run because they have a pretty strong feeling they're late. Then, too, she is perfectly wonderful for everybody's morale. Whenever people get behind in their work or if they haven't done some reading or just anything, they may think about my roommate and rest assured that she hasn't done it either. It sounds as if it were an awful piece of exaggeration, but really she's never done but one piece of reading on time in her life. Then our hall was simply furious and she lost her reputation and had to give up her good intentions. She didn't mind in the least, though, because what she is primarily interested in is sleep. She is characterized by sleep and absentmindedness. Regardless of how much work she may have to do, she is always just going to sleep or just waking up or yawning. It doesn't make much difference which it is because she's in about the same mental state in all three cases.

Personally, I think this is what makes her so absentminded. She simply doesn't know what is going on. She leaves her pocketbook around any and everywhere and then vaguely remembers having it somewhere when she needs money. She doesn't have the remotest sort of ideas regarding time. If you hint that it is becoming rather late, she simply looks blank and says, "Huh—oh—yeah." We've done our best, but she's just naturally incurable and if you want to keep her from driving you distracted you might as well learn to take things as unconcernedly as she does. I suppose it is a very nice philosophy to live like that, but it would be awfully wearing on the nerves of anyone but my roommate. Which brings us to the point, however, that this is all very incidental and doesn't begin really to characterize my roommate though it makes a pretty good start. However, I really like my roommate an awful lot even if we do have to have the window halfway up (or halfway down depending on whether you are an optimist or a pessimist).

BECKY BARNHILL.

Discovery In An Attic

One of the most fascinating pastimes for a child is exploring an attic. An attic is a place of the past, dead, perhaps, but not forgotten. Its cobwebbed windows, its musty smells, its very dinginess and shadows all give an atmosphere of disuse and bygone times, and who but likes to look at the souvenirs of another's past, since only the pleasant ones are saved?

When I was about twelve years old, I went to live for a short while with my grandmother in Milwaukee. The attic of her house was enormous, as those in old-fashioned houses often are; and it covered the greater part of the third floor. Here one might dress up in beautiful old clothes that came from battered trunks: a dull red velvet dress with full sleeves and a lace collar; a sapphire-blue taffeta, my grandmother's debut dress; a pair of pumps (boots, they were called) with copper buckles. Then there were trinkets: an ebony framed miniature, a pair of garnet earrings, a tortoise-shell comb, sachet. All were mementoes so precious in youth, and all had a story attached. In addition, *it* held odd pieces of furniture, mildewed golf-bags, pictures, out-of-date mirrors and others of those pathetic objects once so useful and popular, now relegated to a final resting-place.

One thing attracted me more than all the rest, a small mahogany desk which had belonged to my great-grandmother, the sides of which were carved into figures. Unfortunately, at that tender age I was unable to appreciate antiques, but its enticement lay in the fact that there was a secret drawer cleverly built in, its whereabouts forgotten. Many times

I had searched for it painstakingly, but to no avail. I often wondered what mysteries it hid—old love-letters tied with faded blue ribbon, perhaps, or jewelry, or even pressed flowers.

One day I went over to the desk and, as usual, ran hopeful hands over it. I pressed and pushed and pulled, but without success. Finally, I became disgusted and sat down on the floor whence I regarded the desk angrily. As I looked at it, I was struck by the scene which the carving represented. I had never studied it closely before, but now I saw that the figures were of people on a village street, diminutive people of indeterminate ages, strolling along in groups, the ladies in ample skirts and deep collars, the men in plain homely Sunday suits. They looked happy and placid as they assembled for church—and what a queer old church it was, too! It had a squat little steeple, and it was slightly lop-sided as if pushed into a space too small for it.

Leaning over, I brushed some of the dust from the crevices of the carving, and as I did so, my hand touched the bell-ringer. Incredibly his arm moved downward; the next second the doors of the church had folded outward, and there before my astonished eyes was the long-looked-for secret drawer! I sat for a moment stupefied, unable to move or to think. I had touched some spring in the little man's arm, and as he made as if to ring the bell, his movement opened the door.

I reached into the deep drawer to see if anything was concealed there, but to my intense disappointment, my eager hand came out empty.

Swiftly I ran downstairs and incoherently told my grandmother what had happened. When my excitement had abated a little, I carried My Private and Treasured Possessions up and placed them in that drawer, away from all prying eyes. Among these were a tooth I had shed (which I polished with toothpaste every so often), showing that even at twelve one has relics of the past; a small china doll, outgrown but still cherished; an arrowhead and a piece of amethyst that I had found Myself; and, last but far from least, some lemon-drops that I would suck a while, and then put back in their bag to make them last longer. The knowledge of that hidden drawer whose secret I now shared and which afforded such an ideal and opportune hiding-place for my treasures continued to thrill me and provided me with entertainment for the rest of my stay at my grandmother's.

HONEY PECK.

Day Dreams

Let's see. Tomorrow is Friday, and Friday means French, piano, algebra, English; or, in different words, plays, practice, problems, and poetry. My outside reading must be finished, and back work in psychology. The May Court is meeting before dinner, the student body afterwards. When will I have time to wash my hair? And I have been owing—uh—Mother a letter for a whole week. Hurrying and bustling seem to be necessary to keep pace with the times, but right now I wish I belonged to the Old South, which spent most of its time studying the gentle art of leisure, or to be plainer, loafing. Especially since the gently tantalizing spring breezes have started wafting over the campus. Is that delicious scent First Breath of Spring? Bushes and grasses are putting on their new Easter clothes. Fat, pastel-tinted clouds above the tree-tops are lolling around indolently.

What a perfect place for day-dreaming! I wish I could sneak a few twinklings and spend them making my own little world of desire and want to. I know. That is like a child's world, but it would be fun to pretend for just a little while.

For instance, I might be a princess who is very unhappy even in her richly jeweled gown. I am alone in an old stone castle surrounded by high walls made impregnable by the spell of a jealous hag. A fire-spitting dragon slashes around outside the gate. Suddenly with a terrifying roar, he leaps the wall. Just before I swoon whom should I see but my dream-prince clinging to its scaly back. When I come to, he has killed the dragon and is taking me to his own merry kingdom where there are no witches or dragons.

Or, with a change in time and tempo, I might be in my own plane flying from New York to Miami. My bags are full of the newest-styled clothes; a white jersey ballerina play-suit and red patent leather sandals to wear for fun on the beach, south-sea-island-printed trousers and yellow "Troikas" for play under the stars. Old and new friends will share the sunny days full of laughter and the moonlit nights full of music.

Or I might be just me in a wooded nook with bees and insects humming and a brook cheerfully gurgling nearby. Wild irises and violets bloom and birds softly twitter. Sunlight makes patterns with the shade here and there.

Possibilities are limitless if I could only play truant—just a few minutes—and let my imagination run wildly and extravagantly amuck. But no, I must face reality and get down to serious work. Tomorrow is Friday, and Friday brings a French class, a music lesson, an algebra test, and an English discussion.

LAURA GORDON.

Diaries

Today I bought another diary. I don't know when the idea first occurred to me, for I had thought of it many times. Each impulse to start a new book was quickly checked by the remembrance of that painful day when I suddenly came upon my brother crouched behind a door with my diary. I remember dashing into my room, hot tears blinding my eyes. The humiliation and torture of having my most intimate thoughts made public so rudely was too great to bear. That same day I hid the tell-tale book in a box along with many other treasures and swore never, never to write in it again.

Yesterday I came upon that little box as I was straightening the top shelf of my closet. All of the souvenirs were exactly as I had left them, but there was something missing. The diary, of course. Where could it be? Rummaging further under the many trinkets, I found it just where I had so bitterly thrust it that disastrous day. I sat awhile and read over days I had spent in grammar school. Some were happy, others sad. Some pages were fairly black with words, others completely blank. Very important happenings, such as making one hundred on arithmetic or seeing Billy Lynam walk past the house, were underscored and in many instances marked with a star. How nice it was to read in my own handwriting things I had thought and done so long ago.

I suppose it was yesterday that I made the final decision. I am a little older now than I was the day I began my first book, and experience has taught me not to writ down everything. Yes, it would be nice to remember important things like arithmetic grades and glimpses of Billy. It was for all these reasons that today I bought another diary.

MARY BOYLAN.

Dr. Drane

Dr. Robert Brent Drane was for fifty years rector and tradition of Saint Paul's in Edenton. Dr. Drane holds as high a place in the hearts of Edentonians as does Robert E. Lee in the hearts of southerners.

I remember Dr. Drane only as a kindly, feeble old man with white hair and a white beard. Many were the times I confused him with Santa Claus. He was of more than average height, and, until he became very feeble, always carried himself erect.

Although Dr. Drane was kind and good, he had very strong opinions, which could not be changed. He never argued, nor would he force his convictions on anyone. I am sure that a truly cruel remark never passed his lips.

He was deeply religious and so sincere in his work that during services he always impressed me as being part of another world. Dr. Drane's mind was so keen and he was so interested in pursuing his subject that his sermons would go on interminably. They were very complicated and quite deep. I was never able to understand one, for I was very young and they were way above my head. I know, however, from the facial expressions of others that they were true food for thought.

I have never known a person with more poise and composure. When Mrs. Drane died, the Doctor was able, even though he could see his children carried away by grief, to conduct her funeral services. He was able to carry on his work just as usual, although a sad look had crept into his usually twinkling blue eyes.

Dr. Drane was so disciplined that many times he was amazing. I remember quite well one afternoon we were taking the old gentleman for a ride. When he stooped to get into the car, he did not stoop low enough, and he hit his head on the top of the car hard. Most people at that would have come forth with the strongest profanity and oaths they could summon, but not the old Doctor. He put his hand on the blue knot on his head, and without changing his expression he said, "My, my!" We drove on and not another word was said about it.

It was very hard on Dr. Drane when his health began to fail. To have to be waited on after having led such an active life was a difficult thing for him to endure. His family's insisting that he resign as rector of Saint Paul's was one of the hardest blows the old gentleman had to face. I don't think he ever fully understood that it was for his own good, for he never considered himself. Always his duty came first.

MARY D. WHITE.

Growing Old

Old Mrs. Thachitt gazed at her Southern home. Proud and stately, its aged gray walls warded off the coming years. Its tall, weatherbeaten columns faithfully upheld the heavy roof of the porch. One or two solemn pieces of furniture sat prim and motionless beneath. She let her eyes wander over the ragged lawn. A handful of pale flowers struggled through the weeds. The rotting oaks held their heads proudly aloft. In the shade of the finest tree, her old marble fountain trickled feebly but determinedly. The fancy iron gate squeaked in its thin, weary voice as Tabby, the cat, limped through. In the long walk leading to the steps, weeds pushed up and choked the rocks out of place. Loyal boxwoods still grew along either side all the way to the porch. Just below the terrace a patch of crumbling cement tried to hide itself behind dense ivy.

Creeping slowly up and up, the vine threatened to obscure her whole house if it stood another hundred years.

Her home, no matter how hard it pretended not to notice, was growing old.

ROBERTA DEXTER.

The Farm

Weathered by the storms of many years, the old frame house stands in the quietness of evening. The timbers no longer shine with white paint; many of the faded green blinds no longer remain. It isn't an architect's dream, but it is a friendly house in spite of its shabbiness. "Won't you come in," it seems to say. The path that leads from the road gives you a chance. A large grassy lawn where sheep and mules graze surrounds the old home. (There's a tractor in the shed now, giving the mules more leisure at mealtime.) Chickens, geese, and other domesticated fowls spot the yard, getting their worms before going to roost. The singing and whistling of the hands can be heard in the distance as they trudge toward home.

Many books, poems, and plays give us pictures of rural life. For city dwellers who never have the chance to go out into the open fields I suppose these must be enjoyable. But no matter how picturesque the authors of the plays, poems, and books have made the rural scene, the real beauty of the farm cannot be caught unless experienced. I shall always hold dear the memories I have of grandmother's old home; I shall never grow tired of going back and glorying in the tall pines, the neatly plowed furrows, the livestock, and the shabby farmhouse.

At twilight the calmness that only the country possesses is almost tangible. Only an occasional baa or cackle breaks the tranquillity. Twilight is the time for thinking, especially on the farm. It is then that I wander about the yard watching the sun sink lower and lower, feeling the night closing in about me. I don't know when I am nearer God than at this time. I can almost hear His voice. My being thrills with admiration of what He has given us. Every worry and care disappears from my burdened mind. Peace enters. For all that are weary and heavy laden, nothing is more quieting than a walk about the farm at twilight.

ELIZABETH CLARK.

This Land of Ours

From border to border
And sea to sea
This land of ours
Entrances me.
Beauty serene
And tumult wild;
Puritans grim
And Quakers mild;
Forbidding cliffs
And smiling strands;
And fertile farms,
And desert sands;
And sailors bold
And hunters tall;
One great country
Includes them all.
From border to border
And sea to sea
This land of ours
Entrances me.

IDA QUINTARD.

Wings Over the City

Working high on the skyscraper's naked frame, Finnegan welcomed the drone of the huge airship and put down his blowtorch in order to watch its approach. He saw a thing of beauty, a fantastic, powerful, gleaming bird among the clouds. Nearer and nearer it came, piercing the sky. Suddenly with giant motors accelerating, it swooped downward toward the roofs of the city, hung broodingly for a time, and then headed again for the sky. When it was very near, casting its lean shadow over him, Finnegan could see its rudder working to keep the flight firm and steady. Its silver belly seemed dormant, as if denying the presence of a throbbing motor, and its tapering wings basking in the sun rocked and jerked no more than a sleigh slipping over the firmest snow in the world. The words UNITED STATES stretched from wing tip to fuselage in brilliant red. Suddenly the airplane broke its serene journey through the sky, sailed like a proud eagle from some far-off land, and shot downward for one last look at the city. It dipped low into the smoke and grime, hesitated, then soared above, once again majestic monarch of the skies.

DAISY DEAN TART.

The Strange Wonderland

As we crossed under the narrow wooden bridge, the guide stopped poling the boat and let it slide silently through the quiet waters. It was as if we had entered into another world in coming under that bridge. The stream had widened perceptibly though its waters were still calm as before. The forest folded us in a cloak of gray. True, there were multi-colored flowers growing up the steep side of either bank, but somehow these wild flowers seemed to be only a brighter shade of gray so perfectly were they blended and subdued. Thin gray trees bent over the water. Gray, finger-like wisps of Spanish moss clung to us as we glided past. The sun was hidden by heavy clouds. A light veil of fog arose and brushed against our faces. A strange bird broke the stillness, uttering a harsh call. Then it, too, was hushed. There was no peace in this silence. Instead, there was something so strange, so eerie, so mysterious, that it fascinated even while it repulsed. There was a weird, haunting quality that made us want to stay in this strange place against our will.

We turned a sharp curve in the river path, and our wonderland was no more as we came into the hot sunshine.

MARY C. WHITE.

Gratitude for Life

Why do I disregard with heedless heart
The word of God, writ in earth's fair display?
His tender love the bright sun would impart
With cheering comfort in each golden ray.
The wind that blows aloft in towering pine
Has inspiration in its mighty songs.
Uniting my praise to this psalm divine,
Can I atone for blind, self-centered wrongs?
My prayer is ever, then, to see the light
That glows behind the beauty of my day,
To feel that brotherhood is infinite,
As lived by him who taught mankind to say,
"Thy neighbor love." Then freed from mental strife,
I'd live in joyous gratitude for life.

VIRGINIA MANNING.

Concert

Your presence would the music make
A more enchanting melody,
For, glancing sideways, I could see
Its moods, reflected in your face,
In your dark gaze, your flickering smile.
Yet if you sat beside me here,
By gazing at you all the while,
I'd quite forget the concert, dear.

VIRGINIA MANNING.

Stood Up

"Where in heaven's name can he be?" she murmured to herself impatiently. She was sure he had said the corner of Fifth and Girard, and she had been waiting there for twenty-five minutes already. To Beth the hands of the big clock in the tower across the street seemed to stand still. Would he *never* get there? The eyes of every passer-by seemed to jeer, "You're being stood up! You know he's not coming!" The very shop windows laughed at her. The roar of the subway sounded like a thousand voices shouting in her ears, "He isn't coming! He isn't coming! He isn't coming! He isn't coming! He isn't coming!"

As the sun settled down behind the Inquirer Building and the lights in the skyscrapers blinked at her, Beth walked slowly down Girard Avenue. She wouldn't take the short-cut through Central Park this evening. That was where Joe had told her—"oh, well, what did it matter that he hadn't come? Weren't there plenty of others to take her out and show her a good time? Oh, but suppose he had been hurt somewhere and couldn't send word! No, more likely he had seen that other girl and forgotten their date. Beth didn't think *she* was so attractive.

It was getting colder. Joe had said he liked cold weather. Well, she didn't, anyway, not any more—it made hearts cold. There was the river about six blocks down. The river was cold, too. The river always looked cold, steel-gray like Joe's eyes. "He didn't come. He didn't come. He didn't come!" she found herself saying over and over again in rhythm with the click of her heels on the sidewalk. Home wasn't much farther away, and when she got there, she would take off her hat just as she always did. She hated hats. She would smile and help Sadie with supper and pretend that nothing had happened, but Sadie would know. Sadie always knew when Joe hadn't been treating her right. Yes, it was getting colder. If Joe were along, she wouldn't mind the cold. But Joe hadn't come. Joe hadn't come.

MARY SWAN DODSON.

SCHOOL LIFE

Those of us who came to school with the firmly established idea that college is a place of rooms with crossed tennis racquets and midnight fudge parties got an unpleasant jolt. The school would probably burn down at the first batch of fudge, and as for *nailing* tennis racquets on the walls—it's hard enough to get permission to put up a picture. School life—one of those story-book phrases that sounded so collegiate and meant nothing at all.

After the first week of strange, new faces and old girls trying desperately to be helpful, after the family-like informality of the Old Girl-New Girl party, after the first struggles of alphabetical seating and *Instructions to Students in English M*, Saint Mary's was no longer just a terrifying new school; it had a personality of its own, and school life took on a very definite meaning.

Suddenly there were football games. Big sisters practically dragged their new girls to the first one, and from then on football became a regular venture not to be missed and worth being broke for. The suspense of the last Saturday morning class, the rush for the big buses, the crowd, the wonderful feeling of being away from school were things the story books never mentioned.

And the Civic Music Concerts were fun. The chill of winter crept under coats and gloves, whistled around the big flood-lit auditorium, fairly blew the scurrying people inside. People were there from home; there were three hours of new faces and good music and almost cosmopolitan entertainment.

Week-ends home meant a week with no studying in anticipation and a week with no studying for recovery. There are no words for the relief and the feeling of accomplishment when leaf collecting was over. Report cards mercifully went home and little was heard about them at school. Swimming was very nice after the first horrors of plunging in, and athletic rivalry soared.

Christmas came sooner than September promised. Those last few days just before holidays seemed to draw the girls closer together. Christmas Spirit filled the school to overflowing. And Miss Lalor read her last biology class a Christmas story. The pageant, so softly beautiful, "The March of the Wise Men" that the old girls loved so well, *A Christmas Carol* with Mr. Moore playing Prof. Koch, the seniors



At home, Saturday nights!

carolling at three, their candle-lit procession winding slowly past Smedes' portals meant Christmas at Saint Mary's. Vacation found us missing new friends.

Within the school the clubs, the literary societies, the publications staff, the Drive, the Circle were working tirelessly, not with the rah-rah spirit of high school, but with a spirit born of a deep love for Saint Mary's.

Now we look forward to a spring that will do a great deal to stamp this year indelibly in our hearts. We await the color and thrills of May Day, the subdued tense excitement of the last week of school, the dramatic and somehow sad finalities: the Shakespearean play, the Senior recital, Class Day, the school party, Graduation.



Light for Those in Darkness

Rejuvenation of a Library

The rhythmic clang of a hammer against a pipe resounds through the solemn silence of the Library. Twenty curly heads bob up to watch the solitary workman, for each girl at Saint Mary's has followed with interest the details in the completion of the "new Library."

When new students are told of the size of the "old Library" they are apt to look wide-eyed and exclaim, "I'm squashed!" By removing the walls separating the Librarian's office from the two classrooms, space in the Library has been increased about two and one-half times, thus making it possible to divide the Library into two large rooms, the Reference Room, and the Reading Room. In the Reference Room, which was formerly two classrooms and a library workroom, students bend with determination over their parallel reading. Looking up at the bookcases surrounding them, they can see only fatter and heavier books which next



Artists and Models

month may stare threateningly down upon them from the reserve shelves. In the "old Library," now the Reading Room, all requirements are forgotten and girls peacefully leaf through the latest *Vogue* or *Good House-keeping*.

Heavy wooden boxes are still being carried into the Library, but most of the new equipment has arrived and already been set up. Modern oak tables and chairs with a soft green finish completely furnish the Library. New book shelves of standard height, especially constructed tables for the use of the *Reader's Guide* and other unwieldy books, and a new combination reference and circulation desk increase the efficiency of the Library.

The quip that Seniors might well move their cots into the Library carries a new angle, for all students at Saint Mary's are spending more time in the well-lighted, roomy Library. Within its quiet atmosphere the bustle of school life fades away and concentrated study reigns.



Dramatic Episode

Sonnet

Before me pass the scenes of childhood days.
I see the nursery as twilight falls;
Of hero princes and of marble halls
My mother reads beside the lamp's gold rays.
The smell of burning leaves comes through the haze
Of autumns past. My memory recalls
A tinselled tree with lights and silver balls
And stockings hung beside the Christmas blaze.
Childhood alone such happiness may feel,
For it belongs to that bright, joyous age.
The memory remains. Hauntingly real
It comes to me my sadness to assuage.
This chapter of my life, as with a seal
Is closed, nor may I backward turn the page.

—TIBBIE TUCKER.

Storm On Grim's Island

The blue sky and gleaming white sand had beckoned to Fred from the cottage and, outdoor lover that he was, he had responded to its lure, and was strolling along the boardwalk toward the lookout. It was a weatherbeaten old wooden structure facing the sea which licked at the beach some ten yards away. Fred climbed up the steps of the lookout, but stopped suddenly as he noticed that Dr. Claeburne was there before him.

"Excuse me," he said in his big throaty voice, for the old man seemed wrapped in thoughts of his own which should not be interrupted. He did not even notice Fred's approach, but remained seated there with his thin chin propped in his hands and his gray eyes gazing far out on the ocean. "Ahem," said Fred, "Fine day, isn't it, Doctor?"

"Eh? Oh, yes, excellent weather indeed, Mr. Blake." Dr. Claeburne had turned around, his face broke into a cordial smile. "Won't you sit down?"

"Thank you, I believe I will." Fred decided, very much interested in this man who lived alone ministering to the simple fisher folk who were the only other inhabitants of Grim's Island. Obviously, Claeburne was a man of intellect and charm. Fred wondered why he gave up his life to this isolated settlement instead of developing a profession in some city.

"I hope the duck hunting has been coming along well for your party, Mr. Blake; won't you smoke with me?" The elder man was drawing a pipe from his pocket, putting it in his mouth, and attempting to strike a light. Each match spurted fitfully a moment in the breeze, then died out.

"Aren't these winds annoying?" remarked Fred.

"Annoying? The elements have been worse than that on Grim's Island. They have been destructive; at times fierce storms have broken loose here, you know."

"Yes," Blake straightened with interest, "I heard that in nineteen hundred this island was all but swept away into the ocean, that the fishermen's cottages were washed off, and all the people killed."

Dr. Claeburne gazed again out over the sea. "I know one man who survived, however," he said.

"Do tell me about him. How did such an experience affect him?" urged Fred.

"It's a long and terrible story; but if you'd really like to hear, I'll cut it down to the main points for you."

"Please go on."

"Well, Bill was a young fellow when I first knew him. After graduating with honors from medical school, he decided to come here to Grim's Island for the summer before beginning his internship. He needed rest. He wanted the novel experience of doctoring the fishing people

for a while. Particularly he craved relaxation and seclusion, an intermission in a life which had been extremely busy, racked with ambition, and somewhat absorbed in the young social world.

"Bill found just the calm he wanted here. He built a shack like the fishermen's homes on the sand. There was little need for his medical help, however, drowning being practically the sole danger in their lives. (A sturdy lot these fishermen, Mr. Blake.) Bill would spend hours strolling along the sand at the water's edge or fishing, waist deep in the surf. Sometimes he joined men when they went shrimping in the marsh behind the island. Fishing tackle, nets, seafood, and sunshine he gloried in. Hours out of doors burnt his skin to a healthy copper color and straightened up his tall frame.

"The tropical climate made him lazy. He had been doing his own skimpy cooking, as there were no Negroes living near to be hired as servants. But one day after cleaning fish and opening cans of vegetables had made him curse with masculine boredom, he strode off over the sand toward a fisherman's home. Perhaps a cook was to be found here. Perhaps here, in one of these homes, was an energetic girl who'd like to earn a few dollars a week preparing his meals.

"It was a pleasant walk toward those cottages. Hot August sun was in the sky, a salty breeze blew in from the sea, and wild oats on the sand dunes swayed to and fro, like hula-hula dancers.

"Isham Brockley's house was the first one Bill came to. It was set back behind a dune. Barefooted, he had to pick his way cautiously over the sand spurs. Soon he stood on the porch and rapped on the rickety door. It opened and the wide-eyed gaze of a young girl greeted him. Her bright face was framed with a mass of black hair; tattered blue gingham clothed her slim figure. She was startled to see a strange man on her doorstep, and the dark lips parted in alarm.

"'Excuse me,' said Bill, equally abashed. She was amazingly beautiful, this young creature, with something free and untamed in her appearance which reminded him strangely of a seagull.

"His heart thudding, he forced himself back to reality and the words, 'Is your father here? I wonder if he knows of anyone who'd accept a job as cook for a few weeks. Please tell him it's the doctor who wishes to see him.'

"The next day Bill was sitting in the front room of his shack listening to the singing of someone in the kitchen. It was the voice of Lisa, Laban's daughter. It was she. For she had consented to come, and he was utterly distracted by her presence.

"He didn't want to go roaming along the beach, or fishing. His books attracted him for the first time in days; they kept him at home. But he didn't concentrate on them. He sat where he could gaze furtively over the top of *Brown's Psychology* into the kitchen to catch occasional glimpses of her as she worked.

"Days passed by like this. Bill began rising early each morning to watch her come dancing across the sand on her way to the cottage. He talked with her frequently and found her simple character an embodiment of all the untouched purity, genuine goodness, sincerity and faith in life which he'd seen missing in the girls he'd known.

"'What a fool I am to be falling in love like this,' he said to himself. 'How stupid, how boyish! Lisa and I could never be happy together. Chance has placed us in different worlds. What would my friends think if I brought back to New York a wife who would be afraid of traffic, escalators, crowds, and dinner parties? I've simply got to leave this place before it's too late. At least I can be assured that it would make no difference to her. Her heart belongs to everything finer than a hard, self-centered man like me.'

"The night was quiet; breezes were softly billowing the curtains near his chair. His lamp was dim and his book lay open but unnoticed on his knees. He closed his eyes, longed to rest his tortured mind, but could not. Familiar lines of poetry came back to him:

"'The world is too much with us; late and soon,
Getting and spending, we lay waste our powers:
Little we see in nature that is ours;
We have given our hearts away, a sordid boon!'

"He turned out the light, felt his way through the cottage door, and walked down to the ocean. The moon was high in the heavens and sparkled brilliantly in a widening line across the sea and into the foaming breakers. Walking along the strand, he pondered. Was his decision to give up Lisa without even confessing his love prompted by self-sacrifice for her sake—or by selfishness? He did not know. Only that he was wretched from the thought.

"His musings were broken into by the appearance of a small shadow with fluttering skirt walking toward him. Could it be Lisa?

"When she saw him, she did not seem surprised, but smiled as if their meeting was the most natural thing on earth.

"'Hello. I was hoping I'd see you tonight. Isn't the moon beautiful?'

"'Why, Lisa! What on earth are you doing here by yourself? Why, my dearest' . . . the words stopped. He hadn't meant to say that. 'I—mean, it's frightfully late, little girl, and—'

"'Bill, what did you call me? What did you start to say?' The moon was in her eyes, looking up at him, tenderly, eagerly, half-afraid.

"Because he could not withstand her, he took her in his arms and whispered something more sincere than he'd ever meant to let himself say. They walked back to her tumble-down little house, and he hurried away and could not let himself think.

"The next morning he packed his suitcase and waited for her to come. He apologized for the night before. 'I did not know what I was saying.

Forgive me, please. I am not good enough for you, you know. We aren't alike, my dear, and I could never make you happy. I am leaving within an hour, heading for New York. You should be glad to be rid of me.'

"At first only her eyes answered him. They froze as she listened to his words.

"'At least I can fix your breakfast before you go,' she insisted, with cold pride.

He could not eat, but Lisa gave him no opportunity to say anything more. She took the pay for her work of the past week with disgust, then flung it on the floor and left, turning to say, 'I hope you enjoy all your vacations as much as this one.'

"'Lisa'—but the door had closed. What else could he have said.

"A few minutes later he locked the closet door behind him, picked up his suitcase, and walked away. A stiff wind was blowing. The stunted, grotesque little trees near the marsh began to bend and thrash about from the force. He trudged on, fighting the wind which seemed to come from all directions. Strange weather. . . . The sky had become a rosy glow. But it was past sunrise.

"Red sky at morning, sailor's warning;
Red sky at night, sailor's delight.'

"With a storm brewing, the boat-ride to the mainland would involve decided risk. Not that the inlet was wide, but only row boats were used to cross it.

"He pressed on slowly until he drew near the water. The shore line of the marsh had actually risen. Turbulent waves, like wide, gaping jaws stretching open, crashing down, rolled up on the beach. By now he could scarcely stand up. He fought his way back to the shack. It was a hard struggle to get there. The suitcase was a cumbersome load, and his hat blew off, skipped madly down the beach, and soared suddenly into the sky.

"At last in the shack again, he saw the curtains in convulsions; the lamp had crashed to the floor from its table by the window.

"Bill was thinking of Lisa. Was she used to storms like this? Could she be afraid? Was there any danger for her?

"'Doc! Doc!' shouted a voice outside the door. It was Jake Sears, come to ask him if he'd join him and his family in a boat leaving the island.

"Bill declined, saying he didn't think the storm could be that fatal. But how was Laban Brockley's family, he wanted to know. They weren't leaving, were they?

"Jake said they hadn't left and never would, because Brockley was foolhardy as the devil, but that the doctor had better relent and leave Grim's Island while he had a chance.

"The doctor didn't. Rain began whipping down. The ocean had

risen nearer the sand dunes. Bill fastened every window and bolted the doors.

"'Doc! Doc!' another voice soon sounded outside. Before long a second merciful fisherman had come offering him help.

"Bill opened the door and asked, 'Is Laban Brockley's family still here?'

"'Yes, the fools! They're the only ones left. If they don't go soon, it'll be too late. Nobody could convince them that Grim's Island is gonna be under water soon. And it is! It is!'

"'They must be convinced,' cried Bill. 'I'll go and make them leave. We can leave together in their boat, so don't wait on me, friend. Try for the mainland yourself. God preserve you!' And he struck out for their cottage, biting his lips in determination to find Lisa and save her from the storm. When he reached the house, the water had almost beaten him to it.

"'Lisa! Laban Brockley!' They let him in.

"'Aren't you leaving?' he cried to the older man. 'Do you want all your family to be drowned for your blindness? Hurry! Let's go!'

"But Laban's face had turned ashy gray; his eyes stared madly from their sockets. 'God, I can't,' he sobbed. 'Oh, God, the last boats have been washed away, just now, Doc. Up on the beach—behind the marsh. I went to see, and the ocean was there.'

"'We must make for the trees,' Bill cried. 'The water won't submerge them.' He grabbed Lisa's hand and dragged her away to the scrubby woods on a comparatively elevated part of the island.

"Choosing the sturdiest looking tree, he lifted her up into its branches. 'Hold on, my darling, in spite of the wind. Hold on with all your might.' She began fastening herself to the limb with her belt.

"He turned to assist one of her little brothers who had fallen on the sand, and pushed him up into the tree beside her. Mrs. Brockley was in a safe place, also Frank and the little girl; so Bill and Laban climbed into trees near by them. For hours they all stayed like that, lashed by the rain. The water was rising. It came to the trees and up on the trunks. It was hideous, frothy, but the rain was so blinding and the wind so strong that every attention had to be concentrated on clinging to life.

"Bill's eyes could not leave the figure of Lisa. She had not fallen; that was all he knew. Her hair streamed in the thick rain; her face was toward him.

"Suddenly he saw the body of her little brother fall into the water and sink. His heart was praying as he never prayed before. 'Save her, God. Save her. Save her. Don't let her die,' was all he thought. Mrs. Brockley gave up the struggle, and dropped, too, soon after she saw her Tommy go. If only Lisa would persist. His whole body ached with the effort of holding on to the tree, against the wind which threatened to wrench him, rip him loose. How long this ordeal lasted he never

knew. Was this a punishment for him? He saw the trees which held the Brockley's become empty, one by one, all except Lisa's.

"'God, let her live . . . let her live.' He was watching her as he prayed, sick with despair. Suddenly the branch which held her bent, broke, crashed down. The black of her hair showed only a moment in the surge. She was gone!" . . .

"Doctor Claeburne," exclaimed Fred Blake. But his companion did not answer him. His face was buried in his hands, his shoulders trembled. Why was he so moved by this story?

"But what of the boy, Doctor?"

"He died inwardly, though not physically. He was the only one who survived," was the slow reply. "Life is sad, son. We never realize its value until we lose something precious."

"But what did the young doctor do?"

"Oh, he tried to go on with his work, but his heart was not in it. So when the island was built up again, when more fishing people had come back, and cottages just like hers had sprung up, he came back, too. Perhaps he could do something for these people of hers. Perhaps he had something to offer them. He would try, at any rate, and he's still here trying, caring for their sick, teaching their children, living with and admiring them."

Fred Blake smiled strangely to himself. Now he knew the answer, why Dr. Claeburne lived alone.

VIRGINIA MANNING.

Song of the Locomotive

Through the night I speed on faster,
As the swiftest thing on wheels;
Of the rails I am the master;
Yes, I'm monarch of the rails.
Brushing everything before me,
Speeding onward do I go;
Neither man nor cow nor tree
Dares to block my headlong run.
Screeching like an insane beast,
Belching fire from my nostrils,
Making tons of coal my feast,
Onward I go rushing.
Nothing can with me compare;
I'm the mightiest of all;
The world without me could not fare,
For I'm the lord of modern times.
And so I dash on faster, faster,
Singing as I go along:
Of the rails I am the master,
Yes, I'm monarch of the rails.

LOUISE COLEMAN.

MUSINGS OF INCONSEQUENCE

Chaps

After the remarkable results, if you remember, of our leaving some paper loose in the publication's room not long ago, we decided to try again and see what happened. So we placed some blank paper in a typewriter and at the top of sheet we wrote "chaps comma go ahead exclamation point." Next morning this is what we found.

chaps comma
go ahead exclamation point

ah well it is very plain to see the
feminine literati who write
the bulletin are short
of copy and somewhat
desperate whom i ask myself
though i know it should be who is
better fitted to supply a bit of
level headed commentary than
one whose head is almost perfectly
level and whose feet are on the
ground most of the time instead
of on a desk or table question

i must restrain myself from
attempting flights of poetic
fancy though if urged i could be
induced to do a bit of
doggerel ha you
are fortunate i do not stoop
to doggerel though i could be
hounded into it
from my point of view it is but
natural that i look up
to those who aspire to something
more lofty than doggerel the general
type who make their pronunciation
of aunt ryhme with flaunt
instead of chant but i remind myself to

be oppressed by the fact that lots
of scholars who never say
aint aint passing either
though i say education
is a perfectly wonderful thing

as i passed the door of an art
class recently i overheard
a discussion on posture posters
how strange i thought that in
the passing of the horse
and buggy days some girls
seem to have lost their
carriage but if
the mental attitude of students
is as relaxed as their
physical attitude there should
never be a headache hereabouts
she walked in beauty clothed
in light not so she walked
like a rheumatic angleworm and
as for her clothes it was a simple
case of if you want to go with me
hang on

i was talking to miss lalors turkey the
other day he is a spaniel not a bird
dog as you might think
because of his name of course
you know turkey said i
speak five languages but
not greek this impressed me
for it is not
every dog who speaks five
languages but not greek though
turkey goes to summer school with
miss lalor do you
speak latin and french i
inquired politely no
said turkey i dont i then said do
you speak spanish or italian
no i dont he repeated maybe
you speak chinese i asked no he
said i dont speak any of those
they are all greek to
me

i have refrained so far from any
 discussion of characters on
 this campus except for a few choice
 nips at miss lalors dog turkey but it
 is high time something
 was said about a
 rat mister tucker please note
 i am not a mouser nor kin
 to any rat terriers of recent
 record but yesterday in holt
 i saw the grandfather of all
 rats he was so large he had
 an escort of six mice he was
 about the size and shape
 of a fat opossum which is a
 marsupial but not this fellow he
 was all rat i came upon him
 suddenly he paused i paused
 of course i stand no nonsense
 from rats for i am strictly
 neutral though far more
 neutral against than for
 rats ha my dictatorial friend
 said i get you hence to
 your totalitarian hole
 it shall be my pleasure said i to inform
 mister tucker of your presence
 and he will surely eliminate
 you with an exterminator come summer
 the rat retired into
 the baseboard gone with the wind

Picturesque Speech

“Great gobs of snow flew from the north like a never-ending flock
 of baby birds, the countryside white with their feathers. . . .”

“Iceicles, rigid as iron, clung like witches’ fingers.”

LUCIE MEADE.

“Icy flakes stung like the end of a many-tailed whip. . . .”

MARY EMILY CLAIBORNE.

“His thoughts were as distorted as a pretzel. . . .”

MARGARET SWINDELL.

"In cobwebbed attic corners of the mind. . . ."

MARY SWAN DODSON.

"Little fleecing clouds leaped over the moon like sheep over a stile. . . ."

"Like some great monster-bird with green eyes and a swirling bloody fang, a night airplane soars by my window."

HAK KENDRICK.

"A blast of icy air that made the fire wince. . . ."

SARA JANE KITCHIN.

"The vivid variations of color made a soft patch work quilt that spread over the hills and fell in loose neat folds down their sides."

MARIE WATTERS.

"Waking with the morning, the beach had curled sleepy arms about the bay. . . . The fishing village was discarded along the shore and squatting there like a pile of burnt coals that have been shoveled together. . . ."

"The waves reared their heads to shake foam-white hair at the slow-moving boats. . . ."

MARY WILLIS DOUTHAT.

Campus Slang

That American habit of using slang has become so prevalent that today it almost identifies us to the foreigner. Slang has invented some extremely rare and graphic phrases of which Saint Mary's has a few vivid "gems."

Drool on.....	Talk continuously
I'm a hog about it.....	I like it
Slow leak.....	Unpleasant man
Aw count yourself, you ain't so many.....	You don't matter
Fluff in the pan.....	Unattractive
In the groove.....	Attractive
Her face is her chaperon.....	She is ugly
She blew a fuse.....	She became angry
My mouth is my ruin.....	My language is not so good
The party was a blowout.....	It was terrible
We're gonna pull a deal.....	We are going to have a good time
You aint lying.....	You are right
Little Einstein.....	Brilliant
I thought I'd die myself laughing.....	I laughed and laughed
Go 'way; I'm under contract.....	I am busy

Jonathan Joe

Oh Jonathan Joe is big and tall
And knows most anything at all;
And Jonathan Joe is brave and strong
And I know he is never wrong.

I sometimes wonder—when I am old
If I'll be big and strong and bold;
And I sometimes wish that I could know
If I'll be brave as Jonathan Joe.

TIBBIE TUCKER.

King of the Seas

When rain falls down in puddles
And the ground's wet as can be,
I play that I'm a giant
And the puddles are the sea.

I splash around in oceans
And the waves I make are tall,
But as I am a giant
They can't hurt me at all.

TIBBIE TUCKER.

The Thinking Bear

My bear sits in the corner
And thinks the strangest things.
I wish that he could tell me
About his wonderings.
But then of course he cannot—
His mouth's sewed on you know.
Still I'm sure he must be thinking
'Cause his eyes keep twinkling so.

TIBBIE TUCKER.

My Roommate

Of course she has some faults ;

She won't assume a care.

I have all the worries—

It doesn't seem quite fair !

When she's in a hurry

She leaves things in a mess.

Whose bed do I make up—

My roommate's, can't you guess ?

Pictures of her Billy

Are put all 'round the room ;

And when he doesn't write,

I have to share her gloom.

When I try to study,

The radio's my fate.

She doesn't seem to know

I want to concentrate.

If I write a letter

And must collect a thought,

She sings at top of voice

Until I'm overwrought.

When I'm very sleepy

The light is always on ;

Can't I rest in darkness

And not stay up till dawn ?

And yet . . .

She brings me surprises

From Little Store each day,

And if I'm feeling low,

Has funny things to say.

If I ask to borrow,

She says, "Indeed you may !"

And if I *lose* it, says,

"Don't want it anyway."

She'll iron a slip or two,

And count my laundry right.

It's not quite normal—but

She never wants to fight.

She's really not so bad ;

It's I who's in the wrong.

Now I know—without her,

I couldn't get along.

JULIA BOOKER.

Snake

I think the snake is silly
To throw away his skin.
Some day he might get chilly,
And want to climb back in.

ERWIN GANT.

Musings On Mice

When last we left our gentle friends,
Their joy made all to sing;
Mrs. Mouse just simply burst with pride
Because her son was king.

Now if this were a fairy tale
And not entirely true,
'Twould doubtless end in perfect bliss
With nothing more to do.

But since 'tis but the truth we tell
We fear 'twill not be so;
Trouble met this happy group
And made their joy just go.

One day King Mouse sat brooding,
And wrapped in thought so deep,
Covetly stole a glance or two
At his mother sound asleep.

He turned this way and then the other
Making up his mind;
And soon he woke his mother with
A tender smile and kind.

"Tis not that I'm dissatisfied
Oh Mother, dear," he said,
"Or that I wish to change our lives
That together we have led."

"But when I look around myself
And glance at maidens meek,
It seems 'twas time I went away
To war, my wife to seek."

His mother for a moment seemed
As though about to weep ;
For she had hoped as mothers will
Her son herself to keep.

But soon her self-possession came
To aid her once again ;
“Of course, my son, it is but right—
To keep you I disdain.”

And so this valiant king of mice
Prepared once more to leave ;
He gathered close his warrior friends
Instructions to receive.

At last his plans were all complete,
And his mother, truth to tell,
Was much admired for her brave conduct
As she bid him fond farewell.

From a window of her palace home
She watched his figure gay
Address his men in solemn tones—
Then mount and ride away.

A cheerless silence then prevailed
And strained the atmosphere
Throughout the weeks Mrs. Mouse watched
For her cherished son so dear.

But time soon passed as it always does
If one but deign to wait,
And not be rushing ever on
As if 'twere always late.

One day Mrs. Mouse rose up from bed,
Her face was smoothed from care ;
Her royal son would come that day—
She felt it in the air.

And such a scene of bustling round
As ne'er before took place.
And Mrs. Mouse worked happily,
Expectation on her face.

As day softly changed to dusk
And shadows slowly darkened,
The tramp of weary feet approached
To the sound of which all hearkened.

An ominous foreboding of despair
Froze then our Mrs. Mouse;
A dark'ning undercurrent
Of evil rent the house.

Mrs. Mouse with rising terror lest
Her son should come back dead
Could stand the dread no moment more,
So out the door she fled.

Flying towards the marching mice
She called upon her son;
If he were yet alive—reply!
Or else she would be done.

A stumbling mouse fell out of line
And bid his men march on—
Thank heavens 'twas our hero—but
His face was, oh, so wan.

His mother clasped him tearfully
Unto her thankful breast,
And in between her sobbing words
She bid him come and rest.

“Oh, mother, dear, you haven't seen,”
Our hero he did wail,
“What awful thing has happened—look
Where used to be my tail!”

“Oh, mother, mother, pity me,
I'll never get a wife
Without my long and handsome tail—
I'm simply lost for life!”

His mother turned him round to look—
Sure 'nough no tail was there;
But even then her joy was such
She could but think him fair.

"Come home, my son, and go to bed;
 I'll toast for you some cheese.
 'Tis not so bad to lose your tail;
 Just mind your Q's and P's.

"You know so little of the world
 My heart doth yearn for you;
 So listen well, my son, and I'll
 Instruct you good and true.

"'Tis true a woman fault will find
 With plainness in a girl—
 But when it comes to a man she'd just
 As soon his hair'd not curl.

"A woman wants her husband strong,
 From nothing to be barred;
 To tell the truth she really likes
 Her strong man battle-scarred.

"Of course you'll get a wife, my son—
 Against your fate don't rail;
 Your wife'll like you more and boast
 About your lack of a tail."

BECKY BARNHILL.

Magnetism

When lightning gleams and thunder roars
 Know always where I am;
 I'm shiv'ring 'neath the nearest bed
 As tight as I can cram.

You want to know the reason why—
 In all simplicity—
 'Tis just because I feel that I
 Attract 'lectricity.

I always put myself in mind
 Of an awfully crissed and crossed
 And heavily laden telephone pole
 That winds have often tossed.

Psychiatrists think that things like this
 Of a complex would show traces;
 But it's just that I belong to those
 Who bind their teeth with braces.

BECKY BARNHILL.

ALUMNÆ NEWS

Concerning both the Alumnæ and the present students at Saint Mary's is the Drive Committee composed of a chairman, a faculty adviser, and fourteen students who are working together towards some certain, yet undecided, campus improvement for the Centennial in '42. This committee, comparatively new in the last couple of years, is actually bubbling with ideas, but it needs the co-operation of everyone of you. The Alumnæ and the Saint Mary's girls here now are all members in this tremendous effort, in the form of a DRIVE, toward improving conditions about the campus by '42.

This year, the Drive bounced immediately into a bridge benefit during September. Prizes and refreshments were given, and in all the affair was a huge success. Then the committee sold beautiful Scrap Books with *Saint Mary's* across the front cover. Two types of original Christmas cards done by our own art teacher were sold. At the Hallowe'en party they sold hot-dogs, and recently they have been selling apples at the Little Store in Smedes. Also during November and December, Address Books in the school colors, light blue and white, made quite a hit. Both faculty and students have taken a keen interest in the project: one faculty member made refreshments for the bridge benefit possible, another has done delightful portraits in pastels, water-colors, pencil, colored crayons for the girls, and still another has created likenesses of them in fanciful head-silhouettes. The students, too, have co-operated: washing sweaters, manicuring nails, polishing shoes, washing and setting hair, typing, selling "found" chapel caps, and are now even considering auction sales. Soon there will be Saint Mary's crew caps, and perhaps school jewelry.

But the Drive wishes that Saint Mary's Alumnæ would arouse a truly needed desire to help, too. Even ideas as to how this committee may make money will be greatly appreciated and most gratefully received. Let us hear each of you express a word or two! To be a success such a committee needs the interest and co-operation of every possible individual connected in any way with Saint Mary's.

DEAR ALUMNÆ:

It is the hope of the *Bulletin* staff and the Alumnæ Council to give the *Bulletin* a wider circulation, especially now that our plans for the Centennial celebration are formulating. The *Bulletin* will carry articles relating to our plans for 1942 in each issue, and we want our alumnæ everywhere to have a chance to read it.

Also, we feel sure that there is much interesting news about our alumnae that is not reaching us for publication. It is always a real pleasure to receive news items that can be passed along to others through the *Bulletin*.

We are particularly anxious to know of the accomplishments of our alumnae—in the business world, or the world of literature, art or music. One of the aims of the Centennial Committee is to sponsor the publication of a book of poetry written by our alumnae. Also, we are desirous of having, in the Centennial year, an exhibition of the art work of Saint Mary's alumnae. Unless our alumnae let us know what they are doing, it is impossible for us, except by accident, to hear of their accomplishments along these lines.

Another of the plans for the Centennial is to get out a book on the life of Saint Mary's during the one hundred years—the book to be in six chapters, with periods, roughly, from 1842-1860, 1860-1885, 1885-1900, 1900-1915, 1915-1930, 1930-1942. Work for this important project is already under way.

If anyone has any suggestions, please write them in to Mrs. Cruikshank, or to the Alumnae Secretary. And again, we ask for the use of old letters written by students at Saint Mary's in the old days, or documents of any kind that would give us an insight to the life at Saint Mary's in years gone by. Material of this kind will be invaluable in working out plans for a pageant we plan to give during the celebration.

Show your loyalty by paying the loyalty dues (one dollar a year), and by subscribing to the *Bulletin* (fifty cents a year), so that you may know how we plan to celebrate our Centennial, and so that you may be one of us in carrying out our plans. The success of the Centennial celebration depends upon your co-operation. If you are now subscribing to the *Bulletin*, pass your copy on to another alumna who is not, and urge her to subscribe. Additional copies of the *Bulletin* are always available, and may be secured by writing the Alumnae Secretary.

Sincerely yours,

ELIZABETH G. TUCKER,
Alumnae Secretary.

1842—1940

A hundred years! Well—almost. For what are two short years in a century?

A not-quite-old lady once answered an impertinent question about her age with "I'm going to be sixteen until I'm seventy-five, and then I'm going to be a hundred." Saint Mary's is ahead of that lady. In 1917 she celebrated with just pride her seventy-fifth anniversary, and then began looking forward with still greater pride to her centennial in 1942.

But why is she proud? And why are her daughters proud of her? Surely not just for her years. What are years—or even centuries—that they should call forth pride? Life must be filled with more than time. What has filled Saint Mary's life through her near hundred years?

Confident of the appreciation of her daughters, Saint Mary's awaits their answer to this question. Confident of their loyalty to her ideals, she calls them to return to honor her. Confident in her own high purpose, she invites them to look back with her for a moment before she steps forward into a new century of service.

Centennial Committee Appointed

A committee from the faculty of Saint Mary's was recently appointed by Mrs. Cruikshank to work with her in drawing up plans for the Centennial celebration to be held in 1942. The committee is composed of faculty members who were students at Saint Mary's: Miss Martha Dabney Jones, Chairman, Miss Nell Battle Lewis, Miss Letty Lassiter, and Miss Elizabeth Tucker.

Alumnæ at Work for Centennial

Committees among the alumnæ are being formed now to make plans for the Centennial. Mrs. W. C. Salley (Katharine Batts, '20), of Augusta, Georgia, has in her charge the important task of getting out a book on the life of Saint Mary's during the one hundred years. Katharine is calling on certain alumnæ to write different chapters for this book, and the whole will be brought together into one volume.

All alumnæ are cordially invited to offer their suggestions and aid in working out a program for the Centennial celebration.

Chapter Meetings

The Scotland Neck Chapter held its fall meeting in November, and the following officers were elected: Ann Dupree Bryant, president; Mrs. John D. Hall (Sadiebelle McGwigan, '05), treasurer. The treasurer sent in to the Alumnæ Secretary dues that were collected, and a gift of \$7.50 to be applied to the Parlor Fund. The members of the Scotland Neck Chapter feel a great loss in the death of Nannie Smith, who was one of their most loyal members.

On October 20 the Henderson Chapter had a meeting. Mrs. Herbert Price White (Lucile Brady, '11) was elected president, and Ethel Crowder, '27, continues in the office of secretary-treasurer. Mrs. White reported that \$60.00 had been sent to Saint Mary's for the Parlor Fund by the Henderson Chapter. During the Christmas holidays Mrs. Alex Cooper entertained the girls attending Saint Mary's who live in Henderson and nearby towns at a Tea Dance, and also a number of girls who might be prospective students.

Mrs. James Webb Cheshire (Ann McGehee, '11), secretary of the Hillsboro Chapter, reported that the Hillsboro members had their full meeting November 6. Dues and *Bulletin* subscriptions were collected and sent to the Alumnæ Secretary.

The Washington, D. C., Chapter had a meeting for the purpose of reorganizing on the 13th of March. A dinner meeting was held at the Parrott Tea Room, which is run by Miss Jenny Murchison, a former Saint Mary's girl whose home was Wilmington, N. C. Letitia Knox, '38, had charge of making reservations and she succeeded in getting together forty-five alumnæ living in Washington and nearby towns. Mrs. John Garland Pollard, Jr. (Peggy Clarkson, '27), was Mistress of Ceremonies, and Miss Sylbert Pendleton acted as secretary for the meeting. Officers elected for the chapter were: Letitia Knox, President; Mrs. Rhett Foreman Winters, Vice President; Mrs. Murray Borden, Secretary-Treasurer.

Gifts to School Parlor

Beautiful brass andirons for the two fireplaces in the Parlor were presented to the school by Mrs. Willie Faucett, of Henderson, who is Mrs. Alex Cooper's mother.

Mrs. Ashby Lee Baker (Minnie Tucker, '88) and Mrs. John V. Higham (May Davis, '92) have presented the two beautiful brass filigree fenders for the fireplaces in the Parlor. Mrs. Baker gave one of the fenders as a memorial to her mother, who was Florence E. Perkins, of Pactolus, Pitt County, North Carolina, and attended Saint Mary's School in 1854-55. She married Rufus S. Tucker, of Raleigh, in March, 1856, and she died in December, 1909. Mrs. Higham gave the other fender in memory of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Randolph Davis, whose home was in Warrenton, North Carolina.

These lovely gifts were presented to the school through the Alumnæ Association, during the drive that was made for funds and gifts to redecorate the Parlor. Gifts for this purpose are still being received.

Weddings

Rosemary White, '36, of Wilmington, N. C., to J. Chadbourn Bolles on Saturday evening, January 27, St. James Episcopal Church. Margaret White, '37, was her sister's maid of honor. Mrs. Henry Emerson, née Mary Graves Sibley, '35, was dame of honor, and bridesmaids were Dorothy Sparks, '36, and Nancy Crow, '35, of Wilmington. At home, Burlington, N. C.

Anne Rogers Seale, '37, of Greenville, Alabama, to William Erskin Suttles, on Tuesday, the second of January, Greenville, Alabama. At home, 427 Clay Street, Marion, Ala.

Ellen Israel Bird, '39, of Annapolis, Md., to Robert Dunbar Scott, on Wednesday, the twenty-seventh of December, at half after four o'clock, Saint Anne's Church, Annapolis, Md.

Lydia Poyner Land, '35, of Apopka, Florida, to Herbert Haley Boltin, on Thursday evening, January twenty-fifth, at eight o'clock, Presbyterian Church, Apopka, Florida.

Mary Rhea Tourtellot, '34, of Houston, Texas, to William Murphy Cravens, on Saturday afternoon, the thirtieth of December, at half after five o'clock, Trinity Church, Houston.

Lena Payne London, '37, of Rockingham, to Edwin William Hurst, Jr., of Hamlet, on November 30, at the Episcopal Church in Rockingham. At home, 401 Myrtle Street, Hamlet, N. C.

Anne Turner Knight, '36, of Chapel Hill, to Strother Callaway Fleming, Jr., of Atlanta. The wedding took place Saturday afternoon, February 3, in The Chapel of the Cross. Anne Turner had Suzanne Weeks, '36, of Winston-Salem, Mary Green, '36, of Wilmington, and Eloise Broughton, '36, of Norfolk, Va., as three of her bridesmaids. At home, 1327 Peachtree Street, Atlanta, Ga.

Rosemary Horne, '36, of Winston-Salem, to Roger Frederic von Roth, of Washington, D. C., on Saturday evening, the twentieth of January, at half after eight o'clock, Saint Paul's Episcopal Church, Winston-Salem. Suzanne Weeks, '36, of Winston-Salem, was one of the bridesmaids.

Mildred Pittenger, '37, of Enka, N. C., to John Bullard Mitchell. The wedding took place Thursday evening, December 28, at 6:30 o'clock

at Trinity Episcopal Church in Asheville, N. C. Lucy Pittenger, '39, attended her sister as maid of honor and bridesmaids were Camille McDaniel, '37, and Frances Smith, '37, of Greenville, South Carolina.

Maria Drane, '35, of Washington, D. C., to the Rev. Gray Temple, of Tarboro, on Monday afternoon, January 29, at 4 o'clock in the Bethlehem Chapel of the Washington Cathedral. Mrs. Pembroke Nash, of Tarboro, née Jacquelin Drane, '29, was her sister's only attendant.

Frances Bradley, '34, of Rocky Mount, to Peyton Benjamin Franklin Gravely, Jr. The wedding was solemnized in the First Methodist Church, Wednesday afternoon, December 27.

Mary Shaw Rosser, '36, of Sanford, to Richard Wilson Howard, of Atlanta, at 6 o'clock, Saturday evening, December 23, in St. Thomas Episcopal Church. Lida Duke Blue, '37, of Aberdeen, was maid of honor.

Anne Shaw Stevenson, '34, of Henderson, to Isham Trotter Bagley, of Kenbridge, Virginia, and Henderson, at 5 o'clock Saturday afternoon, December 16, in Holy Innocents Episcopal Church, Henderson.

Dorothy Hillegass Finch, '36, of Raleigh, to Mark Hughes Taylor, of Raleigh and High Point. The wedding was solemnized at eight o'clock, December 19, at the home of the bride's parents. At home, 2704 Bedford Avenue, Raleigh.

Helen Haddon Lebby, '33, of Charleston, S. C., to Matthew Baird Barkley, Jr., on Saturday evening, the 30th of March, at eight-thirty, Saint Philip's Protestant Episcopal Church, Charleston, S. C.

Hazel Haywood Johnson, '36, of Louisburg, to John Allen Tucker, of Louisburg. The wedding took place at 11 o'clock Tuesday morning, April 2, in St. Paul's Episcopal Church in Louisburg.

Janet Stanton Cheshire, '37, of Tarboro, to George Rimmer, of Toledo, Ohio. The wedding was solemnized on Friday, the 29th of March, at five-thirty in the afternoon, Calvary Episcopal Church. At home: Washington, N. C.

Sarah Virginia Oliver, '39, of Raleigh, to Jack Johnston Broadhurst, of Smithfield, on Saturday, the 9th of March, at half after five o'clock, Hayes-Barton Methodist Church, Raleigh. Mrs. Bryan Whitfield Carr, of Wilson, née Lillian Pou, '34, was one of Sarah's attendants.

Olivia Smith Root, '35, of Raleigh, to Richard Tyler Edmonson, of Burlington. The wedding took place Wednesday morning, April 10, at 11:30 o'clock in Christ Episcopal Church. Eleanor Jackson, '37, of Charlotte, attended Olivia as maid of honor.

Mary Connally Coxe, '39, of Biltmore Forest, N. C., to Bernardus Johann Carel Berlage, of New York City and Amsterdam, Holland. The wedding took place on December 21 at eight-thirty in Trinity Episcopal Church, Asheville, N. C. Francis Coxe, '39, was maid of honor for her sister. Two of her bridesmaids were Lottie Taylor, '39, of Wilmington, N. C., and Letty Lassiter, '35, of Oxford. At home, 314 East 41st Street, New York City.

Lucy Marshall Goode, '32, of Dinwiddie, Virginia, to Edwin Perkins Finch, of Petersburg, Va. The wedding took place on Saturday evening, February 3, in the Calvary Episcopal Church in Dinwiddie. Mrs. Carter Spottswood Vaden, née Elizabeth Morton Goode, '33, attended her sister as matron of honor and bridesmaids were Elizabeth Davis, '32, of Durham, and Margaret Dey, '32, of Norfolk, Va.

Rachel Temple Johnson, '35, of Raleigh, to Harry Vernett Scott, of Atlanta, Ga., Saturday evening, January 20. At home, Danville, Va.

Frances Person, '25, of Pikeville, to Walter Monroe Crouch, Jr., of Jacksonville, Fla. The wedding was solemnized Saturday, February 3, in St. John's Episcopal Church, Florence, South Carolina. At home, Jacksonville, Fla.

Anne Burkhead Mosby, '32, of Waynesboro, Virginia, to Reese Loring Cover, Jr., on Saturday evening, February the seventeenth, at half after eight o'clock, Hill Top, Waynesboro, Va.

Betty Corinne Harper, '35, of Hickory, to Howard Bell Arbuckle, of Charlotte, on Saturday, the second of March, at eight o'clock, First Presbyterian Church, Hickory.

Katherine Ann Whaling, '37, of Winston-Salem, to Billy Daniel Eadie, of Nashville, Tenn., on March seventeenth in St. Paul's Episcopal Church in Winston-Salem, N. C.

Engagements

Nancy Grist Clark, '35, of Tarboro, to Thomas Stronach, Jr., of Wilson, the wedding to take place April 20 in Calvary Episcopal Church in Tarboro.

Emily Elaine Hasell, '36, of Sumter, South Carolina, to Bentley Gibson Fishburne, of Sumter. The wedding will take place in June.

Eliza Huske Lewis, '34, of Oxford, to Russell Johnson Parham, of Henderson. The wedding to take place May 18.

Kitty Caison, '36, of Clinton, to Jack Cornelison Morisey, of Clinton. The wedding will be solemnized on April 17 in the Methodist Church of Clinton.

Births

Captain and Mrs. William E. Carraway announce the birth of a son, John Brooke Carraway, on Tuesday, December 5. Mrs. Carraway, the former Mela Royal, '27, of Goldsboro, was formerly alumnae secretary of Saint Mary's School and resided for some time in Raleigh.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace S. Dunn, Jr., announce the birth of a son, Wallace S. Dunn, III, on Thursday, January 4, at Rex Hospital. Mrs. Dunn was formerly Miss Emily Hunt, '35.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Mozingo, of Darlington, S. C., announce the birth of a son, J. Pierce Mozingo, IV, on January 4. Mrs. Mozingo was formerly Miss Catherine Lever, '35, of Columbia, South Carolina.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Glenn Corpening, of Statesville, formerly of Raleigh, announce the birth of a son, Monday, January 22, at Statesville. Mrs. Corpening was Miss Sara Clay Paylor, '32, of Raleigh.

Patty Lewis, '30, now Mrs. Rives W. Taylor, of Oxford, is the mother of a baby girl, Martha Battle, who was born in August, 1939. Patty now has two children, Martha Battle and Dick Lewis.

Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Stockard announce the birth of a daughter, Liliis Margaret Vass, on Saturday, February 10. Mrs. Stockard is the former Miss Margaret Vass, of Raleigh.

Mr. and Mrs. Roger Owen, of Denver, Colorado, announce the birth of a son, William Burrage, on Sunday, December 31, 1939. Mrs. Owen is the former Miss Nancy Burrage, '27, of Laramie, Wyoming.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Willis Alexander, Jr., announce the birth of a son, Thomas Willis Haywood, on February 27. Mrs. Alexander is the former Miss Shirley Benbury Haywood, '34, of Raleigh, N. C.

Mr. and Mrs. Arch T. Allen, Jr., announce the birth of a son, Arch T., III, on Wednesday, March 27. Mrs. Allen was formerly Annette Tucker, '29, of Raleigh, N. C.

Mr. and Mrs. Vermont C. Royster, of Washington, D. C., announce the birth of a daughter, Frances, on Wednesday, March 27. Mrs. Royster was formerly Frances Claypoole, '33, of New Bern, N. C.

Deaths

Mrs. Hugh M. Murray, of Wilson, N. C., January 29, 1940. Mrs. Murray was formerly Kate Connor and was a student at Saint Mary's in 1902.

Mrs. Walter R. Taliaferro, of Charlotte, January, 1939. Mrs. Taliaferro was, before her marriage, Caroline Davis Lippitt, of Wilmington, N. C., and she attended Saint Mary's between the years of 1876 and 1878.

A TRIBUTE

Nannie Elizabeth Smith, youngest daughter of Isaac Hall Smith and Sally Collins Baker, was born April 19, 1885, at "Woodstock," the home of her parents, near Scotland Neck, N. C. She entered Paradise in the very early morning of November 2, in the octave of All Saints, 1939.

Because her going meant much to many people and because her life touched, as it is given few to do, people in all walks of life, she is sorely missed. She loved life and life loved her. Freely did she receive and freely did she give. There is a little girl very dear to me who often asks, "Where is my Nannie Smith?" That is just it, she belonged to the very old, the middle-aged, the young, and the very young. She understood.

Her Church meant much to her. She loved it and lived her Christianity.

"He has achieved success who has lived well,
Laughed often, and loved much;
Who has gained the respect of intelligent men
And the love of little children;
Who has filled his niche and
Accomplished his task;
Who has left the world better than he found it,
Whether by an improved poppy, a perfect poem,
Or a rescued soul;
Who has never lacked appreciation of earth's beauty
Or failed to express it;
Who has looked for the best in others and given
The best he had;
Whose life was an inspiration;
Whose memory is a benediction."

—STANLEY.

On November 3, Trinity Church was crowded with friends from all walks of life to pay a last tribute to one who had been among them doing good. The service was beautiful; the hymns triumphant. As we stood in the sunlight of that bright November day and watched her being laid beside her loved ones gone before, we knew that for all time to come we would listen for that quick footstep, watch for that bright smile, and wish for that understanding heart.

"He Who has called us friends, our Elder Brother,
Gave us, my friend, as friends to one another,
And hallow'd this our earthly tie by Love
That springs from Him and rests in Him above;
In His dear Name our mutual prayers ascend,
Thy prayers for me, and mine for thee, my friend."

—G. M.

MINNIE BURGWIN LONG.

Mrs. L. V. Morrill, of Snow Hill, N. C., June 8, 1939. Née Jennie M. Brown, of Greenville, N. C.

Miscellaneous

Miss Katharine Morris, '25, of Raleigh, has been appointed State supervisor of art projects for the Works Projects Administration. Katharine attended Saint Mary's and for awhile returned to teach History of Art.

Miss Nancy Coxe, '29, of Raleigh, has accepted a position as hostess on the Recreational Car of the Atlantic Coast Line Special from New York to Florida. For the past several years Nancy has been Society Editor of *The Raleigh Times*.

Lossie Taylor, '39, has been awarded a scholarship at Sweet Briar College for next year, for excellence in work. Lossie entered Sweet Briar as a Junior in September, 1939.

The following is an excerpt from a letter to Miss Horn from a member of the faculty at the University of Rochester, Eastman School of Music, concerning Frances Fish, who was graduated from Saint Mary's in 1939, and has been studying at the Eastman School of Music this year:

"Frances is making a record in the upper half of the college. In voice she is making a grade of B and in Theory a C grade. She sings every week in the Chapel Choir and is also a member of the French Club. Socially also Frances has adjusted very well, having friends both in the School of Music and Arts College. We are delighted to have her as a student in Rochester."

Louise Huske Jordan, '39, is one of 17 Carolina students who were recently selected to appear in the 1939-40 edition of "Who's Who Among Students in American Universities and Colleges," a volume published through the co-operation of more than 500 universities and colleges throughout the country. They are selected on a basis of character, scholarship and achievements in their college careers.

Mrs. Alex Cooper, of Henderson, entertained the Saint Mary's girls who were at home for the Christmas holidays at a tea dance from 4 to 6 o'clock Wednesday afternoon, December 27, at West End Country Club. About 150 young people attended, including a number of out-of-town guests.

Louisa Sloan, '37, of Wadesboro, has been chosen as May Queen at Salem College this year.

Sue Berry, '39, has accepted a position as Society Editor of *The Raleigh Times*.

Louise Partrick, '38, of Raleigh, N. C., senior at Sweet Briar College, is one of the 66 students whose names are on the dean's list for the second semester of this year.

The following is a copy of a letter written to Mrs. Cruikshank. Althea Hooff was a student at Saint Mary's for the year 1938-39, and her teachers and classmates will be interested to know that she is doing so well at Wheaton College.

PHI BETA KAPPA
KAPPA OF MASSACHUSETTS
WHEATON COLLEGE

MY DEAR MRS. CRUIKSHANK:

Your former student, Althea Hooff, has achieved the distinction of Honor Roll for Freshmen, and as a student on that roll, is being invited by Wheaton College and the Kappa Chapter of the Phi Beta Kappa Society of the State of Massachusetts to its annual dinner on March 15. We should esteem it a privilege to have your company at the dinner. We appreciate what Saint Mary's School and Junior College must have done for Miss Hooff.

I am

Yours sincerely,
(Signed) GRACE F. SHEPARD,
President of the Kappa Chapter.

February 24, 1940.

Mrs. Ernest Cruikshank attended the annual meeting of the American Association of Junior Colleges held at Columbia, Missouri, in March, and the annual meeting of the Southern Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools held at Atlanta, in April.

Mary Jane Yeatman, '38, of Columbia, Tennessee, is president of the Pi Beta Phi Sorority at Carolina this year.

Helen Jean Farmer, '39, of Bailey, N. C., has been pledged to membership in the Delta Gamma Sorority at Duke University.

Sarah Ruark, '38, of Raleigh, Kitty Williams, '37, of Warrenton, N. C., Virginia Worth, '37, of Elizabeth City, have been initiated into the Beta Epsilon Chapter of Alpha Delta Pi, social sorority which was established on the University of North Carolina campus last fall.

Miss Laura Clark, '14, who has been at her home in Tarboro, N. C., on a furlough, has returned to her post in the Foreign Mission Field. Word

has just reached her friends that she has reached her destination in Yuhu, China. Miss Clark is doing remarkable work abroad and certainly deserves much credit.

It was a pleasure to have Miss Easdale Shaw, of Rockingham and Charlotte, as a visitor at the school recently. Miss Shaw preceded Mrs. Cooper as president of the Alumnae Association and she has always been a devoted and loyal alumna.

Mary Ann Somervell, '37, came down from Sweet Briar for a week-end at Saint Mary's.

The following alumnae have visited Saint Mary's recently: Hallie Townes, Elizabeth Boyce, Sarah Bertron, Anne and Rebecca Bryant, Jean Coffman, Beppy Hunter, Kate Spruill, Nancy Crow, Mary Louise Riddick, Virginia Tarkenton, Jane LeGrand, Mary Gault, Mary Parsley Williams, Eugie Watters, Katharine Fleming, and Louise Jordan. Louise Partrick and Sophie Wilson made a short visit February 10. Sophie has gone into business this year and is managing an antique shop near Richmond. Louise is a senior at Sweet Briar. Mrs. Emerson Dameron, née Nancy Gordon, '33, of Greensboro, was a recent visitor. Mrs. Edwin Perkins Finch, née Lucy Marshall Goode, '32, of Lynchburg, stopped by Saint Mary's while on her wedding trip. Mrs. David Julian Brinkley, of Plymouth, née Isa Gordon Tucker, '23, came up to hear Kirsten Flagstad's concert and had dinner at school. Mrs. W. C. Salley, née Katharine Batts, '20. Mrs. Charles Bryant Coolidge, née Jane Toy, 20.

Raleigh Chapter Sponsors Bridge Tournament

On February 5, the Raleigh Chapter of the Saint Mary's Alumnae Association sponsored a Bridge Tournament which was held in the Virginia Dare Ballroom of the Sir Walter Hotel. Miss Ruth M. Long, '36, was general chairman for working up the tournament, and she was assisted in getting table reservations by a number of the Raleigh alumnae. Many lovely prizes were given by members who did not attend the party, and Mrs. A. S. Pendleton was chairman of the prize committee. Mrs. William P. Hodges, a former teacher at Saint Mary's, was in charge of showing the players to their tables and giving instructions for playing, and making announcements of the winners of prizes.

The tournament was a success in every way, and there were people playing at seventy tables. The proceeds were turned over to Mrs. W. A. Withers, Treasurer of the Alumnae Association.

New Shipment of Wedgwood Plates Has Arrived

We have been fortunate in getting the shipment from England of the second edition of the Saint Mary's Plates made by Wedgwood. We now have on hand a limited number of these plates, in blue and pink. Because of conditions brought on by the war, it is not certain when we will get another shipment of these plates from England.

Full information regarding the purchase of these plates will be furnished upon request to Alumnæ Secretary, Saint Mary's School.

For enduring charm



The Saint Mary's School Plates by WEDGWOOD

A well known view of Smedes Hall has been especially designed to recreate the charm of the original scene in a beautiful form for the lasting enjoyment of all alumnæ and students. This centre is engraved on copper plate, printed in blue and rose pink on Wedgwood's famous Queensware. Each color gives a rich effect within the ivory embossment of classic scrolls, known as the Patrician border. The Alumnæ Association is indeed proud to sponsor such a worthy expression of your campus memories.



*Saint Mary's
Bulletin*

Saint Mary's School Bulletin

COMMENCEMENT NUMBER

June, 1940

RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA

Series 29, No. 4

Editor.....MARY WILLIS DOUTHAT

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THE BULLETIN is issued quarterly in November, March, June and July.

Articles of interest to students and alumnae are requested. Address communications to SAINT MARY'S SCHOOL BULLETIN, Saint Mary's School, Raleigh, North Carolina.

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EDITORIAL

Throughout the Years

"The ninety-eighth session of Saint Mary's School and Junior College is now officially closed," said the Chief Marshal, and the handkerchief was dropped. For ninety-eight years Saint Mary's had ended its term thus, and for ninety-eight years girls had graduated with the same feelings of sadness and devotion. Beneath all the changes that the years had brought since 1842 was an unaltered loyalty. In a place where every year old faces were replaced by new, where ideas and personalities were ever individual, a single ideal established itself. In the days of Dr. Smedes it had been so. Today it is still so. There is to the whole course of Saint Mary's existence a homogeneity, a certain unbreakable thread of school spirit that knows not time. What else year by year brings back crowds of alumnae? Brings them young and brings them when they are old and, oh, so proud to be the oldest? Why should they return when the faculty, as well as the student body, has changed and when many of their classmates are no longer living? It is a loyalty that is surely peculiar to Saint Mary's, and one that is responsible for her large Granddaughters' Club and her strong Alumnae Association.

Ninety-eight years of love and loyalty, unchanged by change, enduring throughout the years. . . .

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MATTERS IMMEDIATE

School Calendar—1939-1940

September 16.....	Old Girl-New Girl Party.
September 23.....	Carolina-Citadel Football Game.
September 26.....	Concert—Frederick Griesinger, Pianist.
September 30.....	Carolina-Wake Forest Football Game; Sigma-Mu Party.
October 14.....	N. C. State-Wake Forest Football Game.
October 18.....	Recital—Cornelia Otis Skinner.
October 20.....	Reading—Mrs. L. R. Reynolds.
October 23.....	Concert—Mischa Levitzki, Pianist (Civic Music Association).
October 25.....	Library Reception.
October 28.....	Halloween Party.
November 4.....	N. C. State-Carolina Football Game.
November 10.....	Armistice Day Program— Col. W. T. Joyner, Speaker.
November 11.....	Play Day at W. C. U. N. C., Greensboro; Informal Dance—Girl-Break.
November 18.....	Carolina-Duke Football Game.
November 22.....	Concert—John Charles Thomas, Baritone (Civic Music Association).
November 23.....	School Reception.
November 24.....	Concert—Fritz Kreisler, Violinist.
December 4.....	Recital—Miss Wilburta F. Horn.
December 5.....	Concert—Trapp Family Choir.
December 6.....	Carolina Playmakers—"The Highland Call."
December 9.....	Senior Dance.
December 10.....	Address—Dr. Hornell Hart, Professor of Sociology, Duke University.
December 14.....	Student Music Recital.
December 15.....	Christmas Entertainment—Dinner and Pageant.
January 10, 11, 12.....	Address—The Rev. Theodore P. Ferris.
January 22.....	Concert—Kirsten Flagstad, Soprano (Civic Music Association).
January 27.....	Girl-Break Dance, Informal.
January 29.....	Recital—Miss Mary Ruth Haig, Pianist.
January 30.....	Concert—Zinka Milanov, Soprano; Carin Carlsson, Contralto; Kipnis, Basso.

February 3.....	Sophomore Dance.
February 14.....	Lenten Speaker—The Rt. Rev. Albert S. Thomas.
February 16.....	Concert—Efrem Zimbalist, Violinist (Civic Music Association).
February 18.....	Confirmation Service—The Rt. Rev. Edwin A. Penick.
February 20.....	Concert—Jussi Bjoerling, Tenor.
February 21.....	Lenten Speaker—The Rev. Newton Middleton.
February 25.....	Lenten Speaker—The Rev. William C. Cravner.
February 28.....	Lenten Speaker—The Rt. Rev. Robert E. Gribbin.
March 6.....	Lenten Speaker—The Rev. Moultrie Guerrey.
March 6.....	Concert—Jeannette MacDonald, Soprano.
March 8.....	Ballet Russe de Monte Carlo (Civic Music Association).
March 20.....	Lenten Speaker—The Rev. Louis Haskell.
March 26.....	Concert—Maurice Eisenberg, Cellist; Joseph Battista, Pianist.
March 30.....	Dramatic Club presents— Moliere's <i>Les Fourberies de Scapin</i> .
April 2.....	Student Music Recital.
April 6.....	Junior-Senior Dance.
April 8.....	Concert—Herbert Bird, Violinist; Emily Richardson, Harpist.
April 11.....	Home Economics Tea for Faculty.
May 2.....	Concert—Marian Anderson, Contralto.
May 4.....	May Day.
May 4.....	Raleigh Little Theatre presents "Faust."
May 8.....	Swimming Meet.
May 9.....	Literary Societies have Banquet.
May 18.....	School Party.
May 24.....	Granddaughters' Club entertains Seniors.
May 25.....	Dramatic Club presents Shakespearean Play.
May 26.....	Baccalaureate Sermon—The Rt. Rev. John J. Gravatt; Alumnæ Service—The Rev. David W. Yates.
May 27.....	Class Day; Alumnæ Luncheon—Speaker, Miss Martha Dabney Jones; Students' Music Recital; Exhibitions in Departments of Art, Home Eco- nomics and Business; Reception for Seniors.
May 28.....	Commencement Day—Address by Dr. Hornell Norris Hart, Professor of Sociology, Duke University.

COMMENCEMENT

School Party

Just as the Old Girl-New Girl Party opens the school session, so the Senior Party, this year on May 18, begins its end. The occasion is a special one for everybody, and particularly for the seniors.

First of all, serious business was done away with before the skit began. "Hail, Saint Mary's" set the spirit of the evening and then the welcome by "Trot," Senior Class President. Each class paid tribute to the most important group in school in singing "to the class of 1940, give a cheer." Next, Mary Helen handed over the school records to Adelaide, the incoming Student Body President. But the big event was the awarding of the monograms. Annually the faculty and the Honor Council select the six most outstanding girls in school in leadership and co-operation. This year the honors went to Annie Hyman Bunn, Laura Gordon, Nancy McKinley, Joyce Powell, Mary Helen Rodman, and Tibbie Tucker.

Mr. Moore gave Publication Keys to the girls who had done the best work on the Publications Staff. Those receiving awards were Becky Barnhill, Julia Booker, Helen Ford, Hak Kendrick, staff members, and Mary Willis Douthat, Erwin Gant, and Joyce Powell, editors.

After this, recognition was given to the senior superlatives: best-dressed, Jack Gravely; most personality, Frances Smith; most original, Erwin Gant; most cosmopolitan, Phyllis Gatling; best-looking, Kay Castles; most likely to succeed, Tibbie Tucker; best-all-round, Virginia Trotter; and most athletic, Ann Christian.

The business part of the program closed with "Goodbye, School" and the Alma Mater.

Then the mood changed from melancholy to merriment, and the seniors discarded all semblance of dignity by giving a "Dis-May Day." Minnie Hieftz opened the entertainment by playing the violin with Butch Rachmaninoff, her accompanist at the piano. The sea nymphs, coal, cheap tin trays, the bean-poled dancers, the queen, and her court gave their interpretation of how a May Day should be, though it did not coincide with Miss Goss' idea.

When the stunt was over, the audience, now thoroughly dismayed, was served refreshments. Then, in a command performance, Annie Hyman sang farewell with the same "Roses in Picardy" with which she made her debut at Saint Mary's two years ago.

It was the last fling of the seniors, a combination of fun and sadness, a tribute from the leaders of the school.

Step Singing at Saint Mary's

Step Singing at Saint Mary's is a real inspiration in the hearts of her girls, and Step Singing is an occasion deemed rare, ever needed and ever loved. It matters not whether the girls can sing. Many just hum the favorite "Carry Me Back to Old Virginny"; and others just listen to "She's the Sweetheart of Sigma Chi," "The Old Refrain," and "There's a Long, Long Trail." The essence of Step Singing at Saint Mary's lies in love, a love for everlasting songs and enduring friendships.

Sophomore Class Day Exercises

The Sophomore Class held their usual exercises at 8:15 Monday morning, May 27, on the front campus, with Catherine Gant, class president, presiding. This early morning assembly was most pleasantly and attractively carried out, with the Prophecy and Last Will and Testament very ably presented by Anne Dana and Ida Quintard, respectively. The highest record in the class was made by Honey Peck, of Thomasville, Georgia, and a prize was presented to her in a most appropriate address by Miss Nell Battle Lewis, Class Sponsor. The second ranking student in the class was Anne Dana, of Columbia, South Carolina. The class gift to the school was presented by Catherine Gant and was a pair of handsome brass candlesticks which were placed in the Parlor with the other gift furnishings presented this year by the Alumnæ Association.

Class Day

Strangely enough, Commencement ceremonies have been anything but tearful for the Class of 1940. Step singing Sunday night ended on a hilarious key, and even when the long line of graduating seniors formed in preparation to carry the welcome load of the daisy chain out to the grove, hearts were light and eyes were too busy searching for parents and friends in the assembled spectators to be blinded with tears. The last benches had been filled and all the rest of the student body had filed into their places on the mats arranged in rows on the ground. When their Alma Mater was finished, they all stood silent awaiting the solemn arrival of the Senior Class.

And down the hill they walked in step, balancing the daisy chain for the length of the line. After they had seated themselves in a single row, the class president, Virginia Trotter, welcomed visitors and students to the exercises of the class of 1940, after which the Juniors approached to take the chain from their big sisters.

After the singing of the Senior Song, Jack Gravely, Secretary, called the roll, and President Trotter announced the Class Historian, Helen Kendrick. Her account of the history from the time four years ago when the class was composed of only three of the present members, until 1940, Class Day, and graduation, was highly amusing. Joyce Powell read the class prophecy which she and Julia Booker had sat up half the night to compose. Midnight oil had loosened their pens, however, for that delivery also aroused frequent laughs. In her poem, Mary Willis Douthat expressed with characteristic wistful simplicity one sentiment of graduation: where there is memory, there cannot be loss. While Norma Large read the Testament which Louise Coleman had helped her write, the Seniors found themselves bequeathing their most exaggerated characteristics to unhappy successors. Charlotte Miller, President of the Day Students, announced that as its gift, the class was laying the foundation for a fund to be used in erection of a chapel window in memory of Mr. William H. Jones. After Erwin Gant formally presented the 1940 *Stage Coach*, dedicated to Miss Elizabeth Bason, the class, still sunshiny as the weather, rose to sing for the last time its Commencement song, "Good-bye, School." Mr. Kloman pronounced the benediction, after which the assemblage disbanded, the Seniors to meet parents and relatives, the rest of the students to crowd to the post office to get annuals, and to pass them around for signatures.

Fate was good to the Seniors of 1940. Ideal weather, a light yet significant program, combined with unusual originality of the literary masterpieces, gave to the Seniors an entertaining and tearless exercise.

Class History—1940

After four long years, an alumna at last! I'm home now and have the most peculiar feeling. This old room seems mighty empty with no laughing voices of my Saint Mary's friends about. But there's that whole trunk to be unpacked, and after a four years' collection it's miraculous that it hasn't already burst. Well, here goes. I flop wearily down on the floor and begin to unlock my trunk. The key clicks, and at the same moment my trunk bursts laughingly open before me. There's the old *Grapevine*, the first newspaper we ever had, and were we proud of those mimeographed pages! Gosh, I can remember when Kay Castles, Erwin, and I used to spend half our time as freshmen cleaning up our rooms for *daily* inspection. And never shall I forget what a change there was when the new Student Government was begun at the end of that first year, 1936. A proctor system is nothing but a squalling babe, and after all, times had changed! Gracious, look at this headline: "Lunch and movies is the coveted privilege of the Seniors, but it was extended to the Granddaughters' Club for *one Saturday*." And in the

next column, a write-up of our Choir-Altar Guild picnic that Spring. How well I remember everyone emerging with horrible cases of poison oak. We scratched for days!

Come on, stuffed pups, out you come! You would be on top, Andromeda. Remember how I named you after—uh—Professor Charles Albert Petigru Moore's old "Leapin' Lena"? And speaking of Grendel, I recall the time he inflicted general information tests upon us: the whole Student Body averaged 64. The year 1937 added crazy Elizabeth Wilson, and Trot, whose spontaneous personality won her the office of our class vice president. And due to conflictions we later elected her our president. Tudie Crow hailed from Texas that year, and Tibbie Tucker, as a day-student, fascinated us with her accent as she told of her home-life in China. That Spring Mrs. Cruikshank sponsored a trip to Charleston. Oh, the Magnolia Gardens, that Citadel dance, and Smitty, who came in '37—she's from South Carolina. She decidedly brought the Big Apple with her. That reminds me of the new Music Building which was constructed that year. Those old practice rooms beside the East Rock covered-way were certainly a bedlam of sound (and I don't mean a Strauss waltz!). Two geniuses arrived that year: Wili and Gertrude with both scholastic *and* artistic abilities.

Let's see, we were actually Seniors in High School that year; and oh-h-h—our Class Day exercises at 7:30 a.m. How about those few benevolent parents who gazed proudly upon us between ill-stifled yawns?

Here's a reminiscence. A sheet of music—none other than "Roses in Picardy." Bunny sang that at the Old Girl-New Girl Party. Our class was greatly enlarged in '38 with the cutest girls you ever saw. Our Junior Class President, Laura Gordon, was so capable that we pounced upon her as soon as she arrived. Of course she was more than glad to be at the head of such an attractive class (we thought she would be) and promptly started helping us have a big time (in spite of the fact that she took European History). That Fall overran with a variety of entertainments, enough to please us all. Pika dances, football games, Carolina Homecomings, and that charming poet, Edna St. Vincent Millay; the Halloween Party in the gym when as usual Miss Sutton played the Grand March; Miss Harris and her army of "gun molls." And after the party Mr. Moore read ghost stories. During the weirdest part of the tales a clinking noise of chains was heard and a white figure flitted outside the window (with apologies from Hallie and Erwin and with the help of an art room window). Also in November came Armistice Day and the State College dress parade. Just before Christmas holidays on a radio program the "old Night-Watchman" had a special Saint Mary's night. Our class was at least represented by one of Mallie Ramsey's poems. The Circle relieved the tension after mid-term exams by staging Saint Mary's first girl-break dance.

Well, my trunk's not getting unpacked very fast. Clothes next. Gracious, how many times I've used my reversible and this umbrella

which was used in the decoration for the Junior-Senior. 'Midst April showers we danced the light fantastic with our best beaux. But sometimes rain can be unpleasant. Oh that drenching trip to Chapel Hill to hear President Roosevelt speak! That same Spring our Dramatic Club won a plaque at the Carolina Playmakers' Festival for our production of the choral drama "Culbin Sands." I'll never forget how our cardboard sandhills which were tied to the top of the bus were almost ruined by the wind. Oh, here's my French book. I wish I had known more vocabulary when we went to see "Pearls of the Crown." I think Manette Allen was the most popular girl there.

Some of our more brilliant classmates went through a stiff experiment. Miss Jones and Mr. Moore gave them the title of "The Guinea Pigs." And beside our class being brilliant, they were beautiful. Could anyone ever forget May Day with Frances Moore, Laura Gordon, and Elsie Broocks in Miss Goss' captivating presentation of *L'Allegro*? Oh, and when Mary Helen was elected the president of the Student Body that Spring for the coming Fall. And I've never seen such a hard-working class! We were really a chain-gang when we arose at 5:30 a.m. to make that daisy chain for the Seniors.

And here are my scrapbooks: three of them! I don't dare open a one for fear I'll become so enthralled that my packing won't be finished for weeks to come. And, too, I must get things settled in my room once more. For heaven's sakes, how did this last issue of the *Belles* get so rumpled? The enlargement of our school paper really made us proud of our editor and her efficient staff. Joyce Powell was our editor; and, too, she was one of the best actresses I have ever seen. I just gasped as she portrayed old Shylock in the Commencement play. And then there was Corinna Erwin and her delightful water-colored annual. Oh, and Wili, the editor of our *Bulletin*, could write poetry under any circumstances!

But that fall Saint Mary's was a surprise particularly to the old students. A beautiful parlor, entirely redecorated by the alumnae, greeted us in September. And the library, well, I shall never forget that awed feeling of complete astonishment when I first saw it. All of us old girls really appreciated those comfortable chairs and indirect lights. And in the gym department we had Senior Life Saving for the first time. "Gone With the Wind" made a hit with all of us, especially when we could skip one afternoon's classes to see it!

What have we here? A broken taper! Where could that have come from? How silly! Who could ever let Christmas fun slip unrecognized that easily? After seeing the Seniors give their pageants years before, we finally had our turn, but with an added attraction: Bunny's solo. I almost forgot my role as an angel listening to her. We missed the traditional Christmas tree and knocks in the gym, but I suppose three years of it was enough. The morning which tolled the tidings of Christmas vacation, we all got up at three a.m. and at four we were caroling

all over the campus. I don't think anyone went to bed the night before. Over in Holt we packed and drank coffee all night.

That Winter we hit a world of reality in actually reading the *Iliad*, *Odyssey*, *Aeneid*, and *The Divine Comedy*. I always heard about them before, but now I know. However, the Klomans' delightful tea for the Seniors offset the agony of this ordeal. And think of all the concerts we attended. There was Cornelia Otis Skinner, whom after the performance we saw leave with—oh—oh— And in the midst of our mid-term exams, we all scurried down to the city auditorium to hear Kirsten Flagstad. And a few weeks later that world famous Ballet Russe; then Marian Anderson, a concert I felt honored to attend. Could I ever forget Mrs. C's midnight feast for the Seniors as we all paraded over to her house in our night clothes! The girls came out so fast that someone wondered if Holt had caught afire. Neither shall I forget the snow we had on Easter Sunday—hm-m—my date was late that afternoon.

Here's a crepe-paper fish which I saved from our Junior-Senior dance. We certainly were "P. C.'s" this year, taking in a Senior dance, the Junior-Senior, and several girl-breaks, besides the lucky ones who attended May Frolics, the Citadel hop, and a couple of Annapolis dances. May Day this year was unusual and original. Kay, the May Queen, and Tibbie, as King Neptune, were only a part of Miss Goss' colorful pageant based upon the poem, "Cargoes," by John Masefield. There was very little which did not happen that last month of May. Let's see a few of the things that did occur: parties, teas, Play Day, the Athletic Banquet (when Christian totaled 370 points in sports for one year), the Raleigh Male Chorus, our last Commencement play, the Baccalaureate sermon, step singing, class day exercises (with the dedication of our annual); and then that exciting moment, followed by fleeting memories, when Bishop Penick handed us our diplomas. Yes, I am an alum——

Yes, Mother. What? Yes, I've been unpacking, but I think I'll go to bed now. It's peculiar how unpacking can get me so sleepy. Ho-hum!

H. A. KENDRICK.

Last Will and Testament—1940

We, the Senior Class of 1940, having been pronounced mentally sound, physically fit, spiritually blessed, and morally substantial, do hereby will and bequeath the following items to the following people:

1. To the English N students we leave all the reserve books with our ability to read the lines and in between them.
2. Julia Booker wills her quiet nature to the loquacious Beverly Grimes.
3. Erwin Gant leaves her solemn manner to Dede Jones to be used in calming her down.

4. To Becky Lockwood, Annie Hyman Bunn gives her persistent attempts to carry a tune.
5. To all the art students, Mary Virginia Harrison bequeaths her artistic ability.
6. Bertha Cochran wills her dignity and poise to the marshals.
7. To Billie Marshall goes the punctuality of Becky Barnhill and Mallie Ramsey, to be used frequently.
8. To Mrs. Brown we leave students who practice library decorum.
9. Mary Elizabeth Nash wills her studious nature to Orlene Bothwell with instructions for daily use.
10. Carol Swart bequeaths her diminutive size to Elvira Cheatham.
11. Jack Gravely's wardrobe will go to the needy.
12. Laura Butcher's terpsichorean nature will go to the highest bidder.
13. Joyce Powell and Hak Kendrick leave their ability to portray men to all who wish to travel incognito.
14. To all insomnia sufferers, Virginia Trotter wills her sleepy nature.
15. Charlotte Denny bequeaths her figure to all who have a tendency to add excess weight.
16. To the faculty we leave students who will do all assigned reading, if it is possible.
17. To all dissatisfied with the terms of this will we leave the pleasure of contesting it.

LOUISE COLEMAN,
NORMA LARGE,
Testators.

Class Prophecy

Last month, April, 1950, Booker and I were bored to death with the life in New York. We had already seen Elsie Broocks, the famous ballerina, in her latest dance creation, we had heard Charlotte Denny, a great violinist, and Betty Youngblood, the well known pianist, in their most recent concert together. Confidentially, we couldn't bear to attend the premier of Mary Elizabeth Nash and Novella Pope in the leading roles of *Aida*.

Yes, we were tired of it all, and Cary, North Carolina, was just the place for our needed change. We decided to visit Cornelia Clark, who had settled down with a little house there. It was from her that we learned of the old Coleman home on the hill which was now in rack and ruin since Louise had forsaken it. (She made her money posing for Jantzen bathing suits.) It was rumored that a crazy woman inhabited the ruins: so we determined to investigate the matter.

The house was more dilapidated than we had expected, and on entering we were quite frightened by its cobweb-covered walls and dusty staircase.

Gathering courage we ascended the stairs. At the end of a long corridor we saw a faint gleam of light. Approaching it, we heard dim clanking noises. We pushed open the door bodily to face a room filled with filing cabinets. A figure dashed wildly from one case to another searching frantically for papers, tearing her hair and uttering fantastic groans.

"They call me mad," she screamed. "Well, you would be, too, if you had to keep up with that class of 1940. When I first took over the records of the Class, I thought they'd all settle down in peace and quiet . . . but no. . . . It isn't so hard to keep up with people like Frances Smith, an old maid school teacher; Bunny Dicks, a small town preacher's wife; Mary O'Keeffe, head of a Girl Scout camp; Katherine Goold and Ann Christian, enthusiastic workers in the Needlework Guild; Phyllis Gatling, a kindergarten teacher, and Kitty Sigmon, a Nun in Saint Catherine's Convent. But when I have to write letters and keep a record of all that happens to other people, is it any wonder I go mad? Gertrude Carter is a night club singer; Cissie Norton, a Mexican dancer, has become the toast of Monterey. Dot Bunn plays the banjo in a hillbilly band, Carolyn Wheatley is a radio announcer, and Peggy Castleman sings for her all-girl orchestra.

"Naturally, my class of 1940 isn't an absolutely wicked one. There are people like Erwin Gant who've settled down (if having quintuplets is settling down); Laura Butcher who has become "little Mother" to an orphanage; Anne Bratton who has not graduated from Wake Forest yet; so she has been made a member of the Board of Trustees; and Jack Gravely who is working on her Ph.D. at Harvard; Edith Wooten who is a Physical Ed teacher at her Alma Mater.

"But I have a horror of reading letters and reports of my classmates who have taken over the jobs that men should perform: Mary Helen Rodman is working in a Chinese Laundry; Virginia Trotter tries to help people as a woman policeman; Daisy Shankle has won several hog-calling contests in the State; Weezie Champion, a soap-box orator, continues to shout the cry that Georgia secede from the Union; and Charlotte Miller is running for North Carolina's first woman Governor with Frances Moore and Jean Cooper as her campaign managers.

"There are some of the girls who have been recognized by the nation, and I guess I ought not to complain about their confusing me. For instance, Ruth Miller was the first woman soloist to cross the Pacific; Peggy Dennis lectured all over the country on her adventures in the Fiji Islands; Helen Kendrick is a well-known lyric soprano; Agnes Hayes has been posing for many of the glamor magazine covers; Laura Gordon's face is seen on every billboard on the highways, advertising kiss-proof lipstick; Becky Barnhill models in Bergdoff-Goodman; Mallie Ramsey has become famous for her autobiographical masterpiece, comparable to the work of her favorite poet, Wordsworth, called "Imitations of Immortality"; and the revival of *Gone With the Wind* stars Mary Virginia Harrison as Scarlett and Elizabeth Wilson as Melanie.

"They are the last of the really worth while girls in our class. For Betty Winborne is still on the shelf, just waiting around; Sara Bell has found nothing better than a door-to-door job selling kitchen utensils; Kay Castles continues to waste her time looking for the fountain of beauty in Tibet; and Mary Stanly Bernard, a Bohemian, lives in Greenwich Village with Annie Hyman Bunn and Mary Willis Douthat. Mary Stanly draws birthday cards, Mary Willis writes verses for them, and Annie Hyman sings them over the Happy Birthday Hour. It is even more disgraceful to think of Betty Ellington, Alice Ligon, Mary Guy Boyd, and Carol Swart as Rockettes; Bertha Cochran as a dissipated society debutante; and Norma Large as a fraternity housemother at the University of North Carolina."

Suddenly, Booker interrupted, "Isn't this insane creature Tibbie Tucker, our perpetual secretary? Why, she was voted the most likely to succeed in our class of 1940." And so it was, but Tibbie had changed so much that she was hardly recognizable.

"Yes," she wailed, "I'm not as I used to be. All this has driven me mad. Do you blame me for being crazy with overwork and worry?" Tibbie picked up one of the loose papers lying around; her face turned pale. "This," she gasped, "is the last straw!" Moaning, she sank to the floor, "I can't stand it: here is a letter saying that . . ." she sobbed once more . . . "that Lucretia Hill has been caught as a Nazi spy!"

JOYCE POWELL.

JULIA BOOKER.

Class Poem

Wherever we have laughed and lived
 Some part of us remains,
 A funny ghost of us that roams
 Across familiar lawns, through beaten paths and sunlit buildings
 And comes to tell us of the things it saw—
 The little things that bring a sudden rush of memory.
 Again we see the ivied walls;
 And evening light through stained glass windows
 Casts unforgotten glow.
 Smedes bright against a summer sky,
 Its cross white-pointed, sheer.
 And vivid green the lawn enfolds
 The ageless oaks and dreaming shadows.
 Voices, once we knew so well,
 Echo through the veil of time.
 Where memory remains there is no loss. . . .

MARY WILLIS DOUTHAT.

Salutatory Address

(PHYLLIS GATLING)

Only yesterday we were frightened new girls enrolling at Saint Mary's, and now we are being graduated. Though reluctant at the thought of leaving the friends we have made among the students and faculty, we are gratified that this part of our education has been realized. But what we have done we have not done alone. With wisdom has come humility, and, we hope, understanding. Counsel that we needed has been anticipated and freely given. And wherever strength is lacking, aid has been ours, and generously supplied. Our happiness on this occasion, then, is derived from whatever satisfaction that you may find in us. The accumulating years record events like an ever-moving finger, and we welcome you here today, wholeheartedly, to see what marks they have made for us.

Commencement Address

The commencement address was made by Dr. Hornell Hart, of the Sociology Department of Duke University. Dr. Hart's address was particularly appealing to young women of the present and was full of practical suggestions to them as to how to meet the problems of today. He had addressed this student body earlier in the year at chapel exercises and so the students were prepared to welcome him again. They found the commencement address not only uplifting, but really thrilling in its earnest and dramatic tone. This address was the high light of the commencement season. As Dr. Hart spoke without notes, the text of his address is not available.

Honor Roll

ACADEMIC DEPARTMENT

1. MARGARET ANN BOYLE.....Columbia, S. C.
2. ANNE SIMONS DANA.....Columbia, S. C.
3. MARY WILLIS DOUTHAT.....Weyanoke, Va.
4. CATHERINE RAVENEL GANT.....Burlington, N. C.
5. PHYLLIS URIE GATLING.....Windsor, N. C.
6. MARY ELIZABETH NASH.....Raleigh, N. C.
7. PEGGY PARSLEY.....Charlotte, N. C.
8. EVELYN BURBANK PECK.....Thomasville, Ga.
9. MARY ANN PETTIGREW.....Asheville, N. C.
10. EVELYN JOYCE POWELL.....Rocky Mount, N. C.
11. ANN PARKINSON SEELEY.....Raleigh, N. C.

BUSINESS DEPARTMENT

- | | |
|--------------------------------|-----------------|
| 1. VIRGINIA ARMS KAULBACH..... | Concord, N. C. |
| 2. SYBIL LYTLE | Weirsdale, Fla. |

The Senior English Award

Replacing the former Senior Essay, the Comprehensive Examinations brought recognition to Louise Palmer Coleman, of Asheville, N. C., whose paper was the best in her class. She received as her prize an illustrated edition of Whitman's *Leaves of Grass*.

The Niles Medal

The Niles Medal, Saint Mary's highest award for scholastic excellence, went this year to Ann Parkinson Seeley, of Raleigh, N. C.

Certificate Awards

THE ART DEPARTMENT

Certificate in Fine Arts

BERNARD, MARY STANLY	Chapel Hill, N. C.
BROOKS, FRANCES ANN.....	Kinston, N. C.
CARTER, GERTRUDE RANDOLPH.....	Shirley, Va.
DOUTHAT, MARY WILLIS MARSHALL.....	Weyanoke, Va.
GANT, CORINNA ERWIN	Burlington, N. C.
KENDRICK, HELEN AYDLETT.....	Elizabeth City, N. C.
SMITH, FRANCES BYRD	Florence, S. C.

Certificate in Commercial Art

COLEMAN, LOUISE PALMER.....	Asheville, N. C.
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THE COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT

Full Certificate

BETTS, JEAN WATKINS.....	Richmond, Va.
SAUNDERS, ELIZABETH TAYLOR	Leesburg, Va.
SINEATH, LOUISE.....	Goldsboro, N. C.
STENHOUSE, CAROLYN.....	Goldsboro, N. C.
TAYLOR, EDWINA OSBORNE	Littleton, N. C.
THOMPSON, LOIS HUFF	Raleigh, N. C.
VEST, NANCY SOUTHALL.....	Alexandria, Va.

Certificate in Stenography and Typewriting

BELVIN, ELIZABETH ANNETTE.....	Jacksonville, Fla.
EDWARDS, RACHEL TAYLOR.....	Kinston, N. C.
GLIDEWELL, MARGARET HINTON.....	Reidsville, N. C.
HOLLOWAY, PHYLLIS.....	Houston, Texas
HOLSHOUSER, ELEANOR.....	Salisbury, N. C.
KAULBACH, VIRGINIA ARMS.....	Concord, N. C.
LYTLE, SYBIL.....	Weirsdale, Fla.
SHELTON, JEANE CORAL.....	Raleigh, N. C.
THOMAS, BEVERLY.....	Charlotte, N. C.
WARREN, LUCILE ELIZABETH.....	Raleigh, N. C.
WILLIAMS, VIRGINIA KEPHART.....	Charlotte, N. C.

THE EXPRESSION DEPARTMENT

Certificate of Stage Craft and Art of Acting

BOOKER, JULIA THRUSTON.....	Chapel Hill, N. C.
MILLER, RUTH RITCHIE.....	Salisbury, N. C.
POWELL, EVELYN JOYCE.....	Rocky Mount, N. C.

High School Graduates

ADKINS, ELIZABETH HYMAN.....	Richmond, Va.
ARRINGTON, MARGARET SUTHERLAND.....	Greenville, S. C.
BOYKIN, LAURA FARLEY	Wilson, N. C.
CARTER, ANNE HOLLINGSWORTH.....	Walnut Cove, N. C.
CASEY, BETTIE JANE.....	Charlotte, N. C.
CHASE, MARTHA SHELTON.....	Raleigh, N. C.
CLEVELAND, MILDRED LEWIS.....	Spartanburg, S. C.
DANA, ANNE SIMONS.....	Columbia, S. C.
DAVIS, MARY	Wilmington, N. C.
GANT, CATHERINE RAVENEL.....	Burlington, N. C.
HILL, BETTIE.....	Raleigh, N. C.
JAMES, JANET TELER	Hamlet, N. C.
LINDSAY, PAULINE GERVAIS.....	Spartanburg, S. C.
LOCKWOOD, FLORENCE BECKWITH.....	Washington, D. C.
MANNING, VIRGINIA MAXWELL.....	Spartanburg, S. C.
MARSHALL, MARY LOUISE.....	Asheville, N. C.
MCCLENAGHAN, ANNE WHITAKER.....	Raleigh, N. C.
PATE, MARIE FIQUET.....	Laurinburg, N. C.
PECK, EVELYN BURBANK.....	Thomasville, Ga.
QUINTARD, IDA JONES.....	Charlotte, N. C.
RAINEY, BARBARA ORNE.....	New Orleans, La.
ROWLAND, JEAN COKER.....	Warrenton, Va.

ROYSTER, HELEN KNIGHT.....	Henderson, N. C.
TAYLOR, ADELINE WRIGHT.....	Summerville, Ga.
THORPE, BETTIE BATTLE.....	Pelham Manor, N. Y.
WOODARD, KATHARINE GRAY.....	Rocky Mount, N. C.

Valedictory Address

(Delivered by MARY ELIZABETH NASH)

Today we are leaving, we Seniors of the Class of 1940, the largest class ever to go out from Saint Mary's. We've worked together and we've played together. We've come to know one another as only those who have lived together can do. We have come to love Saint Mary's very dearly.

Our years have given us not only thorough academic training to enable us to go on to other colleges or to aid us in the world of everyday living, but the companionship of other girls, friendships that we'll hold and treasure throughout the years, the spiritual value of our chapel services in which we took part, the advice and comradeship of our teachers, and the opportunity to participate in many extra-curricular activities—music, athletics, art, dramatics.

If it is true that character is a by-product which can come only through throwing oneself wholeheartedly into worthwhile endeavors, then it is equally true that Saint Mary's has given us ample chance to develop character. I hope that the rest of you have enjoyed your years here as much as I have, for I feel that Saint Mary's has given us something of inestimable worth.

Goodbye, and the best of luck to all of you.

Junior College Graduates

BARNHILL, REBECCA ARRINGTON	Rocky Mount, N. C.
BELL, SARA ELIZABETH.....	Dillon, S. C.
BERNARD, MARY STANLY.....	Chapel Hill, N. C.
BOOKER, JULIA THRUSTON	Chapel Hill, N. C.
BOYD, MARY GUY.....	Durham, N. C.
BRATTON, ANNE LEWIS	Raleigh, N. C.
BROOKS, ELSIE EDMUNDS.....	Durham, N. C.
BUNN, ANNIE HYMAN.....	Henderson, N. C.
BUNN, DOROTHY MARION.....	Raleigh, N. C.
BUTCHER, LAURA BLANTON	Richmond, Va.
CARTER, GERTRUDE RANDOLPH.....	Shirley, Va.
CASTLEMAN, MARGARET.....	Raleigh, N. C.

CASTLES, CATHLEEN SOUTH.....	Glen Ridge, N. J.
CHAMPION, ELOISE STEWART.....	Albany, Ga.
CHRISTIAN, ELIZABETH ANN.....	Raleigh, N. C.
CLARK, CORNELIA JOSEY.....	Scotland Neck, N. C.
COCHRAN, BERTHA LEONARD.....	Alexandria, Va.
COLEMAN, LOUISE PALMER.....	Asheville, N. C.
COOPER, EUGENIA ELIZABETH.....	Raleigh, N. C.
DENNIS, NINETTE CRAWFORD.....	Black Mountain, N. C.
DENNY, CHARLOTTE MORROW.....	Rocky Mount, N. C.
DICKS, NORA THOMPSON.....	Rockingham, N. C.
DOUTHAT, MARY WILLIS MARSHALL.....	Weyanoke, Va.
ELLINGTON, BETTY WHYTE.....	Raleigh, N. C.
FOWLE, ELIZABETH TAYLOE.....	Washington, N. C.
GANT, CORINNA ERWIN.....	Burlington, N. C.
GATLING, PHYLLIS URIE.....	Windsor, N. C.
GOOLD, KATHARINE NEWBOLD.....	Raleigh, N. C.
GORDON, LAURA CLARK.....	Spray, N. C.
GRAVELY, ELIZABETH PAGE.....	Rocky Mount, N. C.
HARRISON, MARY VIRGINIA.....	Richmond, Va.
HAYES, AGNES ROBINETTE.....	Hillsboro, N. C.
HILL, LUCRETIA WILSON.....	Winston-Salem, N. C.
KENDRICK, HELEN AYDLETT.....	Elizabeth City, N. C.
LARGE, NORMA DORIS.....	Rocky Mount, N. C.
LIGON, ALICE BASKERVILLE.....	Raleigh, N. C.
MILLER, CHARLOTTE EVA.....	Raleigh, N. C.
MILLER, RUTH RITCHIE.....	Salisbury, N. C.
MOORE, FRANCES LAVINIA.....	Raleigh, N. C.
NASH, MARY ELIZABETH.....	Raleigh, N. C.
NORTON, CAROLYN DARRACH.....	Blacksburg, Va.
O'KEEFFE, MARY.....	Bluefield, West Va.
POPE, NOVELLA HOWARD.....	Dunn, N. C.
POWELL, EVELYN JOYCE.....	Rocky Mount, N. C.
RAMSEY, MALLIE OTEY.....	Lynchburg, Va.
RODMAN, MARY HELEN.....	Washington, N. C.
SHANKLE, DAISY.....	Raleigh, N. C.
SIGMON, KATHERINE BALFOUR.....	Salisbury, N. C.
SMITH, FRANCES BYRD.....	Florence, S. C.
SWART, HELEN CAROL.....	Raleigh, N. C.
TROTTER, VIRGINIA.....	La Grange, Ga.
TUCKER, ELIZABETH TOOLE.....	Shanghai, China
WHEATLEY, OSEY CAROLYN.....	Beaufort, N. C.
WILSON, ELIZABETH GREENFIELD.....	Batavia, N. Y.
WINBORNE, FRANCES ELIZABETH.....	Raleigh, N. C.
WOOTEN, EDITH WILLIAMSON.....	Raleigh, N. C.
YOUNGBLOOD, BETTY EVELYN.....	Concord, N. C.

THE MUSE

"O for a Muse of fire, that would ascend the brightest heaven of invention."

Prize-Winning Short Stories

At the Literary Society Banquet the coveted cup went again to the E. A. P.'s. But it was the Sigma Lambda's who won first place in the Short Story contest with Nancy McKinley's "And She Shall Ride from Saint Anne's," the E. A. P.'s taking second place with Tibbie Tucker's "Tebbs." Tying for third place were Erwin Gant's "Troy Recovers" and Mary Frances Wilson's "The Sands Run Out."

"And She Shall Ride From Saint Anne's"

Dense grey mist drifted endlessly in from the sea and shrouded the bleak coast in a timeless dusk. The very stillness of the deadened wind seemed to threaten the impending release of an irrepressible force.

The approaching outbreak of wind and rain aroused in the mind of Richard Delisle a feeling of intense dread, even of fear. As the car jolted noisily up the coast, he stared attentively at the grey outline of each passing fishing village. Earlier in the day the villages had seemed to cling to the steep slopes of the surrounding mountains as though seeking protection from the perils of the sea below, but now in the grey darkness even the mountains seemed to endanger the security of the coast.

Although the car jerked continually from left to right, he held his lean body rigidly against the battered leather cushions of the seat. His right hand clutched the cold, moist door handle, but his left lay motionless in his lap, as though a separate, unconnected part of his body.

Delisle was accustomed to the damp coldness of the salt air, but on this day the normal heat of his body offered little resistance to its penetration. Even his feet in their heavy woolen socks and leather hoots felt chilled.

Suddenly the car lurched to the right, and unconsciously Delisle allowed his head to strike against the metal casing of the window.

"Look out, or we'll be driving back to Saint Anne's to mend a fractured skull."

Delisle, accepting the warning of his friend, nodded his head back and forth but continued to gaze out of the car window.

"And not much company I'd be missing either with you and melancholy becoming one and the same. If you'd only sing, you'd forget her. After all, she's happy and no doubt enjoying the ride."

Wilfred St. Cyr's voice broke off in a riot of shrill whistling.

"And no doubt enjoying the ride," Delisle spoke in low undertones. She had enjoyed the ride. They had started out early in the morning with the whole village waving them goodbye and good luck. Only old Madame Blanchette had betrayed the fear which they all felt. Tears had filled her irisless eyes as she kissed Estelle and placed in her hands a round cardboard box.

"I've been saving them for you. Hand-made and much nicer than Eaton's, though I reared my own sons without them."

Meaningless words those, and yet they expressed fully her deep love of Estelle.

Again the car lurched to the right. A similar jerk on the trip down the coast had brought forth angry cries from Delisle, but Estelle had only patted his arm and laughingly reassured him:

"He'll be all right, Richard. I'm not afraid."

She had never been afraid, not even during the twenty-five miles before they reached Saint Anne's. As she glanced up at his own anxious face, her eyes had been full of hope; then suddenly she had turned her head away that he might not see her in pain.

Sounds like hiccoughs issuing from the Ford engine broke in upon his thoughts.

"I'll be telling that old Sasseville what I think of his rattle-trap when we get back to Madeleine. Twenty dollars she's cost us plus the oil I poured in her this morning." Wilfred's voice continued for a moment in a series of expressive grunts.

"For all the success this journey's brought, we might just as well have hitched up old Tit-Chêne and ridden the way to Saint Anne."

"The car was important." With this unquestionable statement Delisle silenced the complaints of his companion.

The night that he had told her of taking the proposed trip in Sasseville's car, the two red spots on her high delicate cheekbones had glowed more brightly than ever, and her black eyes had sparkled.

"Oh, Richard," she cried, "you have not forgotten. You promised I should ride in a car. I shall pretend I am an elegant American tourist with a limousine driven by a solemn black man like the one who came to Madame Sasseville's last summer. I shall ride to Saint Anne's. I shall ride to Saint Anne's."

All that evening she had hummed a little song with those last words as a chorus. Delisle hesitated; then in a sober, dispassionate voice he murmured, "And she shall ride *from* Saint Anne's."

"What's that?" Wilfred demanded roughly as though completely insensible to the mental suffering of his friend.

"Man, speak up. You've neither spoken nor even looked at me since we left Bic an hour ago. As if this ride were not already of the devil's planning, you've been staring out that window like there were ghosts or spectres floating by in the mist. Mist—to hell with mist, and if you were not my best friend I'd be saying to hell with you and your unintelligible gurglings. Say right out what's making you afraid, what's driving your soul."

Still Delisle remained motionless. He did not even acknowledge having heard the torrent of Wilfred's words. In his mind he was reliving the beginning of his fear. She had not meant to alarm him. Her voice had been calm and very low with slow, deliberate tones.

"The doctor says he isn't sure whether—. You see, Richard, I am very small."

Seeing his apprehension, she had continued reassuringly, "There is a new doctor at the hospital in Saint Anne's—an Englishman just down from Quebec—very competent, very efficient. When the time comes, we will journey down the coast to see him."

Only once had she mentioned the possible outcome of this journey. The night before their departure from Madeleine they had walked along the hill towards the Cape of the Wolves. Her hand had grasped his own that they might face together the unknown forces in the approaching darkness.

"Richard," she had whispered, "never separate me from Madeleine and the Cape of the Wolves. Only here may I find peace, even in death."

In his half consciousness again Delisle heard her words and thought proudly, "I promised, and I have not broken that promise."

Suddenly the wind began to play furiously about the moving car. Although blinding rain had appeared to prevent any recognition of the aspects of the passing coast, Richard realized that his journey was almost over. All day he had sensed by a strange premonition that the threatened outbreak of the wind and rain would occur as the car passed above the Cape of Wolves. She had died in the violence of a storm, so must she return amid the raging turmoil of opposing forces.

Perhaps in the darkening night she too feared the resolution of these forces. He stretched out his left hand, which for so many hours had lain in deathlike stillness, and tore away the sheet covering the small stiff body which barely filled the space separating him from St. Cyr. Grasping her cold hand, he joined it firmly in his own. Together they faced the night.

NANCY MCKINLEY.

"Tebbs"

He was now quite old—almost as old as the cathedral, the boys thought. At any rate, he had been there when their fathers were young and that was long ago. But he had been choir master and organist for only fifty-two years, and the church had been there for almost two hundred.

He led a very peaceful life. His music and the boys took up most of his time. He was content that it should be so. Long communication with shadows broken by the slanting rays from the stained glass windows, with still slender columns holding up the high vaulted ceiling, with the church, empty save for himself and the wisps of melody which floated in the still air, had not made Mr. Tebbs very fond of excitement. His whole self expressed the atmosphere in which he lived—that is, it expressed the atmosphere until he took charge of the boys at choir rehearsals.

They came from the cathedral school, the boys did. Sixty of them from eight to sixteen years of age and paragons of politeness when their mothers were in view. But out of sight, they became quite normal and interesting again, though very uncultivated. They would completely have overpowered anyone who was not used to handling children. Tebbs had not been choir master for fifty-two years in vain. He knew exactly what liberties they should take, and to what extent they should carry them. Once they were over the boundary line, he was quick to recall them. Ordinarily they would have resented the restriction, but not from Tebbs. There was not one of them who did not worship him. To be sure, they made jokes about him behind his back, but after they had laughed their fill, they would tell him that he might laugh with them.

In the spring when cricket was in full swing, Tebbs would come out from the cathedral to watch the games. He would join in the general admiration for Evans' bowling or Peach's batting. He would tell the group of boys around him of the games the school had won in the years gone by. It seemed that the school must have won every game that it played in those days. At least Tebbs never mentioned its having lost one. If, by chance, some daring boy asked whether one *had* been lost, Tebbs would shake his silver head, go on with another story, and evade the answer entirely.

But Tebbs was growing old. There was no denying that. He was in his seventies and would soon be in his eighties. Of course he seemed to get around very well, though not quite so quickly as before. His music was as beautiful as ever. It had, perhaps, even more feeling and calm than before, if that were possible. For Tebbs was almost perfect in his own way. There was an ethereal quality about his playing which touched a deep spot in the hearts of every one of his listeners. It gave a soul to that vast cathedral. No, there was nothing wrong with Tebbs'

music. Nor was there anything wrong with his choir. The boys were carefully chosen and even more carefully trained. When they sang, nothing was left to be desired unless it were another opportunity to hear them. Their high clear voices met and joined with the notes of the organ to form one glorious strain in praise of God.

And if all this were so, why was it that some thought it was time that he retired? It was strange that they should, but man is not free from occasional strange thoughts.

In the common room, the board of trustees was having a meeting.

"I tell you it will kill him to have to resign. He'd rather die than give up his job. You know it's all he has."

"Well, even so, he might have a stroke at any moment, and we can't have him dying on us. I realize that he is just as good with his music as he ever was, but he's old. Those boys are too much for him."

So they argued, some for, some against. But gradually those who wanted Tebbs to hand in his resignation gained ground. They admitted his worth, but they could not forget that he had once before had a stroke and that it was probable that he would have another. In the end the board appointed Close, chairman of the executive committee, to ask for Tebbs' resignation.

On his way from the school to the cathedral the next afternoon Close saw the boys leaving from choir rehearsal. Shouting good-bye to Tebbs, who was in the doorway, they clattered down the steps. After they had gone the old man turned and re-entered the church.

When Close arrived he heard the organ breathing one of César Franck's melodies. He looked down the shadowy nave to the altar, and shame filled him as he thought of the errand on which he had come. Pushing back his feeling, he climbed up to the organ loft.

Tebbs was seated on the bench, but he was not looking at the organ. His hands wandered familiarly over the keys giving them the power of expression. His eyes were looking straight ahead, at what Close could not tell. It was something that he himself had not yet learned to see. He stood in the door while the old man played, unaware of his presence. Here was peace and he had come to bring heartache. Here were wisdom, understanding, and love, and he had come to take them forever from their place. Close had never seen God, but he knew that God was here. How else could the musician's expression be accounted for? How else, indeed, could his whole personality be explained? Yes, here were God and the old man, and Close had no part in their converse.

Slowly he went down from the loft. Let someone else ask Tebbs for his resignation. Never would he do it. His associates would call him a soft-hearted fool. It made no difference to him. The world was blessed with few who could bring into it tranquillity and rest, and being blessed with but few, it should cherish them carefully lest they be lost.

So Tebbs never knew. He was spared the blow which would have swept away the beauty of life and left for him only the cold reality.

He was spared the pain of saying good-bye to his boys and of seeing them trained under another's hand. He was spared. Theirs was the sorrow and the longing for yesterday. Theirs was the loss. For Tebbs was not at the organ the next day. He had gone as his melodies had gone. Only the haunting memory remained.

TIBBIE TUCKER.

"Troy Recovers"

"Suppose you go open the front door, Delia. Here's the key. I'll see what's the matter with the back wheel and bring in the bags. Take this hat box with you and call Clem from the back yard." Of course Jan couldn't help giving orders. Fifty years of commanding hadn't lessened her superhuman capacity which Delia felt that God had been collecting for years for the express purpose of bestowing on her sister. Delia was known to wonder aloud occasionally what would happen to Heaven when Jan got into her first disagreement with St. Peter. And certain it was that Jan would go to Heaven, for no more righteous, orderly, conscientious Christian walked the earth. But Delia was these things. "What makes Jan different," she often exclaimed to herself, "is that she can do so many things, and what she can't do, she determines to learn."

The statement was a perfect explanation of Jan's indomitable curiosity. Even now her powers of skill with anything mechanical were being coupled with that curiosity, for with a vigor occasioned by the most earnest enthusiasm, she was kicking the scarred wheel which helped to support the trailer. She returned to the 1929 Lincoln, hoisted up the front seat, and drew from the compartment under it a greasy bag of greasy tools. Her sister's movements inside the house were almost lost to her as she became more absorbed in her task.

When Delia came down the porch steps to the driveway, Jan was nowhere to be seen. A violent clattering in the direction of the trailer giving away the whereabouts of her sister, Delia went around to the back corner of the van and bending almost to the ground, tried to shout above the noise. Jan was stretched out under the southeast corner of the trailer. Eventually she ceased hammering.

"Telegram" Delia was still shouting. Her hand was like a trumpet at her mouth. "There's a telegram for—oh, you've stopped at last—" (In a normal tone): "There's a telegram for us stuck in the screen door. Open it, do." Jan scrambled none too gracefully out to the light.

"It's from Alice. 'Burnt out with conditions here. Arriving Ashedale Saturday for rest. Plenty to say. Dearest love, Alice.'"

"Saturday, that's tomorrow! Delia, you will just have to conquer your hayfever and go buy groceries. There are things here that I simply must do. Trollop's has carrots and broccoli, or did have last week.

Get some butter and eggs for breakfast, and if the radishes give you fever, well, that's too bad. . . . Suppose Mr. Carmichael hasn't left the lamb. Dear, dear. Run, Delia, do!"

Jan took herself into the house. Her eye noted the fresh flowers on the table in the living room, and the clean windows, washed since yesterday's rain. She ordered Clem to unload the car and made sure that Mr. Carmichael had delivered the lamb.

"I do wonder what's troubling the child," she wondered audibly of her niece. "That boy has been on her mind quite a lot. Nell and George, just because he hasn't a job, disapprove of him. As if Alice doesn't have good taste enough to choose her own man. Frankly, I wish she had been in time to warn her mother against George. Nell treats him like an old shoe."

When the old Negro had taken the bags and the dogwood sprays from the back seat, Jan maneuvered the car around to the garage. Nobody but Jan ever drove the car. It was out of the question for Delia to risk herself in the fearful traffic of the Ashedale city streets, but besides that, the car was Jan's exclusive property. She had won it one time, quite to the surprise of everyone, by filling in satisfactorily the last two lines of a limerick glorifying the vitamins and flavor of Carnation Milk. (The sisters always submitted coupons, rhymes, and solutions to puzzles in magazine advertisements. Delia had won the green garden hose in a Wednesday night raffle at the local theater, and they were always winning crates of Coca-Colas which they gave to the Hemings next door.) The Carnation Milk people had offered her at first, after effusing about her prodigious ability, an opportunity to be a journalist in 14 courses, recommended as invaluable by a number of grand people whose names the Carnation Milk people listed. But Jan wrote them a letter to the effect that her automobile would be expected to arrive within a month. She received promptly a terse note requesting that she call at Allen's Used-Car Garage for her automobile. She walked to Allen's, sat beside the driver coming home, took three extensive lessons from the garage man, and had never since allowed anybody to touch the wheel.

Two years ago she had persuaded Delia that they needed a trailer for the car. "It will be so economical that we can travel all over the country and not pay any hotel bill. And, Cordelia, we *do* need to travel." So Delia had taken the extra dividend from her American Rubber Stock and bought the trailer. They had tried since to take two trips, but each time something happened. Once the bearing burnt out of the car, and the other time a wheel fell off the trailer.

Alice arrived on the 10:10 train. From her sincere and flattering eagerness in seeing her aunts, she soon turned to a mood of angry frustration. Unpacking her new bag in her room, she flung bewildered words to her aunts, seated with hands unoccupied for the first time that day.

"Oh, Dede," Delia winced at the stricken look on the girl's face, "why is mother so mean to him? You know how hard I've tried all my life to do just as she's wanted me to, but right now I think I know that I am right. It's Ben that counts and I can't give up seeing him just because she says so. I will not be dictated to all my life. I hate to go against Mother, but I honestly don't think she wants to understand me. I love Ben and I intend to marry him. Mother seems to think that we will elope at any moment. Well, if she doesn't watch out, we will, for I want to marry him, and he wants to marry me just as soon as he gets any sort of a job."

"Where does he live?" asked Jan.

"Oh, he's a farmer, Aunt Jan, the kind that lost all his money in the depression. When his father died, they found that the estate was in terrible financial condition and Ben was left without a cent. But he is a good farmer and he loves that sort of outdoor life. All his friends spend their leisure time hunting and fishing and going on clambakes and playing practical jokes on each other, but none of them has any money at all. Mother says that she will not allow me to hoe potatoes all the rest of my life. Well, I am not planning to. Ben is trying to get a job in a law firm at home even though that sort of work doesn't suit him at all. Goodness, if I could go on and get this thing settled, marry and get a house, I wouldn't mind a bit hoeing potatoes for him."

Alice told them more, "He loves children and animals, and is tall and out-doorsy, and very tanned. His dark hair goes beautifully with my silver locks. Everybody says that we are a very handsome couple and he does show me off admirably. But seriously, what do you advise? Shall I make a quick elopement, try further to bring Mother around, or tell her that we are getting married, consent or no? Father should be able to help us, but he is so busy at the office. And when he comes home, if he stops reading the paper, it's because there is better news on the radio."

Jan thought that the time had come when she and Delia should discuss the matter between them. With a significant glance at her sister she rose, and offering her niece anything needed to make her more comfortable, swept out followed by Delia.

"Yes, make yourself at home," acquiesced Delia. We'll work out something. Take a bath if you want to, and come on downstairs. The new *Good Housekeeping* came the other day." The two went downstairs. Jan's bulk made climbing them rather fatiguing. She seldom came up except when bringing visitors, or getting out more blankets in winter from the hall closet.

Jan and Delia consulted. They always did on important matters. The consultation would begin with a silence so meaningful that the viewpoint of the other was almost immediately quite clear. On these occasions Delia would form decided opinions, opinions which Jan respected.

Moving about the dining room getting out dishes, changing the centerpiece, they talked in subdued tones.

"I think," spoke Jan after a few moments of silence, "that foolish Nell hasn't a God-given brain in her head and Alice should go on and marry the boy if he's worth her."

"You mean now when he has no money, Jan? It's fine for Alice to be so much in love with him, but all the potatoes in the world couldn't bring her those little things that she will have to have if she is to continue being happy."

"I wish Alice could get away from home for awhile. Nell is going to spoil their love if this engagement goes on being a perpetual warfare. If only he could get some work. With his college training, he is qualified for a fine business." And so the consultation continued, each modifying, clarifying, strengthening her own and her partner's opinion until they were unquestionably unanimous. At dinner they told Alice that they would endeavor to find a job for the young man.

Mr. J. W. Mace was the most accessible possible employer. "He is a trifle old," said Jan, "about Delia's age, but he is a lovely man and he should certainly have an opening in his bank. He is just rolling in money." They also decided to put the trailer up for sale. "It won't help with the farm any," said Delia, with a trace of sadness, "but at least even that little bit of cash will help give you a nice honeymoon."

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That afternoon the express office phoned. "We've got an animal down here Miss Janice with your address wrote on his collar tag. I don't rightly know where he came from, but I shore would appreciate it if you would come down here and look at him."

So the three climbed into the Dodge built high off the ground and rattled towards town. People stared at the old-fashioned automobile with the strange trio in the front seat. At the wheel a large, dark-haired woman in a great veiled hat, on the other side a wispy older one grasping tightly any protruding object and sitting tensely awaiting a collision, and between them a lovely blond girl that made pedestrians turn around and wish that the Dodge wasn't going quite so fast.

Mr. Flinn led them through his express office to a railroad siding behind. "Miss Cordelia, I'll help you across here," said he as he swung the little old lady almost bodily across the space from the station platform to an empty boxcar on the track. The car was pitch dark. Even when Mr. Flinn said, "There he is," Jan did not see the animal for a moment. She gathered that it was doubtless once white, that it was a goat of some description, and that it was hungry. The animal was bleating and rubbing against her knee.

Delia would have screamed when she saw it had not a voice from below said, "Hello there, aren't you speaking these days?" upon which any scream was frozen in her throat. The man was looking up at them

from the ground. Suddenly Alice was there beside him, then in his arms and being soundly kissed.

"Oh Ben," she gasped, "you are so silly! How did you get here. Why didn't you call us to come get you? Oh, I am so glad to see you, and I am so glad for Aunt Jan and Dede to meet you at last even though you do look awful." She introduced him around. "Oh, please, don't look at him closely, Aunt Jan; can't we take him home and wash him? He can stay with us, can't he?" and on endlessly. The aunts were delighted to have him and were turning toward the car when Ben exclaimed, "Wait a minute, I was forgetting something." He disappeared around the corner of the building, but in a moment returned with—a goat! "Meet Helen of Troy, ladies, or have you already had the pleasure? I picked her up in the Krawley station; she got on the train and was making so much noise that I took her in charge until the train stopped next time. I tied her in the baggage car, but she has the most uncanny knack of untying knots. I chased her from the coal car to the caboose. That's why I look like such a coal heaver. When I got her I put her in an empty car until I could find you. The baggage man must have seen the tag I put on her."

The two ladies sat on the front seat in silence. Alice and Ben and Helen were keeping up a discussion lively enough for three conversations. Helen was showing a remarkable propensity also for climbing over automobile seats and every other word was punctuated by a bleat.

Ben was indeed a fine young man. He came down to dinner brushed and shaven, and over the candles put on for the special occasion the hostesses came to silent conclusions. Ben was not handsome but the lines of his face showed unusual strength for his age. He had good teeth and gentle eyes. He spoke quietly and grinned more often than he laughed. Jan's eyes voiced her approval to her sister.

Jan sat at the head of the table just as she had taken the lead in all household affairs since the death of her mother twenty years before. The arrangement that Jan was to keep house was the most natural, for Delia found managing the household not only too complicated and burdensome to her nerves, but fundamentally repulsive to her sensitiveness. She hated having to hobnob with Mrs. Cooper and Mrs. Lathrop at the curb market and having to discuss the week's meat supply with Mr. Carmichael.

In the months that she and Jan had kept house for alternating weeks she had soon found that cook trouble always occurred on her week, and that invariably company arrived on the day when there were no chickens to be had. She couldn't keep her mind on anything long enough to follow it through. In the middle of overseeing the cleaning-up process upstairs she would remember that Clem must be found to cut the lawn, which fact would remind her that he needed to be warned again about his "weakness," which strangely didn't bother him at all on Jan's weeks.

And so on. By the end of the week she was worn out with fluttering all over the house saying, "Oh dear, oh dear, what was it Jan said to be sure to do?" Besides, Delia was struck with hay fever the minute she entered a grocery store that had radishes for sale. So now Jan saw to the running of things, and Delia helped arrange flowers, darned stockings, and ran errands across the streets and next door.

Jan was never one to stand on convention. Her clothes were out of date, and her hair was very often not arranged neatly, and like a country woman she carried to market a great paper bag with handles on it in which she stored her purchases. She could talk a Jew out of his shirt, had fired the furnace twice a day for fifteen winters, and mended her automobile when she could. She had a lovely country flower garden which had taken the prize in the city garden festival for nine years, five being consecutive. She kept her house decorated with flowers for weeks before and after other people's gardens were in bloom. Her house-keeping never had a hitch. She could cook an eight course dinner if Martha was ever absent, but she could curse like a sailor when the unfortunate cook did show up.

Being unconventional, Jan never gave a thought to what the neighbors would say at the sight of the ancient trailer on the front lawn with huge FOR SALE signs on fore and aft. Nor did she mind that they saw her each morning push her way through the hedges bordering the wooden path to the chicken pen with dishes of food for Helen. Because she could not, of course, allow anything dirty around her house, Helen of Troy was scrubbed and brushed whenever necessary. She was quite a lovely creature. Jan fed her tidbits from her fingers, stroked the coarse hair and scratched the places where the horns would eventually grow.

Helen had personality. From the moment she first laid eyes on Jan, she depended on her to fill an empty pedestal in her soul. To Jan's shameless muttered caresses, Helen responded like a cat to a soft brush. She liked Alice, too, and towards Ben her affection was of the comradely, masculine type. Delia rated about 20 below in the goat's affection. Sometimes she avoided the offensive little lady with almost as much persistence as the latter avoided her. She often conquered her dislike with indifference, but upon particularly trying or tempting occasions, she could not resist wheeling upon the panic stricken Delia. A step in her direction was enough to send her screaming into the house.

"I know it's silly," Delia exclaimed, "but I simply don't like goats. I have never felt myself bound by the laws of hospitality to treat goats with as much respect as I would show towards—well, a buffalo. It really makes no difference; I think I can stand the creature if it will manage to keep out of my sight. Only, the first time I find that beast out of that coop and in my yard I'll—well, I'll move out of this house."

Helen was the only part about Ben that Delia frankly disliked. She

found it difficult to imagine a gentleman of the first degree playing father to a goat. In private consultations when the young folks were away, Delia expressed herself in no uncertain terms on the matter. She sat in the radio chair and peered by the lamplight at the stocking at which she jabbed furiously with the needle. Jan, with a gigantic apron tied under her arms, was shelling pecans for Waldorf salad from a great clay bowl. The reports of the cracking shells grew sharper as the argument waxed warmer. "Now, Jan, you know we have never quarreled and we have kept pretty close together on all questions during these years, but now I must differ with you. A beast is no *gentleman's* honor guest. I will always remember dear Father saying, 'Restrict your affections to family, friends, and those others in your own class.' He always used to tell us, 'You keep to the house and let the animals have the barn.' Of course with you it's different than with Alice and Ben. You have long since passed the age of discretion."

Jan's only reply was the popping nuts and the creaking of the chair. Jan was collecting a supply of steam that would be choked back only until it exploded at the crucial moment. Jan never missed her aim when she was throwing angry words. Delia felt called upon to withdraw. "Personally," she was knotting a thread, "if that goat doesn't stop nibbling that row of gladioli through the fence, I intend walking out. Then Helen can have my room and you can all live happily ever after." Delia's make-up was such that she could throw a last dart and then walk serenely from the room. So she packed neatly her wicker sewing basket and tripped out.

Jan was furious, partly because of Delia's dislike of her pet, partly because her sister dared cross her and hold to an opposing opinion, but mostly because she had nobody on whom she could discharge her anger. Her rocking grew faster and her breaths shorter. The quiet Strauss waltz which had been coming over the radio suddenly bellowed forth into some jazzy piece. A voice whined, "Hit ain't whatcha do, Hit's the way that cha do ut," and Jan rose and clicked off the rasping noise.

The proceedings for Ben's employment were progressing nicely. Delia had been congenial with the banker since the days when she went with him, her first escort, to Mabel Hassell's candy pulling. Tom had gone to Washington soon after, risen quickly in business there, and returned to set up Ashedale's largest firm. He was a professionally pleasant sort of man. He loosened his pompousness with the two sisters more than with almost anybody else in town, except his wife. While not in the office, he turned to other amusements to busy his restless hands, the chief of which was entertaining his business and social friends. The varnish of the sophisticated business world never cracking, he entertained with the same suavity and good humor which coated him like shellac in the office.

His enjoyment of the two sisters, however, was as genuine as it was inconstant. Usually for weeks the two never saw Tom, but when they occasionally dropped in to see him, or met him in a store, he greeted them as if they had been long out of town and were just returning to be welcomed by friends and neighbors.

Therefore he was not very much surprised to receive an invitation for supper at the home of the Misses Brown and accepted it promptly with genuine pleasure. The sisters breathed again after the suspense of waiting for his answer. With monotonous details they described the gentleman to Ben, and warned the latter of his soft spots. "And then, when he gets to like you, Delia will introduce the matter of your job with him."

The banker ate until his florid cheeks were more round and more glossy. He had such a delightful evening that he did not leave until Delia was yawning so often that Jan and Ben had to keep him occupied on the other side of his armchair.

He telephoned the next day to invite all four to a cocktail party next afternoon.

Delia said without expression that they would have to give their decision later. She drew her sister aside.

"Jan, that was Tom. He wants us to go to a cocktail party in his garden tomorrow." She clasped her hands in front of her until her knuckles were white. Jan saw the straight line of her mouth. Delia was determined again.

"Jan, I simply can't. We have never touched whiskey in our lives." Jan too felt every childhood religious instinct wince. Should they accept? Could they accept? If so, what would they wear? What do people do at such affairs? Delia said, "What would Father think?"

But they went. They decided that it would be rude to decline, that if they knew none of Tom's other friends, they could talk to each other. "We can sit and be very pleasant to everybody and act as if we are enjoying ourselves," explained Jan. A new problem was presented. "What," gasped Delia, "will we do when they pass around the whiskey? I cannot look at it, Jan, I can't!" But she would, Jan assured her. "I shall take the glass, and hold it in my hand, and act as if I like it, and you shall do the same. We must for the children. But what on earth can we wear?"

They told Alice of the invitation as if they went to cocktail parties weekly.

Alice was delighted because it was a good sign. Ben had to dissuade her from giving up a trip overnight out of town. But it was decided that they could return early enough to dress.

The ladies had no idea what to wear. Jan was sure that cocktail parties were formal. Delia didn't know. It was therefore planned that the latter was to help Alice pack and unobtrusively find out what sort

of dress she was planning to wear. Upstairs she went with explicit orders from her sister as to the most effective sleuthing methods.

The ladies bid the young people goodbye. "Jan," moaned Delia, wringing her hands, "I couldn't find out. You know I can never be subtle and diplomatic. I guess we will just have to wait until they get back tomorrow. If we press everything we have, then we can be sure to have the right dress. Oh, dear, I know we oughtn't to accept!"

Jan decided what they were to wear. And it was very well, for Ben and Alice didn't show up the following afternoon. In a panic the two dressed. The cool executive in Jan took charge of the situation.

"That long green lace, Delia, that you wore to Lila's wedding last fall. I suppose I can wear my brown chiffon. The silver trimming is so pretty."

They thought they looked very nice when at last they set out. They parked the 1929 Lincoln at the entrance of the banker's path and dismounted. The noise of the other guests came from the garden, so towards the garden they went. Their host was on his way to greet them. After a faint abashment at first glance at them, he turned on his smile again, and led them toward the gate. Jan was confused. She glanced panic stricken at the assembly, then at her sister. There was not another single long dress there? In the moment of revelation Jan felt burned with shame. Delia would have fainted had not Jan braced her. They made the hateful rounds under the protection of their host. Jan's chiffon seemed to choke her at every gust of wind. On wobbling knees she marshaled Delia from chair to chair. Each half-restrained titter opened the floodgates of another blinding flush. They at last drew themselves into as small a space as possible at a tiny table behind the privet hedge. Shame stopped their mouths.

Their only companions were another couple who at first tried to make pale conversation. Their drinks they held in their hands. Stiffening the air between them like beaten eggs was a tension that could be punctured only by the arrival of Ben and Alice. Oh, happy thought! Young people had so much *savoir faire* about such positions. Jan glanced constantly around the hedge. The other couple (Jan had not even noticed what they were like), tired of being pleasant, were contemplating moving over to talk to the Baskells.

But suddenly the air was rent with the explosions of breaking glass and women's screams. The shock would have been terrifying under any other conditions, but welcoming any interruption as a thirsty man welcomes water, Jan jumped to her feet to discover the source of the disturbance.

"The goat," was her single utterance. Delia promptly screamed. Indeed it was the goat, dashing madly around the garden, skipping from table to chair to silken lap as if they were Alpine rocks. And vaulting bushes and stools in desperate pursuit ran Ben. Alice was not far

behind. Had the garden been a desert, the chase would have been less ludicrous, but in the confines of the privet hedges, tables rolled on edge, flowers were trampled in the ground, and every intact chair held at least one shrieking female. As Ben tripped on a low rose trellis, he captured the tail of the goat. People slowed down to normal gait. Jan moved again. She did not even notice that she ripped her chiffon. Seizing Helen by her meager mane and murmuring into her flap ear caressing phrases, she preceded her through the gate in the hedge, down the driveway, and out of sight and hearing of the accident. Magnificent Delia swept up with one hand her twelve-yard lace skirt, and casting a glance neither to right nor to left, paraded after. Alice followed in tears.

Ben stayed behind to apologize. Towards the aid of the broken furniture and trampled shrubbery, he could do nothing, but galvanized by humiliation into action, he had the chairs and tables righted before the confused host could recollect his scattered wits.

The household was seated in the heat of the front porch in despair. Ben's job was definitely lost—and all because the latch on the chicken-coop had broken. Helen had been so glad to see the arrival of her young benefactors that in her eagerness she had felt the desire to accompany them when they left the yard. Keeping up with them had been easy; making a spectacular entrance had been hilarious fun.

When the mailman passed, Delia pulled herself from her chair and started toward the box on the curb. As she came back into sight her excitement over the white envelope in her hand caused only fading interest. But suddenly her questioning expression was changed to one of horror. As if hypnotized she slowly let the letter fall from her fingers, drew her skirts up to her knees, and suddenly screaming with all her might, made a dash towards the nearest fortress, the trailer.

Helen trotted fifty yards behind.

"Loose again," sighed Jan as Helen picked up speed. Delia was scrambling over the threshold, her dress was like a wilted parachute behind, and as Helen gained the doorway and peered within, Delia's head appeared at the window. Shoulders soon followed and it was not a moment before Delia was clambering none too nimbly out. Helen, now inside, was not helping any to alleviate the violent trembling of the trailer. Delia, on top, screamed each time her perch rocked.

Ben saw the letter fluttered into the street by the wind, and running out into the street, retrieved it. He looked at the address, snatched it open, and excitement growing with his first perusal, bounded across the yard.

"I've got it—the job!"

"Your courteous conduct in the amazing situation yesterday merely confirmed my good opinion of you and my own wisdom in holding a job for you. However, I am sorry to inform you that I have not an office

position in my bank. Would you consider accepting for at least a year a position as overseer of my hunting ground on the Pawley River some ten miles from Wilson, where I understand you live? With your experience in that part of the State, I feel sure that you would enjoy spending the winter there. If you would be at all interested, please come around to the office and talk to me about the position at your earliest convenience. Very truly yours."

"Oh, my Alice! A job, money, a place to live. Oh, Alice—if this isn't my lucky day!"

"Benjamin, King of Priam, Lord of all, now will you marry me?" Alice was laughing so hard that tears were racing uncontrollably down her cheeks.

Jan was already making arrangements. "The wedding can be here," she mused, "whether Nell consents or not. But where," she exclaimed, "can they go on their honeymoon!" Suddenly her eyes softened with the serene smile which lighted her face. "Cordelia," she spoke gently, "now get down off that roof. You know Helen won't hurt you. I have the most wonderful idea. If you'll just get down, I say, the young folks can have a wonderful honeymoon—in their own private hotel. Nobody would ever have wanted to buy that trailer anyway. Ben, tomorrow without fail get the left back wheel fixed. I think the spring is broken, and ask Mr. Holmes at the service station to get my Esso courtesy card transferred to your name. We won't need the car this summer, anyway."

ERWIN GANT.

"And The Sands Run Out"

Macy's was busy that morning in its most tired, impersonal manner. It was spring, a contagious spring, and had taken root in the hearts' core of everyone in the store, employee and customer alike. Customers wanted attention more promptly than ever, impatient to be gone; shop-girls waited on them tirelessly, unable to understand why anyone who could be outside in this lovely weather wasn't. The whole store felt a state of unrest, a straining at the leash that seemed to be holding back an avalanche.

There were any number of reasons for this atmosphere. Naturally needing no explanations, the first was spring beckoning each of them to come out and enjoy it. Secondly, today was half-day, offering an opportunity to make use of spring's invitation. The hours never dragged longer than they did that morning, each an eternity. The work was more tiring, the store stuffy and unbearable.

To Lucy as she struggled with her glove fittings it seemed impossible to rid the building of the limitless stream of never weary patrons. She tried to push from her mind the pleasantries of the walk she and Carol

and Jo, her partners in Notions, had planned for after lunch. The little, however, that she allowed herself to think about filled her with happiness and anticipation and made the morning a fearful but minor prelude to an all-wonderful dream.

The dry air and suffocating crowd nauseated her insufferably, threatening to break down her grim determination to survive. By supreme effort and the inspiration of oncoming relief, she succeeded in staying on her feet. Soon, as closing time neared, the shoppers became more infrequent and finally the store emptied entirely except for a few unconquerable Stay-'til-the-Lasts. Lucy went behind the counter for a final check-up. She had had a late customer, so Jo and Carol were all ready and waiting.

"Isn't it marvelous to be through, Jo. I can't remember ever working so hard. Everybody in New York wanted perfume or flowers today. Wonder what's got into 'em? Any other time not a soul would have looked at my counter twice."

"It's just the weather, Carol. Days like these just weren't made for shopgirls. Well, this afternoon we won't be shopgirls. Wish Lou would hurry. Did you see her sister last night?"

"The good-looking singer? No, I didn't make the show. I heard she was swell. I can see how Lou worships her as she does, but don't you think she carries it to extremes sometimes?"

"Well, I guess so, Carol, but it gets to be sort of a habit after a while, I reckon, and Lou, being a little younger, looks up to her a lot."

"Still I hate to see Lou just wasting her life on her sister. But 'nough said. Let's move camp. Lucy!"

Behind the counter Lucy couldn't help hearing part of the conversation. Suddenly her beautiful white cloud of happiness filled with tears and burst into a downpour of sorrow. Hearing her sister mentioned recalled Lida's singing tonight at the club and all of the promised attention she must have. She had forgotten, utterly! Her joyous plans shattered to bits. Walking in the park now would be impossible. The disappointment was a far greater unhappiness now that her plans had been destroyed. How perfect, too perfect, the afternoon had offered to be! She slid her hat listlessly into the usual position, and casting a feeble "coming" in the direction of Carol's call, followed it resignedly.

"Sorry, girls, but I've got to go home. Wish I could go along, but I'd forgotten something. Don't know what came over me."

"Aw, Lou, why? I know! Can't your sister take care of herself this once?"

"No, Jo, it isn't that. I've something important I really must do. I'll see you all tomorrow. Have a good time!"

With this parting she left them and wandered emotionless toward the apartment, small in size but enormous in worth, she called home.

If only Macy's would give her a little more she could easily give her

sister the luxuries her profession demanded without such a fight with the ends that were resolved not to meet. Perhaps she wouldn't have to wear the same threadbare uniform in each Easter parade in order to present Lida to her exacting public as they asked. Maybe next year Lida . . . But no, she couldn't hope for Lida's help. Her small pension vanished mysteriously and unaccountably by way of hairdressers, costumers and the like before it had graced the threshold long enough to receive the family blessing. She guessed it would always be like this; it always had been and, therefore, seemed somehow right and as it should be. Sometimes, on such days as this, she wondered if it was so right after all to work forever, never getting anywhere at all, for someone more important than oneself who would eventually, if one worked, undoubtedly amount to something. Was that person so truly important that the price was so consequently its value? She remembered her father once saying that Lida would always squeeze the orange, no matter whose it was, dry. But this wretched thought gave in hopelessly, for, never heeded nor listened to, it caused no disturbance in the immune mind of its creator. Lucy plodded on. The heat which had been so welcomed at first because of its newness and originality became too heavy, sticky, thick with people.

Everyday on her walk home she passed a little flower shop that implored her to stop and inspect its hidden treasures, not just pause, gaze longingly at the scanty show displayal, and pass on for want of time. But today Lucy could not conquer this irresistible impulse and entered the shop eagerly. Thinking of her sister's dark hair, she asked to see something that would set it off that night. She decided on a large gardenia, the sweetest of them all. Her sister just must love it! She left the shop hurriedly, counting the minutes she had wasted, fascinated by the flowers. Quickening her steps, she soon reached home.

The afternoon was beautiful. As she walked reluctantly up the steps a soft breeze tugged at her so entreatingly that she could not help standing motionless for a moment taking in the full benefit of the captivating sensation of spring. Then with a sigh she allowed the ecstasy to leave her and turned despairingly into the building. She opened the apartment door mechanically.

"That you, Lucy?" rang out from the bedroom before she was actually in.

"Yes, Lida. I think I'm a little late."

"Why, yes, darling, so you are. But what matter? You're here now and that's the most important, isn't it? I suppose you've had a lovely day, so pretty outside! I'm terribly glad you're here now, though, there are so many little things you can do and it really is getting quite late."

"Lida, I thought you might like . . . I brought you . . ."

"Never mind, precious, we can talk later; I really must hurry now. Could you start my bath like a sweet baby while I get up? I'm so afraid I won't get there on time. My! That dress is such a mess. Do press it for me, dear. You can do it so nicely. Try to hurry just the tiniest little bit."

The flower slipped from Lucy's hand. Silently she obeyed her sister. Strange, it did not seem to come so easily and willingly, that age-old wish of making her sister happy and contented. It became very difficult to start her bath and pick up the wrinkled dress without wondering why Lida couldn't do it herself, without questioning why it was so compulsory that she do always just as Lida wanted her to. Was Lida really so perfect, so splendid? She tried to push these rebellious thoughts into oblivion, but found to her surprise she could not. She struggled with herself to tell Lida of her objections, thus leaving it to Lida to prove that they were ill founded. But she could not utter a word! It was inevitable that she obey Lida's whims and commands forever. This fact had impressed itself upon her for so long that she had never dared hope nor dream of fulfilling her own desires. But she could not remember experiencing *these* identical emotions before. She had often felt some slight resentment or forced tolerance toward her sister, but these waves of remorse had passed quickly, leaving only their impressions behind. But somehow she could not turn this feeling away as she had so effortlessly done the others. Perhaps it was the work of the gardenia. But an old wound seemed to have just been reopened by constant digging around the scars. After the deed itself was finished, the digging and pain did not cease, but slashed on, deeper and deeper, making her weak and ill with the steady torture. Lucy was so moved by this discovery of a part of her she had not realized existed that she burned the dress she was ironing. She glanced down and saw it, brown and smoking. Her sister . . . !

She smiled queerly. Suddenly her sister's opinion did not matter. It appeared immaterial whether she liked her dress burnt, or didn't. Gradually, and yet all at once, it occurred to her that she would like doing the same to Lida as she had done to her dress. What was wrong with her? Was it possible that all these years such a resentment had been latent within her? Could it have been suppressed for so long because of her unwillingness to combat it? Every unthoughtful and unfair burden that had ever been placed on her shoulders renewed its weight. The agony and self-pity she had not allowed herself met now in their grand finale. She was surprised and astounded at the ideas and thoughts (she had not believed herself capable of) that had taken such an obvious grip on her. Her breath drew sharply, hesitantly, her mind keyed to a dangerous pitch. How astonishingly important her own life now became. She knew for the first time the meaning of the yoke that had rested upon her and the wagon load of responsibility she had been

pulling behind her. How strange that none of this had presented its true colors before! Now it had done so, the effect was unbelievable. All her supposed love had been but disguise for the treacherous hate and resentment that was now unmasking itself. Lucy understood in her distraught mind that she must do something, something immediately, if she had hope of saving herself from this newly discovered cause of her unhappiness.

"Lucy, haven't you got my dress ready yet?"

She was powerless. Any ingenuity of her own, any initiative dangled beyond her reach. But she must have it! She must! If she was to have any individualism, any independence, there remained but one thing.

With quick but decisive determination she ran into the living room. The walls, furniture that had previously seemed drenched in Lida's name, Lida's requests, were subdued. They whispered, Lucy, Lucy, from one to the other instead. She knew she was doing right, for it was indeed the only thing to do. She jammed her hat on with new spirit, threw her coat over her shoulder, and walked blindly from the apartment.

Where to go, what to do, were immaterial in the plan of Lucy's future. She must run, run down the steps, the street and overtake her long-lost, wasted experiences. She had saved a life; found, with surprise, what an important one it was, and must hurry now and claim the reward that awaited her. Now she belonged to herself.

MARY FRANCES WILSON.

ALUMNÆ NEWS

Alumnæ Memorial Service

(In the Chapel, Sunday, May 26, 1940)

The Sunday afternoon Chapel Service at each commencement is devoted to the alumnæ of the school, and the members of the Alumnæ Council invite an outside speaker for this occasion. This year our speaker was the Rev. David W. Yates, Rector of St. Phillip's, Durham. Mr. Yates addressed his remarks to the members of the Class of 1940 and other members of the student body, as well as to members of the alumnæ who were present. He put much emphasis on the fact that Saint Mary's stands for a great deal in our Church in North Carolina as well as other states, and that our alumnæ mean much in the life of their communities. He stated that the spiritual influence of Saint Mary's on the lives of Saint Mary's students was notable, and lasting.

The Rev. Henry F. Kloman, Chaplain, read the names of the deceased members of the Saint Mary's alumnæ who have died during the past year. The list is as follows:

Mrs. Graham H. Andrews, née Eliza Humphrey Simmons. Died June 15, 1939.

Miss Ethel Bagley, Washington, D. C. Died October 25, 1939.

Nannie Elizabeth Smith, of Scotland Neck, N. C. Died November 1, 1939.

Mrs. Thomas Badger, of Raleigh, née Eleanor Hawkins Bryan. Died November 18, 1939.

Mrs. Hugh M. Murray, of Wilson, N. C., née Kate Connor. Died January 29, 1940.

Mrs. Walter R. Taliaferro, of Charlotte, née Carolina Davis Lippitt. Died January, 1939.

Mrs. W. D. Shields, of Scotland Neck, née Rebecca Smith. Died April 17, 1940.

Mr. Kloman also read the name of Mr. William H. Jones, whose death February 23, 1940, was grieved by students and alumnæ who have known him for the past 21 years as music master and organist at Saint Mary's School.

Alumnæ Luncheon

(School Dining Room, May 27, 1940)

The Alumnæ Luncheon was particularly successful this year, in spite of the fact that there were no formal reunions of classes. There was a large representation of members of the Association from classes back as far as 1865, which was represented by Mrs. A. J. Ellis, of Raleigh, one of our oldest members. Most of the members present arrived in time for the Class Day exercises held in the grove. The luncheon was held in the school dining room, and members of the Class of 1940 were special guests, this being their formal initiation into the Alumnæ Association. The dining room was decorated with flowers which were furnished by members of the Raleigh Chapter. The speakers' table was placed in the center of the room, and those sitting there were Mrs. R. G. S. Davis, of Henderson, who was toastmistress for the occasion; Bishop E. A. Penick, who said Grace; Mrs. Ernest Cruikshank, who gave a hearty welcome to members of the Alumnæ Association; Mrs. Alex Cooper, President of the Association; Kate Wimberley Spruill, who welcomed the class of 1940; Virginia Trotter, President of the Class of '40; Mrs. Joseph B. Cheshire, who paid a lovely and fitting tribute to Miss Juliet B. Sutton, who is retiring from active service at Saint Mary's this year; Miss Juliet Sutton; Miss Martha Dabney Jones, '27, teacher in the English Department at Saint Mary's, who gave the principal address (which is printed in this *Bulletin*); and Misses Elizabeth Tucker and Frances Vann, Alumnæ Secretaries. Members of the Alumnæ Council were seated at a special table near the speaker's table. Miss Mary Ruth Haig, Piano Teacher at the school, played the accompaniment for the singing of "In a Grove of Stately Oak Trees" and "Alma Mater." Members of the Faculty were present at the luncheon also. Attractive, hand-made programs were placed on all the tables, and the program read as follows:

Toastmistress—MARY SHUFORD DAVIS

Grace.....	BISHOP PENICK
Welcome to Alumnæ.....	MARGARET JONES CRUIKSHANK
Response.....	ELLEN FAUCETT COOPER
"In a Grove of Stately Oak Trees."	
Welcome to Seniors.....	KATE WIMBERLEY SPRUILL
Response.....	VIRGINIA TROTTER
Tribute to Miss Sutton.....	IDA ROGERSON CHESHIRE
Response.....	JULIET B. SUTTON
Address.....	MARTHA DABNEY JONES
"Alma Mater."	

Among those present were :

Mrs. Ross Sigmon.....	Salisbury, N. C.
Mrs. W. H. Hardin.....	Salisbury, N. C.
Kate Spruill.....	Rocky Mount, N. C.
Mrs. George B. Flint.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Miss Susan Marshall.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Mrs. John Hall Manning.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Mrs. A. S. Pendleton.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Mrs. J. V. Higham.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Mrs. J. S. Holmes.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Mary Olsen.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Mrs. Joseph B. Cheshire.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Miss Sarah Cheshire.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Mrs. Alex Cooper.....	Henderson, N. C.
Mrs. Thomas C. Powell, Jr.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Mrs. A. H. Vann.....	Franklinton, N. C.
Beverly Vann.....	Franklinton, N. C.
Mrs. R. G. S. Davis.....	Henderson, N. C.
Elsie Cheek.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Mrs. A. B. Stoney.....	Morganton, N. C.
Miss Lizzie Lee.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Mrs. Hedrick.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Miss Lillian Thompson.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Miss Elizabeth Thompson.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Miss Lucy Cobb.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Mrs. Walter Thomas Clement.....	Enfield, N. C.
Mrs. Paul Davis.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Mrs. Walter D. Toy.....	Chapel Hill, N. C.
Mrs. Allan Coleman.....	Asheville, N. C.
Mrs. R. W. Baker.....	Greensboro, N. C.
Mary Baker.....	Greensboro, N. C.
Mrs. C. Ray Smith.....	Florence, S. C.
Betsy Rodwell.....	Warrenton, N. C.
Mrs. T. W. M. Long.....	Roanoke Rapids, N. C.
Mrs. Samuel Lawrence.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Mrs. Herbert Price White.....	Henderson, N. C.
Bishop and Mrs. E. A. Penick.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Mrs. David DuBose.....	Columbia, S. C.
Mrs. Archie Horton.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Katharine Williams.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Mrs. Wade Ison.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Elizabeth Boyce.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Mrs. Frank Nash.....	Chapel Hill, N. C.
Becky Davis.....	Salisbury, N. C.
Mrs. H. R. Swartzell.....	Wilson, N. C.
Mrs. W. J. King.....	Wilson, N. C.

Mrs. C. M. Fleming.....	Wilson, N. C.
Mrs. J. B. Bruton.....	Wilson, N. C.
Mrs. Bennett H. Perry.....	Henderson, N. C.
Mrs. A. J. Ellis.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Sue Berry.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Harriet Hall.....	Greensboro, N. C.
Margaret Lewis.....	Greensboro, N. C.
Mrs. Charles Wales.....	Edenton, N. C.
Louise Hall.....	Scotland Neck, N. C.
Sarah Hall.....	Scotland Neck, N. C.
Katherine Harris.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Mrs. William McKimmon.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Mrs. A. M. Maupin.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Nancy Maupin.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Miss Louise Busbee.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Miss Isabel Busbee.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Miss May V. Johnson.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Mrs. Sprague Silver.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Miss Mary Hilliard Hinton.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Mrs. Rhett Winters.....	Washington, D. C.
Mrs. Collier Cobb.....	Chapel Hill, N. C.
Sallie Foard MacNider.....	Chapel Hill, N. C.
Alice Poe.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Jean Poe.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Elizabeth Foster.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Alice Cheshire.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Eleanor Seagle.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Mrs. R. B. Boyd.....	Durham, N. C.
Helen Holt.....	Warrenton, N. C.
Josephine Pope.....	Dunn, N. C.
Mary Richardson.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Betty Johnston.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Anne Burr.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Miss Kate Meares.....	Columbia, S. C.
Mary Lee Daughtridge.....	Rocky Mount, N. C.
Mrs. Julian Rand.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Mary Jane Yeatman.....	Columbia, Tennessee
Mrs. Lunsford Long.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Ruth M. Long.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Virginia Bower.....	Lexington, N. C.
Ethel Crowder.....	Henderson, N. C.
Miss Kate Gary.....	Henderson, N. C.
Mrs. Sam Harris.....	Henderson, N. C.
Mrs. Erskine Clements.....	Henderson, N. C.
Mrs. Joel T. Cheatham.....	Henderson, N. C.
Mrs. William Boyd.....	Henderson, N. C.

Mary Pride Cruikshank	Raleigh, N. C.
Mrs. George Lay.....	Chapel Hill, N. C.
Betty Oates.....	Spartanburg, S. C.
Mary James Perry.....	Greenville, S. C.
Miss Nannie Lee.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Miss Olivia Grimes	Raleigh, N. C.
Mrs. Heriot Clarkson	Raleigh, N. C.
Mrs. Walter Grimes.....	Raleigh, N. C.
Mrs. W. A. Withers.....	Raleigh, N. C.

Tribute to Miss Sutton

By IDA ROGERSON CHESHIRE

It was most gratifying to me to have been asked to pay this tribute to Miss Sutton—not that I feel I can at all do justice to my subject, but because for thirty-five years—ever since my first day at Saint Mary's, Miss Sutton has been guide, counsellor and friend to me. And as she is to me, so has she been to hundreds of those other girls who were fortunate enough to come under her influence.

As I look back on my years at Saint Mary's, I see Miss Sutton as the working centre of a busy household. With quick, firm step, everlasting pencil in hand, keys in pocket, she moves in my memory through every phase of my school life. And how could one mortal accomplish so much? She served as assistant in the business school; as secretary to Mr. Lay; received and distributed the mail; took care of the school stores; received all packages and messages at the office; doled out our spending money—with many a tart admonition as to how it should be spent! She served as Lady of the Day, as chaperon, and often kept study hall; and at late night climbed three flights of steps to her dormitory on third floor Main Building, there to cope with twenty wide-awake, giggling girls. I know; I was there two years myself.

Was she ever tired? If so, nobody ever knew it. I don't believe she ever stopped long enough to realize if she were tired. Her's was no path of duty, but a labor of love. With her finger always on the pulse of her beloved school, she found no day too long in which to labor for its welfare.

And this love and interest included us girls! And how it *did* include us! With all her multitudinous duties, how she could always find time to enter into our joys and our sorrows has been a mystery that has never been solved. But she never failed us. With eager interest she made our problems her own. She was ever ready with advice, with sympathy or with scolding—as the case might be. She suffered neither fools nor foolishness gladly and would tell us so in no uncertain terms. She was

forever prodding us to high purpose in our work—urging us to greater effort. Forever worrying lest Mary Shuford would not finish her essay in time; lest Rebe Shields should drop below the honor roll average; lest I should drop below the passing mark! And how she *did* worry about our problem child!—that wayward lass, even thirty years too soon, with her devil-may-care air, her smoking proclivities (a thing which no *nice* girl ever did), and with her too *advanced* theories on life in general—and on life at Saint Mary's in particular! I feel sure that many a prayer in our behalf was wafted heavenward from the third floor dormitory of Main Building!

But how Miss Sutton did enjoy our social triumphs! Our bids to the Chapel Hill dances; the dresses we were to wear; our Saturday night suitors; and if any one of them should by any chance meet with her *complete* approval. She was not above playing the role of match-maker! And how eagerly she watched with us for the Parma violets and lilies of the valley on Easter morning; and if none were forthcoming she grieved as much as we—and demanded to know the reason why! In her love for us she lived her young life again through ours and was forever youthful in spirit.

My class—the class of 1910—dedicated our Annual to Miss Sutton. In looking through it I found this little poem of dedication. I am not sure who wrote it—evidently someone who knew her very well because it seems to me to illustrate so truly her character:

“We bring this book to one in whom we find
Quiet unselfishness, whose busy days
Are not too full for us, and who is kind
In sympathetic, unobtrusive ways.
And so to her, faithful in small and great,
This little book—our all—we dedicate.”

Quiet unselfishness—kindness—faithfulness in small and great—what more could one have? But this is Miss Sutton's last year at Saint Mary's. After forty-two years of faithful service she feels that her work here is ended—but we want her to know today that in the hearts and memories of her old girls, who loved her then and love her still, she will *always* be at Saint Mary's!

Alumnæ Address

(Delivered by Miss MARTHA DABNEY JONES at the Alumnæ Luncheon,
May 27, 1940)

*Madam Toastmistress, officers and members of the faculty, and fellow
alumnæ of Saint Mary's School:*

I am well aware of the reason for my being asked to address you today. It was that better speakers than I had been unable to accept the invitation. But resort to me was supported by an excuse as well as a reason. "She's chairman of that faculty centennial committee," thought the alumnæ powers-that-be. "She can tell them about the centennial." That, then, is what I am expected to do. A two-years-away centennial doesn't seem an inspiring subject when compared with those of our recent alumnæ addresses, and yet I was informed last week that my talk had already been reported for the *Belles of Saint Mary's*, which has now gone to press, as both inspiring and delightful.

Instead, it is going to be very personal. After all, our relationships to Saint Mary's and to each other as daughters of Saint Mary's are closely personal. We have come here today in a family reunion to do honor to our Alma Mater and to play with each other a game of "I remember . . ." and "Do you remember . . .?" For a family reunion is an occasion for reminiscences, and whereas different incidents may stock the memories of persons of different ages, they all, when in the same family, point to the same personalities in the home and in the parents.

We all can picture Miss Sutton at the post office window, or "keeping the night" in the parlor, or going to the dining room with her coat held about her shoulders. But do you remember how Mr. Jones on Armistice Day used to wave his World War ribbons of red, white, and blue when he led the chorus to the "Star Spangled Banner?" And do you remember how Mr. Stone used to take us to walk on Sunday afternoons and try hard to lighten our darkness about the city of Raleigh? And do you remember how on school days when we entered Mr. Stone's classroom we'd all too often find pulled down over the blackboard a map that had nothing to do with the lesson? Then was the time for frantic turning of pages and scanning of topic sentences, for that map always hid the questions of a pop quiz. Mr. Stone had a way of picking a few important phrases from the day's assignment and asking for discussion. A girl who studied the words of those phrases intently enough after the quiz began could usually write *something* about them whether she had prepared her lesson or not. One such imaginative excursion of mine, I remember, Mr. Stone labeled "ingenious, but not correct." Several times since, I have had occasion to use the same comment. And do you remember the astounding remarks that Miss Cooke would juxtapose with never a change of voice or expression? And could you ever forget the story of how that stanch Confederate Miss Katie

McKimmon on a certain February 12th sternly questioned the girls at her breakfast table: "Do you know whose birthday this is?" Having no radios to turn on each morning before the seven o'clock bell stopped ringing, they timidly replied that they didn't know. "I'm glad you don't," fired Miss Katie. "Don't find out!"

And do you remember the chain across the road by the summer house, and how Mr. Shaw in his best bib and tucker used to be stationed there on Sunday afternoons to let that chain down for parents and keep it firmly up against young gentlemen? And do you remember the dead line privilege, and how it used to be snatched away from us, then quietly returned, as often and as confusingly as Mrs. Phelps' silver spoon in *Huckleberry Finn*? And do you remember how when the rest of the school had to go to bed at ten o'clock, the seniors might sit up till ten-thirty, and how they used their extra half hour sometimes in serenading, and sometimes in going through the buildings to tell the other girls good night? It was wonderful to be a senior. Our teacher in Senior Hall used to go to bed early every night, and we could do almost anything if we did it quietly and didn't disturb her. (We had no Honor System then.) I particularly remember one night when sitting up to study was going on on a large scale. That time I was not guilty, for I was at the State Theatre with rows of other Saint Mary's girls and a generous sprinkling of chaperons, all—that is, all the girls—weeping copiously over the sad lot of the Student Prince. After the performance we who returned to Senior Hall found several of our friends propped up in bathtubs with pillows and surrounded with books. But they were not studying. Thinking beyond examinations to commencement day, they were weeping—even without the help of the operetta—over the sad fate of those whose college friendships sever. Of course, we joined them; and although we did not, like Carl Franz, have to marry our cousin the Princess Margaret and go to a royal castle for a royal honeymoon, we were sure in the witching hour of that sentimental spring night that no student prince had ever been more unhappy than we.

And rightly so. Tears for commencement are as legitimate a part of school life as lessons and discipline. We *remember* them more—and we alumnae are interested in the things we remember.

President Hutchins of Chicago University says the trouble with alumni is that they are mainly interested in the things about a university that don't count. I do not entirely agree with him. We alumnae of Saint Mary's are interested in the things that make up the personality of our school, her individual impact upon all whose lives touch hers, and little things contribute largely to that personality. What sort of things do we remember of childhood in home and school before we came away to Saint Mary's? Much of childhood's pleasures and childhood's catastrophes. Little of childhood's lessons and childhood's discipline. Yet all the while our parents and

teachers were giving us the training that made us acceptable as Saint Mary's girls when we left our homes. In the same way, Saint Mary's, through those years of which we remember mainly the fun and the friendships, was giving us the training that was to make us acceptable in the next phase of life when she should dismiss us with her blessing. And she was moulding our minds and shaping our standards as surely by the little things that make up her own personality as by all her formal teachings. Only later did we learn to know that under the sunlit surface of Saint Mary's life flowed the deep waters of character.

When Woodrow Wilson was President of Princeton University, he once said to a student gathering: "I hear a great deal about character being the object of education. I take leave to believe that a man who cultivates his character consciously will cultivate nothing except what will make him intolerable to his fellowmen. If your object in life is to make a fine fellow of yourself, you will not succeed, and you will not be acceptable to really fine fellows. Character, gentlemen, is a by-product. It comes, whether you will or not, as a consequence of a life devoted to the nearest duty, and the place in which character would be cultivated, if it be a place of study, is a place where study is the object and character is the result."

At Saint Mary's even more generally than at Princeton should character be the result, for here study is pursued in an atmosphere not only of intellectual interest and resourcefulness, but of democratic kindness and fair play and of Christian thinking and living.

Of the unique values of the church school we have a new appreciation after Miss Nell Battle Lewis' strong address to this group last year, and the Rev. David Yates' talk to the alumnae in chapel yesterday afternoon, but that we as recipients of those values are recipients also of definite responsibilities is a fact that we are prone to overlook. I would not that we now accept our responsibilities as a burden imposed by the stern Daughter of the Voice of God. Rather it is my hope that in the renewed intimacy of happy recollections combined with the strengthened appreciations of mature attitudes we may realize *our* progressive part in that life of Saint Mary's which stretches far beyond her grove of stately oak trees.

That we do partially realize it is shown by our presence here today. We of the inner family circle are gathered at Saint Mary's not only to celebrate our Alma Mater's completion of her ninety-eighth year, but also to prepare for a greater celebration two years hence when we shall call home the geographically more distant members of our family and all others who are comparatively infrequent visitors. The work of centennial committees is already in progress, but the vigorous and constant interest of individual alumnae will be needed if we are to make our centennial a worthy expression of what Saint Mary's is and what she stands for.

Our importance in the life of the school has recently been recog-

nized by the Board of Trustees. As you probably know, the Board has voted to help us have a full-time and adequately paid alumnæ secretary next year. One of the principal tasks of the new secretary will be to strengthen the solidarity of the alumnæ group, a task in which she will need in addition to our emotional loyalty, our active assistance. She will need our renewed enthusiasm to vitalize our alumnæ chapter meetings and to awaken the interest of those alumnæ who have not yet affiliated themselves with chapters. She will need our cooperation to carry through any project that may be undertaken by our local chapters or by the general alumnæ association. She will need our letters to give her information about ourselves and other alumnæ. She will need our ready and efficient response to any request she may make of us.

Yesterday in his baccalaureate sermon here at Saint Mary's Bishop Gravatt quoted Bernard Shaw's receipt for success: "Find out which way life is going, and go along with it." But at present, the way of the world's life seems far from the road Saint Mary's has traveled these ninety-eight years. I spoke a moment ago of trying to make our centennial a worthy expression of what Saint Mary's is and what she stands for. Such is our aim because we are grateful for our share in the near-hundred years of her heritage pure, but even more because, to a world in which evil is rampant, we long to shout: "Good is better than evil, and our road leads that way!"

Meeting of the General Alumnæ Association

(May 27, 1940, Saint Mary's Auditorium)

The Saint Mary's Alumnæ Association held its annual business meeting in the school auditorium on Monday, May 27, 1940. The meeting was called to order by the President, Mrs. Alex Cooper, of Henderson. After prayers were read by the Rev. Henry F. Kloman, Chaplain of Saint Mary's, Mrs. Cooper called on Miss Elizabeth Tucker, Alumnæ Secretary, to read the minutes of the last meeting. The minutes were approved, and Miss Tucker then read a report (printed below) of the work of the Secretary for the year just closed. Miss Tucker included in her report several recommendations, which were commented upon by the members. She mentioned the fact that the Board of Trustees of Saint Mary's had under consideration the plan of employing the professional services of some expert to conduct a campaign for raising funds for the school as a Centennial project. Therefore, her recommendation that the members of the Alumnæ Association decide on some project, such as raising funds for the construction of a new building at Saint Mary's (perhaps a Science Building), was not voted upon. Instead, a motion was made and carried that "The Alumnæ Council in conference with the President of the School and

representative of the Board of Trustees be empowered to choose some objective for the alumnae to work toward for the Centennial, if the Board does not plan a centennial drive."

The Secretary read a letter from Mrs. W. C. Salley (Katharine Batts), who is promoting the writing and publishing of a book for the Centennial. The letter is as follows:

A 250 page book on *Life at Saint Mary's* during a hundred years will be published by the University of N. C. Press, if 500 copies at \$2.50 per copy are sold by the time the book should go to press in order to be ready for distribution at the Centennial. September 1, 1941, is the date set for these 500 copies to be sold. The list of subscribers and the money is to be collected by the Alumnae Office and turned over to them at one time. Anyone coming to the Centennial will receive her copy at Saint Mary's, the others will be mailed shortly after that by the Press at their expense.

The book will be divided into six chapters:

1842-1860 written by Katharine Drane Perry

1860-1885 written by Emilie Smedes Holmes

assisted by Mrs. Lizzie W. Montgomery

1885-1900 written by Alice Dugger Grimes

1900-1915 written by Nell Battle Lewis

1915-1930 written by Jane Toy Coolidge

1930-1942 written by Brooke Allan

Elizabeth Thompson, of Raleigh, will act as Art Editor.

It will deal with the growth of the school and contain all important historical events, but it is to be primarily an account of human interest. Memoirs of alumnae will be delved into; the thoughts, doings, and habits of each generation will be set forth for us and future Saint Mary's girls to enjoy and cherish.

The first chapter must necessarily be research. We have asked the author of the Student Prize-Winning Essay at the 75th Anniversary to write this first chapter. All who have ever known her remember her dignity and charm. We are looking forward to reading her chapter.

The authors of the second chapter are indeed well qualified to handle this period. Mrs. Montgomery has already contributed much in her *The Saint Mary's of Olden Days*. She was in school from 1863 to 1867. Mrs. Holmes came to Saint Mary's at the age of ten and had grown to be a young lady before she left its halls in 1885. She had always kept in touch with the school and will be able to present to us much of its rich heritage.

The chapter dealing with the years 1885-1900 will be written by Mrs. Walter Grimes, of Raleigh. Mrs. Grimes was

Alice Dugger, a student and a teacher at Saint Mary's. She was teacher of music and was noted for her lovely voice. She was married while a teacher, to Walter Grimes. In recent years she has spent a great deal of time in writing historical sketches and has had a number of articles published in the *News and Observer* dealing with history of North Carolina. She also has written a number of poems. Mrs. Grimes has a store of information for our book, and we are indeed fortunate in having her to take one of the chapters.

Every North Carolinian knows what Nell Battle Lewis can do when she "takes her pen in hand." Every Saint Mary's girl who has heard her speak looks forward to hearing her again. Who wouldn't want to read that chapter?

Jane Toy Coolidge is writing to alumnae who attended school from 1915-1930 asking that they send her their most vivid memory of Saint Mary's days. Episodes of all kinds should come to her. If any of you in the audience attended school at that time, or have in your family someone who did, do write her: Mrs. C. B. Coolidge, 210 St. James Ave., Merchantville, N. J.

Brooke Allan, the author of the final chapter, is now at Saint Catherine's School, Richmond, Va. She has asked me to relay on to you the following: "I should like to make a plea to anyone whose mother saved letters. I would of course use them only under the careful direction of the writers. To these and to as many as possible of the girls who have been at Saint Mary's since 1930, especially those who were there when I was not, I am appealing. (If you who are older know of any of these girls, please tell them.) I should like to be showered with letters during the month of June. Please mention the things you feel are most important and should not be left out, and things you remember best, and the things peculiar in your own experience that are not recorded."

KATHARINE BATTS SALLEY
(MRS. W. C. SALLEY).
824½ Hickman Road,
Augusta, Georgia.

A Roll Call of chapters was read by Miss Tucker, and representatives of chapters were called upon to make reports.

Mrs. W. A. Withers, Treasurer of the Alumnae Association, read her report for the year. The balance on hand at the close of the year, May 29, 1939, was \$322.16. Receipts for the current fiscal year were \$733.30. This included receipts of dues and contributions from various chapters, and income from invested funds. Disbursements for the year amounted to \$534.73, and included payment of salary to the alumnae secretary, payment to the school for a scholar-

ship fund, and incidental expenses. The balance on hand at the close of this year, May 27, 1940, was \$520.73.

Mrs. A. S. Pendleton asked that the members make it a point to attend the special Alumnae Memorial Service, which is held in the Chapel every year at the 5:00 o'clock service on the Sunday of the commencement season.

A motion was made and carried that members of the Association contribute to the school, for the purpose of beautifying the campus, shrubs and bulbs. A grounds committee was appointed to receive and supervise the planting of these gifts. The committee appointed was: Miss Marjorie Lalor (teacher at Saint Mary's who would receive the gifts), Miss Martha Dabney Jones, Miss Elizabeth Lawrence, and Miss Isabel Busbee.

Mrs. Cooper asked for a report of the committee, appointed at the 1939 general meeting, to make nominations for the office of president of the Alumnae Association. Their candidate was Mrs. T. W. M. Long (Minnie Burgwyn), of Roanoke Rapids. There were no nominations from the floor, and Mrs. Long was unanimously elected President, to serve a term of three years.

Before turning over the Chair to Mrs. Long, Mrs. Cooper closed the meeting with a few affectionate words of farewell, and thanked the alumnae for their loyal support during her term of office. Mrs. Long expressed her happiness at being elected, and told the members that she expected to call on them all for their assistance in steering the association through the three years to come, when their special efforts would be needed to help make a success of the Centennial in 1942.

Report of Alumnae Secretary for Year 1939-40

To the Members of the Saint Mary's Alumnae Association:

The alumnae work has been divided between myself and two assistants for the school session just closed, 1939-40. During the fall I was assisted by both Miss Letty Lassiter and Miss Frances Vann, but Miss Lassiter found it necessary to give up her work with us in January, except for continuing with the school publicity in the newspapers and the *Carolina Churchman*.

Miss Vann and I have spent a great deal of time revising the alumnae files. We have sent lists of alumnae to the presidents of various chapters and asked them to help us revise them. This has proved quite satisfactory.

We have tried to revive the interest in alumnae chapters, and have reorganized several. I have attended meetings held in Washington, D. C., Charlotte, Chapel Hill, Rocky Mount, Winston-Salem and of course Raleigh. The Washington meeting was quite successful, and included in the 45 members present were alumnae from neighbor-

ing towns in Virginia and Maryland. The meetings in other places were most interesting, and I feel more and more the necessity for organized chapters wherever possible. I hope that we can expand in this direction considerably, and that it will be possible for the Secretary next year to meet with each of these groups at least once during the year.

There are 58 members in the Granddaughters' Club this year—the largest group we have ever had. I feel that this is important and signifies that the alumnae wish their daughters and granddaughters to share the advantages and pleasures of Saint Mary's that they themselves have known. These students seem to take a particular pride in carrying on the traditions of the school. Representatives from the Granddaughters have attended district meetings of the Woman's Auxiliary this year in the interest of the student body and the school. They have attempted to raise funds for furnishing Venetian blinds for the Parlor, and have turned over to me a sizeable sum for this purpose, although not enough to furnish blinds for all the windows. I hope next year's club will continue with this project.

A second order of 20 dozen of the Saint Mary's Wedgwood Memorial Plates was received in the fall, and I have filled orders for 8½ dozen from this shipment. I shall be glad to furnish order blanks to any members who wish to buy these plates. Because of the war conditions, we will not be able to order any more for sometime.

At the May, 1939, General Meeting of the Alumnae Association, a committee was appointed to make nominations for members to fill the vacancies on the Alumnae Council made by the retirement of Miss Easdale Shaw and Miss May V. Johnson, whose terms expired last fall. Names of the candidates submitted were: Mrs. Foy Edwards and Mrs. Joseph B. Cheshire of Raleigh, and Mrs. J. Lloyd Horton of Plymouth, and Miss Kate Spruill of Rocky Mount. Letters were sent out from the alumnae office to members at large asking for votes on these candidates, one to be elected from Raleigh and the other from elsewhere. The two members elected were Mrs. Joseph B. Cheshire and Miss Kate Spruill, who will each serve a three year term on the Council.

I wish to take this opportunity to thank the alumnae who contributed so generously to the project of redecorating the Parlor. This project was inaugurated at the General Alumnae Meeting May 29, 1939, under the leadership of Miss Kate Spruill, who was the Secretary at that time. I wish to extend thanks particularly to Miss Georgia Wilkins, of Columbus, Ga., and to Mrs. Alex Cooper, our retiring President, for their most generous gifts, without which we could not have carried out our plans. Several of the Chapters sent in contributions, and some of the members made memorial gifts. I am sure that all of us will join in congratulating Miss Elizabeth Thompson on the fine work she did in supervising the decoration of the Parlor, and

in thanking her for the time and effort she spent, as well as for several lovely ornaments she contributed. We are still in need of rugs, additional furniture, lamps, ornaments for one of the mantels and for tables. We are still receiving gifts for the Parlor redecoration, and if anyone wishes to contribute any of these articles, they will be gratefully received.

Our chief thoughts now are in making plans for the Centennial celebration which will take place in May, 1942. I hope that all former classes will plan re-unions for that year. We plan to call on the alumnae to help us in various ways. The program for the celebration will coincide with our commencement exercises that year, and will cover a period of 3 or 4 days. We expect to have outstanding speakers for the occasion, we will produce a pageant, we will have a general alumnae "get-together," there will be a reception for all guests, a book written by alumnae will be published. I hope that all members of the Association will feel free to offer suggestions for this celebration.

I have one or two recommendations to make. I feel that we should have a more systematic method of collecting dues from the alumnae, and I recommend that notices be sent out each year to all members of the association. I think these should be sent from the alumnae office, and at the same time we should request that the member notify us of change of name or address. I believe that if we raised our yearly dues from one to two dollars a year, and included in this subscriptions to the *Bulletin* and *Belles*, we would be more successful. These publications should have a wider circulation among the alumnae, especially the *Bulletin*, which is our only official publication for the association. I feel that any member who pays her dues is entitled to receive this publication, but the cost of printing and mailing cannot be met if our dues remain at one dollar. This year we have 71 members who have subscribed to the *Bulletin*. Do you not agree that this is a small percentage of our alumnae to receive the only publication in which the alumnae is represented?

What are we as a body going to present to the school as a gift at the Centennial? I wish that we might have a definite project. At a special meeting held a few years ago, the alumnae were enthusiastic in planning to raise funds for the construction of a building most needed at Saint Mary's. At that time a library was our crying need. Now, that our old library has been enlarged and refurnished and answers this need, we should decide on what we are really going to do, and make definite plans toward that end.

It has been a real pleasure for me to work with the alumnae this year, and I want to thank you all for the interest and cooperation I have received.

Respectfully,

ELIZABETH G. TUCKER,
Alumnae Secretary.

May 27, 1940.

Messages to Alumnæ Assembled at the Commencement Meeting From Members Who Could Not Be Present

May 26, 1940.

MY DEAR MISS TUCKER:

All this past year I've thought about my twenty-fifth reunion at Saint Mary's, and now when it's an accomplished fact, I can't be there—and I'm so sorry! If any of my classmates of yore are there, please give them my love and tell them how regretful I am not to see them. And please be *sure* to send me a copy of the commencement *Bulletin* so that I can read all about it.

I don't know whether any of them will be interested in my family but anyway, I have a daughter—a rising senior at Smith College, a son who will be a sophomore at Clemson next year, a daughter in high school whom I hope is coming to Saint Mary's, a son in the fourth grade, and twin daughters who start school in the fall! Quite a family, and one reason why I cannot be there!

Please notice my new address at the head of this sheet. And do give my love to Miss Sutton and Mrs. Cruikshank!

Sincerely yours,

AGNES BARTON DYSART,
(MRS. J. O. DYSART)
20 West Earle Street,
Greenville, S. C.

Greetings in characteristic vein from Florence Slater, of the Class of 1883, brought her unique personality vividly before us all. She was writing from a sick bed, but said: "I took some exercises in bed this morning, for I do not mean to be a *trembling* old lady. My nurse tries to hold on to me when I walk, but I try to shake her off" (we are sure the nurse has no chance, Florence!). "I am enjoying both porches now, and wave to men who wave to me, whether I know them or not. Flirting! Heaps of love to dear old Saint Mary's on Alumnæ Day!"

Acknowledging "the lovely telegram from the alumnæ" sent her that evening, she says: "It gladdened my soul to tears, for I was so blue all day Monday because I was not with you all at the luncheon."

Well, there's 1941, Miss Slater—and then 1942! We'll be expecting you!

Alumnæ Notes

Rose Martin, of Raleigh, a junior in College of Liberal Arts at the University of Tennessee, was recently elected "Queen of Carnicus." As queen, Rose was officially "crowned" in time to reign over the Carnicus dance at the U. T. Auditorium. The ceremony followed a day-long Carnicus program which parallels May Day in other colleges.

Mary Wilson Kistler, '39, of Morganton, N. C., was selected as "Mimosa Queen" to reign over the Mimosa Festival held in Morganton June 19-21. She was attended by a court of twelve girls representing neighboring towns. The Mimosa Festival is an annual event put on by the counties of Western North Carolina.

Louise Huske Jordan, '38, of Fayetteville, N. C., was elected to Phi Beta Kappa Society at the University of North Carolina in May, 1940. Also, she received the Algernon Sydney Sullivan award, in June, for outstanding leadership and service to the University. This award is given each year to a boy and a girl of the graduating class of the University.

Alice Alexander, '33, of Charlotte, recently passed through Raleigh and spent a night at Saint Mary's. She was on her way to New York to accept a position with a business firm on Wall Street. Alice was Alumnæ Secretary at Saint Mary's from 1935 to 1937.

Louisa Sloan, '37, of Wadesboro, N. C., has accepted a position to teach in the public schools in Warrenton, N. C., next year.

The following girls will graduate from various colleges in June: Margaret Burgwyn, Converse; Helen Redfern, Carolina; Mary Gault Williamson, Randolph-Macon; Nancy Taylor, Carolina; Agnes Sanford, Grant Jones, Mary Louise Riddick, Ann Shook, W. C. U. N. C.; Mary Jane Yeatman, Carolina; Rebecca Norman, Randolph-Macon; Louise Jordan, Carolina; Louise Partrick, Sweet Briar; Patsy Jones, W. C. U. N. C.; Mary Anne Koonce, Carolina; Betsy Hobby, Salem; Louise Hall, W. C. U. N. C.; Peggy Holmes, Carolina; Sallie London Fell; Goucher; Doris Goerch, Carolina; Ann Dawson, Sweet Briar; Ann Burnett, W. C. U. N. C.; Polly Bates, William and Mary, Richmond; Jean Blount, Sweet Briar; Sarah Griffith, Carolina; Katharine Hancock, Lynchburg College; Ruth Seidler, Panzer College of Physical Education, East Orange, N. J.

Granddaughters and Alumnæ Council Entertain

The Class of 1940 was delightfully entertained at "The Hut" for supper on Friday, May 25, by members of the Granddaughters' Club and by members of the Alumnæ Council of the Saint Mary's Alumnæ Association. Mrs. Alex Cooper, President of the Alumnæ Association, was present to join in the fun with the students; also, Mrs. Ernest Cruikshank, and members of the faculty who had attended Saint Mary's. Cheeseburgers were cooked on the outside fireplace, and supper was served buffet style by Cornelia Clark, President of the Granddaughters, and several other members of the club.

SWEET BRIAR COLLEGE,
May 25, 1940.

DEAR LETTY:

I understand that May Day was the occasion of an unofficial reunion for '39—"Skinny" Bailes, Nancy Brantley, Elizabeth Ruffin, "Shorty" Perry, Hazel Williams, Teeny, Jo Poor, Tудie, Libbie Sauvain, Ernie, Hallie, Sarah Sawyer, Sallie Wright, Sue Newell, Jane LeGrand, Sophie Wilson, and Peggy Hopkins all returning. If May 6 hadn't been an epidemic of May Days, the quota would probably have been larger. Betsy Rodwell was in the Court at Selma. Being deficient in beauty, I gave my all to Sweet Briar as a clown in the pageant.

It looks as if more of us are headed down the aisle. There are rumors that Mildred Taylor is engaged although I couldn't say to whom, and Shep Quintard announced her engagement not long ago. As many times as I've heard about the engagement no one has yet mentioned the fiancé's name or whether he is doctor, lawyer, or Indian chief. Mary Connally and "Jan" are settled in an apartment in New York. Between moments of household duties she seems to find time for all the shows, movies, and concerts. Mrs. Walter Hackney, of Lake City, Fla., (known to most of us as "Put-Put") has been visiting her mother in Bedford, Virginia, this spring. Sarah Oliver is another blissful newly-wed.

New York has seen a lot of former Saint Mary's girls this year. Frances Warren christened her new Easter bonnet in the snow on Fifth Avenue. With Chink and Chappie it has been a matter of in and out of town but mostly out. Life for them is a round of week-ends at Princeton, West Point, Virginia, Harvard, and even back to Carolina for a fling.

Hidden "business" talents are cropping out of "ye olde students" on every side. Pauline Ponton is a full-fledged secretary now, "taking dictation and all—and liking it!" Jane Emerson and Annie

Webb haven't quite reached her level but they are plugging away at the fundamentals. Louise Donald, who is living in Washington now, is taking a business course at the Washington Secretarial School, but still manages to get her share of the social whirl. Martha Lewis who is supposedly at art school has taken temporary quarters at the Naval Academy for the year. They couldn't have a hop without Martha who drags every week-end. After spending the winter in Florida with her sister, Harriet Corbitt likewise ended up in Washington—for a while anyway.

"Jinny" had a little bad luck this winter. She's attending Syracuse University, you know, and injured her back while skiing. It gave her a good bit of trouble for a while but she is getting along all right now.

Salem had several of the classmates this year—Florence Harris, Frances Warren, Helen Holt, Anne Flowe, and Libbie Sauvain. I hear that some of them may do as originally planned and transfer to Chapel Hill next year. Martha Anne will probably join them there. She had some difficulty straightening out her credits at Sophie Newcomb and wouldn't be able to graduate next year. Incidentally, she crashed the New Orleans paper in April with a beautiful picture of her sunbathing on the lawn. She and Terry are no longer rooming together as the rooms were too small but they are together a lot, particularly at all the parties.

During mid-term exams Joanne Lilly came down to Sweet Briar for a few days. She's at kindergarten school in Boston this year. Hazel Williams who was over at Hollins this year is going to the University of Mississippi next fall. Since spring quarter Jo Poor has been at Chapel Hill, specializing in journalism. Rose Martin was chosen queen of some festival at the University of Tennessee this spring—mighty good for a transfer, I'd say.

"Teeny" must be as good a leader as ever; she was elected House President of one of the dormitories at Hollins for next year. Peggy Hopkins will be back there too, and they're going to room together again. "Winnie" Vass and I are holding Sweet Briar down with the excess weight we've picked up this year, but longing to get back to the Old North State.

Hope everyone has a happy vacation, and you'll be hearing from me in the fall.

Respectfully,

LOSSIE TAYLOR,
Secretary of '39.

Chapter Meetings

CHARLOTTE CHAPTER

Miss Elizabeth Tucker went to Charlotte April 16 to attend a meeting of the Charlotte Chapter of the Saint Mary's Alumnæ. The meeting was held at the home of Mrs. Hamilton C. Jones (Bessie Smedes Erwin, '11), who is president of the Charlotte Chapter. About thirty members were present. Miss Tucker made an informal talk, telling something of the work that is being carried on at Saint Mary's now, and also something of the plans that are being made for the Centennial celebration. Miss Easdale Shaw was present at the meeting and made a short talk. Miss Shaw is a former president of the Saint Mary's Alumnæ Association, and is a member of the Executive Committee of the Board of Trustees of Saint Mary's. Alice Alexander, '33, former Alumnæ Secretary, was present at the meeting. She is an enthusiastic worker in the Charlotte Chapter, and did much to make this meeting a success. After the business meeting, Mrs. Jones served tea to the members. There are a great many Saint Mary's alumnæ in Charlotte, and it is hoped that the chapter there will expand. On this visit to Charlotte, Miss Tucker was pleased to talk with Mrs. Jacobs (Mary Frances Bishop, '61), who was 96 years old in January of this year. It is believed that Mrs. Jacobs is the oldest living alumna of Saint Mary's. She is living with her great-niece, Mrs. Joseph Erwin Moore (Dorothy Elizabeth Powell, '19), on East Morehead Street, Charlotte.

CHAPEL HILL CHAPTER

The Chapel Hill Chapter had their spring meeting at the home of Mrs. Lawrence London (Dewey Mitchell, '29), President of the Chapter, on Friday, May 3. Those present were: Mrs. Collier Cobb, Mrs. Frank P. Graham, Mrs. G. K. O. Henry, Miss Elsie Lawrence, Mrs. George W. Lay, Mrs. R. W. Linkes, Mrs. Edward T. Browne, Miss Mary Manning, Mrs. W. D. Toy, Mrs. F. P. Venable, Mrs. Frank Ross, Miss Sallie Foard MacNider. Officers elected for the coming year are: Elsie Lawrence, President; Sallie Foard MacNider, Secretary-Treasurer. After the business meeting, Miss Elizabeth Tucker, Alumnæ Secretary, made a short talk. Tea was served by Mrs. London.

RALEIGH CHAPTER

The Raleigh Chapter of Saint Mary's Alumnæ met in the school parlor on Saturday, May 4. Mrs. Gordon Thomas, the president, presided. Mrs. Ernest Cruikshank gave a most interesting talk. She told something of what the school is accomplishing for its students

today, and something of the plans for the Centennial celebration. Officers for the coming year were elected as follows: Mrs. John Hall Manning, President; Mrs. A. S. Pendleton, Vice President; Miss Ruth Long, Secretary; Mrs. E. P. Hough, Treasurer. About thirty-five members were present.

ROCKY MOUNT CHAPTER

The Rocky Mount Chapter held their spring meeting on the evening of May 8 at the home of Mrs. Frank Meadows. An election of officers was held, and Miss Josephine Smith was elected President to succeed Mrs. Frank Meadows; Miss Kate Spruill was elected Secretary, to succeed Miss Helen Willingham; and Miss Louise Pearsall was re-elected Treasurer. Miss Elizabeth Tucker, Alumnae Secretary, attended the meeting and made a short talk. After the business, Mrs. Meadows served refreshments to the members.

SALISBURY CHAPTER

Members of the Salisbury Chapter of the Saint Mary's Alumnae met at the home of Mrs. Ross Sigmon May 6. A large number of members was present, and officers for the coming year were elected as follows: Mrs. Ross Sigmon, President; Miss Rebecca Davis, Secretary-Treasurer.

WINSTON-SALEM CHAPTER

The Winston-Salem Chapter had a meeting on the afternoon of May 9. Mrs. W. A. Goodson and Miss Georgia Hales Goodson were hostesses at tea to the members at the Winston-Salem Country Club. Misses Elizabeth Tucker and Frances Vann, Alumnae Secretaries of Saint Mary's School, were present at the meeting. Mrs. Luther Ferrell (Jane Ruffin, '20) was elected President of the Chapter, to succeed Mrs. Roger Von Roth.

HENDERSON CHAPTER

Mrs. Herbert P. White, President of the Henderson Chapter, reported that they held their spring meeting on Friday, May 24. Mrs. White appointed as the Centennial Committee for this chapter the following: Mrs. R. G. S. Davis, Mrs. Joel T. Cheatham, and Mrs. C. H. Eppes. This committee will be the connecting link between the Henderson Chapter and the Centennial Committee at the school.

Engagements

Georgia Hales Goodson, '34, of Winston-Salem, N. C., to Garnett Saunders, Jr., of Wilmington, N. C., and Winston-Salem. The wedding will take place in the fall.

Mary Shepherd Quintard, '39, of Fort Sill, Okla., to Charles Mathews Brown, of Harrisburg, Pa. The wedding will take place on August 1st.

Margaret Holmes Jamieson, '36, of Oxford, to Richard Maxwell Cooley, of Plainfield, N. J. The wedding will take place at her home in Oxford on Saturday, June 29th.

Helen Frances Page, '38, of Raleigh, to John Burgess Gaither, of New York City. The wedding will take place in July.

Elizabeth Redfern, '36, of Baltimore, Md., formerly of Raleigh, to Thomas Leggatt Moore, Jr. The wedding will take place in September.

Joan Cameron McIntyre, '36, of Raleigh, to Colin MacNair, of Raleigh and Henderson. The wedding will take place in early August.

Nanny Lee, '10, of Raleigh, to Dr. H. L. Williamson, of Raleigh. The wedding will take place on Saturday, June 22nd, at 10:00 o'clock in the morning, Christ Church, Raleigh.

Weddings

Nancy Clark, '35, of Tarboro, N. C., to George Thomas Stronach, Jr., of Wilson, on Saturday evening, April 20, Calvary Episcopal Church. Mrs. Frank Jenkins, nee Virginia Clark, '33, was her sister's matron of honor, and bridesmaids were Nancy Crow, '35, Houston, Texas; Kate Spruill, '35, Rocky Mount; Etta Bert Warren, '34, Trenton; Lossie Taylor, '39, Alice James, '37, Wilmington; and Hortense Jones, '35, Greensboro. At home, Wilson, N. C.

Charlotte Bryan Rodman, '22, of Washington, N. C., to John Harold Brothers Andrews, of Coimbatore, South India, and London, England. The marriage was solemnized on May 9, in the Saint Andrew's Church at Colombo, Ceylon. At home, Coimbatore.

Eliza Huske Lewis, '34, of Oxford, N. C., to Russell Johnson Parham, of Henderson, N. C. The wedding took place on Saturday eve-

ning, May 18, Saint Stephen's Church. Mrs. Rives Taylor, nee Pattie Lewis, '30, was her sister's matron of honor. Bridesmaids were Letty Lassiter, '35, of Oxford, and Alma Parham, '36, of Henderson. At home, Henderson.

Louise Earle Caison, '36, of Clinton, to John Cornelson Morisey, of Clinton. The wedding was solemnized on Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock in the Clinton Methodist Church.

Mary Charlotte Nelme, '35, of Ansonville, N. C., to Thomas Edward Griffin, of Wadesboro. The wedding was solemnized in May at the home of the bride's parents. At home, Wadesboro, N. C.

Caroline Cooper, '36, of Charleston, S. C., to Priestly Cooper Coke, of Charleston. The wedding was solemnized on Wednesday, May 1st, in Charleston.

Myrtle Motsinger, '36, of Winston-Salem, N. C., to James Reid, of Winston-Salem. The wedding was solemnized in May.

Katharine Pugh Thiem, '31, of Raleigh, N. C., to Robert Francis Ruffner on Monday, the twenty-fifth of September, 1939, in Raleigh, N. C. At home, White Apartments, East North Street, Raleigh, N. C.

Sue Allen Clapp, '38, of Atlanta, Ga., to Charles Eakes Freeman, Jr. The wedding was solemnized on Friday evening, June the seventh, at eight o'clock, Saint Mark's Methodist Church.

Jane Ivey, '36, of Concord, to Thomas Lee Ross. The wedding took place on Saturday, the eighth of June, at eight-thirty o'clock in the evening, Central Methodist Church, Concord, N. C. Bridesmaids were Nancy Seeman, '36, of Durham, and Frances Dean Reed, '35, of Charleston, W. Va.

Marion Ellen Eighme, '33, of Raleigh, to Frank Bergmann Mund, of Concord and Raleigh. The wedding took place Saturday evening, June 8, at 6:00 o'clock in the Edenton Street Methodist Church, Raleigh.

Wanda Barron Phillips, '38, of Raleigh, to Grady Justice Bell, Jr., of Greenville, N. C., on Wednesday morning, June 12, at 11 o'clock in the Church of the Good Shepherd. Barbara Lee Honeycutt, '38, of Raleigh, was the bride's only attendant. At home: 309 Pitt Street, Greenville, N. C.

Jane Hall Yelverton, '36, of Raleigh, to Sim Hobby Wells, on Saturday evening, June 15, at 8:30 o'clock in the First Baptist Church. Katherine Glascock, '35, of Raleigh, was one of her bridesmaids.

Births

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Jordan Hall, of Norfolk, Virginia, announce the birth of a son, Arthur Jordan, Jr., on Sunday, April 7th. Mrs. Hall was formerly Mildred Berkley, '33, of Norfolk, Va.

Mr. and Mrs. Phillip Dillon O'Connell, of West Palm Beach, Fla., announce the birth of a son, Phillip Dillon, Jr., on Friday, April 5th. Mrs. O'Connell was formerly Perry Belle Walton, '35.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bingham Stewart announce the birth of a son, Sinclair Bingham Stewart, on Friday, April 12th. Mrs. Stewart was formerly Janie Sinclair, '35, of Raleigh, N. C.

Lieut. and Mrs. Frank Patterson Hunter, Jr., of Langley Field, Va., announce the birth of a daughter, Sarah Gayle, on Saturday, April 20th. Mrs. Hunter is the former Maria Long, '33, of Roanoke Rapids, N. C.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Patterson, of Pt. Loma, California, announce the birth of a son on April 22nd. Mrs. Patterson was formerly Theodore Cameron, '28, of Raleigh and Hong Kong.

Mr. and Mrs. Layton Parks Roper announce the birth of a son, Layton Parks, Jr., on Monday, May 6. Mrs. Roper formerly was Molly Winborne, '32, of Raleigh, N. C.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgerton Martin Vaughan announce the birth of a son, Edgerton Martin, Jr., on Friday, May 10th. Mrs. Vaughan was formerly Rosemary Schenck, '38, of Raleigh, N. C.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Jackson Harrell, of Greensboro, N. C., announce the birth of twin daughters, Barbara Webb and Audrey Ann. Mrs. Harrell was formerly Barbara Paine, '32.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Duke, of Spartanburg, S. C., announce the birth of a son, Henry Emerson, Jr., on February 14th. Mrs. Duke formerly was Eleanor (Bebe) Matthews, '28, of Spartanburg.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Lloyd Horton, of Plymouth, N. C., have an adopted son, J. Lloyd Horton, Jr. Lloyd Junior came to live with the Hortons in April, 1940. Mrs. Horton formerly was Dorothy Gordon Nixon, of Hertford, N. C.

Mr. and Mrs. Archibald MacIswac, of New York City, announce the birth of a son, Archibald III, on January 14, 1940. Mrs. MacIswac formerly was Frances Whitehead Barbee, of Raleigh, N. C.

Deaths

Mrs. W. D. Shields, Scotland Neck, N. C. Before her marriage Mrs. Shields was Rebecca Smith. She is survived by two daughters who came to Saint Mary's, Mrs. D. F. Bryant, of Scotland Neck, and Miss Rebe Shields, of Raleigh.

Mrs. Herbert Worth Jackson, Richmond, Va. Before her marriage Mrs. Jackson was Annie Phillips, daughter of Judge Frederick Phillips and Mrs. Martha Hyman Phillips, of Tarboro, N. C. Surviving Mrs. Jackson is one daughter, Miss Evelyn H. Jackson, who attended Saint Mary's, and a daughter-in-law, Mrs. Herbert W. Jackson, Jr. (nee Josephine Rose), who also attended Saint Mary's.

New Shipment of Wedgwood Plates Has Arrived

We have been fortunate in getting the shipment from England of the second edition of the Saint Mary's Plates made by Wedgwood. We now have on hand a limited number of these plates, in blue and pink. Because of conditions brought on by the war, it is not certain when we will get another shipment of these plates from England.

Full information regarding the purchase of these plates will be furnished upon request to Alumnae Secretary, Saint Mary's School.

For enduring charm



The Saint Mary's School Plates

by WEDGWOOD

A well known view of Smedes Hall has been especially designed to recreate the charm of the original scene in a beautiful form for the lasting enjoyment of all alumnae and students. This centre is engraved on copper plate, printed in blue and rose pink on Wedgwood's famous Queensware. Each color gives a rich effect within the ivory embossment of classic scrolls, known as the Patrician border. The Alumnae Association is indeed proud to sponsor such a worthy expression of your campus memories.

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*Saint Mary's
Bulletin*

Saint Mary's School Bulletin

ALUMNÆ NUMBER

November, 1940

RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA

Series 30, No. 1

Editor.....ANN SEELEY

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THE BULLETIN is issued quarterly in November, March, June, and July.

Articles of interest to students and alumnæ are requested. Address communications to SAINT MARY'S SCHOOL BULLETIN, Saint Mary's School, Raleigh, North Carolina.

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EDITORIAL

Our Day

We do not waste time; we do not have time to waste Time.

We are breathless from our race through life, an existence of belled routine, of mad dashing to and fro, of jobs half-done, of letters half-written, of helpless procrastination, a tense, tired life, a life spent fanning pettiness to fever heat. At the week's end we remember no single significant happening. We have only an impression of monotonous, nerve-wracking struggle from day to day, from week to week.

We are young; this is our proverbial carefree youth. They tell us that when we are old, we will realize the exquisite happiness and calm of these years. It takes remarkable perception to look at life as it passes by, to capture beauty as it swirls through our fingers. It is much easier to wait until we are old, until we have stopped racing. Then we can remember and regret the meagerness of memory.

Our capacity for dispassionate and objective judgment is being developed now. But how can we form opinions if we never stop long enough to see what is going on around us, to look at the people, to form appraisals rather than impressions? We will go unprepared, no matter

what the extent of our knowledge may be, if we spend our youth in intense personal preoccupation.

The world is quivering with crisis around us. It has never been more thrilling or more appalling to a generation soon to control it. This is our world. We must find our happiness, not only in little things, but in the big things we are too busy to consider. Now is the time to consider them, to form a clear mental perspective. Intelligent discernment is not a matter of time: it is a matter of equilibrium, an understanding of the relative importance of events.

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SAINT MARY'S SCHOOL,
November 22, 1940.

To the Editor of THE BULLETIN:

DEAR MISS SEELEY:

As a onetime student of the Sciences, I want to voice an opinion which I have heard expressed innumerable times by innumerable students.

We need a Science Building badly. Our labs are crowded and not adequate for our needs today. We have to "make a lot of things do" because we lack space and some modern equipment, which can't be put into old buildings.

Would you mind publishing my letter so that the Alumnæ who are responsible for planning such things will give serious consideration now to the possibility of a new Science Building for Saint Mary's?

Thank you very much.

Sincerely yours,

A STUDENT.

MATTERS IMMEDIATE

Calendar of Events

- Sept. 10 School Officially Opens.
Sept. 14 Old-Girl New-Girl Party.
Oct. 5 Cruikshank-Clark Wedding.
Oct. 11 Sophomore Tea
Oct. 12 Sigma-Mu Party.
Oct. 21 Guild Players
Oct. 25 Tea for Business Students.
Oct. 28 Lecture by Dr. Harland.
Nov. 2 Halloween Party.
Nov. 5 Tea for Music Students.
Nov. 6 Woman's Club Concert: *Barber of Seville*.
Nov. 9 Girl-Break Dance.
Nov. 12 Civic Music Concert: Artur Rubinstein.
Nov. 27 Lecture by Margaret Webster.
Dec. 3 Violin recital by Mr. Bird.
Dec. 7 Senior Dance.
Dec. 13 Civic Music Concert: Jan Kiepura.
Dec. 19 Christmas Pageant.
Dec. 20 Christmas Vacation Begins!
Jan. 6 Christmas Vacation Ends.
Jan. 20 Exam Week Begins.
Jan. 25 Exam Week Ends!!
-

Threading The Semester

September 10 found Saint Mary's alive again and teeming with young people. . . . The Old Girl-New Girl Party was the formal "Howdydo" to the Faculty and was one of the high spots of the year. . . . Mary Pride almost upset our equilibrium by being the loveliest bride of the year right in our own Saint Mary's Chapel. . . . At the Sigma-Mu Party tension ran high and so did the Sigma score. . . . The Mu's had their day on Play Day, though. . . . Goblins, ghosts and ghouls held sway at the Halloween Party. . . . The colorful *Barber of Seville* gave most of us our first taste of opera, and we really liked it. . . . The Circle sponsored a girl-break in November that hit the spot with all of us. . . . Margaret Webster, the only woman play producer in the field,

came to tell about her work. . . . All of that was fun, but what we have to look forward to is better yet. . . . Mr. Bird and Mr. Peery will give recitals. . . . The Dramatic Club gave a Circus with clowns, 'n' animals, 'n' freaks. . . . The Christmas season means a pageant that surpasses any other one you ever saw. . . . Think of how much fun it will be to get out of bed in the wee small hours of the morning to catch the early train instead of getting up to write a theme. . . . January 6 is the original Blue Monday for us because that means we'll have to give up our lives as frivolous *femmes* and concentrate on exams.

THE MUSE

Knitting

Because so many of my acquaintances had cast aside their other hobbies and taken up their knitting needles, I felt that I, too, should become acquainted with this familiar occupation. I was positively abashed to be seen in public without a knitting bag dangling from my arm. Nowhere, whether in classroom, theater, or home, was I free from the accusing eyes of those who were industriously turning out sweaters, socks, mittens, or what-have-you. Having decided to experiment first with a simple scarf, I supplied myself with needles, wool, and instructions. I had great confidence in my abilities until I tried to translate the directions about how to manipulate the awkward rods. In public I was isolated so as not to endanger the eyesight of my neighbors. With each stitch which was added to my needles went a portion of my patience. Enviously I watched my fellow knitters cheerfully turn out a sleeve in less time than it took me to complete one row. As I plodded along, I dreamed of the time to come when I could accomplish such a miraculous feat as knitting in the picture show. Finally, after weeks of hard labor, I threw down the needles and held up my finished product, a four-foot scarf. My ultimate aim was to knit a refugee sweater, but I thought this beyond my scope until I could at least master purling. This I tackled with vigor, determined to improve upon my past standing as a knitter. It took much practice and much ripping. My wool delighted in tangling and my stitches in dropping; however, I overlooked these difficulties and hastened on to shorten the distance to my goal. The musical clicking of my needles was heard constantly along with that of my former condemners.

Those people who have undergone the same suffering as I, will understand my pleasure in surveying them with a steady eye as I jauntily swing my newly acquired knitting bag before them.

ANN CASTLEMAN.

Broadway at One O'clock In the Morning

I don't think I'll ever forget that night as I sat by the huge window overlooking Times Square and Broadway alone. Not alone in the sense of being away from human beings, but alone in a mental world all my own. All members of our party were in bed asleep as I sat there, curled up in a massive chair, to let my mind wander where it pleased.

With my little notebook and pencil in hand, I jotted down, in the glow of lights that came from Times Square, my thoughts as they came to me. Now as I look back over my notes, I seem to feel that same spell creep over me; and I'm seeing Broadway and Times Square at one o'clock in the morning, just as I did that night.

There it lay before me—Broadway, with a light snow on the few low roofs I could see and slush in the gutters and on the sidewalks; its streets filled with wet-weather-clothed men and women; the yellow cabs winding their hazardous way through the slickness of a damp "White Way." The only spectacular sign left burning was the Four Roses Sign in the center of Times Square. Beneath it flashed and shone the insignificant signs of restaurants, cafeterias, and theaters, with a few scattered hotel lights still burning. Through it all wound the noisy trolleys, creeping toward their goals.

Looking off into the distance, I saw tall, steel structures through a heavy mist—a rose-colored misty sky above the artificial lighting of the Great White Way.

As I sat there above the city, my thoughts became serious. I saw Broadway as a carnival for the person who couldn't read the ads. To me, it was a carnival just the same—an artificial city with its teeming masses of human beings, unfriendly and cold, living only for the acquirement of material things, happy in an unreal sort of way, not knowing the real joys of life in its fullest meaning—too much sophistication and too little true feeling. I saw a harsh, bitter people on the street, well-knowing their struggle for existence in material things, seeking something which would only bring a greater greed, not really living as a human being should live but as mechanical men, controlled by the desires of the majority for supremacy in a little world of their own.

Thus I thought of New Yorkers on that cold, lonely night. Perhaps it was my own mind that made me think of them in such a light; and yet, there were many who even in the morning seemed that way to me.

That night I felt as though I had been set apart to read the feelings of others, to realize how they live, and to share it with them for a few, brief minutes. The experience left me with a deep gratitude, for I at least learned to appreciate my own life as being rich and full.

VIRGINIA HASSINGER.

Autumn Sonnet

The summer days are over now at last,
The autumn leaves are falling, brown and gold,
The air is clear and frosty, rare and cold,
But mindful thoughts still stay with days gone past;
Soon darker days will come with shadows cast.
Winter will bring the stormy winds and bold,
Around the fire quaint stories will be told
Of lands far off, while time and hours go fast:
But all these things bring hope and joy to me,
As rustling leaves and flowers die and sere,
For even though they die they shall appear.
In beauty dressed they come to me and thee.
So God hath promised life shall follow death
When work is ended; still the soul is left.

CHRISTINE HATFIELD.

Wind Song

The wind blew from the west the day I stood on the plains and once more looked out toward the mountains rising purple and steadfast into the feathers of mist. Seven years had passed since I had stood on the plains and heard the deep breathing of the world around me and had felt the caressing wind finger my hair. Seven years had passed since that strange series of events that changed for me the song of the wind from a joyous one to an ominous song.

That was the day that he broke his back. He had been digging a well for my father, when the earth caved in under his feet, and he had fallen. As I stood listening to the low sibilant sound of the wind, I heard the strangled, agonized cry that he uttered as he fell. I still can hear that cry on the nights when I cannot sleep and the wind howls mournfully around the house.

I was too young and flighty to understand the things that followed. The doctor came and stayed in the room with him for many hours. When he came out he did not look like the friendly, happy doctor that I had known him to be. This was a strained, stern man on whose face was etched the markings of the toils and sorrows of mankind. He stood in the glaring electric light and spoke in an utterly expressionless voice.

"His back is broken; he cannot live for more than a few days. Though he is my son, I am powerless to help him."

The doctor paused as if gathering the strength with which to continue.

"There is only one thing that he desires. He loves Ann and she must marry him at once." The statement was not a request, but a command.

That is how I was married to a man whom I did not love. My husband did not die, but lingered from day to day until it was no longer supposed that he would die. During the seven years that followed I had no time for dreams and glorious walks across the plains. I could not even dwell on such things in my thoughts, for if I allowed my mind to slip away from my duties, I received a reproaching glance and a peevish exclamation from him.

I could endure my servitude until Philip came, but after that it was unbearable. I do not know from where Philip came nor why he settled in our little hamlet, but one day he appeared and before long he was making frequent visits to our home under the pretense of bringing medicine from the pharmacist.

I do not know why I loved Philip. He was neither handsome, prosperous, not learned, but there was a gentleness and loveliness about him that made even the village dogs yelp with joy at the sight of him. I do not know how Philip came to love me, for there had never been a chance for any friendship or comradeship between us. Nonetheless, I looked up from my sewing one afternoon to see Philip gazing at me with such love in his eyes that I was startled and a little frightened. My husband saw the look, too, and he stopped his feverish tossing about from side to side and glared blackly at both of us.

I do not clearly remember the hours that followed. Philip left the house, and for hours my husband cursed and swore at me with such vigor that I was terrified. At length he was too exhausted to utter another word and he sank back against his pillow with such a deadly pallor on his face that I ran for help. He would not allow me to enter his room again, and I shall never know what went on behind those closed doors that night. He died in the night, and I was held as the cause of his death. There followed weeks of anguish in which even my own friends were against me, but finally people forgot, and life resumed its dull pace.

I had not seen Philip since he had ordered him from our house. He had suddenly disappeared again as quickly as he had come. That is why, as I stood on the moors that day with the westward wind moving about me, I was filled with an overwhelming feeling of loneliness and despair. I was not astonished to see Philip coming toward me across the plain. It seemed perfectly natural for him to be walking slowly toward me and then gently touching my cheek with his cool fingers. Then Philip took my hand and we began to walk slowly toward those enduring mountains. He was talking to me in his gentle voice, but I could not listen. He did not have to tell me the things which I now understood.

I was dead. I was not a person walking across the plain, but a spirit moving easily toward eternity. Philip was dead, too. This was what

we had waited for, this perfect peace and joy that came to us as we walked hand in hand toward the beyond and heard around us the imperishable song of the wind.

KATHRYN NORMAN.

A Lesson

Patience—why can't we learn it?
Why can't we strive for peace?
Character—why not obtain it,
And let weakness cease?

There is a lesson in all we do,
In everything we say.
Each unkind thought, or word, or deed
Makes clouds on a sunny day.

So, look for the kind words
And happy things to do.
Then watch the world smile back,
And things look bright for you.
ANNE DUNN.

A Doll House

Returning in memory to a well remembered corner of our backyard, I find myself standing, in the brightness of a spring morning, outside a tiny white house, half hidden by two round, green bushes. It is a rickety little house with a high, pointed roof of tan, unpainted shingles fitting on its lower white half like a big hat with a very high crown. The narrow, double door is cracked open. Sunlight radiates from the clear blue sky and falls on the leaves of the two bushes, on the carpet of grass, and on the sandy, well-worn path leading up to the door of the house. More with my heart's than with my mind's memory, I smell again the faint perfume of shy violets, peeping out from their dark leaves under the bushes; I feel again the mild warmth of the sun permeating through the back of my blouse; I hear the clear, jubilant song of a bird in a near-by oak tree.

Pushing open the little door, I peer inside. The roof comes to a high point and slopes down to two side windows. Between the doll bed in the left-hand corner and the low, brown, square table to the right, a child sits in a rocking chair, reading. She is a round-faced, brown-haired little girl in a blue cotton dress, holding a heavy book with one hand, and with

the other stroking the furry backs of two kittens purring in her lap. A smile flickers across her dreamy face as she lives in imagination the adventures recounted in the book. She rocks back and forth, her chair creaking on the flimsy boards of the floor, unaware that she is being gazed at by a strange, older girl.

Noiselessly I stoop over to keep from bumping my head on the top of the door, and step inside. Daffodils are still fresh and yellow in the blue vase on the table, though I put them there ten years ago. Sally Doll is still asleep in her crib. A bright patch quilt is pulled up to her chin; her wax eyelids are closed, her brown ringlets falling loose on the tiny white pillow beneath her head.

Faded yellow curtains flutter at three small windows. There is a tiny broom leaning in a corner, in contrast to a cobweb, secure and undisturbed in the middle of the roof.

With a last smile, half amused, half fond, at the child so unaware of her own nearness, I back out of the door of her house, turn away from its simple charm, and begin my search for mansions of more lofty heights.

Sadness

The world, the whole gay, busy world,
Is hushed and softly weeping.
The greyiness of the evening and
The sorrow of the rain
Enclose the teeming city
And muffle its great roar.

Sky and river cease to be—become a phantom mist
That floats abandoned, lonely.
And the dreariness of greyiness
And the sobbing of the rain
And the somber moan of thunder
Press against the earth's hard breast.

The rain, insistent, whispers
Of man's poor, blinded longings
And the strivings that are hopeless
And the hopings that are useless
And the world, the whole gay, busy world,
Is hushed and sadly weeping.

MARY WILLIS DOUTHAT, '40.

A Daisy

I turned the pages in my diary until I came to the one marked "June 1, 1939." There, almost hidden from sight, lay the remains of a daisy. The instant I saw it, memories came crowding to my mind. I could see clearly again the paths of light that the moon made on the ground that night. I could see the sky filled with the sparkle of a million stars. I could feel again the breeze that was blowing so lightly. I could even, in a small measure, recapture the feelings I had felt that evening.

We had just come from a party, this friend and I, where we had been the gayest of the gay. We were walking home, and all at once there seemed to creep into our minds an indescribable calmness. Maybe it was the loveliness of the night that did it, or maybe it was the sudden change from noise to quietness. At any rate, contentment seemed to fill the air and us too. It added beauty to all the world and particularly to that daisy. I remember that we were almost home when we saw the daisy. It was growing there, alone, so proudly, that it seemed a shame to pick it. The petals were pearly white, and the center was as golden as the sun. Now, however, the petals are a dull brown, and the center has lost its glow. To me, though, it is more beautiful than ever. What it has lost in natural beauty, it has gained many times in sentimental value. "A thing of beauty is a joy forever."

ALLIE BELL.

Eyes

Deep blue eyes in a sensitive face,
Wistful, sad, and filled with grace;
Deep blue eyes forever true—
Eyes like that mean much to you.

But dark brown eyes never sad,
Always laughing, looking glad;
Dark brown eyes of velvet hue—
Eyes like that mean much to you.

Gray eyes, hazel eyes, and green,
Eyes of all the colors seen,
Feeling sad and gay anew—
Eyes, all eyes, mean much to you.

VIRGINIA HASSINGER.

Pray On, Oh Queen of Peace

The rain beat incessantly on the gabled roofs and the cobbled streets of Brussels. It was the kind of a day that was depressing even in peace times, much less now as the sound of marching feet filled the ears. For today all young men had been called to fight for their country. They didn't want to fight, not those peace-loving people. But it seemed only logical that this small country protect herself while shells were bursting all around and her very life was at stake.

Hearts were heavy as eyes were lifted toward the grey heavens. That night the rain ceased, but another kind of rain took its place, a rain of bombs which brought terror and destruction instead of the gentle drops from the sky. Now all were drafted and young Alfred Touret was no exception. He kissed his young wife, Maria, good-by as tears rolled down her cheeks. There was no bitterness connected with her husband's departure, only prayer that he would return.

Their two children, Anna not yet five, and Pierre only two, clung to their mother's skirt and waved gleefully as he prepared to march away. Those young minds could not conceive of anything as horrible or as brutal as their father was going to see. For four days and nights enemy bombs rained relentlessly on the town. Then suddenly the raids ceased and the enemy marched in, not on a city of gabled roofs and cobblestone streets, but on a city of horror and destruction.

Of the magnificent structures, few were left. On the hill where the cathedral had stood, one wall remained. On the top of the tower one could recognize a stature and upon drawing nearer might recognize it as that of the Blessed Virgin. Her eyes looked not down on the city, but were lifted to the now blue skies. She could not look down on that place of blood and horror, where over in the corner of a shelter a mother lay with her two children, all lifeless.

But, Mother, pray on for those whom God has not seen fit to relieve of their pain. Lift up your eyes to the heavens and ask those whom you hold so dear to bring peace to a world torn by war and hatred. Pray on, oh Queen of Peace!

SOPHIA REDWOOD.

The English War

Praise God, now, for an English war—

The grey tide and the sullen coast,
The menace of the urgent hour,
The single island, like a tower,
Ringed with an angry host.

This is the war that England knows,
When all the world holds but one man—
King Philip of the galleons,
Louis, whose light outshone the sun's,
The conquering Corsican;

When Europe, like a prison door,
Clangs; and the swift, enfranchised sea
Runs narrower than a village brook;
And men who love us not, yet look
To us for liberty;

When no allies are left, no help
To count upon from alien hands,
No waivers remain to woo,
No more advice to listen to,
And only England stands.

This is the war we always knew,
When every county keeps her own,
When Kent stands sentry in the lane,
And Fenland guards her dyke and drain,
Cornwall, her cliffs of stone;

When from the Cinque Ports and the Wight,
From Plymouth Sound and Bristol Town,
There comes a noise that breaks our sleep,
Of the deep calling to the deep
Where the ships go up and down,

And near and far across the world
Hold open wide the water-gates,
And all the tall adventurers come
Homeward to England, and Drake's drum
Is beaten through the Straits.

This is the war that we have known
And fought in every hundred years,
Our sword, upon the last, steep path,
Forged by the hammer of our wrath
On the anvil of our fears.

Send us, O God, the will and power
To do as we have done before;
The men that ride the sea and air
Are the same men their fathers were
To fight the English war.

And send, O God, an English peace—
Some sense, some decency, perhaps
Some justice, too, if we are able,
With no sly jackals round our table,
Cringing for blood-stained scraps;

No dangerous dreams of wishful men
Whose homes are safe, who never feel
The flying death that swoops and stuns,
The kisses of the curtseying guns
Slavering their streets with steel;

No dreams, Lord God, but vigilance,
That we may keep, by might and main,
Inviolat seas, inviolat skies;—
But, if another tyrant rise,
Then we shall fight again.

DOROTHY L. SAYERS.

—Reprinted from (London) *Times Literary Supplement*, of Sept. 7, 1940.

Disappointed, Ma Petite

As she led the line of seventh graders into the gymnasium, Martha sighed with pride and happiness. She had the rosette. In that faded ribbon were vested all the honor and joy that her heart could desire. She had worked for it with care and determination; now that the struggle was over and hers was the highest average in the class, the glory, she felt, was well worth the effort. Martha had won the rosette several times before, but this was the best time of all. For Sister Anne had promised her that one day during the next two weeks Reverend Mother would come to present the class with the banner. The banner was given each year for perfect conduct. This perfection was not easily attained. It demanded absolute silence in assembly, straight lines, good posture, stilted courtesy, and an attitude of cheerfulness from the entire class. The seventh grade had never lost a banner, and Martha in her glory was going to receive it.

Never had she wanted anything so terribly. Never had she been so excited at the fortnightly class exercises. She had stood in the wavering semi-circle before Reverend Mother's platform during an eternity of muffled coughs and rattling papers, with butterflies in her stomach. And then her name had been called quite clearly, and she had stumbled towards the group of smiling nuns almost ready to cry with relief. Reverend Mother had pinned the tiny red, white, and blue ribbon on her dress and had said, "Très bien, ma petite," in a soft, exquisite voice. Martha, as she stood at the head of her class, was completely happy.

The seventh grade always came into the gymnasium first by virtue of their complete superiority over the younger children. Sister Anne stood at the front of the room on a high platform and beat time with a hinged wooden box. The sharp echoes shrank feebly into the dark oaken arches of the ceiling. The smallest children never quite kept time to the box. They tumbled in helter-skelter, and, once arranged in a proper line by two solemn nuns, they marked hesitant time in place. They were very small and always bewildered by the efficiency that was law at the convent.

It was a strict school. The children were marked severely on posture and order and attitude and all the things that children feel are unimportant. Rules were numerous and trivial and easily broken. Martha would as soon have thought of burning down the school as of deliberately breaking a rule. One of the most important concerned talking in the gymnasium. The classes assembled there twice a day; in the morning for prayers, and in the afternoon for dismissal. Talking was strictly forbidden. So rigidly was this rule enforced that when on rainy days the children played in the gymnasium, they did not raise their voices, and they felt unnatural laughing and throwing bean bags in that silent place. Then there was the banner. One word in the gymnasium could bring disgrace and shame rushing down upon their heads and a lecture from Reverend Mother. Particularly did the seventh grade feel the responsibility of keeping that rule. Everyone looked up to them, and even in their childish arrogance they would on no provocation have run the risk of losing their banner.

So Martha, like Sarah Maud, had everything "set square on top" of her. Sister Anne loomed tall and severe, her black habit swishing a little as she swayed time to the hollow crashing of her box. The dull monotonous scuffling of feet made Martha turn to watch the first graders march in. In the very front of their line stood Carmencita Dias, awkwardly hugging her heavy book bag in two chubby arms. Carmencita, staring with solemn submission at Sister Anne, suddenly opened her mouth very wide and yawned. The steady rhythm of the box broke as Sister Anne frowned. One of the arms rushed to smother the yawn; the book bag thudded to the floor and Carmencita, in a tangle of fat legs and petticoats, fell on top of it.

"She's a darling," Martha laughed softly. "Yes she is—just precious." The sentence roared in Martha's head. She couldn't have spoken out loud, but she must have, or Mary Jane wouldn't have answered her. "Well, no one saw us," she prayed, and turned a face of studied innocence towards the next line. Cold horror clutched at her heart as she saw Freddie. Freddie smiled, pursed his lips, pointed his finger in smug accusation. Over the marching she heard his, "Ah-mmmmmmmmm."

"She did too, Sister," Martha heard as she waited to get in the bus. Sister Anne looked at Martha.

"I wish," she said in loud, sarcastic voice, "that someone would teach little boys like Frederic Miller to mind their own business."

Martha's heart slowed to normal.

"She doesn't believe him, or maybe she doesn't care; anyway, she understands," she breathed as she sat down in the bus. And she smiled at Jane whom she really detested.

That night Martha was lost in a forest of banners. Everyone she met said, "Isn't-she-darling-yes-she's-precious," and pointed at her.

She ignored Freddie next morning, and lifted her pug nose so high that Freddie laughed. But Sister Anne smiled at him and said, "Good morning, Frederic," as she passed her platform. The girls said the nicer Sister Anne was to you, the worse she hated you. Mother, who had known her before she entered the convent, only said, "Hypocrite," in a tone Martha hated. Martha didn't understand Sister Anne at all; she was the only teacher of whom she had ever been afraid. Sister Anne was too sarcastic; she could make you feel awful just by saying something nice.

But she was not nice when classes started. "A very regrettable incident took place yesterday," she said, and Martha, her heart icy with terror, shrank closer to the hard bench. "Two girls in this class have broken a rule, and they have not told me about it. If they do *not* tell me about it, I am going to have a talk with Reverend Mother. I am thoroughly ashamed of all of you."

Martha swallowed the big lump in her throat and searched blindly in her geography for Australia. She stole a glance at Mary Jane, and her green eyes filled with tears as Mary Jane grinned at her. Mary Jane didn't even remember talking.

It took Martha a long time to make Mary Jane understand, but during lunch they went to find Sister Anne. At the sight of her bored, displeased frown, Mary Jane burst into wild tears, and it was Martha's trembling voice that plead, "It was all my fault, but I didn't mean to say it out loud," and melted into hopeless sobs.

"Perhaps I won't have to tell Reverend Mother; I don't want to worry her. But I hope you realize what you have done"; Sister Anne's voice was sugar-coated. "Perhaps the seventh grade will get its banner, but I don't see why it should."

Martha didn't see why either. She had disgraced herself, disgraced the class, disgraced the whole school. She knew that if Reverend Mother came and explained why they could not have their banner, she would die of shame. Suppose they didn't lose their banner. That hope haunted Martha and filled her prayers for a week.

Then on Thursday morning Sister Anne's box stopped suddenly, and Reverend Mother walked quickly up to the platform. She hardly reached Sister Anne's shoulders. At the children's chorused, "Bonjour, Reverend Mère," she unfolded her tiny white hands in a charming gesture of thanks. She was very old and quite beautiful. One at a time Sister Anne draped the banners over her arm. The colors were bright against the black of her veil. Martha, staring desperately, counted seven. Seven banners. She nearly screamed with joy and relief. First, second, third,

all the classes had their banners, and then Reverend Mother turned towards the seventh grade. Martha could hardly keep her feet from running. She almost lost her balance trying so hard to stand still.

"Ah, the seven' grade," said Reverend Mother. Martha took a few steps forward when a soft gesture stopped her. "Ah, today I am so sad. Today I give the bannaire to the seven' grade, but I cannot give it to you, Marta. I give it to Sister Anne to keep for your class. I am disappointed, ma petite."

And Martha took her place again at the head of her class.

ANN SEELEY.

Credo, A.D., 1940

The present world situation has suggested to us the value of a critical interpretation of the ideals and inherent spirit of our age. We are not pessimistic enough to call ourselves a war generation, and yet we cannot but feel that our lives in many ways parallel those of the girls of 1916. As individuals we present our problems and opinions, hoping that others will consider them as a basis for their own independent thought, hoping that at Saint Mary's *second* Centennial, the thoughts of the girls of 1940 will be of interest.

The perspective with which we view our own lives is, by its very nature, limited. We will attempt to give as truthfully as possible impressions of our environment and heritage upon which we will base our future judgments. This represents a consensus. Although our future is uncertain, we sincerely believe that fear has in no way distorted our ideas.

We look into an uncertainty caused by war. The war has destroyed much of our hope and our optimism. We look upon man's inhumanity to man completely conscious that we are a part of it. We cannot clearly explain either war's efficacy or its justification. We only know that the embodiment of all its grimmest aspects hangs threateningly over us. Strangely enough, it threatens us not as individuals but as a nation, and for the first time we are conscious of that great force, nationalism.

When we were very young, we looked upon all those who contributed to our well-being and happiness as being placed in this world to serve only us. Essentially we were young Hitlers, just as dictatorial and in many respects just as greedy. Through the consistent efforts of our parents we have emerged as young citizens in the greatest democracy in the world, only to find that our responsibility is to keep it from crumbling about our ears. "Warpochondriacs" would have us "save the country," but we are not blinded by propaganda, only disgusted by it. War has never gained either a material or a moral victory. It has recurred in an almost inevitable cycle. For centuries European nations have not sought appeasements, but have turned ruthlessly towards the slaughter

of man as a solution for all difficulties: national, political, religious, and moral. England is fighting a tangible menace encouraged by short-sightedness and conservatism. We accept only a defensive war.

We believe in religion as a basis for hope, security, and spiritual development. Seeking a natural outlet for emotional uncertainty, we turn to God. The spirit of God is found elsewhere than in outwardly churchly things, but the value of going to church is to intensify this spirit, to worship the God who gives us inspiration and lifts us out of ourselves. More than ever youth acknowledges its Christian heritage; youth is not turning away from God.

We wish we knew more geography. We wish our courses were taught with more of a contemporary as well as a historical point of view. We wish that there were no difference between Northern and Southern education, that Southern girls would no longer be considered pretty faces, that Northerners were not looked upon as walking encyclopaedias by virtue of superior schooling. We wish our education to be the basis of our success, to be a stabilizing force in our lives. We wish there were no "crip" courses. We would wish a great variety of subjects as training in the rare arts of thinking and concentration. All our lives we have heard debated the probable value of higher education for women. How high is higher?

We regret the mud-slinging and hypocrisy of party politics. We see politics as a matter of mob psychology and, particularly today, of propaganda. But we are deeply interested in it. We question government control and excessive presidential power, relief, and the justification of a rapidly growing national debt. We would vote for the preservation of a democratic ideal rather than for a personality. We believe that democracy can and should work better. We believe in a patriotism of quiet endeavor and self-sacrifice, not in flag-waving and hysteria.

The future is not black. We have great faith in the future. If we have to face a war, we believe that we shall be prepared to meet it and to win it in every sense that it may be won. If the future is perplexing, certainly it has never been more thrilling or more unpredictable. Women today are free to enter any field of endeavor. Before us is perhaps a new world and a new way of life, a world, perhaps, of minor subservience to the state for preparedness, of regimentation, of economic revolution. We believe that the days of comforts and easy living are going. But we see no reason to fear the future. We know that among the youth of today there is no decline in religion, morals, or character.

Friendship is vitally necessary to happiness, and true friendship is enduring. Friends are fun; they are essential to a well-balanced personality. We believe that because girls are too personal, too critical and

too jealous, boys are better companions than girls, that they make friends more easily. Contrary to the popular opinion that between the "frank young people of today" there is either love or nothing, we believe that it is possible for a boy and a girl to be just close friends. But it is difficult to find a true friend. We know that we are fortunate if, in our eighteen years, we have found one person whom we consider a life-long friend.

We want to get married, not now, not two years from now, but when we have developed, to our own satisfaction, self-discipline and self-appraisal. We can learn to cook when the occasion arises, and we are not appalled by the thought of the two-a.m. bottle. We do not believe in early marriages because at eighteen an individual has not fully acquired the outside interests which keep her from flying into temper tantrums when her husband reads the paper at the breakfast table. Marriage is not an end in itself; marriage is a means to an end. We believe this end to be the fulfillment of dreams, of ideals, even of destiny.

ANN SEELEY,

NANCY MCKINLEY.

ALUMNÆ NEWS

The Alumnæ Association of Saint Mary's announces the election in June, 1940, of Mrs. T. W. M. Long, of Roanoke Rapids, N. C., née Minnie Burgwyn, '04, of Jackson, as president of the Association for the next three years. She succeeds Mrs. Alexander Cooper, of Henderson. Mrs. Long has been active in Alumnæ work for many years, having served on the Alumnæ Council for two years preceding her election as president.

The Association also announces the appointment of Miss Sarah Vann, '32, of Franklinton, as Alumnæ Secretary, who succeeds Miss Elizabeth Tucker, '21.

The new Council members to succeed Mrs. W. A. Goodson, of Winston-Salem, and Mrs. F. P. Graham, of Chapel Hill, whose terms expire this year, will be announced at a later date.

The Centennial is coming! Saint Mary's one hundredth birthday—1942—is only a little more than a year away. And there are many things to be done to make this date a high spot in the life of the school. With the help of each alumna this celebration will be a great success, and Saint Mary's is looking to each of us to do her part. Many plans have already been made, but it will take the coöperation of an active Alumnæ Association to put these plans across.

Last spring Mrs. Cruikshank appointed a faculty committee headed by Miss Martha Dabney Jones, '27, to work with her on plans for the Centennial celebration in May, 1942. This committee has drawn up a tentative program, for presentation during the commencement season, which includes a pageant depicting life at Saint Mary's from its founding until the present time. The pageant will be presented by the students under the direction of the Music and Expression Departments.

You have already heard of the Drive Committee, a student group organized last year for the purpose of raising money for the improvement of the school. The Drive, under the direction of its student chairman, Bettie Vann, '41, and its faculty adviser, Miss Rosalie McNeill, '35, is again at work this year and is being assisted by the Granddaughters' Club.

The library staff of Saint Mary's is also at work on what will be a most interesting and valuable exhibit for the Centennial. Mrs. Harlan Brown, librarian, and her assistant, Miss Virginia Williamson, are making a collection of all the publications of the school, which will be

bound for a permanent record. They are also collecting letters, programs, and other documents pertaining to life at Saint Mary's.

What will we of the Alumnæ Association do? A history of Saint Mary's is already being written under the able direction of Mrs. W. C. Salley, of Augusta, Ga. (Katharine Batts, '20), and an alumnæ Centennial Committee is being organized by Mrs. T. W. M. Long, president of the Alumnæ Association. We need your suggestions and your help in determining what we shall do to celebrate Saint Mary's one hundredth birthday. We can make the best birthday present ever, and we will! So write us today. Give us your ideas for us as a group, and—most important of all—tell us what YOU will do!

The alumnæ office has begun work on the organization and reorganization of active alumnæ chapters. It is hoped that during the next year we may have organized groups in every locality where the number of alumnæ is sufficient to make a chapter possible.

On Tuesday, October 22, at the Colonia Tea Room in New York, N. Y., the Alumnæ Secretary met with alumnæ from the New York-New Jersey area. A very enthusiastic meeting was held, at which Mrs. Richard Maxwell Cooley, of Westfield, N. J. (Margaret Jamieson, '36, of Oxford), was elected chairman. According to plans formulated at this meeting, there will be group meetings in several sections of New Jersey and New York during the winter which will be attended by Mrs. Cooley. In the spring the entire membership of these groups will meet in New York City.

On Tuesday evening, October 29, the Washington, D. C., Chapter of Saint Mary's Alumnæ gave a benefit bridge party to raise funds which will be used for improvements in the school as a part of the Centennial celebration in 1942.

The Rev. Dr. H. H. D. Sterrett, rector of All Souls' Episcopal Church, loaned the parish house of the church for the party, which was under the direction of Letitia Knox, '38, president of the Washington Chapter. She was assisted in the arrangements by Mrs. R. Y. Winters (Eliza Knox, '10), Mrs. B. C. Brown (Annie Duncan, '20), Mrs. Murray Borden (Arabel Cox, '31), Annie Tucker, '35, Betty Gray Long, '31, Louise Donald, '39, Phyllis Gatling, '40, Connie Thigpen, '37, and Elsa Winters, '37. The party was a very great success in every way, and we hope that we may soon be able to report similar activities for the Centennial from the other chapters of the Saint Mary's Alumnæ Association.

As you heard at Commencement last June, we are to have at the Centennial celebration a 250-page book on LIFE AT SAINT MARY'S during a hundred years. This book is to be published by the University of N. C. Press if 500 copies at \$2.50 per copy are subscribed for by September 1, 1941.

The six authors are already at work on their respective chapters, and we are getting exciting reports on their progress. We have seen several of these this year when they were at work in the school library, and they are certainly finding many interesting things which will be related in the book.

We are already receiving subscriptions for LIFE AT SAINT MARY'S—which will be delivered in May, 1942, and we want to urge you to send in your subscription to the Alumnae Office right away. Every Saint Mary's girl will want a copy, so don't put off writing that letter which will reserve one for you.

This year the staff of the Saint Mary's Library is making an effort to complete its collection of the publications of the school. These publications are the *Muse*, the *Stage Coach*, and the *Bulletin*. It is hoped that there may be complete bound copies of each of these by the Centennial celebration in May, 1942.

As there is no record of the volumes and numbers published, we cannot be sure when our sets are complete. We are therefore asking the alumnae to help us in this. If you have any of these publications, please notify Mrs. Harlan C. Brown, Librarian, of them, giving the *volume* and *series number* and the *date* of publication. She will check them against her list, adding any numbers which we do not have and giving the names of the person to whom they belong. We shall, of course, be glad to have these as gifts to our collection. But even if you cannot give them to the library, be sure to let us know what you have so that we may know when all copies of all publications have been located.

We are particularly anxious to ascertain the publication date of the first *Muse*. We have a copy published in May, 1879, "Volume 1, Number 8," but this is the earliest one which we have, and the ONLY one which we have for that year. Look through your drawer of Saint Mary's mementoes—look through your mother's and your grandmother's, too—and write us soon about what you find.

We are still receiving gifts for the Parlor, which is taking on new beauty with the addition of each one. If you have not sent yours, remember to do so tomorrow. The Alumnae Office will be glad to give

suggestions from the plans made by the decorators at the time the work was begun. You will be delighted when you see the brass jardiniere given by Mrs. T. W. M. Long, of Roanoke Rapids, N. C., which is being used on the table in the hall for a beautiful arrangement of autumn leaves and grasses by Mrs. Bennett Perry, of Henderson, N. C. Mrs. Alexander Cooper, of Henderson, has presented several pottery vases which have been in constant use for flowers in the Parlor since they were received. She also presented the school with a lace tablecloth. If you have not seen the newly decorated Parlor, make a special effort to do so this year. You will be pleased with the decoration of this lovely room, an undertaking which the Alumnæ Association has successfully sponsored during the last year.

We have on hand a limited number of the second edition of Saint Mary's Commemorative plates by Wedgwood, in blue and pink. Because of conditions brought on by the war, it is not certain when we will get another shipment from England. Inquire through the Alumnæ Secretary for prices.

If you have not yet obtained any of these plates, be sure to place your order soon. You will want some for yourself, for your daughter when she is graduated from Saint Mary's, and for a wedding present or Christmas present to your former roommate.

Engagements

Mary Proctor Emory, '35, of Baltimore, Md., to Edmund deVal Talliaferro, of Towson, Md. The wedding will take place this fall.

Rosalie Watters, '33, of Wilmington, to James Dickson Carr, of Wilmington. The wedding will be solemnized in the fall.

Nancy Campbell, '37, of Wilmington, to Alva Kilpatrick Cooper, Jr., of Wilmington and Prattville, Ala. The wedding will take place in the late fall.

Roberta Stockton, '36, of Princeton, N. J., to Stanley John Quinn, Jr., of Pelham Manor, N. Y. The wedding will take place on November 30, and the Quinns will sail from Los Angeles on December 10 for Sydney, Australia, where they will live.

Lillian Small, '37, of Elizabeth City, to Mr. Percy Cornelius Idol, of High Point, at 8:30 o'clock on Saturday evening, November 30, in Christ Episcopal Church, Elizabeth City.

Letty Lassiter, '35, of Oxford, to Mr. Lynn Wilder, Jr., of Raleigh, on the evening of December 28, in Oxford.

Weddings

Alice Poe, '35, of Raleigh, to Joseph Walker Yates, Jr., of Wilmington and Raleigh, on Saturday, October 19, in Edenton Street Methodist Church, Raleigh. Ruth Long, Katherine Harris, Jean Poe, and Elizabeth Foster, all of whom were at Saint Mary's with Alice, were bridesmaids.

Mary Pride Cruikshank, '34, of Raleigh, to Franklin St. Clair Clark, of Greensboro, in the Saint Mary's Chapel on October 5. Olive Cruikshank, '37, was maid of honor for her sister, and Kate Spruill, '35, and Annie Tucker, '35, were bridesmaids. After the wedding there was a beautiful reception in the Parlor. Mary Pride and Frank took a southern wedding trip, and upon their return will be at home in Greensboro.

Nancy Crow, '35, of Wilmington, to Harry Wylie Stovall, Jr., of Wilmington, on October 12. The wedding was a beautiful outdoor ceremony in the garden of Nancy's home, Masonboro, Wilmington.

Elizabeth Redfern, '35, of Baltimore, to Thomas Leggatt Moore, Jr., of Richmond. The wedding took place in September.

Jane Jones, '34, of Columbus, Ga., to Lieut. Edwin Lee Clarke, U. S. Army, on September 21 in the First Presbyterian Church in Columbus.

Nancy Seeman, '36, of Durham, to Herbert Jackson Upchurch, of Durham, on September 28, in St. Phillips Episcopal Church in Durham. The bridesmaids were Gertrude Webb, '36, of Durham, Frances Dean Reed, '35, of Charleston, W. Va., and Mrs. Thomas Lee Ross (Jane Ivey, '36), of Concord. A reception at the Hope Valley Club followed the wedding. At Home, 1108 Madison Ave., Greensboro.

Julia Smallwood, '37, of New Bern, to Lieut. Robert J. Conderman, U. S. Marine Air Corps, on September 21, in Christ Episcopal Church in New Bern. Hannah Huske, '37, of Fayetteville, was maid of honor. Lieut. and Mrs. Conderman will live in San Diego, Calif.

Emily Hassell, '36, of Sumter, S. C., to Bentley Gibson Fishburne, of Sumter. The wedding took place in June.

Sophie Ellison, '34, of Columbia, S. C., to Richard Jackson Martin, on September 28, in Trinity Episcopal Church in Columbia.

Helen Page, '38, of Raleigh, to John Burgess Gaither, of New York. The wedding took place in July in Edenton Street Methodist Church in

Raleigh. Elizabeth Page, '35, was her sister's maid of honor, and Edna Hines Bynum, '35, was a bridesmaid. The Gaithers are living in Jackson Heights, New York.

Charlotte Rodman, '22, of Washington, N. C., to John Harold Brothers Andrew, of Coimbatore, South India and London, England, in St. Andrew's Church, Colombo, Ceylon, on May 9. After a wedding trip in Ceylon, they are living in Coimbatore.

Katherine Broughton, '34, of Virginia Beach, Va., to Lieut. John Shannon, U. S. Navy, on July 13, in Christ and St. Luke's Church. Eloise Broughton, '36, was maid of honor for her sister.

Nancy Lee, '10, of Raleigh, to Dr. Herbert LeMay Williamson, of Raleigh, on June 22, in Christ Episcopal Church, Raleigh. At home, 1501 St. Mary's Street.

Joan McIntyre, '36, of Raleigh, to Colin MacNair, of Raleigh, in the Church of the Good Shepherd, on August 3. They are living at the Cameron Court Apartments.

Corinna Gant, '33, of Raleigh, to Jack Wilson Stokes, of Wilson, at 5:30 Saturday afternoon, July 20, in Christ Church, Raleigh. At home, Washington, N. C.

Marion Eighme, '33, of Raleigh, to Frank Bergmann Mund, of Concord, on Saturday evening, June 8, in Edenton Street Methodist Church, Raleigh. The Munds are living in the Raleigh Apartments.

Katherine Harding, '34, of Washington, N. C., to Henry Latham Hodges, of Washington, on the afternoon of August 3, in St. Peter's Episcopal Church in Washington. Rena Harding, '35, of Washington, was maid of honor, and Frances Vann, '34, of Franklinton, was a bridesmaid. After a wedding trip on the groom's auxiliary schooner, "Stormy Weather," the Hodges are at home in Washington.

Sue Berry, '39, of Raleigh, to Edward Laval Waldin, of Charlotte, in Pullen Memorial Baptist Church, Raleigh, on Saturday, September 7. They are living in Charlotte after a wedding trip to Florida.

Eleanor Cherry, '37, of Scotland Neck, to Robert Edward Leggett, of Hobgood, on July 30, in Bruton Parish Church, Williamsburg, Virginia.

Lucile Rux, '32, of Henderson, to Graham Venable Boyd, of Warrenton, at four o'clock on the afternoon of July 18, in Holy Innocents Episcopal Church, Henderson.

Jane Ivey, '36, of Concord, to Thomas Lee Ross, of Concord. The wedding took place at Central Methodist Church in Concord on June 8. Mrs. Herbert Jackson Upchurch (Nancy Seeman, '36), of Durham, and Miss Frances Dean Reed, '35, of Charleston, W. Va., were bridesmaids. They are living in Concord.

Rebecca Williams, '36, of Raleigh, to William Lunsford Long, Jr., of Raleigh, on Tuesday, September 3, at the Church of the Good Shepherd, Norfolk, Va.

Margaret Jamieson, '36, of Oxford, to Richard Maxwell Cooley, of Plainfield, N. J., on June 29, in a ceremony at twilight on the lawn of the bride's home, Horner Hill, Oxford. Mrs. John M. M. Gregory, Jr. (Katherine Jamieson, '32), was matron of honor for her sister, and Mrs. Thomas Evins (Grace Bowes, '32), Mrs. Priestly Coker, Jr. (Caroline Cooper, '36), Mary Green, '36, of Wilmington, and Helen Rose Whitten, '36, of Oxford, were bridesmaids. They are now at home in Westfield, N. J.

Mary McColl, '34, of Bennettsville, S. C., to Charles Edward Lynch, in the Methodist Church of South Hill, Va., on Saturday, June 8.

Virginia Lee, '36, of Asheville, to John Lewis Simmons, on August 27, in Trinity Church, Asheville.

Alice Smith, '36, of Raleigh, to Robert Howell Grady, on the morning of September 4, in the Church of the Good Shepherd, Raleigh. Margaret Lester, '36, of Raleigh, was maid of honor.

Forrest Mosby, '36, of Waynesboro, Va., to Francis Eugene Vogler, of Winston-Salem, on August 31, in the First Presbyterian Church, Waynesboro. At home, Westview Drive, Winston-Salem.

Mary Shepard Quintard, '39, of Fort Sill, Okla., to Charles Mathews Brown, of Harrisburg, Pa. The wedding took place in the Post Chapel, at Fort Sill, on July 10.

Helen Handy, '33, of Raleigh, to John Howard Johnson, of Hope Mills, on Saturday morning, June 22, at the home of the bride's sister in Raleigh. The Johnsons are living in Goldsboro.

Anneal Triplett, '36, of Lenoir, to the Reverend Mr. James Erwin Ledbetter, on September 12, in the First Baptist Church in Lenoir.

Ruth Weeks, '37, of Jacksonville, Fla., to Mr. Wickham Reginald Carter, Jr., on Saturday, August 17, at five o'clock, in the Riverside Presbyterian Church, Jacksonville.

Margaret Dey, '32, of Norfolk, Va., to Mr. Meade Stone. The wedding took place during October in Christ Church, Norfolk.

Kate Spruill, '35, of Rocky Mount, to William Burwell Harrison, of Enfield. The wedding took place in the Church of the Good Shepherd in Rocky Mount, on the evening of October 26. The bridesmaids were Mrs. Franklin Clark (Mary Pride Cruikshank, '34), Mrs. Phillip O'Connell (Perry Belle Walton, '35), and Florence Spruill, '35.

Ruth Long, '36, of Raleigh, to Peter Pescud Williams, of Washington, D. C., at twelve o'clock on Saturday, October 26, in Christ Church, Raleigh. At home, 1121 New Hampshire Avenue, Washington, D. C.

Georgia Goodson, '34, of Winston-Salem, to Garnett Saunders, Jr., of Winston-Salem, at eight o'clock on the evening of November 9, in Saint Paul's Church in Winston-Salem. Josephine Gribbin, '36, of Asheville, was one of the bridesmaids. After a wedding trip to Florida, the Saunders will be at home at 365 Arbor Road, Winston-Salem.

Alice Alexander, '33, of Charlotte, to Charles Horace Conner, Jr., of New York. The wedding took place on Friday, November 1, in the chapel of the Church of the Heavenly Rest, New York. Upon their return from a trip to Bermuda, the Conners will live at 131 East 93d Street, New York.

Jane Womble, '38, of Raleigh, to James Russell Burcham, of Elkin, on Saturday morning, November 9, in Edenton Street Methodist Church, Raleigh.

Alice James, '37, of Wilmington, to Thomas Burbank Grainger, of Wilmington, at 8:30 on the evening of November 9, in Saint James Episcopal Church, Wilmington. Isabel James, '31, was maid of honor for her sister, and the bridesmaids included Peggy Davis, '37, Lottie Taylor, '39, Lillie Robertson, '38, Margaret White, '37, all of Wilmington, Letitia Knox, '38, of Washington, D. C., and Lucile Aycock, '37, of Raleigh.

Births

Mr. and Mrs. George Green, Jr., of Weldon, announce the birth of a daughter, Alethia Johnson, on August 30. Mrs. Green was Alethia Johnson, '33, of Scotland Neck.

Lieut. and Mrs. Robert Francis Seedlock announce the birth of a son, Robert Francis, Jr., on August 29. Mrs. Seedlock is the former Hortense Norton, '37, of Savannah.

Mr. and Mrs. Hal V. Worth, Jr., of Raleigh, announce the birth of a son, Hal V. III, on July 26. Mrs. Worth is the former Mary Simmons Andrews, of Raleigh.

Mr. and Mrs. Key Scales, Jr., announce the birth of a son, Earl Key, on June 29. Mrs. Scales was formerly Florence Lytle, '37, of Weirsdale, Fla.

Capt. and Mrs. Lewis Burwell Puller announce the birth of a daughter, Virginia McCandlish, on May 27, in Shanghai, China. Mrs. Puller is the former Virginia Evans, '27, of Saluda, Va.

Mr. and Mrs. Wade Hampton Anderson, Jr., of Wilson, announce the birth of a daughter on September 12. Mrs. Anderson was Emily Wescott, '36, of Port Washington, N. Y.

Dr. and Mrs. Charles Hall Ashford, of New Bern, announce the birth of a daughter. Mrs. Ashford is the former Caroline Dunn, '32, of New Bern, and was president of the Junior Class at Saint Mary's in '31, and president of the Student Body in '32.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Parker Spruill, Jr., of Rocky Mount, announce the birth of a daughter, Anna Easley, on November 4. Mrs. Spruill was Polly Easley, of Rocky Mount, president of the Senior Class at Saint Mary's in '36.

Deaths

Mrs. W. T. Carter, of 708 S. Main Street, Winston-Salem, N. C., September 25. Mrs. Carter was formerly Ada Slater.

Miss Minerva Pittman, of Tarboro, September 27.

Mrs. Thomas McCrady, of Charleston, S. C., November, 1932. Mrs. McCrady was Mary Charlotte Roberts, of New Bern, and attended Saint Mary's in 1860.

Class Letter—1937

I feel like singing the song "What a Difference Three Years Make"—you can compose your own tune. The whole point is that Janet Lawrence, who usually writes our class letter, has passed the buck along to me. And I don't know "nothing."

Our once senior class president is busily taking a medical secretarial course at Duke. Wrote Janet: "Ever since I started my course at Duke, I've hardly had time to comb my hair . . . between medical shorthand and anatomy, to say nothing of legal aspects of case records, physiology, and the nomenclature of disease . . . I've been all but standing on my head."

Since Janet promised to dance at my wedding if I dash off a bit of news, I couldn't refuse to take over.

I feel so out of touch with most of our class members that I'm sure to get my singles mixed. If I do, just write to the Complaint Department, Box 493, Lexington, N. C.

Last year at Chapel Hill it was fun to bump again into Virginia Worth, Jessie Skinner, and Kitty Williams. In between their periods of fun and relaxation, they managed to get more than a smattering of social work. Incidentally, our Gin-Gin who sang for our operettas at school, brought the applause of all Chapel Hill down about her ears when she starred in an original production at Carolina.

Another little social worker studied at Tulane last year, Kitty Bernhardt. Heaven knows where she is now, for I've heard two reports: that she's again at Tulane and that she's elsewhere with a job. I wish someone would clear up that dark point.

But Tulane will probably see Eleanor Jackson this winter. Since her father was elected Bishop of Louisiana, Eleanor will have quite a time and then some around the environs of fascinating New Orleans.

I've come to the point where I hate to look at the society pages of our State papers. (And I don't want anyone to hiss "sour grapes!" either!) Almost every Sunday I see where one of our gals has said "I do" to some guy, or else she's on the point of giving it. Julia Smallwood recently tripped down the aisle—oh, dear, I've forgotten just exactly who the lucky fellow is. And then Lil Small is soon to marry Somebody Idol from High Point. (I can feel my throat being cut right now—but I've always been indefinite about details and such.)

I suppose you knew that Mary Taylor Hinnant Mosier has a daughter named Memrie.

Ruth Weeks, an August bride, is living now in Nashville, Tenn.

Connie Thigpen is swishing around Washington, D. C., taking a secretarial course and hobnobbing with Mrs. Roosevelt. Honestly, she met her a couple of times last winter at teas and things. And Connie describes our First Lady as "Most charming."

Tootsie Martin is teaching small tots how to read, write and 'rithmetic in Norfolk.

Louisa Sloan and Noodie Winslow have also begun Teaching—where, I don't know. Noodie was with us last year at Carolina too. What with Noodie and Agnes Gregory (she took education courses) and all the rest, we had enough Saint Mary's girls to start an Old Home Week.

Kathryn Fleming is the "mother" of a brood of children. Don't get me wrong. She's merely the organizing force and director of a nursery school for underprivileged children in Wilson.

I hear that Margaret Bellamy has turned out to be the social butterfly of Wilmington.

As for myself, I've seriously considered going on a lecture tour, the topic to be, "How to go to College for Five Years and Still Remain Among the Unemployed—P.S., It's a Gift." No soap, I'm reading, writing, and taking music lessons. And looking forward to the 1942 Centennial where, I hope, we'll all get together for the biggest bull session ever.

Then, if not before, you can all crown me for oversights and mistakes in this letter.

VIRGINIA BOWER.

Lexington, North Carolina,
October 9, 1940.

Class Letter—1938

305 Spencer Hall,
Chapel Hill, N. C.,
October 18, 1940.

Dear School:

Lo and behold, most of the class of '38 are starving college graduates! Those who could face the cold, cruel world are mastering the teaching profession mostly. The rest of us are back in the ivory tower mastering a Masters; or, beating the keys at Miss Hardbarger's.

Beginning with the crowd closest to home, that is the Raleigh gang: Mary Anne Koonce went to the Youth Convention of the Episcopal Triennial in Kansas City; Willa Drew is in Raleigh, and Nancy Maupin, Charlotte Ruffner, and Betty Wright are working there; Anne Cox is a senior at Randolph-Macon, was a training group leader during orientation, and was taken into a secret society late last spring; it's a toss up which is most shining, Betsy Hobby's smile or her engagement ring. Winifred Vass is a senior at Sweet Briar and Louise Partrick, graduate of Sweet Briar, is thumbing the dusty books and having a wonderful time at the School of Library Science at Carolina. Sarah Oliver is now Sarah Oliver Broadhurst. Mrs. Ed Vaughn's (Rosemary Schenck) baby is almost four month's old; and the screwy quintet, Becky Norman, Doris Goerch, Mary Galt Williamson, Mary Anne Koonce, and Betsy Hobby are having a daily reunion of Mr. Guess' Government class at Miss Hardbarger's. Doris and Mary Anne graduated last spring from Carolina in journalism and socialism respectively. Becky and Galt were Randolph-Macon Grads; Sarah Ruark and Mary Lily Moore are treading the gravel walks to intellectual integrity at the University and hav-

ing a powerful good time on the side. Betsy, Galt, Doris, Willa, Charlotte Ruark, Mary Anne, Becky, Annie Webb Cheshire, Sallie Bailey Heyward, and a couple of non-Saint Mary's girls have started a book club which so far as they know is the only book club in Raleigh for girls. It's called the Fourteen Club. And Helen Redfern, who graduated at Carolina last year, is taking her laboratory technician's course at Duke Hospital and returning for week-ends in Chapel Hill—we've heard it *vaguely* rumored that she has an interest in the Med School there.

Other news is more scattered depending on the destinations of our youthful pedagogues. Old Student Body President Mary Lou Riddick is teaching in Pinehurst and living in an apartment with three other girls. Last I heard they were doing their own cooking. Oh boy! Anne Shook is teaching in Battleboro and trekking home 'bout every week-end. Doris Butler is teaching in Southport and has grown to like it loads. Grant Jones is teaching a combination of the first and second grades near Whiteville and living at a home with five other girls all as new as she to the business and professional whirl. And Aggie Sanford, can you imagine, is in the midst of keeping forty-four squirming kids in their seats in the third grade in Draper. She probably blesses them out in German.

Those are the W. C. teachers. Among the others who graduated from Woman's College: Anne Burnette is working with the Budget Bureau in Raleigh; Patsy Jones is working in Greensboro for some overall company—at least that is what Jo Pope told me—and Jo herself is working for her father in Dunn.

Among those who simply can't get away from Chapel Hill are Phoebe Bashore who came in this year to take psychology; Sylvia Cullum and Nancy Taylor who are finishing odds and ends toward their degrees; Anne Dawson who is doing graduate work in English; Louise Hall who is in the School of Library Science; and Sarah Griffith and Mary Jane Yeatman. Mary Jane, after an undergraduate major in English, is studying social work and, incidentally, spent the summer in a settlement house in Greenwich Village, New York City.

From the far corners of the earth: Jean Blount after graduating from Sweet Briar, is studying personnel management at the Prince School in Boston; Polly Bates, I hear, is keeping house and practicing cooking on her family; Patty Patton has a secretarial job with a *young* lawyer in Asheville; Pauline Holt is a senior at Randolph-Macon; saw Sallie London Fell at the Deb Ball but don't know what has happened to her since; Peggy Holmes is staying in Texas with her uncle until Christmas; Tish Knox is working hard with other Saint Mary's alumnae on a benefit bridge party for the improvement of the school in time for the Centennial. Tish, instead of teaching kindergarten as she has for the past two years, is studying at Wilson Teachers College toward a B.S. degree; Tудie Neff is working in a bank in Charlottesville; Mary LeRoy Stanton by all reports is at home in McColl; but of those Durham girls Helen

Noell and Mary Emma Robbins I know nothing except that we do catch glimpses of them playing in Chapel Hill every now and then.

That moronic roommate of mine, that unpredictable "Mite" Miller wrote me a three-page letter on onion skin paper in faded ink about what she was doing. Goodness knows I was glad to get the letter, hadn't heard since Christmas 1939, but it took me a week in the infirmary to figure out that she is looking for a job an English major can do and in the meantime running back to Richmond to visit a new flame at that college on the other side of the lake from Westhampton.

That's all until next time Please, you all I don't hear about, drop me a card about yourselves so the BULLETIN editor won't call me ugly names.

Devotedly,

LOUISE JORDAN,
Secretary, Class of '38.

Class Letter—1939

Dear Sarah:

It seems to be time for checking up on the summer and early fall activities of the class of '39. Carolina summer school was the foremost rendezvous. Florence Harris, Helen Holt, Jo Poor, Libba Ruffin, Martha Anne, and I were in the same dorm and don't think it wasn't a madhouse. If it isn't too late, girls, I'd recommend a summer there for each of you. Oddly enough, I had the room which was "Tudie" Hudson's in regular session. Those co-eds must be crazy about Chapel Hill judging from Sue Newell who came up every opportunity she got. This fall Helen Holt and Anne Flowe have even transferred there from Salem, and Martha Anne has come back from New Orleans to join the crowd.

Margaret Taylor spent most of her summer at Wrightsville, out doing the best in all our water sports. She and "Chappie" have given up New York this year to continue the higher education. "Chappie" joined "Beppy" and Mary Olsen at Converse while Margaret followed Hopkins and "Teeny" to Hollins. Brantley was also at the beach for a while but being a working girl she's now in Rocky Mount on the job. Occasionally Frances Warren would come down for a week-end.

Several of the old crowd besides Brantley have gone to work. Jane Emerson was in a dentist's office during the summer, and is now completing her stenography course at Gunston while at the same time teaching in the little school. Jane LeGrand, too, is putting to practice her Saint Mary's business course, and Hallie and I are struggling together over shorthand lessons.

You knew there are rumors that we will have several class babies before long. Furthermore, more weddings are scheduled in the near future. The NEW YORKER wonders if it's love or the draft, but if, as I hear, Chita is marrying "Country," there's no doubt in my mind as to the

answer. "Stuff" Harris is another, but I don't know who the lucky boy is. Mary Connally, who is still in New York, has moved into a new apartment where she can watch everything from that added attraction—a balcony. When in Atlanta I got lost trying to find Sue Clapp Freeman's new little white house. Incidentally, on the way to Atlanta I passed through Athens where Dot See is finishing at the University, but I didn't know where to find her.

At the Debutante Ball in Raleigh, Lucy Pittenger was, of course, a big cheese, but lots of the rest of us, such as Becky Davis, were there too. Ruth Woltz said she's back from New York to be home a while. Martha Lewis went back to Washington this fall presumably to study art, but I'll bet she's studying the Navy more.

So long until the spring!

LOSSIE TAYLOR,
Secretary, Class of '39.

Class Letter—1940

Barnard Hall,
Radcliffe College,
Cambridge, Mass.,
October 15, 1940.

Dear Miss Vann:

School has started again and we are not at Saint Mary's. It seems rather strange, after two or more years of living together and sharing the life of the school, to be in new buildings and among unfamiliar people. I imagine that we are all a little envious of Ann Christian who is the only 1940 graduate back at Saint Mary's this year. But even though we have finished two years in college, there seems to be an unlimited amount of knowledge that we have yet to acquire. And so the majority of the class of 1940 is again at school.

The University of North Carolina is almost staging a Saint Mary's reunion. Julia Booker, Guy Boyd, Cornelia Clark, Louise Coleman, Bunny Dicks, Catherine Gould, Agnes Hayes, Mary Elizabeth Nash, and Elizabeth Wilson are all there.

Nearby at their rival Duke, Becky Barnhill, Sara Bell, Peggy Dennis, and Joyce Powell seem to be enjoying work and play.

Woman's College is lucky enough to have Mary Stanly Bernard, Ann Bratton, Mary Virginia Harrison, Norma Large, Charlotte Miller, Novella Pope, Carolyn Wheatly, Edith Wooten, and Betty Youngblood.

Annie Hyman Bunn gave up music school at the last minute and went to join Charlotte Denny, Lucretia Hill, and Mary O'Keeffe at Salem. Mary has already been elected a marshal from the Junior class.

Although Erwin Gant is at Sophie Newcomb, Laura Gordon at Columbia Bible College, in South Carolina, Daisy Shankle at Meredith, Frances Smith at the University of South Carolina, and our class president Virginia Trotter at Vanderbilt, the majority of the remaining girls are further north. In Virginia, Cissie Norton is at Mary Baldwin, Mallie Ramsey at Randolph-Macon, Jack Gravely at Hollins, and Dot Bunn and Frances Moore at William and Mary. Phyllis Gatling is going to school in Washington, D. C. In Maryland, our student body president Mary Helen Rodman is at Hood, and Mary Willis Douthat and Gertrude Carter are studying art at the Maryland Institute. Ruth Miller is at Columbia University and Hak Kendrick at William Smith College in Geneva, New York. Lastly, in Massachusetts, Jean Cooper is at Northfield Seminary in East Northfield, and I am here in Radcliffe.

Several of us are now at business school—Tay Fowle in Washington and Laura Butcher in Richmond. Elsie Broocks is working until Christmas and then she too will go to business school. As for Kitty Sigmon, she has already a job and is at work.

That accounts for nearly all of us. This letter sounds rather like the pages of an address book, but that is because we are just becoming acquainted with our surroundings. Give us time and we will start doing things worthy of note.

In general, we are well pleased with our new colleges. But no matter how fine they are, they can never quite take the place of Saint Mary's. We miss it in spite of all.

Good luck on the Centennial plans. We will hope to see you then.

Sincerely yours,

ELIZABETH TUCKER,
Secretary, Class of '40.

Alumnæ Notes

From Converse in Spartanburg Beppy Hunter, '39, sends this news: Julia Bridger, '40, was bride in the Junior-Freshman wedding, and Toddy Boykin, '40, was a groomsman. Toddy is also a member of the Converse *Mademoiselle* Board. Ann Dana, '40, was elected Freshman representative to the student council. Beppy adds that she has been getting the *Belles* regularly and that she thinks it is fine this year. (You can get it for 50 cents. Let us add your name to our mailing list.)

Emily Battle, '37, of Rocky Mount, graduated from Johnston-Willis Hospital, School of Nursing, Richmond, Va., on September 4.

Helen McDuffie, '40, of Atlanta, Ga., will make her debut in Atlanta on November 7.

Ann Alderson, '39, of Ada, Oklahoma, is at Oklahoma University this year, and has pledged Pi Beta Phi.

Eloise Broughton, '36, of Virginia Beach, Va., is teaching in Norfolk this winter.

Miss Lucy Fishburne, of Charlottesville, Va., who taught at Saint Mary's in 1933-34, was married on June 29 to Robert Hill Davis, Jr. They are living in Charlottesville, Va.

Petie Seidler, '38, of Maplewood, N. J., has completed her course at Panzier College of Physical Education and is now teaching.

Betty Dudley, '38, of Augusta, Ga., is society editor for an Atlanta, Georgia, paper.

Betsy Thomas, '38, of Westminster, Md., is studying commercial advertising at the Maryland Institute in Baltimore. Last winter she spent a vacation of several months in San Diego, Calif.

Ruth Billingslea, '38, of Westminster, Md., is a senior honor student at Western Maryland College, and is planning to go into social service work after graduation.

Alice Alexander, '33, alumnae secretary '35-'37, went to New York last May as receptionist in the offices of the American Viscose Corporation in the Empire State Building. Visitors to her office immediately noticed her beauty and attractiveness, and she was soon on her way to success as a photographic model. Since August, a number of magazines have carried her pictures, and those in *Harper's Bazaar* have been particularly lovely.

In New York, also, studying at Columbia and enjoying a very nice apartment, are Margaret Royall, '35, of Goldsboro, and Agnes Gregory, '37, of Halifax.

Betty Solheim, '31, of Boston, who certified at Katharine Gibbs with merit, is now in New York working in the office of a firm of investment counselors.

Martha Outlaw, '33, of Elizabeth City, is a model in New York and has been living with Connie Fagan, '37, who has been working in Altman's.

Maria Tucker, '36, is nursing at the Willard Parker Hospital in New York, and Marie Lawrence, '35, of Chapel Hill, is also working in New York and living at Huntington House.

Roberta Stockton, '36, of Princeton, N. J., has recently had a collection of her poems published. We expect to have a copy of this book very soon and shall tell you more about it then.

Olive Cruikshank, '37, served as chairman of the Debutante Committee for the Twentieth Annual Debutante Ball presented by the Terpsichorean Club in Raleigh on September 6. The club figure was led by the president, Albert Park, and Mrs. Park (Margaret McDonald, '33), of Raleigh.

Eleanor Jackson, '37, is living in New Orleans, and is Episcopal Student Secretary at Sophie Newcomb. Saint Mary's is well represented there by Erwin Gant, Barbara Rainey, and Mabel Hochenedel.

Phoebe Withers, '40, of Suffolk, Va., is president of the Freshman Class at Mary Baldwin this year.

"Peepie" Harding, '35, of Washington, N. C., has just taken up her duties as secretary to Lindsay C. Warren, Comptroller General.

Letty Lassiter, '35, who last year completed two years on the faculty of the English department, is now living in Raleigh, where she is secretary of the Raleigh Granite Company.

Martha Dabney Jones, '27, of the English department faculty, is on leave this year for graduate study at the University of North Carolina. She is also working on the pageant which will be presented at the Centennial celebration in May, 1942.

Several alumnae have returned to Saint Mary's this year as members of the faculty or staff: Mrs. J. D. Simpson, '11, who was formerly a member of the music faculty, is assistant housekeeper; Rosalie McNeill, '35, is assistant in history and biology; Slocumb Davis, '35, has joined the business department faculty; and Sarah Vann, '32, is Alumnae Secretary.

Nell Battle Lewis, of the Saint Mary's faculty, was guest speaker at the October meeting of the Alma Club in Henderson.

Amy Williams, '31, of New Bern, is teaching gym at Converse College, Spartanburg, S. C.

Mia Gordon, '34, of Spray, is teaching Bible in a school in West Virginia.

Helen Jean Farmer, '39, of Bailey, is on the Dean's List at Duke this year.

The sororities at Carolina have recently given dances honoring their pledges. The Chi Omega pledges include: Mary Watters, '40, and Ann Dawson, '38. Among the Pi Beta Phi pledges are: Mary Elizabeth Nash, '40, Julia Booker, '40, Mary Guy Boyd, '40, and Cornelia Clark, '40.

Granddaughters' Club

The Granddaughters' Club has again been organized and will doubtless prove one of the more active groups on the campus this year. The club will assist the Drive Committee in raising funds for the 1942 Centennial, and will continue the work of decorating the Parlor and Hall of Smedes, which was begun last year.

Ann Baker, (gm) Susan G. Hunter.

Betty Battle, (ggm) Martha Ann Battle.

Martha Ann Battle, (gm) Martha Ann Battle.

Alice Peoples Bell, (gm) Lila McLin.

Pauline Bernhardt, (gm) Mollie Leake.

Ann Castleman, (m) Mary Pride Jones.

Mary Martha Cobb, (gm) Mary Satlin.

Jane Haughton Cowan, (gf) Lawrence James Haughton, 1830.

Mary Daniels, (ggm) Georgia Davis.

Helen Ford, (gm) Martha Cunningham.

Kathryn Fleming, (gm) Mary Groves Connor.

Catherine Gibbon, (m) Catherine Gilmer.

Jessica Vann Graham, (m) Jessica Vann.

Rena Micks Graham, (ggm) Georgia Whitfield.

Sarah Locke Hardison, (m) Katherine Smith.

Sue Harwood, (ggm) Sue Sommerville.

Mary Wright Holland, (m) Carolyn Northrup.

Jane Emerson Hubbard, (ggm) Eliza Hall Nutte.

Meredith Latham Johnston, (ggm) Caroline Garrett.

Elizabeth Smedes Jones, (m) Bessie Erwin.

Sue Joyner, (m) Sue Kitchin.

Ella Gale Lamb, (gm) Ella Gale Creecy.

Mildred Borden Lee, (m) Julia Borden.

Pauline Garvais Lindsay, (gm) Ella Tew.

Jean Atkinson Motter, (m) Marian Smith.

Loulie Murchison, (gm) Loulie Atkinson.

Virginia Lee McRae, (m) Virginia Lee.

Perry Macfarland Meblett, (m) Mary Belle Small.

Nancy Peters Peete, (ggm)

Frances Banks Powe, (gm) Claudia Erwin.

Ida Quintard, (m) Caroline Jones.

Marjorie Stenhouse, (ggm), Georgia Davis.
Margaret Gold Swindell, (m) Elizabeth Gold.
May French Taylor, (m) Placid Clark.
Elizabeth Toepleman, (m) Elizabeth Corbitt.
Marion Moore Thomas, (m) Caroline Moore.
Bettie Vann, (m) Betsy Dixon.
Betty Wales, (gm) Betty Creecy.
Mary Alex Wells, (gm) Mary Shields.
Betsy John West, (gm) Emily Benbury.
Lucile Chandler White, (m) Lucile Brady.
Elizabeth Winslow Willecox, (m) Elizabeth Winslow.
Mary Frances Wilson, (m) Elizabeth Jackson.
Anna Wood, (gm) Bessie Martin.
Gray Woodard, (m) Katharine Bunn.
Bettie London Wooten, (m) Lucy London Anderson.

Whereabouts of Saint Mary's Girls Since June, 1940

Rebecca Barnhill, Duke University, Durham, N. C.
Sara Bell, Duke University, Durham, N. C.
Mary Stanly Bernard, W. C. U. N. C., Greensboro, N. C.
Julia Booker, U. N. C., Chapel Hill, N. C.
Mary Guy Boyd, U. N. C., Chapel Hill, N. C.
Anne Bratton, W. C. U. N. C., Greensboro, N. C.
Annie Hyman Bunn, Salem College, Winston-Salem, N. C.
Dorothy Bunn, William and Mary College, Williamsburg, Va.
Gertrude Carter, Maryland Institute, Baltimore, Md.
Peggy Castleman, Converse College, Spartanburg, S. C.
Cornelia Clark, U. N. C., Chapel Hill, N. C.
Bertha Cochran, Hollins, Hollins, Va.
Louise Coleman, American University, Washington, D. C.
Gene Cooper, Northfield Seminary, E. Northfield, Mass.
Peggy Dennis, Duke University, Durham, N. C.
Charlotte Denny, Salem College, Winston-Salem, N. C.
Nora Dicks, U. N. C., Chapel Hill, N. C.
Mary Willis Douthat, Maryland Institute, Baltimore, Md.
Betty Ellington, W. C. U. N. C., Greensboro, N. C.
Erwin Gant, Sophie Newcomb, New Orleans, La.
Katharine Goold, U. N. C., Chapel Hill, N. C.
Jack Gravely, Hollins, Hollins, Va.
Mary Virginia Harrison, W. C. U. N. C., Greensboro, N. C.
Agnes Hayes, U. N. C., Chapel Hill, N. C.
Lucretia Hill, Salem College, Winston-Salem, N. C.

Helen Kendrick, William Smith College, Geneva, N. Y.
Norma Large, W. C. U. N. C., Greensboro, N. C.
Charlotte Miller, W. C. U. N. C., Greensboro, N. C.
Ruth Miller, Columbia University, New York, N. Y.
Frances Moore, William and Mary, Williamsburg, Va.
Mary Elizabeth Nash, U. N. C., Chapel Hill, N. C.
Carolyn Norton, Mary Baldwin, Staunton, Va.
Mary O'Keeffe, Salem, Winston-Salem, N. C.
Novella Pope, W. C. U. N. C., Greensboro, N. C.
Joyce Powell, Duke University, Durham, N. C.
Mallie Ramsey, Randolph-Macon, Lynchburg, Va.
Mary Helen Rodman, Hood College, Frederick, Md.
Daisy Shankle, Meredith College, Raleigh, N. C.
Frances Smith, U. S. C., Columbia, S. C.
Virginia Trotter, Vanderbilt, Nashville, Tenn.
Tibbie Tucker, Radcliffe, Cambridge, Mass.
Carolyn Wheatly, W. C. U. N. C., Greensboro, N. C.
Elizabeth Wilson, U. N. C., Chapel Hill, N. C.
Edith Wooten, W. C. U. N. C., Greensboro, N. C.
Betty Youngblood, W. C. U. N. C., Greensboro, N. C.
Mariette Allen, Black Mountain College, Black Mountain, N. C.
Martha Armstrong, Limestone College, Gaffney, S. C.
Betty Barnard, University of Maryland, College Park, Md.
Martha Blythe, Queen's College, Charlotte, N. C.
Laura Boykin, Converse College, Spartanburg, S. C.
Mary Boylan, Stephen's College, Columbia, Mo.
Julia Bridger, Converse, Spartanburg, S. C.
Anne Carter, W. C. U. N. C., Greensboro, N. C.
Bettie Casey, Randolph-Macon, Lynchburg, Va.
Martha Chase, Costillya School, Palo Alto, Cal.
Elizabeth Clark, A. C. C., Wilson, N. C.
Margaret Cutliff, Meredith, Raleigh, N. C.
Anne Dana, Converse, Spartanburg, S. C.
Florence Daniel, University of Tennessee, Knoxville, Tenn.
Mary Davis, Gunston Hall, Washington, D. C.
Roberta Dexter, Kansas State, Manhattan, Kan.
Betty Feuchtenberger, Ashley Hall, Charleston, S. C.
Page Gannaway, Randolph-Macon, Lynchburg, Va.
Catharine Gant, Converse, Spartanburg, S. C.
Clara Gardner, Agnes Scott, Decatur, Ga.
Jane Hardaway, W. C. U. N. C., Greensboro, N. C.
Mary Lauriston Hardin, State Teachers College, Farmville, Va.
Betty Harris, Converse, Spartanburg, S. C.
Bettie Hill, Salem, Winston-Salem, N. C.
Mabel Hochenadel, Sophie Newcomb, New Orleans, La.
Phyllis Holloway, University of Texas, Austin, Texas.
Eleanor Holshouser, Catawba College, Salisbury, N. C.

Nancy Holt, W. C. U. N. C., Greensboro, N. C.
Janet James, Mt. Vernon Junior College, Washington, D. C.
Sybil Lytle, Frances Stetson University, Deland, Fla.
Virginia Manning, Converse, Sparatnburg, S. C.
Mary Louise Marshall, Saint Genevieve-of-the-Pines, Asheville, N. C.
Billie Marshall, Converse, Spartanburg, S. C.
Constance Miller, Howard Seminary, W. Bridgewater, Mass.
Hortense Miller, University of Texas, Austin, Texas.
Lucile Mitchell, Stratford Junior College, Danville, Va.
Octavia McRae, Mary Baldwin, Staunton, Va.
Sara Nair, Mary Baldwin, Staunton, Va.
Margaret Parker, Mt. Holyoke, S. Hadley, Mass.
Anne Louise Nixon, W. C. U. N. C., Greensboro, N. C.
Peggy Parsley, Queen's, Charlotte, N. C.
Elizabeth Peal, E. C. T. C., Greenville, N. C.
Honey Peck, Sweet Briar, Sweet Briar, Va.
Annie Phillips, Mary Washington, Fredericksburg, Va.
Hazel Philyaw, Greensboro College, Greensboro, N. C.
Barbara Rainey, Sophie Newcomb, New Orleans, La.
Marilyn Reaves, W. C. U. N. C., Greensboro, N. C.
Jean Rowland, Black Mountain College, Black Mountain, N. C.
Nellie Sharrer, Western Maryland College, Westminster, Md.
Marjorie Shugart, Sweet Briar, Sweet Briar, Va.
Adeline Taylor, University of Georgia, Athens, Ga.
Beverly Thomas, Queen's College, Charlotte, N. C.
Marie Walker, Mary Washington College, Fredericksburg, Va.
Marie Watters, U. N. C., Chapel Hill, N. C.
Mary Coleman White, Sweet Briar, Sweet Briar, Va.
Phoebe Withers, Mary Baldwin, Staunton, Va.
Margaret Jordan Young, Converse, Spartanburg, S. C.

Unclaimed Mail

Mail to the following Alumnae has been returned unclaimed to the Alumnae office since June, 1940. We need your help in locating these Saint Mary's girls. Please read the list carefully and if you have any information which might help us get in touch with any of them we would greatly appreciate your sending it to us.

Miss Virginia Pope Allen, 731 Terrace Blvd., Muskogee, Okla.

Miss Anna Bexter, 20 West 75th St., New York, N. Y.

Miss Edna Belle Britt, 119 W. Edenton St., Raleigh, N. C.

Miss Dorothy V. Brown, 44 Hawthorne St., Rutherford, N. J.

Miss Elsie B. Brown, Undercliff Ave., Highbridge, N. Y.

Mrs. Wiley V. Carter, Blake St., Park View Estates, New Brunswick, N. J.

- Mrs. Leroy Dock, 4 Carnegie Ave., East Orange, N. J.
Mrs. W. W. Fuller, 1072 Fifth Ave., New York, N. Y.
Miss H. H. Harris, 434 W. 120th St., New York, N. Y.
Mrs. Butler Justice, Rutherford, N. J.
Miss Emma A. Law, 136 Herkimer St., Bronxville, N. Y.
Miss Virginia Corbelle Lawrence, Lumberton, N. C.
Mrs. Whittaker Lonsdale, 430 E. 86th St., New York, N. Y.
Mrs. Wallace Mast, Scarsdale, N. Y.
Mrs. Edward Merritt McEachern, 108 W. Farris St., High Point, N. C.
Mrs. John Holman McFadden, 5738 Northumberland Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.
Miss Esther Barnwell Means, 1230 Amsterdam Ave., New York, N. Y.
Miss Catherine B. O'Bryan, 212 W. Passaic, Rutherford, N. J.
Mrs. Edward Pollack, 554 W. 57th St., New York, N. Y.
Mrs. Walter Powell, 110 W. 123d St., New York, N. Y.
Miss Katherine Quackenbos, 37 W. 73d St., New York, N. Y.
Miss Gertrude Rosenthal, 229 W. 86th St., New York, N. Y.
Mrs. Joseph Seligman, 16 E. 81st St., New York, N. Y.
Miss Susan Somervell, 17 Calvin Road, Scarsdale, N. Y.
Mrs. Frederick Steeker, 111 E. 10th St., New York, N. Y.
Mrs. F. M. Stiever, 136 E. 16th St., New York, N. Y.
Mrs. Sumner Waite, 2110 Oak St., Columbus, Ga.
Mrs. Arthur L. Walker, Jr., 1109 Madison Ave., New York, N. Y.
Mrs. James Edmund Walker, 57 E. 77th St., New York, N. Y.
Miss Nancy Webb, 168 Park Ave., Yonkers, N. Y.
Mrs. F. S. Wessie, 24 Fifth Ave., New York, N. Y.
Miss Van Cleve Wilkins, c/o Mrs. J. O. Mathewson, 925 Peachtree St., N.E., Atlanta, Ga.
Mrs. Robert Willard, Ft. Monmouth, Ocean Port, N. J.
Mrs. Wm. S. Woods, Sound View Gardens, 39 Fenemore Road, Mamaroneck, N. Y.
Miss Nancy P. Woolford, 403 W. 115th St., Apt. 34, New York, N. Y.
Mrs. G. S. Wright, 327 E. 17th St., New York, N. Y.

SAINT MARY'S SCHOOL AND JUNIOR COLLEGE

RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA

1942 CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION 1842



CATALOGUE NUMBER
March, 1941—Series 30, No 2
SESSION OF
1941-1942

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SAINT MARY'S SCHOOL BULLETIN

PUBLISHED QUARTERLY BY SAINT MARY'S SCHOOL
RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA



SAINT MARY'S SCHOOL AND JUNIOR COLLEGE

Raleigh, North Carolina

ESTABLISHED 1842

CATALOGUE
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1942 CENTENNIAL **1842**
CELEBRATION

Entered July 3, 1905, at Raleigh, N. C., as second-class matter under act of
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SAINT MARY'S SCHOOL AND JUNIOR COLLEGE

Calendar For 1941-42

100th Annual Session

1941

- September 1, Monday.....Faculty assembly; Registration and Classification of Day Students.
- September 2, Tuesday.....New Resident Students Report.
- September 3, Wednesday..Returning Resident Students report; Registration and Classification of Resident Students; Placement Tests for New Students.
- September 4, Thursday.....Opening Service of Advent Term.
- November 1, Saturday.....All Saints: Founders' Day.
- November 20, Thursday.....Thanksgiving Day.
- December 19, Friday.....Christmas Recess Begins at 5:00 a.m.

1942

- January 4, Sunday.....Resident Students report by 9:45 p.m.
- January 19, Monday.....Easter Term begins.
- February 18, Wednesday.....Ash Wednesday—Lent begins.
- March 7, Saturday.....Spring Recess begins at 12:30 p.m.
- March 15, Sunday.....Spring Recess ends, 9:45 p.m.
- April 3, Friday.....Good Friday.
- April 5, Sunday.....Easter Day.
- May 9, Saturday.....Alumnæ Day.
- May 16-19.....Commencement Season.

1942 CENTENNIAL 1842 CELEBRATION

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SAINT MARY'S SCHOOL

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REV. HENRY F. KLOMAN	Chaplain
MR. ALBERT W. TUCKER	Secretary and Business Manager (S.B. Massachusetts Institute of Technology, 1899)
MRS. HARLAN C. BROWN	Librarian (A.B. and A.M. Middlebury College, Vermont; A.B. in L.S. Univ. of Mich.)
MISS VIRGINIA L. WILLIAMSON	Assistant Librarian (A.B. Randolph-Macon Woman's College; A. B. in L.S. University of N. C.)
MRS. NANNIE H. MARRIOTT	Dietitian
MRS. WALTER SIMPSON	Assistant Housekeeper
MRS. L. B. NAYLOR	Matron of the Infirmary (R.N. Park View Sanitarium, Atlanta, Ga., 1903)
MRS. HUGH McLEOD	Hostess
DR. H. B. HAYWOOD, JR.	School Physician
MISS SARAH VANN	Alumnæ Secretary (A.B. University of N. C.)
MISS ELIZABETH G. TUCKER	President's Secretary
MISS MARY LEWIS SASSER	Secretary
MISS JULIA JORDAN	Secretary
MISS FRANCES VANN	Assistant Secretary
MISS BESSIE B. BROWN	Postmistress, Book Room

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Scholarships

MRS. CRUIKSHANK AND MR. TUCKER

Reception

MISS BASON, MISS HARRIS, MRS. PARTRICK

School Entertainment

MISS DAVIS, MISS SCOTT, MR. BROUGHTON

Library

MRS. BROWN, MISS WILLIAMSON, MISS DODD, MISS LALOR, MR. MOORE

School Marshals

MR. GUESS AND MISS HARVEY

Publicity

MISS SARAH VANN, MISS DAVIS, MR. TUCKER

Chapel

MR. GUESS, MISS BASON, MISS MCNEILL

Academic Standards

MISS LINEBERRY, MR. MOORE, MISS MORRISON

SAINT MARY'S SCHOOL

Faculty and Officers

1940-41

MRS. ERNEST CRUIKSHANK.....	President
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MR. ALBERT W. TUCKER.....	Secretary and Business Manager

The Academic Department

SALLY DIGGES.....	Spanish and French
(A.B. University of Virginia; A.M. University of Virginia; Summer School at University of California; Certificate from Alliance Française in Paris. Saint Mary's, 1935—)	
MARY HELEN DODD.....	Physics, Chemistry and German
(A.B. Tufts College; A. M. Columbia University; resident work for Ph.D. done at Columbia University; Graduate study at Massachusetts Institute of Technology. Saint Mary's, 1932—)	
WILLIAM C. GUESS.....	History and Social Sciences
(A.B. University of North Carolina; A.M. Johns Hopkins University. Saint Mary's, 1928—)	
RACHEL JOHNSON.....	French
(A.B. Mississippi Woman's College; A.M. University of North Carolina; Certificat d'Etudes, Grenoble University, France; Advanced study at Columbia University, Battle Creek College, Alliance Française, Paris. Saint Mary's, 1939—)	
*MARTHA DABNEY JONES.....	English
(Graduate of Saint Mary's; A.B. Sweet Briar College; A.M. University of North Carolina; Student (education) University of Virginia. Saint Mary's, 1937—)	
THE REV. HENRY FELIX KLOMAN.....	Bible
(Virginia Theological Seminary. Saint Mary's, 1935—)	
MARJORIE J. LALOR.....	Biology and Hygiene
(A.B. Goucher College; Summer Sessions, Columbia University and North Carolina State College. Saint Mary's, 1929—)	
NELL BATTLE LEWIS.....	English
(Graduate of Saint Mary's; A.B. Smith College; Student (education) North Carolina State College. Saint Mary's, 1937—)	
ANNIE RUTH LINEBERRY.....	Mathematics
(A.B. Meredith College; A.M. Columbia University. Saint Mary's, 1927—)	
ROSALIE McNEILL.....	History and Biology
(A.B. Mount Holyoke; A.M. University of North Carolina. Saint Mary's, 1940—)	
CHARLES ALBERT PETIGRU MOORE.....	English
(A.B. University of North Carolina; A.M. University of North Carolina. Saint Mary's, 1935—)	
MABEL MARGARET MORRISON.....	Latin, History and Psychology
(A.B., A.M. Dalhousie University; A.M., Ph.D. University of Toronto. Saint Mary's, 1929—)	
WATSON K. PARTRICK.....	Latin, History, Bible
(A.B. University of North Carolina. Saint Mary's, 1936—)	

*On leave of absence for study, 1940-41.

Art Department

CAROLINE ESTELLE HARRIS.....Art, History of Art
(Bachelor of Design, H. Sophie Newcomb Memorial College; Art Institute of Chicago, Pupil of Ivan LeLorraine Albright. Saint Mary's, 1934—)

Business Department

***MARIANNE WIDENER CASPER**.....Commercial Subjects
(B.A. Western Kentucky Teachers' College; B.A. in Commerce, College of Commerce, Bowling Green, Ky. Saint Mary's, 1937—)

SLOCUMB DAVIS.....Commercial Subjects
(B.S. in Secretarial Administration, The Woman's College of the University of North Carolina. Saint Mary's, 1940—)

SARAH C. GIBSON.....Commercial Subjects
(A.B. Meredith College; Stenographic Diploma, Miss Hardbarger's School, Raleigh, Saint Mary's, 1940—)

ELIZABETH GORDON TUCKER.....Bookkeeping
(Saint Mary's School. Saint Mary's, 1932—)

Expression Department

FLORENCE C. DAVIS, Director.....Expression, Dramatic Art
(B.O. Emerson College, Boston; Elmira College, N. Y.; Posse Gymnasium, Boston; Pupil of Edith Herrick, Boston [Leland Powers Method]. Saint Mary's, 1911—)

Home Economics Department

ELIZABETH BASON.....Domestic Science, Domestic Art
(A.B. Flora Macdonald; A. M. Columbia University; Student in summer sessions at Chicago University, California University. Saint Mary's, 1924—)

Music Department

RUSSELL BROUGHTON, Director.....Organ, Piano, Harmony
(Mus.B. Oberlin. Mus.M. Oberlin. Fellow of the American Guild of Organists. Pi Kappa Lambda. Literary study, University of Chicago. Summer study at Conservatoire Americain, Fontainebleau, holding the Estey scholarship. Pupil in organ of George Whitfield Andrews, Henri Libert: in Theory of A. E. Heacox: in Composition of G. W. Andrews, Nadia Boulanger: in Improvisation of Marcel Dupre. Saint Mary's, 1940—)

HERBERT A. BIRD.....Violin and Piano
(Mus.B. Oberlin. Summer school Juilliard Institute of Musical Art. Pupil of Josef Kaspar, Raymond Cerf, Louis Persinger. Member of North Carolina Symphony Orchestra 1934-35. Saint Mary's, 1939—)

GERALDINE SPINKS CATE.....Voice
(A.B. University of South Carolina. Mus.B. Westminster Choir College. M.A. in Music, Teachers' College, Columbia University. Student in Voice at Juilliard Institute of Musical Art under Julie Belle Soudant. Saint Mary's, 1940—)

***MARY RUTH HAIG**.....Piano
(De Pauw University School of Music; Graduate in piano, student of James Friskin, Juilliard Institute of Musical Art; B.S. in Music Education, Teachers' College, Columbia University; student of Sascha Gorodnitzki, Juilliard Summer School; pupil of M. and Mme. Robert Casadesus, Summer School Fontainebleau School of Music, France. Saint Mary's, 1937—)

*On leave of absence, 1940-41.

- DONALD LEE PEERY**.....Piano
 (Mus.B. Oberlin. Summer study, New York City. Pupil of Beryl Ladd, Joseph Hungate and Rosalyn Tureck. Saint Mary's, 1940—)
- RUTH HOLMES SCOTT**.....Piano, Theory, History of Music
 (Mus.B. Syracuse University; M. M. Eastman School of Music of University of Rochester; summer sessions Syracuse University, Columbia University; pupil in Piano of Henry Kaspar, Washington, D. C.; pupil in Organ of Ralph Kinder, Philadelphia. Saint Mary's, 1937—)
-

Physical Education

- REBECCA HARVEY, Director**.....Physical Education
 (B.S. in Education from Boston University Sargent College of Physical Education; Summer Session University of Wisconsin. Saint Mary's, 1937—)
- EVADNA JANE GOSS**.....Dancing and Physical Education
 (New York State Teacher's Certificate in Physical Education, Cortland State Normal; B.S. in Dance, University of Wisconsin. Saint Mary's, 1938—)
-

The Library

- MRS. HARLAN C. BROWN**.....Librarian
 (A.B., A.M. Middlebury College, Vermont; Graduate study Universidad de Mexico, Mexico, D. F.; A.B. in L.S. and one summer of graduate study at University of Michigan, School of Library Science. Saint Mary's, 1937—)
- VIRGINIA L. WILLIAMSON**.....Assistant Librarian
 (A.B. Randolph-Macon Woman's College; Summer Sessions, University of North Carolina and University of Virginia; A.B. in Library Science, University of North Carolina. Saint Mary's, 1938—)
- MRS. RUSSELL BROUGHTON**.....Library Assistant
 (B.A. Lindenwood College; M.A. Oberlin. Saint Mary's, 1940—)

FOREWORD

In this foreword it is the purpose to make clear to those who are interested some of the special advantages and characteristics of Saint Mary's: its well-earned prestige; its scholarship; its care for the health and well-being of the students; and its influence on character building.

Saint Mary's has completed its ninety-ninth continuous year. Since 1897 it has been the property of the Episcopal Church in the two Carolinas. It is the largest boarding school for young women maintained by the Episcopal Church in the United States, and is also one of the oldest. The love and respect of former students bring yearly many of their daughters, granddaughters, and in a few instances their great-granddaughters, to their old school, and the devotion to Saint Mary's ideals has potent influence now as at all times in its long history.

On the side of the educational work accomplished, Saint Mary's prepares students for admission to Women's Colleges of the highest standard, and gives two years of Grade A College work in its Junior and Senior classes. Its curriculum affords a complete and well-rounded education for that large number of young women who desire to do advanced work but who do not care to take a full college course.

Attention to the health of the students is of supreme importance at Saint Mary's. It is the constant aim of all those in authority so to guard the girls as to prevent illness. The school has a modern infirmary with a matron, who is a graduate nurse, always in charge; a doctor makes daily visits and is subject to call at any time; a director of physical training examines each student, recommends such exercise as is needed in each individual case, and supervises all indoor and outdoor exercises and games with a view to proper and suitable physical development.

Sanitary conditions are in every way of the best. The city water is of excellent quality. Vaccination against typhoid fever, smallpox, and other contagious diseases is urgently requested of every student before entrance. Parents are at once informed of any outbreak of disease. Intelligent attention to all these matters for many years has resulted in a remarkable freedom from epidemic of any kind.

Equal care is given to the safety of the students. No fire of any kind is used in the buildings occupied by students, except in the use of gas by the Home Economics Department and electricity in the kitchenettes in Holt Hall. The fires for cooking and heating are in distant, separated buildings. Each building is equipped with fire extinguishers and fire escapes. Smedes, East and West Wings are protected by the most modern sprinkler system installed during the summer of 1940.

Saint Mary's has well-won traditions for the cultured and well-mannered bearing of its students, a reputation which it is the privilege of the teachers of the present day to maintain. One of the first lessons that is learned by the new student is the fact that there are certain things which a Saint Mary's girl may or may not do. The most impressive fact in the life of the school is the emphasis placed on the spiritual side, the development of high-minded, fine women. No building at Saint Mary's endears itself quite so much to the girls as the Chapel, where for so many years the girls have met daily for prayer, receiving unconsciously, perhaps, those aspirations for a higher, nobler life which result in developing and perfecting true womanhood.

SAINT MARY'S SCHOOL

History and Description

Saint Mary's School was founded May 12th, 1842, by the Rev. Aldert Smedes, D.D. It was established as a church school for girls and was for thirty-six years the chosen work of the founder, of whose life work Bishop Atkinson said: "It is my deliberate judgment that Dr. Smedes accomplished more for the advancement of this Diocese (North Carolina), and for the promotion of the best interests of society in its limits, than any other man who ever lived in it."

The present location was first set apart as the site for an Episcopal school in 1832, when influential churchmen, carrying out a plan proposed by Bishop Ives, purchased the present "Grove" as a part of a tract of 160 acres, to be used in establishing a Church school for boys. First the East Rock House, then West Rock House and the Main Building now called Smedes' Hall, after the founder, were built for use in this boys' school. But the school, though it started out with great promise, proved unsuccessful and was closed; and the property passed back into private hands.

Dr. Aldert Smedes, a New Yorker by birth and education, had given up parish work on account of a weak throat, and was conducting a successful girls' school in New York City when in 1842 Bishop Ives met him and laid before him the opportunity in his North Carolina diocese. The milder climate attracted Dr. Smedes; he determined on the effort; came to Raleigh with a corps of teachers; gave Saint Mary's her name, and threw open her doors in May, 1842.

From the first the school was a success, and for the remainder of his life Dr. Smedes allowed nothing to interrupt the work he had undertaken. During the years of the Civil War,

Saint Mary's was at the same time school and refuge for those driven from their homes. It is a tradition of which her daughters are proud, that during those years of struggle her doors were ever open, and that at one time the family of the beloved President of the Confederacy was sheltered within her walls.

On April 25, 1877, Dr. Smedes died, leaving Saint Mary's to the care of his son, Rev. Dr. Bennett Smedes, who had been during his father's lifetime a teacher in the school. This trust was regarded as sacred, and for twenty-two years, in which he spared neither pains nor expense, Dr. Bennett Smedes carried on his father's work for education.

During this eventful half-century, Saint Mary's was in the truest sense a Church school, but it was a private enterprise. The work and the responsibility were dependent upon the energy of the Drs. Smedes. Permanence required that the school should have a corporate existence and be established on a surer foundation as a power for good, and in 1897 Dr. Bennett Smedes proposed to the Diocese of North Carolina that the Church should take charge of the school.

The offer was accepted; the Church assumed responsibility, appointed Trustees, purchased the school equipment from Dr. Smedes and the real property from Mr. Cameron; and in the fall of 1897 a charter was granted by the General Assembly.

By this act of the Assembly, and its later amendments, the present corporation—The Trustees of Saint Mary's School—consisting of the Bishops of the Church in the Carolinas, and clerical and lay trustees from each diocese or district, was created.

The Board of Trustees, by the terms of the charter, is empowered "to receive and hold lands of any value which may be granted, sold, devised or otherwise conveyed to said corporation, and shall also be capable in law to take, receive and possess all moneys, goods and chattels of any value and to any amount which may be given, sold or bequeathed to or for said corporation."

The Church was without funds for the purchase of the school property, and the Trustees undertook a heavy debt in buying it, but the existence of this debt only slightly retarded the improvements which were made from year to year in the school buildings and equipment, and in May, 1906, this purchase debt was lifted and the School became the unencumbered property of the Church in the Carolinas.

Under this ownership there have been great improvements in new equipment and new buildings, made possible largely by the legacy of Miss Eleanor Clement, a former teacher, and by donations for those purposes.

Dr. Bennett Smedes, who had long wished for the disposition of Saint Mary's that was actually effected, continued as Rector after the Church assumed charge, until his death on February 22, 1899. He was succeeded by the Rev. Theodore Du Bose Bratton, Rector of the Church of the Advent, Spartanburg, S. C., who administered the affairs of the School very successfully until he entered upon his duties as Bishop of Mississippi in the autumn of 1903, when Rev. McNeely Du Bose, Rector of Trinity Church, Asheville, N. C., became Rector. Under his devoted and loving care the School continued its usefulness for four years until his resignation in 1907, when Rev. George W. Lay, of St. Paul's School, Concord, N. H., took charge. His aggressive and active management for eleven years added greatly to the success of the School. In 1918 Dr. Lay was succeeded by the Rev. Warren W. Way, formerly Rector of St. Luke's Church, Salisbury, North Carolina. During Dr. Way's administration, the school had a most successful period of growth. Dr. Way resigned in 1932 to resume parish work, and the present President, Mrs. Ernest Cruikshank, an alumna of the school, graduate of Columbia University, and former teacher at Saint Mary's, assumed the management of the school at the beginning of the school year 1932-'33.

Educational Position

During the life of the founder, Saint Mary's was a high-class school for the general education of girls, the training being regulated by the needs and exigencies of the times. Pupils finished their training without "graduating." In 1879, under the second Rector, set courses were established, covering college preparatory work, without sacrificing the special features for which the School stood, and in May, 1879, the first class was regularly graduated.

By the provisions of the charter of 1897, the Faculty of Saint Mary's, "with the advice and consent of the Board of Trustees, shall have the power to confer all such degrees and marks of distinction as are usually conferred by colleges and universities," and at the annual meeting in May, 1900, the Trustees determined to establish the "College." This "College Course" at Saint Mary's covers the third and fourth years of High School, followed by two years of college work. Graduates of High Schools may complete the course in two or three years. *All academic work is accredited by the Southern Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools.*

The Junior and Senior courses are especially designed to give an advanced and well-rounded course to High School graduates and to those students who prefer to do the first two years of college work in the surroundings of a smaller institution. The Academic work is supplemented, for those who desire it, by courses in Music, Art, Home Economics, Expression, and Business, *without additional tuition charges.*

The organization, requirements and courses of each of these departments are described at length in this catalogue.

A graduate of Saint Mary's receives a diploma; but no degree has ever been conferred, although that power is specified in the charter.

Location

Raleigh, the capital of North Carolina, is easily accessible. The Southern, the Seaboard Air Line and the Norfolk Southern railroads give access to points in all directions, with

through Pullman service—for example, to New York, Philadelphia, Washington, Richmond, Norfolk, Asheville, Atlanta, Jacksonville and Savannah. Raleigh is especially well situated for all points in Florida, Georgia, the Carolinas, Virginia, and the Eastern Shore of Maryland and Delaware.

Raleigh is situated on the eastern border of the elevated Piedmont belt, while a few miles to the east the broad level lands of the Atlantic Coast plain stretch out to the ocean. The city thus enjoys the double advantage of an elevation sufficient to insure a light, dry atmosphere and perfect drainage, and proximity to the ocean sufficiently close to temper very perceptibly the severity of the winter.

Campus, Buildings and General Equipment

Saint Mary's is situated on one of the highest elevations in the city, about a half-mile due west of the Capitol, surrounded by its twenty-acre grove of oak and pine, with a frontage of fourteen hundred feet on one of the most beautiful residential streets. The site is all that can be desired for convenience, health and beauty. The campus contains almost a mile of walks and driveways, with tennis courts and basketball grounds for out-of-door exercise.

The Buildings

The buildings are seventeen in number, conveniently grouped and connected by covered ways in such a way that a student is always protected from the weather. (They are heated by steam, lighted by electricity, and abundantly provided with fire escapes, fire extinguishers, and fire hose for fire protection.) The central group of buildings is formed by the main building, remodeled in the summer of 1919 and now called *Smedes Hall*, and two *Wings, East and West*, all three of brick, three and a half stories high, with the most modern sprinkler system protection. On the ground floor of Smedes Hall are the rooms of the Home Economics Department, and recitation rooms; on the first floor, the spacious parlor with its handsome portraits, and the study hall; on

the second floor are rooms for students and teachers, and the telephone offices for students. The remainder of the building is devoted to rooms for students. East and West Wings have class rooms on the ground floor and students' rooms on the other floors. All students' rooms in all dormitory buildings are furnished with single beds, and have individual clothes closets. Trunks are stored in special trunk rooms. There are bathrooms on each floor.

The *East* and *West Rock* buildings, of stone, are connected with the central group by covered ways. East Rock has the business offices, the offices of the President and the Business Manager, the Post Office and the Teachers' Sitting Room on the ground floor, and students' rooms on the second floor. West Rock contains rooms for students and faculty and the *alumnæ* quarters.

Holt Memorial Hall, given in memory of Margaret Locke Erwin Holt (Mrs. Lawrence S. Holt), of Burlington, North Carolina, was completed in the summer of 1928. This is a three-story brick building of fireproof construction, conforming in style to the other buildings of the main group. It is used as a Senior Hall and has rooms for three teachers and fifty-four students. Every room has running water and each floor has its kitchenette. A living room on the ground floor provides a social center for the students living in this hall.

Clement Hall, built from funds bequeathed by a former teacher, Miss Eleanor Clement, is a large brick building, forming one side of a proposed quadrangle back of Smedes Hall, with which it is connected by a covered way. On the ground floor is the Gymnasium, 50 by 90 feet; from which opens the indoor swimming pool, with 20 by 50 foot tiled pool, water heated and purified by the use of the violet ray; dressing and shower rooms are connected. On the floor above is the spacious, airy dining hall, capable of seating comfortably three hundred people, with serving room, dietitian's office, kitchen, and store rooms at the rear.

The *Art Building*, a two-story brick building of Gothic design, has the Library on the ground floor, and the spacious, well-lighted Art Studio, 26 by 64 feet, and the Science Laboratories on the second floor.

The *Eliza Battle Pittman Memorial Auditorium*, seating 600, immediately east of the Art Building, was in large part provided through a bequest in the will of Mrs. Mary Eliza Pittman, of Tarboro, and is in memory of her daughter, formerly a student of Saint Mary's.

The *Music Building*, built in the summer of 1937, is located east of Clement Hall. This attractive and well planned building provides ample facilities for an enlarged music faculty and an increased number of students in the music school. It contains four teachers' studios, each with grand piano, and fifteen practice rooms, each with upright piano. The use of this building does not disturb academic classes.

The *Chapel*, designed by Upjohn, built in the early days of the School, and entirely rebuilt in 1905 through the efforts of the Alumnæ, is cruciform in shape, and has over three hundred sittings. In it the services of the Church are held daily. It is furnished with a Hall organ of three manuals and seventeen stops, installed in 1926.

The *Infirmery*, built in 1903, and renovated in 1928, is the general hospital for ordinary cases of sickness. It contains two large wards, two private wards, two bathrooms, a consultation room, pantry, and rooms for the Matron. The *Annex*, a separate building, provides facilities for isolation in case of contagious disease.

The *Boiler House* and *Laundry*, a separate building of several units apart from the other buildings, contains the boiler room, the hot water plant, and the well-equipped steam laundry. The steam heating system of the School was entirely renovated in the summer of 1919.

The *Rectory* of Saint Mary's was built in 1900 upon a beautiful site on the west side of the campus, and is occupied by the President's family. The *Cottage*, home of the Busi-

ness Manager's family, is located to the east of the other buildings in the rear of the Auditorium. *Old Senior Hall* has been remodeled and furnished as a home for the Chaplain and his family.

The "Recreation Hut," financed by donations from students and faculty, with its outdoor grill, lounging room and fireplace, is the center of many happy events in the school life.

On the east side of the grove, entirely independent of the School, is the episcopal residence of the Diocese of North Carolina, "Ravenscroft."

The Life at Saint Mary's

The aim of Saint Mary's is to make the daily life of the students that of a well-regulated Christian household. The effort is to direct the physical, intellectual and moral development of the individual with all the care that love for young people and wisdom in controlling them render possible.

The students are distributed, partly in accordance with age and classification, among the twelve halls. Nearly all of the rooms are rooms for two, but there are a few single rooms, and some rooms for three.

Each Hall is presided over by a teacher who acts as Supervisor. These teachers have special opportunities for correcting the faults and shaping the character of the students under their charge, and these opportunities have been used with marked results.

The school hours are spent in recitation, in music practice, or in study in the Study Hall or Library. Students who attain in work and conduct a required standard are allowed to study in their rooms.

Recreation

The latter part of the afternoon is free for recreation, and the students are encouraged to engage in physical activity, preferably out-of-doors. Available facilities include outdoor courts for tennis, badminton, paddle tennis, and deck tennis;

an athletic field; a well equipped gymnasium; and a swimming pool which is open several times a week for recreational swimming under the supervision of a physical education instructor.

Under the supervision of a student social committee, there is a recreation room equipped with tables for bridge and ping-pong. This room is especially popular on Saturday nights when the students entertain their callers.

A half-hour of recreation is enjoyed by the students before the evening study period, when they gather in the roomy Parlor, with its associations and fine collection of old paintings, to enjoy dancing and other social diversions.

The Library

The Library, housed on the first floor of the Art Building, is the center of the intellectual life of the school. It numbers 8,700 catalogued volumes, contains a clipping, pamphlet, and picture collection, and receives regularly 4 newspapers and 72 current periodicals, 17 of which are bound. The books are classified according to the Dewey Decimal system. Students have free access to the entire collection, which is arranged on open shelves.

The book collection has been selected to meet the cultural and recreational reading needs of students and faculty as well as to supplement the work of the classroom. The resources of the North Carolina State Library and other local libraries are also available to students through interlibrary loan.

The Library is open from 8:30 a.m. until 9:45 p.m. on week-days, and on Sundays from 2:00 until 9:45 p.m. A trained librarian is in attendance from 8:30 until 4:30 on week-days and 3 evenings a week. In warm weather the Open-Air Reading Room under the trees is enjoyed by both students and faculty.

Two professional librarians and five student assistants are available to render service. During the year a course is given

for all new students on the use of the library, catalog, indexes, and principal works of reference.

In 1937 the Library was the fortunate recipient of a grant of \$4,500.00 from the Carnegie Corporation for the purchase of additional books. During the summer of 1939 the Library was completely remodeled and refurnished, indirect lighting was installed, and the seating capacity was increased to 71, or 26% of the student body.

Chapel Services

The Chapel is the soul of Saint Mary's, and teachers and students gather there on a common footing daily. During the session the religious exercises are conducted very much as in any well-ordered congregation. The organ music adds greatly to the beauty of the services, some of which are choral. As Saint Mary's is distinctly a Church school, all students attend the morning services held in the Chapel on regular school days. Resident students attend all Chapel services.

Bible Study

All students except seniors are required to take a course in Bible study covering one hour a week. There are five courses designed to cover the Old and New Testaments and fitted to the needs and ability of the varying groups. The instruction is partly by lecture and partly by textbook, using the Bible as basis with maps, dictionary and references.

All seniors are required to take the full credit course covering six semester hours.

Care of Health

Whenever a student is so indisposed as to be unable to attend to her duties or to go to the dining hall, she is required to go to the Infirmary, where she is removed from the noise of the student life and may receive special attention away from contact with the other students. The matron of the

Infirmary has general care of the health of the students and endeavors to win them by personal influence to such habits of life as will prevent breakdowns and help them overcome any tendency to sickness.

The employment of a School Physician enables the School to keep very close supervision over the health of the students. The ordinary attendance of the physician and such small doses as students need from time to time are included in the general charge. This arrangement leaves the School free to call in the Physician, at any time, and thus in many cases to use preventive measures, when under other circumstances unwillingness to send for the doctor might cause delay and result in more serious illness. The general health of the School for many years past has been remarkable.

THE SCHOOL WORK

The School Year is divided into two terms of seventeen and one-half school weeks each. Each term is again divided into two "quarters." This division is made to assist in grading the progress of the student. Reports are sent home each quarter.

It is required that each student shall be present *at the beginning* of the session, and that her attendance shall be regular and punctual *to the end*. Sickness or other unavoidable cause is the only excuse accepted for non-attendance or tardiness. The amount of work to be done and the fact that it must be done within the time planned make this rule necessary to the progress of the student in her course.

Absence at the beginning of the session retards the proper work of the class, and is therefore unfair to the School as a whole.

The school week is planned on the basis of a 5-day week for Preparatory students, with 6-day week for College classes. There are no classes on Saturday afternoon.

Intellectual Training

Particular attention is given to the development of those intellectual habits that produce the maximum of efficiency. The student is expected to work independently, and gradually to strengthen the habit of ready, concentrated and sustained attention in all her thinking processes. Clearness, facility and ease in the expression of thought, oral and written, are carefully cultivated. Every effort is made to develop the best mental habits through every detail of administration which bears upon the intellectual life.

Lectures and Recitals

Among the important elements in the intellectual life of Saint Mary's are the occasional lectures, which have been of

much value to the students, and are intended to be a feature of the school life. In addition, there are given at stated times recitals by visiting artists, by the Faculty and by the students of the Music and Expression Departments.

Student Organizations

While the regular duties at Saint Mary's leave few idle moments for the students, they find time for membership in various organizations, conducted by them under more or less direct supervision from the School, from which they derive much pleasure and profit. These organizations are intended to supplement the regular duties and to lend help in the development of different sides of the student life. All qualified students are advised, as far as possible, to take an active part in them.

The School Council

The School Council is composed of members of the Faculty and representatives of the various classes, forming the Student Honor Committee, and meets from time to time to confer upon matters of general interest.

The Council in its function as honor committee and judicial body is of great use in upholding the standards of the school.

Saint Mary's Honor System with its strict requirements of truthfulness and honesty in all matters of school life is upheld by its student body and is a fundamental part of the training given by the school.

Young People's Service League

The Service League functions effectively under the leadership of officers elected by the student body, together with adult counselors, working in those fields of service not covered by other groups in the school. The entire student body meets from time to time to discuss and decide upon work to

be undertaken. The "five fields of service" are covered during the year by program meetings for study and planning work to be done in each field.

Delegates are sent each summer to Camp Penick and to the Blue Ridge Conference. These girls return with increased interest in the work that is being done by the young people in the Church and are expected to assume special leadership in the League. Delegates are also sent during the year to the annual State meeting.

Members of the faculty compose the Saint Mary's chapter of the Woman's Auxiliary.

The Altar Guild

The Altar Guild has charge of the altar and the decoration of the Chapel.

The Literary Societies

The work of the two Literary Societies—the Sigma Lambda and the Epsilon Alpha Pi—which meet twice a month on Tuesday afternoons, does much to stimulate the intellectual life. The societies take their names from the Greek letters forming the initials of the Southern poets—Sidney Lanier and Edgar Allan Poe. Both resident and local students are eligible to membership in these societies, membership being by election and limited to students evincing particular interest in the study of phases of literature not necessarily included in the academic curriculum.

The Dramatic Club

The Dramatic Club is under the supervision of the Expression Department. The aim of the club is to present plays of literary merit by European and American dramatists, and to encourage creative work in the various branches of play production, as playwriting, characterization, scenic design, stage-lighting, costume design, and make-up.

The Dramatic Club is a member of the Carolina Dramatic Association, and each year enters the dramatic tournament held at Chapel Hill under the Junior College group.

Deutscher Verein

The Verein, made up of all students who are taking, or have finished the two years of German given at Saint Mary's, holds two types of meetings on Sunday evenings during the year. Frequent musical appreciation meetings, about an hour long, are used for the analytic study, by victrola records, of the Wagner operas and symphonies by German composers, with recognition work on part of oratorios, on songs and instrumental selections.

Upon set dates, large Sunday evening meetings are held at which professors from the German departments of nearby universities speak to the Verein on German culture and customs.

Political Science Club

A group of students interested in work in history, government, economics, and sociology meets with the head of the department of Social Sciences fortnightly to discuss international relations, politics, social problems, and contemporary world events. During the current session the discussions are devoted largely to international relations and practical politics in the United States.

Musical Organizations

The Choir and the Chorus afford students, both in and out of the Music Department, opportunity to develop their musical talent under very agreeable conditions.

Athletic Clubs

Every girl in school belongs to one of the two athletic associations, known respectively as Sigma and Mu for the initials of Saint Mary's. The purpose of these organizations

is to foster interest in extra-curricular athletic activities. An Athletic Board, composed of the presidents of the associations and the physical education instructors, plans the year's program and keeps the point system records. Tournaments are held in all team games and individual sports included in the physical education program. At the end of each year awards are made to outstanding girls and to the winning association.

Student Publications

The student body issues five publications which have a single, interlocking staff of twenty-odd students, who thus gain valuable experience and editorial work on five distinctly different types of publications.

The Belles, a bi-monthly newspaper covering the immediate news of the school, gives expression to student ideas, helps to shape and form opinions, and reflects life in other schools by quoting from their papers.

The Bulletin, a quarterly school magazine, carries news of and to Alumnæ, and is the Literary medium in which students' creative work is given recognition.

The Stage Coach, the school annual or year book, is a full, illustrated record of all school work and activities, and is thus a treasured souvenir.

The Student Hand Book, the manual of the Student Government Association and prepared by them with the President's advice, explains fully and completely every phase of student life and is continually referred to so that students may guide themselves accordingly. This book is sent to each *new* student *before* she enters school and, after she arrives, is further explained to her in group study supervised by Seniors.

Academic Department

Organization

Saint Mary's is organized as a four-year Junior College, preceded by one year of preparatory work.

I. Preparatory Year

This preparatory year is equivalent to the tenth grade of a twelve-year high school of the highest standard, and presupposes the completion elsewhere of the ninth grade of such a high school.

This one year of preparatory work and the first two years of the "College" cover the last three years of work of the best high schools, and the courses are numbered for convenience B, C, and D. For the advantage of transfer students, a course in first year Latin (A) is offered. (See pages 48 *et seq.*)

Upon completion, such a course, when preceded by a suitable year of ninth grade work, if properly chosen, should prepare the student for entrance into the leading standard colleges.

II. The "College"

The first two years of the present "College" course are intended to complete the work of a *first-class high* school, and the student is limited in well-defined lines and not permitted to specialize or take elective work except within narrow limits; in the last two years the courses are conducted on college lines, and the student, under the advice of the President, is permitted in some measure to elect the lines of work best suited to her taste and ability.

The course at Saint Mary's is of a type that has been given by many of the higher institutions for the education of women in the South, and is the one suited to the need of the large majority of students. It is therefore designed to be complete in itself.

At the same time those who desire to enter some higher institution after graduation from Saint Mary's can be prepared to do so. Such students should note carefully that to attain the desired end they must *at entrance give notice of their intention* and of the college to which they wish to go: their courses must be selected with a view to the requirements of the college which they wish to enter; and they should take the necessary examinations for entrance and advanced standing in that college each year as they are prepared in the various subjects. The course that might lead to the award of a diploma at Saint Mary's might not cover the subjects necessary for entrance or for advanced standing in any given college of higher grade.

Students are urged, wherever possible, to obtain certificates of work done, *before the close of the school year*.

Admission

Application for Admission

Students wishing to apply for admission to Saint Mary's should write for application blanks. For reservation of room space, the coupon in the back of the catalogue may be used.

Students are granted admission to the freshman, sophomore, or junior class of Saint Mary's upon the acceptance of satisfactory units of credit from senior high schools that have been fully accredited by the Southern Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools, or similar accrediting agencies.

For admission from non-accredited high schools, see *Conditional Credit*, p. 38.

In order to be admitted to the Freshman Class of the "College" the student must meet the requirements outlined below in English, History, Mathematics, Science and one foreign language—five subjects in all. If two foreign languages are offered Science may be omitted.

A student admitted in four of the required subjects will be admitted as a Conditional Freshman.

English and Literature.—A good working knowledge of the principles of English Grammar, with special attention to the analysis and construction of the English sentence.

Knowledge of elementary Rhetoric and Composition as set forth in such works as Ward's *Sentence and Theme* and *Theme Building*.

Candidates are expected to have had at least two years' training in general composition (themes, letter writing and dictation).

Subjects for composition may be drawn from the following works, which the pupil is expected to have studied: Longfellow's *Tales of a Wayside Inn*; selections from Irving's *Sketch Book*; Hawthorne's *House of Seven Gables*; Cooper's *Last of the Mohicans*; Scott's *Ivanhoe* (or *Quentin Durward*); Shakespeare's *Midsummer Night's Dream*.

Mathematics.—Arithmetic complete, with special attention to the principles of percentage and interest. Elementary Algebra complete and Advanced Algebra through Quadratic Equations.

History.—The essential facts of English History as given in a good high school text; the essential facts of Greek and Roman History as given in Breasted's "*Ancient Times*."

Latin.—A sound knowledge of the forms of the Latin noun, pronoun and verb, and a knowledge of the elementary rules of syntax and composition as given in a standard first-year book and beginner's composition (such as Smith's *Latin Lessons* and Bennett's *Latin Composition*). The first four books of Cæsar's Gallic War.

French or Spanish.—A first-year course leading to the knowledge of the elements of the grammar and the ability to read simple prose.

Science.—An introductory course in general science, or Physical or Commercial Geography.

Admission to the Junior Class

In order to be admitted to the Junior Class (corresponding to Freshman College), a student must offer sixteen *units* as described below, of which twelve *units* are required, while the remaining four may be chosen from the list of elective subjects.

A Required	12 units
English	4 units
Algebra	2 units
Plane Geometry	1 unit
History.....	1 unit
†Foreign Languages	4 units
B Electives	4 units
History	1-2 units
Civics	½-1 unit
Latin	2-4 units
French	2-3 units
German	2-3 units
Spanish	2-3 units
Solid Geometry	½ unit
Trigonometry	½ unit
Chemistry	1 unit
Physics	1 unit
Biology	1 unit
Botany	1 unit
Zoology	1 unit
Physiography or Geography.....	1 unit
General Science	1 unit
Home Economics	1 unit

For credit in science or domestic science a student must be prepared to submit a note-book of her laboratory work in case her record in the subject is not satisfactory.

Not more than two *units*, in addition to the requirement of one, may be elected from history and civics together.

†Credit will not be given for less than two years of a foreign language.

Classification

Credit is given for the work of the High School classes in terms of units. A unit represents a year's study in any subject in a high or secondary school, constituting approximately a quarter of a full year's work. A unit commonly means the equivalent of five forty-five minute recitations a week for one year in one branch of study.

Credit for the work of the Junior and Senior classes (the Junior College) is given in terms of semester hours, an hour being given for a class which meets one hour a week for one semester. Thus a course pursued for three hours a week throughout the year would entitle a student to six semester hours of College credit.

In order to graduate and receive the School diploma a student of the "College" must receive credit for 16 *units* of high school work and 60 *semester* hours of college work. All students of the "College," whether expecting to graduate or not, are classified in one of the "College" classes according to the amount of their full credits for work in the "College" course.

The classification is made on the following basis:

Freshman (Junior class of standard high school). Students must present seven acceptable *units* of high school credit. These should include English, 2 *units*, Mathematics, 2 *units*, Foreign Languages (preferably Latin), 1 *unit*.

Sophomore (Senior class of standard high school). For admission, students should present 12 *units* of acceptable high school credit. These should include English, 3 *units*, Mathematics, 2 *units*, Foreign Languages, 3 *units*.

Junior (Freshman class of standard college). Students are granted admission to the junior class who offer 16 *units* as indicated on page 33.

Senior (Sophomore class of standard college). Students who expect to be graduated from Saint Mary's during the current year are classified as seniors. Students applying for senior standing from other colleges must offer one year of standard college work, or its equivalent.

A student with 16 *units* of full credit is ranked as a Junior, provided that she take, that year, work amounting to at least 26 *semester* hours of credit.

A student with 26 *semester hours* of credit is ranked as a Senior provided that she take that year, with the approval of the School, sufficient work counting toward her graduation to make the 60 *semester* hours necessary and *has by the beginning of her Senior year passed off all conditions*. No student can be ranked as a Senior or considered as a candidate for graduation in any year unless she has passed all examinations on previous subjects needed for graduation.

A student entitled to be ranked in any way with a given class under the above conditions must also take work sufficient to give her the prospect of obtaining enough points during the year to entitle her to enter the next higher class the following year.

Graduation

The course leading to graduation from the "College" is outlined later in stating the work of each year. The course is closely prescribed during the first two years (through the Sophomore year). In the last two years the student is allowed a choice of electives.

The requirements for graduation may be briefly summed up as follows:

(1) The candidate must have been a student in the Academic department during at least one entire school year.

(2) The candidate must have earned at least 16 high school *units* and 60 *semester hours* of college credit.[†] (For required *units* see "Admission to Junior Class," page 33.) Her Junior College work must include:

[†]In addition to the 60 semester hours of academic work required, each candidate for graduation must have four semesters' work in Physical Education.

English	12 semester hours
History	6 semester hours
*Foreign Language.....	12 semester hours
Economics or Psychology.....	6 semester hours
Bible	6 semester hours
Hygiene	4 semester hours

(3) Not more than 5 high school *units* or 38 *semester hours* will be counted for credit in any one year. Not more than 12 *semester hours* will be counted in all toward the diploma for work done in the Departments of Music, Art, Expression or Home Economics.

(4) The candidate must have made up satisfactorily any and all work, in which she may have been "conditioned," by the beginning of the session in which she wishes to graduate.

(5) The candidate must have made formal written announcement of her candidacy for graduation during the first quarter of the year in which the diploma is to be awarded; and her candidacy must have been then passed upon favorably by the President.

(6) The candidate must have satisfactorily completed all "general courses" which may have been prescribed; must have maintained a satisfactory deportment; and must have borne herself in such a way as a student as would warrant the authorities in giving her the mark of the School's approval.

(7) At least one-half of the grades earned during a student's Junior and Senior years must be of C grade or better.

High School Diploma

A High School Diploma will be given to such students as shall have completed the proper units of work of the Sophomore year in a manner satisfactory to the authorities of Saint Mary's.

To receive this diploma the candidate must have been for one year at Saint Mary's School, and aside from her scholastic record must be considered properly qualified in general by the Faculty.

The student must have completed 16 *units* of college entrance work, as follows:

English: 4 units.

Mathematics: 3 units (Alg. 2, Geometry 1).

History: 1 unit.

*For conditions governing language requirement see page 51.

Science : 1 unit, or an additional unit of History.

Foreign Languages : 4 units, 2 each in any 2 languages, or 4 in Latin.

*Electives : 3 units.

Awards in Other Departments

For academic requirements for certificates in Music, Art, Expression or Home Economics, see under those departments, but candidates must in each case, in addition to all technical requirements, have completed at least the "Minimum of Academic Work" stated on page 42.

Certificate Credit

Certificates when accepted are credited conditionally at their face value. The student is placed in the classes which her certificate gives her the right to enter and is then expected to show her fitness for these classes by satisfactory work in them.

A placement test, largely for the purpose of sectioning students in English, is given on Wednesday of Registration Week, to all new students entering the Junior class.

Credit for Summer Work

Students who make up preparatory work in summer school or with a private tutor will be expected to take examinations on such work at Saint Mary's, unless they follow a continuing course in the subject. Examinations are held at Saint Mary's the Monday before the opening of school in September. Students who make up college work in summer school will not receive quality points for this work.

Full Credit

Saint Mary's accepts for full credit for advanced standing certificates from schools accredited by the Southern Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools (or by similar re-

*It is urged that one of these electives be an additional unit of French or Latin. A student who offers 5 units in 2 languages meets the entrance requirements in language of practically all colleges.

gional accrediting associations or State accredited schools of the highest class), which state that the candidate has completed satisfactorily *in accordance with the specified requirements of Saint Mary's* the required work in Foreign Language, Mathematics, History and English. Credit in Science can be obtained by presentation of a notebook satisfactory to the head of the Science Department.

Conditional Credit

Conditional credit is given on the certificate of non-accredited schools of entirely equivalent standard. For this conditional credit full credit in each subject is given when the student has successfully passed an examination in such subject, or in certain subjects after she has obtained credit for advanced work in that subject. Full credit may be obtained at once by taking an examination in the subject offered. Application for examination should be made one week before the opening of school.

For example, a student entering English M (Junior English) by certificate would be given conditional credit for four *units* of high school English. She receives 6 *semester hours* credit for the successful completion of English M, and is then given full credit for four *units* of the conditional credit. Thus, upon completion of English M, she would be credited with four high school *units* and 6 *semester hours* in English.

For conditional credit in History and Algebra full credit can be obtained only by examination, since the work of the higher classes does not fully test the character of the work in the lower classes. *Credit in Science can be obtained by presentation of a notebook satisfactory to the head of the Science Department.*

Regular Course

All students are advised to take a regular prescribed course and to keep to it; a changing about from one subject to another, with no definite aim in view, is unsatisfactory alike

to student, parent and the School. Parents are urged to advise with the President as to a course for their daughters, and help in this matter is given by her or her representatives to the student throughout her course.

A student, entering school later than one month after the beginning of a half-year, will receive no credit for the work of that half-year unless she has completed in an accredited school the equivalent of the work previously covered by the classes which she enters.

Dropping a course without official permission will be regarded as a failure, and will be so recorded.

No student may register for credit in any course later than four weeks after the first day of registration for each semester.

No student may discontinue a course within a month of the semester examination.

Special Courses

Those who desire to take academic work while specializing in the Departments of Music, Art, Expression or Home Economics are permitted to do so and are assigned to such classes in the Academic Department as suit their purpose and preparation. The number of hours of academic work, along with the time spent on the special subjects, should be sufficient to keep the student well occupied. A minimum of fifteen hours' work is required.

Term Examinations and Marking

The School Year at Saint Mary's is divided into two half-years (the Advent and Easter Terms), and each term is again subdivided into two Quarters of two months each. Reports are sent out at the end of each quarter showing the marks obtained in each subject, and examinations are held in all subjects at the end of each half-year.

The mark for the term in each subject is obtained by adding the two quarter-marks and the examination mark and dividing by three. Examinations are regarded by the School as of the highest importance, not only as a test, but as an essential part of education. At the same time it will be observed that it is possible to overcome a slight deficiency in the examination mark by a better mark for daily recitation, when the average is taken.

A, B, C and D are passing grades; E is a conditional failure which may be removed by re-examination; F is a complete failure requiring repetition in class.

Any student who fails in as many as three subjects may be excluded from returning. Such exclusion does not necessarily imply any reflection upon the student's character.

Re-examinations

Students failing a course with a grade of E are allowed one opportunity for re-examination under the following conditions:

- (1) A re-examination is allowed only when the student has done passing work for the term in her daily recitations.

- (2) The passing grade for re-examination is C rather than D.
- (3) No student is permitted to take more than two re-examinations in one term or three in a year.
- (4) Re-examinations are to be given on the Monday of the opening week of school and on the second Saturday in March.
- (5) Students failing a course with a grade of F who have made up the work at summer school are allowed an opportunity for re-examination.

Commencement Honors

Honors at graduation are based on the work of the last two years.

The *Valedictorian* has the first honor; the *Salutatorian* has the second honor.

The Honor Roll

The highest general award of merit, open to all members of the School, is the Honor Roll, announced at Commencement. The requirements are:

(1) The student must have been in attendance the entire session and have been absent from no duty at any time during the session without the full consent of the Principal, and without lawful excuse.

(2) She must have had during the year a full regular course of study or its equivalent, and must have carried this work to successful completion, taking all required examinations and obtaining a mark for the year in each subject of at least C —.

(3) She must have maintained an average of B +, or better, in her studies.

(4) She must have made a satisfactory record in Deportment and in Punctuality.

(5) She must have maintained a generally satisfactory bearing in the affairs of her school life during the year.

The Niles Medal

The Niles Medal for Highest Average was instituted in 1906, by Rev. Charles Martin Niles, D.D., who died in 1918; the award is continued by his widow. This honor is given to the student who has made the best record in scholarship during the session.

The medal is awarded to the same student only once.

The requirements for eligibility are:

(1) The student must have taken throughout the year at least 15 classes a week of regular work; and have satisfactorily completed this work, passing all required examinations.

(2) She must have been "Excellent" in Deportment.

(3) She must have taken all regular general courses assigned and have done satisfactory work in them.

(4) She must be a regular member of the Junior or Senior Class.

General Statements

The Minimum of Academic Work Required for Certificates

Candidates for Certificates in the Art Department, the Expression Department, or in the Department of Home Economics, must have full credit for the following minimum of academic work.

(1) The A and B Courses in English, History, Mathematics, and in Latin or French.

(2) The C and D Courses in English.

(3) Such other "College" Courses as will amount to three *units* of Academic credit.

These three *units* may be earned in History, Mathematics, Science, or Foreign Languages.

Academic Credits for Work in Other Departments

The completion at Saint Mary's of the technical work in the Freshman or Sophomore class in Music, together with the required theoretical work entitles a student to one *unit* of credit for the work of each class. The completion of the technical work in the Junior or Senior class in Music, to-

gether with the required theoretical work, entitles a student to 6 *semester hours* of college credit for the technical work together with 2 *semester hours* of credit for the theoretical work in each class. A similar credit of 1 *unit* in Freshman or Sophomore and 6 *semester hours* in Junior or Senior class is offered in the Departments of Art and Expression. (Only one of these subjects may be counted for credit each year.)

Two *semester hours* of academic credit are given for the completion of Harmony II, or History of Music.

One *unit* or 4 *semester hours* is given for the completion of any course in the Home Economics department.

Preparatory

The organization of the school work into Freshman, Sophomore, Junior and Senior classes is explained on page 34.

The Freshman course is preceded by one year of preparatory work, corresponding to the tenth grade of a four-year standard high school. The following subjects are required:

<i>Subject</i>	<i>Hours</i>	<i>Unit</i>
English B.....	4	1
Algebra B.....	4	1
Latin B.....	4	1
History C or Science C or French B or Spanish B.....	4	1

All students are also required to take Bible Study, Spelling, and Physical Education.

The "College" Work

In the "College" work the letter given with each subject is the name of the course while the number gives the number of hours of weekly recitation.

It should be remembered that sixteen high school *units* and *sixty semester hours* are required for graduation. For the required *units* see "Admission to the Junior Class," page 33.

The following courses in the Junior College are required for graduation:

English M and N: 12 *semester hours*.

History M or N: 6 *semester hours*.

(Unless two *units* have been accepted for admission to the Junior class.)

*Should be offered at entrance, together with two other acceptable High school units.

Science M: 6 *semester hours*, or N: 8 *semester hours*.

(Unless Science C or D has been accepted for admission to the Junior Class.)

Economics N or Philosophy N: 6 *semester hours*.

Bible N: 6 *semester hours*.

Foreign Languages: 12 *semester hours*.

(If the student enters with two *units* of Latin and two of a modern language she will be required to continue one language two years or begin another which must be continued at least two years. If she enters with five *units* in two foreign languages she must continue both one year or one two years. If she enters with six *units* in foreign languages she is only required to continue one for one year.)

Hygiene M: 4 *semester hours*.

Physical Education: Required each year, 2 hours a week.

The other *semester hours* necessary to complete the 60 for graduation are entirely elective. Music, Art or Expression may count 6 *hours* each year or 12 *hours* in all, or the needed *hours* may be elected from any E, F, M or N course in the College. Students should elect these courses only with reference to the Senior College they intend to enter.

College Courses in Home Economics may be elected, with a credit of 8 *semester hours* each year.*

Theory of Music Harmony, or History of Music, may be elected, with a credit of 2 *hours* each.

The College Course

Freshman Year			Sophomore Year		
	Hours	Units		Hours	Units
English C.	4	1	English D.....	4	1
Mathematics C.....	4	1	History D	4	1
French B or C.....	4	1	French C or D.....	4	1
Spanish B.....	4	1	Electives:		
(Spanish C			Science, History		
to be added to cur-			or Latin	4	1
riculum 1942)					
Latin C or					
History C or					
Science C					
.....	4	1			

Freshman Year

At least one foreign language is required.

An hour of Bible Study and a period each of Spelling and Reading are required weekly.

One course in Music, Expression, or Home Economics may be taken as an additional subject for credit. (See "Academic Credit for Work in Other Departments" page 42.)

Not fewer than 4 *units* nor more than 5 *units* should be taken.

*Courses in Home Economics should not be elected if the student expects to continue in an A.B. course in a senior college.

Sophomore Year

The foreign language elected in the Freshman Year should be continued.

An hour of Bible Study is required weekly.

One course in Music, Expression, or Home Economics may be taken as an additional subject for credit. (See "Academic Credit for Work in Other Departments" page 42.)

Not fewer than 4 *units* nor more than 5 *units* should be taken.

Junior Year

English M, 6 *hours*
History M, 6 *hours*
Latin D, 6 *hours*
Latin M, 6 *hours*
French D, 6 *hours*
French M, 4 *hours*
Spanish E, 6 *hours*
German E, 6 *hours*
Mathematics M, 6 *hours*
Music History, 6 *hours*
Science M, 6 *hours*
History of Art, 6 *hours*
Hygiene M, 4 *hours*
English E, 4 *hours*
Reading course, 6 *hours* (covering 2 years)

Senior Year

English N, 6 *hours*
Economics N, 6 *hours*
Psychology N, 6 *hours*
Bible N, 6 *hours*
Latin N, 6 *hours*
Spanish F, 6 *hours*
German F, 6 *hours*
History N, 6 *hours*
Mathematics N, 3 *hours*
American Government, 4 *hours*
French N, 6 *hours*
Science N, 8 *hours*

Junior Year

Enough work in foreign language should be elected to count at least 6 *hours*.

An hour of Bible Study is required.

English M is required.

History M or N is required unless two *units* in history have been accepted for entrance. History M or N, depending on the High School credit offered, is a prerequisite for Economics N.

History M or N is required unless two units in history have been accepted for entrance.

Science M or N is required unless Science C or D has been completed.

Hygiene M is required.

Physical Education is required.

*Home Economics courses may be taken for credit.

The regular course in Music, Expression or Art may be taken for credit, provided the student is a candidate for a certificate.

Not fewer than 28 *hours* nor more than 38 *hours* should be taken.

Summer reading is required of all Juniors during the vacation between the Junior and Senior years. See page 51, *italics*, for exact requirements.

*Courses in Home Economics should not be elected if the student expects to continue in an A.B. course in a senior college.

Senior Year

Enough foreign language must be taken to complete at least the requirements for graduation.

English N is required.

Economics N or Psychology N is required.

Bible N is required.

Hygiene M may be taken in either Junior or Senior year.

Physical Education is required.

*Home Economics courses may be taken for credit.

The regular course in Music, Expression or Art may be taken as a subject for credit, provided the student is a candidate for a certificate.

Not fewer than 28 *hours* nor more than 38 *hours* should be taken.

During the second semester all Seniors will be required to pass a Comprehensive Examination on a Restricted Reading List of ten books.

General Notes

The Theoretical courses in Music may be counted as elective in any "College" class, and the technical work of the proper grade in Music, Art, or Expression may be counted in the Junior and Senior years as an elective but only one subject may be so counted in any one year.

General Courses

The theory of Saint Mary's being that a well-rounded education results in a developing of the best type of Christian womanhood, certain general courses as outlined below are, with the exception of speech, prescribed for all students.

English

An hour each week is devoted to training all students, except Seniors, Juniors, and Sophomores, in the art of clear, forceful, intelligent reading, and in the practice of spelling.

*Courses in Home Economics should not be elected if the student expects to continue in an A.B. course in a senior college.

Speech

A one-hour course in the principles of Voice Training and Speech Control is open to all college students, and may be taken in either the Junior or the Senior year. This course gives training in correct breathing, production of tone, and study of proper placement of vowels and consonants. Applied oral reading and public speaking are included in the course.

Current Events

All students are divided into groups which meet every two weeks for a half-hour of study and discussion of current events.

Bible Study

All students except Seniors are required to take the prescribed course in Bible Study, which is given one hour a week. It is intended to afford a knowledge of the contents, history and literature of the English Bible, and with the view, in the case of the older students, of helping them as Sunday School teachers.

Physical Education

All students not excused on the ground of health are required to take physical education. (See, also, page 81.)

The Use of the Library

During the first semester a course is given to all new students on the use of the library, the catalog, indexes and principal works of reference. It consists of lectures, problems, consultation with individual students, and a final examination. This course is designed to familiarize students with the resources of a well-selected, small library, to enable them to feel at home in a library, and to stimulate good reading habits.

THE COURSES IN DETAIL

General Statements

The courses are here lettered systematically. It is important to note and consider the letter of the course in determining credits or planning a student's work.

Courses "A,"* "B," "C," and "D" are high school courses; courses "E," "F," "M," and "N" are college courses.

"B" Courses are taken in the Preparatory year.

The "A"* and "B" Courses in English, History, Mathematics and one foreign language (or their equivalents) must have been finished satisfactorily by a student before she is eligible for admission to the "College."

"C" and "D" Courses are taken ordinarily in the Freshman and Sophomore years. In English, Mathematics and foreign languages the preceding Course must be taken before the student can enter the more advanced Course.

French "D" and Latin "D" may under certain conditions be given college credit.

"E," "F," "M" and "N" Courses are college courses taken in Junior or Senior year. Students are not eligible to take these courses until they have completed the sixteen *units* necessary for entrance to the Junior class.

"X" Courses are special courses not counting toward graduation.

Equivalent texts may be substituted for those listed.

Art History

Course E.—3 hours a week. (*Credit 6 hours.*) This study includes the history of Architecture, Sculpture and Painting. Required of all certificate pupils in art and open to Juniors and Seniors.

Gardner, *Art Through the Ages*.

*"A" Courses are not offered at Saint Mary's, with the exception of Latin A.

Bible

Course N.—3 hours a week. (*Credit 6 hours.*) Required of Seniors.

New Testament: General survey of the New Testament Literature; study of the background of New Testament Writings; history of the Canon; study of *The Life and Teachings of Jesus*, with *Harmony of Gospels*.

Hastings, *Dictionary of the Bible*; Stevens and Burton, *A Harmony of the Gospels*; Knox, *Knowing the Bible*; Paterson-Smythe, *Peoples Life of Christ*; Ernest Findlay Scott, *Literature of the New Testament*; E. Basil Redlich, *The Student's Introduction to the Synoptic Gospels*.

The English Language and Literature

All students at entrance are required to take a written test to determine general knowledge of written English.

Candidates for graduation must take Courses C, D, M and N.

Course B.—4 hours a week. (1 unit.) *Literature and Composition*: Study and reading planned to develop appreciation of literature and correctness and skill in writing. Study of English grammar; theme-writing, with special attention to sentence and paragraph structure. Parallel reading required.

Nelson and Reichart's *The Foundations of Good English*; W. M. Tanner's *Correct English*; Franklin's *Autobiography*; Shakespeare's *The Merchant of Venice*; Hawthorne's *The House of Seven Gables*; Tennyson's *The Idylls of the King*; Poe's *Tales and Poems*; a novel by Stevenson, Dickens, or Kipling.

Course C.—4 hours a week. (1 unit.) (1) *Literature*: Outline of English literature through the Nineteenth Century. Study and reading planned to give knowledge of the English classics and to cultivate good taste in reading. Parallel reading required.

Cross, Smith and Stauffer's *Good Reading for High Schools*, including Chaucer's *Prologue*; Shakespeare's *Macbeth*; selections from Wordsworth, Keats, Shelley and Browning; Macaulay's *Life of Johnson*; Eliot's *The Mill on the Floss*; Carlyle's *Essay on Burns*; Burke's *Speech on Conciliation*; Lovell's *Essay on Democracy*.

(2) *Rhetoric and Composition*: Study of English grammar; study and practice of various types of composition with the aim of developing ability to write clearly and interestingly.

Nelson and Reichart's *The Foundations of Good English*; W. M. Tanner's *Correct English*.

Course D.—4 hours a week. (1 unit.) (1) *Literature*: Study of selected English classics, designed to give knowledge and appreciation of the best in literature and to develop sound critical standards. Required parallel reading in fiction, biography, drama, essays and poetry.

Shakespeare's *Hamlet*; Milton's *Minor Poems*; a novel by Scott, Thackeray, Dickens, Eliot, Stevenson or Blackmore; a collection of short stories; Lincoln's speeches. A collection of essays.

(2) *Rhetoric and Composition*: Practice of the fundamental principles of description, narration, exposition and argumentation, with emphasis on clearness and interest of style. Oral reports on current events. Review of English grammar.

W. M. Tanner's *Composition and Rhetoric*; Grant, Bracher and Duff's *Correctness and Precision in Writing*.

Course E 1.—2 hours a week. (*Credit 4 hours.*) *Development of the English Novel*: Rapid survey of early types of fiction leading to development of novel. Intensive study of representative works of Austen, Scott, Dickens, Thackeray, Eliot, the Bontës, Meredith and Hardy. (Open to Juniors and Seniors.) Not given in 1941-42.

Course English E 2.—2 hours a week. (*Credit 4 hours.*) *Leading Poets of the Nineteenth Century*. The distinctive characteristic of this course is the restriction of the number of poets studied, with the consequent possibility of including a liberal amount of the work of each author. The first semester is devoted to a study of the poetry of Wordsworth,

Coleridge, Byron, Shelley, and Keats. The second semester is given to a detailed study of the poetry of Tennyson and Browning. (Open to Juniors and Seniors.) Not given in 1940-41.

Course M.—3 hours a week. (*Credit 6 hours.*) *College Composition*: Study of the underlying principles of composition; frequent exercises in exposition, description, simple narration; training in gathering and presentation of research material; analytical study of standard prose models. A short period of the course is devoted to a study of poetry and poetical forms. Parallel reading required. (Required of Juniors.)

N.B.—Students in this course are sectioned according to various placement tests given them upon their arrival at school. Those found to be inadequately prepared for freshman college English are placed in a sub-section for remedial work.

Blanchard, *The Art of Composition*; Foerster and Steadman, *Writing and Thinking*; Fullington, Reed & McCorkle, *New College Omnibus*.

All Juniors are required to complete a certain amount of reading during the summer following the Junior year. This reading must consist of: 2 novels, 1 biography, 50 pages of (selected) poetry, 4 essays. A printed list of Approved Reading may be obtained from the General office. Completion of this reading is required for admission to the Senior class in September, except for transfers, who will be given an extension of time.

Course N.—3 hours a week. (*Credit 6 hours.*) *Historical survey of English Literature* from beginning to 1900. Extensive reading from representative authors. Lectures, class discussion, frequent oral and written reports. (Required of Seniors.)

Osgood and Herrick, *Eleven British Writers*.

During the second semester all Seniors will be required to pass a Comprehensive Examination on a Restricted Reading List of ten books.

Reading Course

Reading Course F. (*Credit 6 hours.*) *In World Literature.* Designed to be covered *during Junior and Senior years.* It is strongly recommended that much of the reading be done during the summer following the Junior year. There are no classes, no lectures, but written reports (on printed forms) are required for every unit of work completed. Each student is assigned to a tutor for direction and advice. Complete and detailed syllabus of work to be covered furnished each student upon registration. *This course must be registered for at the beginning of the Junior year.*

Foreign Languages

If a student enters the Junior Class with two *units* of Latin and two of a modern language she will be required to continue one language two years or to begin another which must be continued at least two years. If she enters with five *units* in two foreign languages she must continue both one year or one two years. If she enters with six *units* in foreign languages she is required to continue one for one year.

No credit is given for less than two *units* of a foreign language.

French

Course B.—4 hours a week. (1 *unit.*) *Elementary French* I. Grammar, reading, conversation. Careful drill in pronunciation. The rudiments of grammar, including the inflection of the regular and the more common irregular verbs, the plural nouns, the inflection of adjectives, participles, and pronouns; the use of personal pronouns, common adverbs, prepositions, and conjunctions; the order of the words in the sentence, and the elementary rules of syntax. The reading of from 100 to 175 duodecimo pages of graduated texts, with constant practice in translating orally into French easy variations of the sentences read, and in reproducing from memory sentences previously read. Writing French from dictation.

Grosjean's *New Chardenal.*

Course C.—4 hours a week. (1 unit.) *Elementary French II*. Continuation of previous work. The reading of from 250 to 400 pages of easy modern prose in the form of stories, plays, or historical or biographical sketches. Frequent abstracts, sometimes oral and sometimes written, or portions of the text already read. Writing French from dictation. Continued drill upon the rudiments of grammar, with constant application in the construction of sentences. Mastery of the forms and uses of pronouns, pronominal adjectives, of irregular verb forms, and of the simpler uses of the conditional and subjunctive.

Grosjean's *New Chardenal*; Roth, *Contes Faciles*; Labiche et Martin, *Le Voyage de M. Perrichon*; About, *Le Roi des Montagnes*.

Course D.—4 hours a week. (1 unit or 6 semester hours.) *Intermediate French*. Prerequisite: 2 years of high school French or 1 year of college French. This course includes a complete grammar review, the reading of modern French texts, and some work in advanced grammar and composition. It aims particularly to increase the student's vocabulary and to give sufficient familiarity with the language so that she may read modern French rapidly and with comprehension for her own enjoyment or for the continuation of her studies in French language and literature. This course is arranged for three regular meetings per week for those college students who make a grade of C or above in the preliminary placement tests, and maintain this grade throughout the year. For those whose grades are below C, and for all high school students, an extra hour per week will be spent in additional reading and grammar review.

Texts: Polinger, *French Three Years*; Clinard, *Scènes de la vie française*; Irvin et King, *Vingt et un contes*; Rostand's *Cyrano de Bergerac*.

Course M.—2 hours a week. (Credit 4 hours.) *Advanced Composition and Conversation*. Prerequisite: French D, or its equivalent. This course is designed to continue the

study of French composition for those who have shown some proficiency in the rudiments of the written language, and to increase facility in the use of the spoken language.

Texts: Palfrey and Will, *Petite Anthologie*; Borglum and Borglum, *Cours pratique avancé*; Pattou, *Nouvelles causeries en France*; Bond, *The Sounds of French*.

Course N.—3 hours a week. (*Credit 6 hours.*) *A Survey of French Literature*. Prerequisite: French D, or its equivalent. The first semester is devoted to a survey of the influences which have persisted in the development of French literature from its beginning through Classicism. The second semester takes the study of French literature from the 18th century to modern times.

Churchman, Lecoq, Young, *Manuel de la littérature française*; Sirich & Barton, *Harper's French Anthology*; Lyons and Searles, *Eight French Classic Plays*; Fenley and Grubbs, *Outline Notebook of French Literature*.

German

Course E.—4 hours a week. (*Credit 6 hours.*) *Elementary German*. Training in good diction. Reading aloud, conversation, oral composition, dictation, sight translation. Grammar and composition. Poems memorized, songs of German classic type learned.

Bacon, *New German Grammar*; *L'Arrabbiata* by Heyse; *Immensee* by Storm; *German Newspapers*.

Course F.—3 hours a week. (*Credit 6 hours.*) *Intermediate German*. Prerequisite, German E. Grammar, prose, oral composition, dictation, sight translation. Conversation stressed, class conducted in German. Poems and standard songs learned. Wagner operas studied. Scientific German begun with those interested. Outside reading on German mythology, history, customs, politics. German newspapers.

Composition Book: *German Prose Composition* by Osthaus and Biehrman; Braumbach's *Der Schwiegersohn*; Schiller's *William Tell*; Goethe's *Hermann and Dorothea*.

Latin

Course A.—4 hours a week. (1 unit.) *First Year Latin*. All regular inflections and the common irregular forms; quantities; reading aloud; translation of sentences from Latin into English and from English into Latin; translation at hearing; derivation of words; sight reading of Roman stories.

Ullman and Henry, *New Elementary Latin*.

Course B.—4 hours a week. (1 unit.) *Second Year Latin*. (1) *First half-year*: Stories of mythology and Roman life. (2) *Second half-year*: *Cæsar's Gallic War*.

Ullman and Henry, *New Second Latin Book*.

Course C.—4 hours a week. (1 unit.) *Cicero*. Continued systematic study of grammar; Roman political institutions; structure of a typical oration; sight translation; oral and written composition.

Kelsey, *Cicero: Selected Orations and Letters* (three orations against Catiline, Archias, Manilian Law, Verres); Allen and Greenough, *Latin Grammar*; Baker and Inglis, *Latin Composition* (Part II).

Course D.—4 hours a week. (1 unit or 6 semester hours.) *Vergil*. Prerequisite, if taken for college credit, 3 units of preparatory Latin. Appreciative study of the *Æneid*; literary and historical allusions; prosody; passages and short quotations memorized; lectures and class reports on topics related to epic poetry; sight translation; oral and written composition.

Knapp, *Vergil's Æneid* (Books I-VI); Allen and Greenough, *Latin Grammar*; Baker and Inglis, *Latin Composition* (Part III).

Course M.—(Alternate with N.) 3 hours a week. (1) (*Credit 3 hours first semester.*) *Livy*. Study of Livy in connection with Augustan period in Latin Literature and in comparison with other historians. Selections from Livy (Books I, XXI, and XXII) will be read.

Westcott's *Livy*; Bradley, *Arnold's Latin Prose Composition*.

(2) (*Credit 3 hours second semester.*) *Horace*. A study of the Odes for literary appreciation; review of prose composition.

Bennett's *Horace*; Bradley, *Arnold's Latin Prose Composition*.

Course N.—(Omitted 1939-40.) 3 hours a week. (Alternates with Course M.) (1) (*Credit 3 hours first semester.*) Studies in Prose, the Essay and the Letter. Cicero's *De Senectute* or *De Amicitia* and selections from Cicero's *Letters*. These will be compared with Pliny's *Letters*.

Abbott's *Selected Letters of Cicero*; Bradley, *Arnold's Latin Prose Composition*.

(2) (*Credit 3 hours second semester.*) *Roman Comedy*. A careful study will be made of the development of comedy in Latin Literature. Plays from Plautus and Terence will be read.

Elmer's *Terence*; Elmer's *Plautus*.

Spanish

*Course B.—4 hours a week. (1 unit.) *Elementary Spanish*. High school course, covering the use of the present subjunctive. Thorough grounding in the fundamentals of grammar through the use of the present subjunctive. Pronunciation exercises and dictation as well as formal grammar are part of this course. A simple reader will be used in combination with the text.

Friedman, Anjona and Carvajal, *Spanish Book One*.

Course E.—4 hours a week. (*Credit 6 hours.*) *Elementary Spanish*: Elements of grammar and pronunciation; reading and oral practice. (Open to Juniors.)

Barlow, *Fundamentals of Spanish*; Roessler and Remy, *First Spanish Reader*; Robles, *Cartilla Espanola*.

Course F.—3 hours a week. (*Credit 6 hours.*) *Intermediate Spanish*. Prerequisite: Spanish E, or its equivalent. Grammar, Composition, dictation, conversation; prepared and sight translation.

Brown, *Estudios Gramaticos*; Galdos, *La Nela*; Wast, *Pata de Zorra*.

*Spanish "C" will be offered beginning 1942-43.

History

Course C.—4 hours a week. (1 unit.) *English History*. In this course emphasis is laid on the development of constitutional government, particularly with its bearing on United States History. The McKinley Note Books are used for map work. From time to time papers are required on important events and great men.

Cheyney, *Short History of England*, *Readings in English History*. Reference work.

Course D.—4 hours a week. (1 unit.) *American History*. This is a clear and fair treatment of the causes leading to our war with Great Britain, to the War Between the States, and of present day political, social, and economic questions. Some knowledge of geography is assumed. There are regular parallel readings in contemporary documents and historical fiction. Each student prepares an essay on some important phase of American History or current civic problems. The course is completed by an intensive study of Civil Government.

David Saville Muzzey, *A History of Our Country*; Magruder, *American Government*.

Course M.—3 hours a week. (Credit 6 hours.) *Medieval and Modern History*. A thorough survey of the civilization of Western Europe from the decline of the Roman Empire to the present. The important political, economic, social and religious institutions of medieval and modern times will be studied.

Ferguson-Bruun, *A Survey of European Civilization*.

Course N.—3 hours a week. (Credit 6 hours.) *American History*. A general course forming a continuous history of the United States from colonial beginnings until the present day. The major emphasis is placed on political development, diplomacy and international relations, but social, cultural and economic conditions are examined.

Muzzey and Krout, *American History for Colleges*.

Hygiene

Course M.—2 hours a week. (*Credit 4 hours.*) (Required course; may be taken in Junior or Senior year.) A general course, including the study of the anatomy and physiology of the human body, pathological conditions and applied hygiene.

Kirkpatrick & Heutner, *Fundamentals of Health.*

Mathematics

Candidates for graduation must at least have credit for Mathematics B and C.

Courses A* and B are so planned as to meet the college entrance requirements in Algebra, Course C in Geometry.

Course B.—*High School Algebra*, second year. 4 hours a week. (1 unit.) The course includes the Quadratic Formula; solution of quadratic equations; arithmetic and geometric progressions; exponents and radicals; solution of equations containing radicals; factoring of complicated types; simultaneous quadratic equations; graphs of circles, parabolas, ellipses, and hyperbolas; logarithms; binomial theorem; simultaneous linear equations in three unknowns.

Course C.—*Plane Geometry*. 4 hours a week. (1 unit.)

Course X.—*Business Arithmetic*. 2 hours a week. (Not counted for graduation; intended especially for business students.)

*Not offered at Saint Mary's.

*Course E.—*Solid Geometry*. 3 hours a week, first semester. (*Credit 3 hours, first semester.*) Prerequisite: Course C.

Course M.—3 hours a week. Prerequisite: Courses B and C.

(1) *College Algebra*. (*Credit 3 hours, first semester.*) The course includes a brief review of High School Algebra, and a study of complex numbers, theory of equations, permutations and combinations, probability, determinants, and partial fractions.

(2) *Plane Trigonometry*. (*Credit 3 hours, second semester.*)

*Course N.—*Analytic Geometry*. 3 hours a week. (*Credit 3 hours, second semester.*) Prerequisite: Course M.

Music History

Course E.—3 hours a week. (*Credit 6 hours.*) A survey course in the History and Literature of Music with emphasis on the development of an intelligent interest in and enjoyment of the best music. Constant use of Piano, Organ, and Victrola in presenting illustrations. Parallel reading required; excellent music library available. (Open to Juniors and Seniors; no previous musical training necessary.)

Finney, *A History of Music*.

Natural Science

Candidates for College Entrance and students expecting to become candidates for a college degree after leaving Saint Mary's are advised to take Course D.

Text: *The Nations at Work*, Packard and others.

Biology C.—3 hours a week recitation and demonstration and three hours laboratory practice. *Elementary Biology*. (1 unit.) (a) A study of the general principles of animal and plant physiology. (b) A brief comprehensive survey of the animal kingdom with special reference to the interrela-

*Given if requested by as many as five students.

tion of forms and to their economic importance. (c) The general principles of plant life, and the natural history and classification of the plant groups.

Individual laboratory work; stress laid upon accurate drawing and precise expressive description.

Curtis, Caldwell and Sherman, *Everyday Biology*.

Chemistry D.—*Elementary Chemistry*. 4 hours a week recitation and demonstration, 1 double-hour laboratory. (1 unit.)

This course is presented with two objectives in view; (1) to give a standard course for college entrance requirements; (2) to give some knowledge of the subject for its value in everyday life.

A student in this course learns the elementary facts used in Chemistry, the vocabulary used in expressing this point of view, and becomes familiar with the experimental method used by the chemist in the study of matter.

Brownlee and Others, *Elementary Principles of Chemistry and Laboratory Manual*.

Biology M.—*College Biology*. 2 hours a week lecture, 1 hour recitation and 3 hours laboratory. (*Credit 6 hours*.)

A comprehensive survey of the plant and animal classifications beginning with the unicellular forms and tracing their evolution to the most complex forms. A detailed study is made of the structure and physiology of characteristic types of all the groups of plants and animals.

Laboratory work consists of dissection of living and preserved forms, microscopic study and field trips.

Woodruff's *Foundations of Biology*; Baitsell's *Manual of Biology*.

Chemistry N.—*College Chemistry*. 4 hours laboratory; 3 hours lecture and demonstration. (*Credit 8 hours*.)

The sources, preparation, physical properties, chemical reactions and uses of the common non-metallic and metallic

Smith's *Introductory College Chemistry, with Laboratory Manual to Accompany it*.

elements and their compounds are studied. The fundamental laws and accepted theories essential to a thorough understanding of chemical reaction are studied.

The commercial application and the relation of Chemistry in everyday life is emphasized. Not given in 1941-42.

*Course O.—2 hours a week. (*4 semester hours.*) Pre-requisite, Course N.

*Course P.—2 hours a week. (*4 semester hours.*) Pre-requisites, Courses N and O.

General College Physics N. (*Credit 8 hours.*) 3 hours lecture and recitation, 4 hours laboratory.

A course in College Elementary Physics planned to stimulate the students' interest in the increasing adaptations of Physics in modern everyday life. Correlated wherever possible with other curriculum subjects: Chemistry, Art, Music, Domestic Arts. The course treats of the fundamental principles of the entire subject with laboratory work and observational trips to fix these principles in mind. Open to Juniors and Seniors in alternate years with Chemistry N. Not given in 1940-41.

Psychology

Course N.—3 hours a week. (*Credit 6 hours.*) Introductory survey of the field of Psychology. (Open to Seniors.)

Dashiell, *Fundamentals of General Psychology.*

Social Sciences

Economics N.—3 hours a week. (*Credit 6 hours.*) Pre-requisite: History M or N. The principles and problems of economics made clear and interesting by practical application to leading financial and industrial questions of the day. Frequent reports on collateral assignments. (Open to Seniors.)

Kiekhofner, *Economic Principles, Problems, and Policies.*

*Given if as many as 5 students register for the course.

Government N.—2 hours a week. (*Credit 4 hours.*) An introductory course in American government and politics. The national government, state and local government, the powers of the people of the United States, and world relations are studied. (Junior and Senior elective.)

Phillips, *American Government*.

Sociology N.—3 hours a week. (*Credit 6 hours.*) Analysis of social evolution; study of social ideals and control; causes and remedies of poverty and crime. (Open to Seniors.)

Ogburn and Nimkoff, *Sociology*.

SPECIAL DEPARTMENTS

ART

The aim of the Art Department is to afford an opportunity for serious study, and to give a thorough Art education, which will form the basis of further study in the advanced schools of this country and abroad; also, to enable pupils who complete the full course to become satisfactory teachers. All work is done from nature.

The Studio is open daily during school hours. Candidates for a certificate in the Art Department must pass satisfactorily the course in Drawing, Painting, and History of Art, and must also satisfy the academic requirements for a certificate, as stated on page 42.

The technical work in the *Fine Arts Course, leading to a certificate*, ordinarily requires a period of three years for completion. About half of this time is required for Drawing, and the second half for Painting.

Each student is assigned to at least five hours' work in the Studio each week. In order that self-reliance and originality may be developed, at least two hours of unsupervised work are required each week. During this time the student plans and finishes her own work, basing it on knowledge carried over from classes. There is also open to every Art student a course in History of Art, three hours a week, which is included in the charge.

I. *Drawing.* The student is instructed in *free-hand* drawing, whereby she is taught the fundamentals of good drawing, perspective, and proportion. This work is very important.

The student is taught theory of color, theory of perspective and theory of design; to design in black and white and in color; elementary water color.

Charcoal drawing of casts and still life and life drawing in pencil develops in the student a feeling of solidity and form; wash drawings in monochrome and sketches in pen and ink are made.

II. *Painting.* This includes work in oil or in water color. The student paints still-life groups; flower studies, landscapes from life, and portraits from life as she progresses.

III. *Commercial Art.* The technical work in the *Commercial Course, leading to a certificate*, requires a period of two years for completion and is planned to lay the foundation for professional work.

The First Year's Course consists of: Free-hand drawing of blocks and still life; historic ornament in colors; posters in color; lettering, color theory, perspective, design.

The Second Year's Course consists of: Mechanical drawing, advanced designing, fashion illustration, advertising art, including lettering, posters, layout, etc.

IV. *Special Courses.* Pupils who do not wish to take the regular course may take any of the above courses.

COMMERCIAL COURSE

The Commercial Department of Saint Mary's was established in 1897 to meet the growing demand for instruction in the commercial branches, which are more and more affording women a means of livelihood. The course is planned to accomplish this purpose as nearly as possible.

The curriculum embraces thorough instruction in Stenography, Typewriting, Bookkeeping, Arithmetic, English, Filing, Spelling, and Office Practice. Business Law is offered as an elective.

Students taking The Commercial Course ordinarily complete it in one school year.

Students may take either the full course or any part of it.

Graduates of the Department have been very successful in their practical business engagements, and are the best recommendation for the work of the department.

Requirements

In order to be well prepared to take the course to advantage, students, before entering the Commercial Department, must have completed satisfactorily the work of the Preparatory School or its equivalent, *i. e.*, two years of High School work.

Attention is called to the fact that the services of a stenographer and her ability to command a high salary depend not only on her technical skill in actual typewriting and stenography, to which much may be added by practice afterwards, but to the preliminary mental equipment with which she undertakes her technical preparation.

Awards

The *Commercial Certificate* is awarded those students who complete the work of the full course, including Stenography, Typewriting, Bookkeeping, English X, Mathematics X, Spelling, Filing, and Office Practice.

A partial Certificate is awarded students who complete the whole course except for Bookkeeping.

A special CERTIFICATE OF AWARD IN STENOGRAPHY is awarded to those who meet the following requirements: Shorthand, an accurate transcription of a one-hundred-word, five-minute Gregg dictation test; Typing, a ten-minute Gregg Speed Test with a speed of at least fifty words a minute with not more than five errors; Business Arithmetic, Spelling, and English, a grade of at least "B."

A special CERTIFICATE OF AWARD IN BUSINESS SUBJECTS is awarded to those who meet the requirements for the CERTIFICATE OF AWARD IN STENOGRAPHY if they satisfactorily complete the course in Bookkeeping with a grade of at least "B."

In addition to meeting the above requirements, the applicant must be recommended by each of her teachers.

Courses

Stenography, Theory of Shorthand, and Transcription.—9 hours a week.

The Dr. John Robert Gregg System of Shorthand is used. This is an almost universal system, is easily acquired, and meets all the demands of the secretary and reporter.

The student must attain a speed of at least 80 words a minute from dictation and a transcription speed of one-half of her typing speed. Pins and Certificates are offered by Gregg Publishing Company. Advanced transcription is offered to those who have met the above requirements at Saint Mary's or any other school.

Texts: Gregg Shorthand, Functional Method, Vols. I, II; Louis A. Leslie, *Functional Method Dictation*; Gregg Writer. Material dictated from: Lillian Grissom Wilson, *Progressive Dictation*; W. L. Gross, *Short Business Letters for Dictation*; Charles E. Zoubek, *Dictation for Transcription*; Charles E. Zoubek, *Dictation at Intermediate Speeds*; Gregg Writer Tests.

Typewriting.—5 hours a week. *College Typewriting*, by Dr. D. D. Lessenberry is used, which calls for touch typewriting. To obtain the Certificate the student must have

attained a speed of 50 words a minute from dictation, and 40 words from printed matter. Special emphasis is placed upon letter forms, tabulations, mimeographing, carbon copies, etc.

Filing.—1 hour a week. A study of the history and evolution of filing and a knowledge of alphabetic, numeric, Triple Check Automatic and geographic filing is acquired through the actual filing of miniature letters.

Text: Remington Rand Individual Student Equipment and Supplies.

Commercial Law.—2 hours a week. A study of the fundamental principles of Contracts, Agency, Negotiable Instruments, Common Carriers, Insurance, Partnerships, and Corporations, illustrated with discussions of actual cases.

Text: *Business Law and Procedure*, by Thompson, Rogers, Travers.

Business English.—2 hours a week. First semester: Review of grammar and punctuation. Second semester: Study of the Business Letter and a review of the principles learned in the first half year's work by their application to transcription.

Text: Hagar, Wilson, Hutchinson, *The English of Business*, Gregg Publishing Company.

Bookkeeping.—4 hours a week. This course gives the student the understanding of bookkeeping and business procedure that he will need as a citizen regardless of how he may make his living. This course in bookkeeping and accounting instruction provides personal, social, economic, educational, and vocational values.

Text: *20th Century Bookkeeping and Accounting*, by Baker-Prickett-Carlson.

Spelling.—1 hour a week. Correct spelling and vocabulary building.

Office Training.—1 hour a week. A study of the office routine. A typical day's work in an imaginary office is arranged for each student.

EXPRESSION AND DRAMATICS

The faculty of expressing oneself clearly and effectively is valuable in every calling. A well-trained voice and clear enunciation are equally desirable in ordinary conversation and in public speaking. The purpose of the study of expression and dramatics is to attain these ends; to broaden the power of individual thinking, to awaken a love and appreciation of literature by the lucid interpretation of it to others.

Regular Required Work

Class Expression

Students of the Freshman and Preparatory classes are required to take a period of Expression each week in connection with their regular work. The course is primarily intended to give the student practice and facility in reading aloud. Particular attention is paid to the standing position, pronunciation, projection, breath control, and the correction of mannerisms, leading the student to read intelligently so as to give pleasure to the listener.

The Certificate Course

The regular course of study for a certificate in expression covers a period of two years. The work of each year is divided into two semesters, and Junior and Senior courses. The classes are limited in number so that each pupil receives individual attention.

Outline Of The Course For Certificate

Junior Year

Vocal Training.—Breath control, tone placing, phonetics, resonance, pitch, flexibility.

Physical Training.—Gesture and freedom of the body. Carriage and poise in walking, standing, and sitting. Pantomimic training.

Literary Interpretation.—Selection, adaptation, and methods of presentation of poetry and prose for public recitals and class room.

Play Production and Theatre Technique.—Characterization, analysis, and interpretation of classic and modern drama, stage craft, directing, lighting, make-up, costuming.

Recitals and presentation of one act plays are required of all students taking the certificate course. They not only appear in plays but are given an opportunity to direct them as well. Only plays of literary merit will be studied.

Expression pupils are admitted to the Dramatic Club, which offers them the advantage of the study and presentation of at least two good plays during the year.

The academic credit for this course is 6 *semester hours* for each year, or 1 *unit* in the high school department when the student is working for a certificate. The class meets 3 hours a week.

Senior Year

In the Senior Course the Junior principles are reviewed and continued, with more difficult assignments for the voice, diction, interpretation of prose, poetry, and drama, and requiring a very careful application of technique. Recitals and presentation of plays are also required in the Senior year. Frequently students are heard over the local radio station in monologues, poems, or other dramatic programs.

Awards

As in other departments, the Certificate is awarded only on condition that the student has completed the required Minimum of Academic Work in the "College" (see page 42).

The Certificate is granted on the completion of the work of the Senior year.

Students wishing to take a special course in platform recital work are required to give a public recital. This course includes the principles taught in the Junior and Senior years.

SPEECH

In this special course English phonetics, pronunciation, tone production, and the improvement of speech are studied.

Extemporaneous speaking. Group practice in Choric Reading included in this course.

In the development of voice and diction, the microphone and phonographic recordings play an important part. Records of each student's voice are made from time to time, thus enabling them to correct faults and acquire more accurate speech habits.

1 hour each week.

Texts studied in the various courses:

Avery, Dorsey and Sickels, *First Principles of Speech Training*.

Leland Powers, *Practice Book*.

Katharine Anne Ommanney, *Stage and School*.

Hilliam Bosworth, *Technique in Dramatic Art*.

Madame Eva Alberti, *The New Pantomime*.

Marjorie Gullan, *The Speech Choir*.

Sheldon Cheney, *The Theatre*.

Heffner, Selden and Sellman, *Modern Theatre Practice*.

Milton Smith, *The Book of Play Production*.

Miriam Franklin, *Rehearsal—Principles of Acting*.

Helena Chalmers, *The Art of Make-up*.

Serge Strenkovsky, *The Art of Make-up*.

HOME ECONOMICS

The work of the Home Economics Department is planned to give both practical and scientific training in the courses offered. Special attention is given to developing initiative and skill in the student, and the knowledge of the importance of wise selection and economical purchase.

The courses in this department are open to all regular students, and carry academic credit as indicated. A charge for class room supplies is made.

Well equipped laboratories for cooking and sewing afford excellent facilities for class work, and for training in the activities of practical housekeeping.

Awards

The *Certificate in Home Economics* is awarded on the completion of the six courses (D, M, N, and D-I, M-I, and N-I) to those students who have also completed the Minimum of Academic Work in the "College" required for all Certificates. The Minimum of Academic Work is the same as for

Certificates in other departments except that Science F (Household Chemistry) must be included in the 3 *elective units*.

Courses

Course D.—4 hours a week. ($\frac{1}{2}$ unit or 4 semester hours.) *General Cooking*.

The course includes the following: A study of the general principles of food selection and preparation, of the fundamentals of nutrition and its relation to personal health, a comparison of different fuels, their use and cost, and the care and preservation of food.

Harris and Lacey, *Everyday Foods*.

Course M.—4 hours a week. (1 unit or 4 semester hours.) *General Cooking*.

The course is built on a meal basis, with attention given to the food requirement of a family, the nutritive value, proper selection, combination and cost of foods.

Regular meals are prepared and served, special attention is given to table service, service for afternoon teas, etc.

Rose, *Feeding the Family*.

Course N.—4 hours a week. (4 semester hours.) *Advanced Cookery*.

Preparation of food for invalids and young children. Each student must prepare and serve a three-course luncheon. Attention is given to the production, manufacture and distribution of foods and food material, the factors governing the cost of food and how to market wisely.

Halliday and Noble, *How's and Whys of Cooking*; Stanley and Cline, *Foods—Their Selection and Preparation*.

Course D-I.—4 hours a week. ($\frac{1}{2}$ unit or 4 semester hours.) *General Sewing*.

The aim of this course is to teach students to choose, plan and make clothes which are becoming in line, construction,

color and texture and are within one's means, and to apply this knowledge in the making of household linens.

This course includes simple hand sewing applied to household linens and to garments for the student, ornamental stitches, the use and care of the machine, a study and use of commercial patterns and textiles.

Mildred Graves Ryan, *Your Clothes and Personality*.

Course M-I.—4 hours a week. (*1 unit or 4 semester hours.*) *Advanced Dressmaking to follow the General Course.*

It is the aim of the course to teach students to apply the principles of good taste to the problems of clothing, household furnishing and everyday living. The course includes a review of principles learned in the General Course in sewing, construction of more advanced garments, and effort is made to develop good judgment in selecting or creating a wardrobe.

Goldstein, *Art in Everyday Life*.

Course N-I.—4 hours a week. (*4 semester hours.*) *Clothing Construction, Advanced.*

This course deals with problems involved in handling different types of materials and designs, the problems involved in tailoring and in the making of children's garments.

Latzka and Quinlea, *Clothing*.

Course E.—2 hours a week. (*4 semester hours.*) *Household Management.* A General Survey Course. Open to Juniors and Seniors only.

Recitation, lecture and demonstration. To prepare girls for daily living by teaching them to do better the things they would expect to do in their own homes for successful living. This course includes training in various factors of home-making, such as food value, budgets, clothing, house management and the æsthetic value of family life.

NOTE: A limited number of hours credit in Home Economics is allowed to count toward a diploma, but should not be elected by students wishing later to transfer to an A.B. course in another college.

MUSIC

It is the aim of the Music Department of Saint Mary's to give students those advantages in technical training, in interpretative study, and in study of musical form and structure, which will enable them not only to develop their own talent, but also to understand and to appreciate the beautiful in all music. Courses of study are offered in Piano, Voice, Organ, and Violin.

The department is equipped with six grand pianos and twenty uprights. In the Auditorium there is a Steinway Grand for recital purposes.

Organ pupils receive instruction and practice on a three-manual, seventeen-stop Hall pipe organ in the school chapel.

Each student receives two half-hour lessons a week in the branch of Music she is pursuing. To receive academic credit for applied music she must take at the same time at least one theoretical course, one hour a week.

The tuition charge for all Music courses is included in the General Charge, but no student may elect more than two courses in applied Music.

Concerts and Recitals

For the purpose of acquiring confidence and becoming accustomed to public appearance, recitals are given by the music students, either in the Auditorium before faculty and student body or in one of the teacher's studios before a small group.

Public recitals are given by advanced pupils during the second term of the school year.

A series of Faculty recitals is given during the year and there are frequent opportunities, both at Saint Mary's and in the city, for hearing visiting artists.* All pupils of the school attend the concerts of the Raleigh Civic Music Association. For the 1941-42 series six of the world's greatest concerts will be presented, including the following artists: Rachmaninoff, Lawrence Tibbett, Lauritz Melchior and Lotte Lehmann, Gladys Swarthout, Nathan Milstein, Luboshutz and Nemenoff, and the National Symphony Orchestra—Hans Kindler, Conductor.

The Choir

No part of the school music is regarded as of more importance than the singing in Chapel. The whole student body attends the services and takes part in the singing. The best voices are chosen for the choir, which leads in all the Chapel music, and often renders special selections. For the purpose of special practice the choir meets once a week. The students in this way become familiar with chanting, with the full choral service, and with the best church music. Membership in the choir is voluntary, but students admitted are required to attend the rehearsals. The choir is vested.

A short rehearsal of the whole school is conducted in the Chapel weekly.

*At the discretion of the school authorities, a fund, not to exceed \$5.00, may be set aside from the classroom supplies deposits for the use of the student for lectures or concerts.

The Glee Club

The Glee Club is not confined to the music students, but is open to all students of the school. In rehearsals, the student is given the fundamentals of tone production, diction, and interpretation. The Glee Club gives a public performance in the spring. At the Annual Commencement it appears in a group of two and three part songs.

Orchestra

The school orchestra affords all pupils who have had some training on an orchestral instrument the pleasant and profitable experience of ensemble playing. Membership is required of all girls studying violin at Saint Mary's as soon as they have acquired sufficient technical ability. Girls entering the school with previous experience in string, wood-wind or brass playing, are urged to bring their instruments with them, since membership in the orchestra is not limited to those who pursue music study at Saint Mary's. The orchestra rehearses once a week.

Voice Ensemble

This group, meeting once a week, is comprised of all pupils studying voice. It affords an opportunity for discussion of the problems of solo and ensemble singing as well as mutual criticism of individual performance. A portion of the meeting time is devoted to group singing of chorales, carols, madrigals and other types of vocal composition in unison, two, three and four parts.

Relation to the Academic Department

Studies in the Music Department may be pursued in connection with full academic work, or may be the main pursuit of the student.

Study in the Music Department is counted to a certain extent toward the academic classification of regular students

*See pages 36 and 44.

in the Academic Department.* The theoretical studies count the same as academic studies. The technical work is given academic credit in accordance with the rules stated below.

Pupils specializing in music are required to take academic work with their musical studies. This is in accordance with the prevailing modern ideals in professional studies and the pursuit of special branches which require some general education in addition to the acquirements of a specialist. Certificates in Music are awarded only to students who have completed the required minimum of academic work. (See page 42.) Requirements for a Certificate in Music are given on page 80.

*The *technical* work in Music is also credited for academic classification, as follows:

The completion at the School of the technical work in the Freshman, Sophomore, Junior or Senior class in Music will entitle the student to academic credit for the work of each class thus completed under the following conditions:

(1) Not more than one course will be credited in any one year in Piano, Voice, Violin or Organ—whether one or more of these subjects is studied.

(2) Not more than 2 high school *units* and 12 *semester hours* may be earned in all.

Courses M and N may be counted as college credit.

(3) In order to be entitled to credit for the technical work of a given class in music, the student must also have completed satisfactorily the theoretical work of that class.

Entrance Requirements

Students entering the Department will be given both theoretical and practical examinations and placed in the grade they are qualified to enter.

It is most desirable and is strongly urged that the student, on entering, have a good working knowledge of the scales, the staff, notation and time values. A review of these rudiments will take place at the beginning of Theory.

*For amount of credit see "Academic Credit for Work in Other Departments," page 42.

The Courses

The courses in Music are divided into *Theoretical* (including for convenience History of Music) and *Technical*.

Theoretical Courses

Theory. Scales; Intervals; Rhythm; Dictation. One hour a week. No prerequisite. (*Credit, 2 hours.*)

Harmony I. Chords and chord-connection in fundamental position and inversion, including the Dominant discords. Harmonization of melodies and basses both in written work and at the keyboard. Prerequisite, Theory. One hour a week. (*Credit, 2 hours.*)

Harmony II. Continuation of Harmony I. Secondary seventh chords. Modulation with emphasis on the keyboard work. Altered chords. Non-harmonic tones. Original exercises. Prerequisite, Harmony I. One hour a week. (*Credit, 2 hours.*)

History of Music. (For description of course, see Page 59. No prerequisite. Three hours a week. (*Credit, 6 hours.*)

The theoretical courses (with the exception of History of Music) are not designed to meet degree requirements in a four-year college if the pupil transferring wishes to obtain the A.B. degree with a major in music. A pupil desiring to pursue such a course should make known her intention when she first enters Saint Mary's. She will then be allowed to take two periods of Harmony each week (either as private lessons, or in class) and will be granted extra credit for this additional study.

Technical Courses

These courses are designated for convenience as Course C, Course D, Course M, and Course N, to indicate the work done respectively in the Freshman, Sophomore, Junior and Senior years. Musical ability and amount of previous training, however, vary so greatly in individual cases, that no definite standards of technical proficiency are set for any particular period of the pupil's progress. No fixed routine of technical exercises is prescribed for each course. The materials for study are dictated by the individual pupil's needs. The school does not require or recommend any particular technical "methods." The course descriptions below are not

meant to be specific. They are given merely to indicate an approximate standard.

Piano

Course C. Finger exercises. Scale and arpeggio technique. Standard etudes. Performance in at least one studio recital.

Course D. Technique continued. Performance in two studio recitals or one auditorium recital.

Course M. Continuation of technical studies. Repertoire drawn particularly from the works of Bach and the classic school. Performance in one auditorium recital.

Course N. Technique continued. Increased emphasis on repertoire and interpretation. Performance in at least one auditorium recital. At the end of this course the pupil should have learned and memorized at least one well balanced program thirty minutes in length made up of numbers drawn from the Classical, Romantic and Modern periods. Public performance of this material not required.

Piano Ensemble. From the beginning of her study the pupil plays duets with her instructor or other pupils. As her proficiency increases she is introduced to original works for four hands, two pianos. Advanced pupils accompany singers and violin students in their recital appearances.

Voice

Course C. Studies in breath control. Tone placement. Diction study. Easier songs and vocalises.

Course D. Continuation of Course C technique. Study of song and aria literature in one language besides English (preferably Italian).

Course M. Continuation of earlier studies. Song literature in two foreign languages as well as English. By this time the pupil should also have acquired piano technique sufficient for the playing of simple song accompaniments.

Course N. Further studies in Lieder and Art Song. Arias of moderate difficulty from Oratoria and Opera. Emphasis on program building.

(Class and student-recital performance requirements same as those for piano courses.)

Girls wishing to stress voice study at Saint Mary's should express their intention as soon as possible after entrance so that their schedules may be arranged to meet satisfactory foreign language requirements.

Voice Ensemble. All girls studying singing are eligible for membership in the Glee Club, Choir, or both. See also "Voice Ensemble," Page 75.

Organ

Before beginning Organ, the pupil should have studied Piano at least three years and should have acquired some facility in sight-reading.

Course C. Standard technical studies for pedals and manuals. Hymns and chorales. Easy pieces.

Course D. Studies continued. Pieces suitable for church repertoire. Emphasis upon compositions of contrapuntal character.

Course M. At the end of this course the pupil should be able to play numbers equivalent in difficulty to Prelude and Fugue in E minor (Cathedral), Bach. Vision. Rheinberger.

Course N. Advanced technique. Movements from the easier organ sonatas. Emphasis on the works of Bach. Some pieces in modern idiom.

Organ Ensemble. The use of the organ in ensemble playing is impracticable at Saint Mary's. In its place the pupil is offered special study of the organ's mechanical resources, a survey of various church services and training in the accompaniment of choir and soloists. Organ pupils who have had singing experience should apply for membership in the choir.

Violin

Course C. Correct position and finger work. Bowing. Scales. Easy pieces.

Course D. Technique and pieces of progressive difficulty.

Course M. At the end of this course the pupil should be able to play pieces equivalent in difficulty to the Corelli Sonatas, and should have a knowledge of piano sufficient for the performance of at least second grade pieces.

Course N. Emphasis on repertoire. Pieces of difficulty equivalent to that of the following: Concertos, DeBeriot; Concertos, Alard.

(Class and student-recital performance requirements same as those for piano and voice courses.)

Violin Ensemble. From the beginning of her study the pupil plays with other pupils in unison, two and more parts. Membership in the Orchestra is required of all violin pupils who are sufficiently advanced. See "Orchestra," Page 75.

Awards

The Certificate of the Department, which includes the privilege of Public Recital performance, is awarded under the following conditions:

- I. The pupil must notify the Department that she is a candidate for the Certificate during the first semester of the Junior year.
- II. At the end of that year the candidate must pass a satisfactory examination on technical work before the entire music faculty.
- III. At the end of the Senior year the candidate must have completed all the listed theoretical study with a grade of C or better and all the technical work of her applied subject with a grade of at least B. She must in addition have carried out two hours daily practice in her applied music through the second semester of the Junior year and both semesters of the Senior year.
- IV. She must complete the required minimum of Academic work. (See Page 35.)
- V. Before the Spring Recess of the Senior year she must present before the Music Faculty a program of the character indicated in Piano, Course N. This program should require thirty minutes actual playing time.
- VI. If the standard of performance in the Audition (V.) is voted satisfactory, the candidate will present the program as a Public Recital.

PHYSICAL EDUCATION

Aims: The aim of the physical education department at Saint Mary's is to develop and train the whole individual through physical activities; that is, to enable the student to realize her greatest capacities physically, mentally, and socially. The selection of the activities is influenced by the needs and interests of the students.

The general objectives of the department are:

1. To develop and maintain organic health.
2. To correct physical defects.
3. To encourage creative expression and æsthetic appreciation.
4. To provide immediate recreation.
5. To provide a foundation for future leisure-time activities.

Equipment

The spacious gymnasium in Clement Hall is well lighted and ventilated. It is equipped to carry on a varied program in physical education. In addition, there are the following outside facilities, a well graded athletic field for hockey and other field sports, five tennis courts and permanent courts for deck tennis, badminton, paddle tennis, and volleyball.

In 1926 the installation of the new swimming pool was completed. It adjoins the gymnasium in an indoor space, 40 by 110 feet. The tiled pool is 20 by 50 feet, with a depth graduation from 3 to 8½ feet. The water is heated and purified by use of a violet ray apparatus. In connection are dressing and locker rooms, and the shower room with ten individual showers.

Medical Examination

At the beginning of each session, the school physician examines all new students. For those whom he considers not physically fit to participate in the regular physical education curriculum, a modified program is provided.

Physical Examinations

In addition to the medical examination, there is the examination given by the physical education department. Students having poor posture are required to attend a class in which they are given individual remedial exercises in body mechanics, and are guided to an intelligent appreciation of the importance of good posture. At the end of the year a second examination shows the degree of improvement.

Program

Two hours of physical education a week is required of each student, unless she is excused by a physician. One of these hours is devoted to a course in the fundamentals of dance rhythms. The other hour is devoted to either games or swimming instruction.

Required

Dancing.—Dancing offers the students an opportunity to find pleasure and satisfaction in rhythmic movement and creative activity. A thorough foundation is given in rhythm and the fundamental forms of locomotion. The students are acquainted with limitless types and qualities of bodily movement, and are encouraged to create patterns in movement.

Games.—Each girl receives instruction in the skills and rules of individual games, ping-pong, badminton, tennis, deck tennis, paddle tennis, zelball, darts, and shuffleboard. Equally careful instruction is given in team games, kickball, soccer, field hockey, baseball, basketball, hit-pin baseball, and volleyball.

Swimming.—Each student is required to attend swimming classes, unless she is excused by a physician. The course includes instruction in the strokes, diving, and fundamental skills of caring for oneself in the water. Beginners receive special attention.

Electives

Electives in games and dancing give the student an opportunity to procure an advanced knowledge of sports and rhythms as well as additional physical recreation.

Dancing.—Classes in tap, folk, and social dancing are offered for the students who are interested in acquiring further knowledge of the dance.

Games.—All games included in the regular class program are also offered as extra-curricular activities.

Swimming.—Girls desiring to improve their proficiency in swimming and diving may receive additional instruction in an advanced swimming class.

Horseback Riding and Golf Lessons

Horseback riding and golf lessons under competent instruction and supervision may be secured at reasonable charges. Students must secure written permission from parents to ride horseback.

GENERAL SCHOOL REGULATIONS

A student who enters Saint Mary's signifies her desire to be loyal to the School, to be honorable and trustworthy in her activities as a member of the student body, and to accept responsibility as well as the privileges of self-government. It is hoped that each student, by her kindness and consideration of others, will contribute to the ease of living and happiness of the School group.

The Student Government Association has formulated house regulations to promote successful group living and to protect life and property. Each student conforms to these regulations. Infringements are given consideration by the Student Honor Council, acting alone or with the Executive Council.

Local students, while present, are expected to conform to all the household requirements of the School.

The desires of parents will always be carefully considered, but the final authority in all cases is vested with the President. It is understood that in sending a student to the School the parent agrees to submit to such rules as are necessary for the good of the School as a whole. Parents wishing students to have special permission for any purpose should communicate directly with the President, and not through the student.

Students, upon arrival in Raleigh, are required to report immediately at the School, unless other plans have been approved by the School authorities. When school closes, students are expected to leave for home as soon as possible. Special letters to parents covering these regulations in greater detail are issued annually.

No student will be permitted to take less than the minimum hours of work.

Written explanations must be presented by students requesting excuse for absence, tardiness, or lack of preparation in any duty.

No student is excused from any of the regular school examinations, and all examinations missed by reason of illness must be made up.

Attendance

All students are required to arrive in time for the opening of the School session and to remain until it closes. If they arrive late without permission they are liable to forfeiture of their places in the School. If withdrawn before the close without such approval, their connection with the School is permanently terminated and their claim to a certificate of honorable dismissal is forfeited.

Holidays

The Christmas holiday is, as a rule, of two weeks' duration. Every student is required to return on time at its close.

There is no Easter holiday, and students are not to leave the school at this season. Only one day is given at Thanksgiving; students making the Honor Roll are entitled to a day's extension. All Saints' Day, Ash Wednesday and Good Friday are Holy Days.

There is a recess of six days in March.

Students whose conduct is satisfactory are allowed the privilege of going home for one week-end each semester. Additional week-ends may be earned by good scholarship and good citizenship. Necessary trips home for medical purposes will be substituted for week-end privileges.

Absence

Except for the recesses mentioned above, students are allowed to leave the School only in cases of severe illness, or for some other reason so important as to seem sufficient to the School authorities. A written application should be made as early as possible directly by the parent to the President.

An extension of permitted absence must be obtained before the expiration of the time for which the original permission was given.

No absence can be allowed during the week preceding or following Christmas or Spring holiday, or from Palm Sunday to Easter, inclusive.

A student who overstays her absence without permission and approval from the School authorities may by that act terminate her connection with the School.

General Discipline

With regard to discipline it is desired to have as few rules and to grant as many privileges as possible. But in so large a community the rules must be obeyed uniformly and enforced impartially, and privileges must be withdrawn if they are abused or work injury to the individual or the School. It should be remembered that no privilege can be allowed to any one which could not, *under similar circumstances, be allowed to all* who ask for it. In working together for the good of the whole School both parents and School authorities will in the end succeed best in securing the good of each individual.

A student, who for reasons of conduct or scholarship, or whose influence in the opinion of the Executive Committee is injurious to the student body, or to the welfare of the school, may be requested to withdraw.

Visits

The presence of a parent in Raleigh does not in any respect excuse a student from any school assignments, and only in most exceptional cases may special permission be granted.

The President is glad to have parents visit their daughters in Raleigh as often and for as long a time as may be conveni-

ent to them, and she will take pleasure in granting all possible privileges, not inconsistent with the welfare of the School, to enable parent and daughter to see each other. It is, however, not convenient to have parents spend the night at the school. In general, *students are not excused during school hours*, and no exception is made to this rule, except where a parent from a distance happens to stop over in Raleigh for only a short stay. Except for very serious necessity, parents are urgently requested not to ask that their daughters come to the Railway Station to meet them.

No student is allowed to spend the night outside of the School except with her mother, or one who sustains a mother's relation to her.

All visitors are received in the parlor.

Invitations to students should be sent through the President.

Church Attendance

As Saint Mary's is distinctly a Church school, all resident students are expected to attend all Chapel services.

Room Assignments

In assigning room place to a student her length of attendance, age, classification and the date of formal application will be considered.

Until May 1st of each year the applications of returning students have preference over the applications of new students in the designation of the choice of room-places for the following year. Definite room-places will not be assigned unless applications are regularly made for all the room-places in that room. If a student who files her reapplication has no prospective roommate with application on file she may sometimes be assigned to a definite hall, but not to a definite room. The assignments made will be posted as reapplications are received.

On May 1st all applications of new students are listed for room assignment in the order of the date of their receipt and all subsequent applications are listed as received.

Relative to any definite room assignment, the right to change a student at any time from one room to another is not waived if it is best for the order of the School.

In assigning students to places in the Holt building, preference is given to Seniors.

For the protection of the student body, the school reserves the privilege of examining the rooms and the contents of furniture and trunks.

Communications

The right is reserved by the School to make such rules as may be required for the regulations of receipt of telegrams, telephone calls, C. O. D. packages, and special delivery letters addressed to students. Post Office money orders may be collected or obtained through the Business Manager's Office.

Students will not be called from classes or other scheduled appointments to answer the telephone. As no night operator is on duty, the School should not be called on the telephone between the hours of 9:45 P.M. and 7:30 A.M., except in emergency.

Dress

Parents will confer a favor by maintaining simplicity in the dress of their daughters; dresses of extreme style may not be worn.

All students are expected to wear simple white dresses on Easter morning and at Commencement.

The Dress Regulations as approved for the current session follow: Articles required include: one pair of low-heeled walking shoes and rubbers; one pair bedroom slippers (not

mules) ; suitable hats, dresses, suits and coats. Articles which should not be brought to school include: elaborate evening dresses, expensive jewelry. The school cannot be responsible for the loss of clothing, money, or jewelry of any kind.

Dressmaking should, so far as possible, be attended to at home, as there is neither time nor opportunity for it at Saint Mary's, except as given in the Domestic Art course.

Health Precautions

Students exposed to contagious diseases should not return to the School without previous consultation with the School authorities.

Inoculation for immunity against smallpox and typhoid is strongly advised, this to be administered at home during vacation before entering the School.

Eyes and teeth should be attended to before the student enters school. *Such work as is necessary during the school year should be done in Raleigh.*

Food

It is a universal experience that boxes of food constantly cause sickness, hence it is recommended that students receive only one box of food at Thanksgiving and one at Easter. Candy may be sent occasionally, fruit at any time, and a cake at the student's birthday.

Students' Supplies

Each new resident student is required to furnish: Six sheets, 63 x 90 ; one pillow ; three pillow cases, 42 x 34 ; suitable spreads, blankets and comfort for single bed ; six linen napkins, 20 x 20 ; six towels ; one large shoe bag ; umbrella ; hot water bottle.

A standard Gymnasium costume, including one blue washable tunic, two white blouses, two pair socks and one tank suit, is required. This outfit may be procured after the student's arrival from a local shop at a cost of approximately \$8.15, a price approved by the school. Payment may be made to the shop upon delivery of outfit, or with permission, charged on the classroom supplies account.

The student should provide for herself a white bathing cap and a pair of white keds or similar gymnasium shoes.

These supplies, excepting table napkins, and all articles of clothing must be marked with name tapes giving owner's full name, not merely initials. Blanks for securing the inexpensive name tapes recommended as satisfactory will be furnished upon request by the Business Manager.

Students should send bedding and towels needed for the first night at school by insured parcel post, addressed to themselves, care Saint Mary's School, Raleigh, North Carolina, on or before September 10th, that their rooms may be ready for occupancy on arrival. No other personal belongings should be included.

Personal Funds

For spending money a limited, monthly allowance is recommended as tending to give the student a proper sense of the value of money and certain business training and responsibility in its use.

Parents may make deposits with the school office and designate the sum to be paid during each week to the student, or furnish her a checking account and designate the sum of checks to be cashed during each week.

Students are advised to deposit their money in the school office and not keep it in rooms.

The school cannot pay bills or advance funds to students for any purpose. Bills must not be contracted at the stores and the attention of merchants is called to this regulation.

Laundry

The school operates its own laundry and an allowance is included in the General Charge for each student of \$2.00 per week or \$35.00 for each Half-Year at regular laundry prices. Laundry lists with prices will be sent upon request. Students are expected to limit the number of fancy pieces. If the allowance is exceeded, one-half of the excess is charged on the student's "Classroom Supplies" Account.

Medical

The following statement with regard to the School Physician was adopted at the May, 1914, meeting of the Executive Committee:

"The health of the School is under the charge of the School Physician, and all boarding students are under his care, but with the previous consent of the President and the School Physician some other reputable physician may be called in to meet the School Physician in consultation."

The charge involved, which is included in the General Charge, entitles resident students to the attention of the School Physician in all cases of ordinary sickness, and to such ordinary medical supplies as may be needed, without further charge. Cases of contagious diseases, major surgery, special treatment of eyes and ears and dental services, however, are not included; the expense of these, when necessary, must be borne by the parent or guardian. It is understood that any patron may, if so inclined, pay a special fee to the School Physician, in case of extraordinary or long continued sickness. All special prescriptions are charged extra.

FINANCIAL SECTION

Registration

Upon the students' reporting at school for registration the parents (or guardians) become responsible for the payments of all charges for the full school year, which covers the period from mid-September to June 1st, approximately. No student is accepted for a shorter period than the full school year, or that portion of the full school year remaining after the date of her entrance.

It is important that students report for registration on the dates given in the school calendar. A penalty charge of five dollars is made for late entrance.

No reduction is made on account of the absence or voluntary withdrawal of the student for any reason other than her protracted illness of six weeks or more, as evidenced by certificates from two physicians, one of whom shall be the school physician. Under these conditions, the school will allow a reduction of one-half the pro rata General Charge for the period the student is absent from school, or from the date her room place is surrendered, thus sharing the loss equally with the parent. Adjustments of illness reduction will be made at the end of the school year during which the illness occurs.

All payments must be met promptly when due, or the student may be debarred from classes and all school activities and her withdrawal from the School be required.

Charges

General Charge—for the session.....	\$700.00
Classroom supplies and miscellaneous charges.....	50.00

The General Charge covers tuition in all Academic, Business, and Fine Arts courses:—Art, Expression, Organ, Piano, Voice, and Violin, but no student may register for more than two Fine Arts courses, with limitation of credits in these subjects as stated on pages 36 to 47.

Also included in the General Charge are the charges for board, room expense, laundry, contingent, medical, and library fees.

As indicated above, a regular student may register at a maximum cost of \$750.00 for the session, the expense for clothing, room supplies, and spending money being the same at Saint Mary's as in their own homes.

Miscellaneous Charges

The policy at Saint Mary's is to keep all additional miscellaneous charges at the absolute minimum and all possible cooperation is given the student with this end in view. The following schedule itemizes these charges, which are carried to the student's Classroom Supplies Account. Her classification determines those items to be charged. These total charges for the large majority of our students do not exceed fifty dollars for the session.

Laboratory Charges (for each half-year) :

Biology.....	\$ 2.50
Chemistry.....	5.00
Domestic Science.....	5.00
Physics	2.50
Use of Church Organ (for each half-year).....	10.00
Use of Piano (for each half-year).....	5.00
Supplies in Art Department (for each half-year).....	15.00
Supplies in Domestic Art (for each half-year).....	15.00
Lectures and Recitals (maximum for each half-year) ..	2.50
Diplomas: High School Department (graduates).....	2.00
College Department (graduates).....	5.00
Certificates: Special Departments (each).....	2.00
Late Registration (penalty).....	5.00
Special Examinations (each).....	1.00
Duplicate Transcript of Record (each).....	1.00
Special Chaperonage (per hour).....	.50
Gymnasium Outfit (maximum).....	8.15
Swimming Pool Fee (half-year) optional.....	.50

Payments**General Charge**

Full payment of the General Charge for the session, \$700.00, may be made upon date of students' registration, but a minimum payment of \$475.00 is required on or before the September registration date with the deferred payment of \$225.00 to be made on or before the date school reopens after the Christmas vacation. Students are not eligible for class room work or to take examinations if General Charge payments are in arrears.

Miscellaneous Charges
Classroom Supplies Account

To this account is charged, as needed, the students' necessary classroom supplies, chiefly books, and the miscellaneous charges applying to her individual classification.

Diploma and certificate charges are made when students become candidates for these honors.

The present high prices of classroom supplies force us to notify our patrons that at least fifty dollars must be budgeted to this account. Two deposits of twenty-five dollars each are required, the first to be made on or before the September registration date and the second when the first deposit has been reduced to one dollar by purchases charged. The second deposit is generally needed in November.

All regular students are required to have a credit balance of at least twenty-five dollars in this account when school reopens after the Christmas vacation.

Charges may not be made to this account when the credit balance has been reduced to one dollar. When this occurs, both students and parents are notified and the additional deposit recommended should be made immediately. Students without required supplies are at a disadvantage in classroom work.

Credit balances in this Classroom Supplies Account are refunded to parents not indebted to the school, soon after the close of the session. Itemized statements are sent at the close of the session or upon request.

Room Reservation—Registration

Requests for registration, including room reservation, are accepted at any time prior to the registration date, when accompanied by check of ten dollars, and hold all possible advantages, in room location and choice of roommate, until

the opening date in mid-September. When the student reports and registers, this ten-dollar payment reverts to her in a credit to the Student Activity charge. Should the student fail to register, this payment cannot be refunded.

The Student Activities charge, which may not exceed \$10.00, is paid by all regular students, both resident and day. It includes subscriptions to the *Stage Coach*, the Saint Mary's School annual publication; to the Student numbers of the *Saint Mary's School Bulletin*; to the *Belles*, the students' bi-monthly news sheet; all Literary and Athletic Society dues; and any other charge authorized by vote of the Student Body prior to October 15th.

Reductions

A reduction is made in the general charge, for the session, of \$175.00 to daughters of clergymen of the Episcopal Church. This reduction is credited \$120.00 on the September payment and \$55.00 on the January payment. This reduction is not available to students enjoying the benefit of Saint Mary's major scholarship awards.

Opportunity is given a limited number of qualified students to receive suitable remuneration for services rendered as assistants in office, post office, or library, which is paid to the student in cash. These positions are not available to students holding scholarship awards or clergy discounts if there are other applicants.

No reduction in general charge is allowable for late entrance.

New students may register during January for the work of the second Half-Year at a pro rata General Charge.

No reduction can be made resident students who take only partial courses in either the Academic or the Business Department.

Day Students

Charges and Payments

The tuition charge for Day Students is \$175.00 for the session, payable \$100.00 on or before the September registration date, the deferred payment of \$75.00 payable on or before the date school reopens after the Christmas vacation.

The above charge covers tuition in all academic, business, and Fine Arts courses:—Art, Expression, Organ, Piano, Voice, and Violin; also contingent and library fees. The Day Student is entitled to all the advantages offered the Resident Student, other than living expense allowance.

The same regulations apply to Day Students regarding charges and payments:—for registration, class room supplies, entertainment fee, and miscellaneous charges according to classification, as given in this Catalogue as applying to the Resident Student.

Special Students

Charges and Payments

Courses in the Academic, Business, and Fine Arts Departments will be open to nonresident Special Students, who may register for one half-year, or for the remainder of a half-year.

The tuition charge for each Academic or Business subject is \$17.50 for the half-year. The tuition charges for courses in Fine Arts—Art, Expression, and Music Departments—are the same as in effect for the 1936-37 session.

These tuition charges are payable for one half-year upon registration.

Spending Money Accounts

Students should have all checks for personal use deposited or cashed at the School office. The responsibility for the safe care of spending money deposited at the Business Manager's office is accepted and each student may open a Spending Money Account, which will be supervised, as far as possible, in accordance with Parents' wishes.

Checks

All checks in payment of any of the above charges should be made payable to Saint Mary's School.

Honorable Dismissal

No honors will be awarded and no certificates of dismissal to other institutions can be given until all financial obligations to the school have been satisfactorily settled. Students in arrears are not eligible to hold offices in Student Activity organizations.

GENERAL CHARGE INCREASE

The Board of Trustees at the annual meeting held on May 27, 1941, voted to reserve the right to increase by Fifty Dollars, if necessary, the General Charge for future sessions to new students, because of the probable increasing operating expenses due to world-wide financial conditions.

SCHOLARSHIP SECTION

In order to receive or to continue to hold the benefit of any scholarship paying more than \$100 a year the scholarship holder is expected to fulfill the following conditions:

1. She must by examination enter at least as high as the 2nd year preparatory class without conditions.
2. She must take at least 15 hours of work each year.
3. She must take a regular course leading to graduation.
4. She must each year do such work and conduct herself in such a way as to receive the recommendation of the President for continuation or reappointment as a holder of a scholarship.
5. She must file regular application papers; must pay the Registration Fee by August 1st; and must pay promptly when due such proportion of cash as is required over and above the amount the scholarship provides.
6. She must submit in writing evidence to show that parents or other relatives are not able to provide the means for her education. (This does not apply to the Competitive Scholarships.)

Please note that the appointment to any scholarship cannot be regarded as final until the applicant has received from the President of the school a written statement to the effect that the student has fulfilled the foregoing conditions and that the scholarship has been awarded.

The amount of the scholarship award is not fixed for more than one session and may be changed depending upon investment income.

Major scholarships are those carrying an award of \$125.00 or over.

Noncompetitive Scholarships

- (A) 1. **Raleigh City Schools.** Award:—Value \$175.00
One awarded each year; the holder nominated by the Principals of the Raleigh High Schools.
2. **Mary Ruffin Smith.** Memorial:—Value \$50.00
The holder resident of the Diocese of North Carolina, nominated by the Bishop of the Diocese.
3. **Mary Cain.** Memorial—Value \$45.00
The holder designated by the Principal of Saint Mary's School, with preference to the descendants of the said Mary Cain.
- (B) 1. **Mary Ruffin Smith.** Endowed:—Value \$125.00
The holder resident of the Diocese of North Carolina, nominated by the Bishop of the Diocese.
2. **Mary Ruffin Smith.** Endowed:—Value \$125.00
The holder resident of the Diocese of North Carolina, nominated by the Bishop of the Diocese.
3. **Mary E. Chapeau.** Endowed:—Value \$150.00
The holder resident of the Diocese of North Carolina, nominated by the Bishop of the Diocese; primarily for daughters of the Episcopal clergy.
4. **Mary E. Chapeau.** Endowed:—Value \$150.00
The holder resident of the Diocese of East Carolina, nominated by the Bishop of the Diocese; primarily for daughters of the Episcopal clergy.
5. **The Madame Clement.** Memorial:—Value \$250.00
The holder nominated by the President of the Board of Trustees after conference with his fellow Bishops of the Board.
6. **The Eliza Battle Pittman.** Memorial:—Value \$350.00
The holder, resident of Edgecombe County, North Carolina, nominated by the Rector and Vestry of Calvary Church, Tarboro, N. C.

(B) 7. The Eliza Battle Pittman. Memorial:—Value \$350.00

The holder, resident of Edgecombe County, North Carolina, nominated by the Rector and Vestry of Calvary Church, Tarboro, N. C.

8. The Martin. Endowed:—Value \$125.00

The holder nominated by the President of the Board of Trustees, acting for the Board.

9. Mary Iredell-Kate McKimmon Fund.

Endowed:—Value \$290.00

Holder; preference given to daughter or granddaughter of an alumna. Administered by the Saint Mary's Alumnae Association.

Competitive Scholarships

These scholarships, when vacant, are filled by competitive examination of qualified applicants.

(C) 1. The David R. Murchison. Endowed:—Value \$150.00

The holder to be resident of the Diocese of East Carolina.

2. The Smedes. Endowed:—Value \$200.00

The holder resident of North or South Carolina.

STUDENT LOAN FUNDS

Two student loan funds are available to worthy applicants who wish to enter Saint Mary's.

(1) The *Mrs. Julia Martha Johnston Andrews Student Loan Fund*, established by her children in 1925-1926, and frequently increased, now has a corpus of \$5,500.00.

(2) The *Masonic Student Loan Fund*, established by the Grand Lodge of North Carolina in 1925 and increased in 1927, now has a corpus of \$1,000.00. (*Subject to Donor's regulations.*)

These Loan Funds as available may apply as cash payments on the General Charge through interest-bearing notes signed by the student and one parent, and drawn for a maximum period of eight months. Partial payments in any amount may be made at any time to reduce the face of the note and interest charges accordingly. The maximum amount that may be allowed one family during one session is \$200.00. These notes are to be considered both a moral and a legal obligation. Preference is given to students in the Senior Class, prompt payment being expected in order that the principal may be placed at the disposal of as many worthy students as possible. These loans are not available to students holding scholarship awards or clergy discounts. These funds are administered in accordance with donors' regulations with a view to the best interest of the individual student.

ALUMNÆ SECTION

Officers of the Saint Mary's Alumnæ Association for 1940-41

Mrs. T. W. M. Long, <i>President</i>	<i>Roanoke Rapids, N. C.</i>
Mrs. J. V. Higham, <i>Vice-President</i>	<i>Raleigh, N. C.</i>
Mrs. W. A. Withers, <i>Treasurer</i>	<i>Raleigh, N. C.</i>
Miss Sarah Vann.....	<i>Raleigh, N. C.</i>
<i>General Alumnae Secretary</i>	

Alumnæ Council

Mrs. Alexander Cooper.....	<i>Henderson, N. C.</i>
Mrs. Bennett H. Perry.....	<i>Henderson, N. C.</i>
Mrs. T. C. Powell, Jr.....	<i>Raleigh, N. C.</i>
Mrs. Joseph B. Cheshire.....	<i>Raleigh, N. C.</i>
Mrs. William B. Harrison.....	<i>Rocky Mount, N. C.</i>
Mrs. Ross M. Sigmon.....	<i>Salisbury, N. C.</i>
Miss Elsie S. Lawrence.....	<i>Chapel Hill, N. C.</i>
and the officers, <i>ex officio</i>	

The Alumnæ Association of Saint Mary's, which was first established in 1880 and meets annually at Commencement has done effective work in aiding the progress of the School.

In addition to constant assistance rendered Saint Mary's by the individual members, the Association has completed five special works of importance.

(1) The *Foundation of the Smedes Memorial Scholarship* in Saint Mary's, in memory of the founder and first Rector of Saint Mary's, his wife, and his son, the second Rector, was undertaken early in the life of the Association and completed in 1903, when an endowment of \$4,000 was turned over to the Trustees.

(2) The *Enlarging and Improving of the Chapel*, around which the fondest recollections and deepest interest of the Alumnæ center, was undertaken in 1904, and the enlargement and adornment was completed in 1905 at a cost of more than \$3,500.

(3) The *Endowment of the Mary Iredell and Kate McKimmon Fund* in Saint Mary's was undertaken at the 1907 Commencement and the sum reached \$5,000 in 1916.

This fund was converted into a memorial scholarship, offered for the first time in 1939.

(4) Substantial gifts and subscriptions warranting the purchase of the new organ installed in the chapel during the summer of 1926 have been made.

(5) During the summer and fall of 1939 gifts, approximating \$1,500.00, were made for the purpose of redecorating and beautifying the school Parlor. The funds received have been used in this direction, and gifts for this project are still being received for the continuation of this work.

The Alumnæ are organized as far as possible into local Chapters in their several cities and towns, and these Chapters hold semiannual meetings on November 1st, Founders' Day, and May 12th, Alumnæ Day, each year.

There are upward of 200 members of the Raleigh Alumnæ Chapter, and there are a number of active Chapters in North Carolina cities and towns as well as in neighboring and distant states.

REGISTER OF STUDENTS

1940-1941

(The * indicates nonresident students)

Senior Class

Bayley, Caro.....	Ohio	Marshall, Page.....	Va.
Blount, Margaret.....	N. C.	Meredith, Jean.....	Va.
Boykin, Edna Earle.....	N. C.	Montgomery, Isabelle.....	Va.
Burnett, Mamie.....	S. C.	Morrison, Leila.....	N. C.
Chambers, Mary.....	N. C.	Newell, Martha.....	Va.
Cheatham, Elvira.....	N. C.	Noble, Susan.....	Va.
Claiborne, Mary Emily.....	Ala.	Powell, Catherine.....	N. C.
Cobb, Mary Martha.....	N. C.	Rodgers, Anna Jean.....	Ala.
Collins, Mary Strange.....	N. C.	Rosenbaum, Winifred.....	N. C.
Curtis, Adelaide.....	Va.	Royster, Helen.....	N. C.
Davis, Anne.....	N. C.	*Schenck, Emily.....	N. C.
*Ellen, Martha.....	N. C.	*Seeley, Ann.....	N. C.
Fitzgerald, Janice.....	N. C.	Stenhouse, Marjorie.....	N. C.
Fleming, Katharine.....	N. C.	Stucky, Ellen.....	Fla.
Ford, Helen.....	Va.	Swindell, Margaret Gold.....	N. C.
Galbreath, Amine.....	N. C.	Tart, Daisy Deane.....	N. C.
Graham, Jessica.....	N. C.	Taylor, Mary Augusta.....	N. C.
*Hardison, Sarah Locke.....	N. C.	*Thompson, Kathleen.....	N. C.
Harwood, Sue.....	N. Y.	Toepleman, Elizabeth.....	N. C.
*Hassinger, Virginia.....	N. C.	Vann, Bettie.....	N. C.
Hatfield, Christine.....	Pa.	Wales, Betty.....	N. C.
*Hilker, Betty.....	N. C.	Walker, Edla.....	N. C.
Hood, Jinnette.....	Va.	Wells, Mary Alex.....	N. C.
Jones, Cordelia.....	N. C.	White, Mary Doyle.....	N. C.
*Kirby, Katherine.....	N. C.	Wilson, Mary Frances.....	Va.
Kitchin, Margaret.....	N. C.	Wood, Anna.....	N. C.
Kitchin, Sara Jane.....	D. C.	Woodard, Gray.....	N. C.
Lamb, Gale.....	Calif.	Woody, Mary Sievers.....	N. C.
Lance, Sarah.....	N. C.	Wooten, Bettie London.....	N. C.
McKinley, Nancy.....	Ohio		

Junior Class

Adkins, Elizabeth.....	Va.	Barnard, Ellis.....	Md.
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Battle, Elizabeth.....	N. C.	McDowell, Dorothy.....	S. C.
Battle, Martha Ann.....	N. C.	Macaulay, Rosa.....	Ga.
Bernhardt, Pauline.....	N. C.	Mahan, Charlotte.....	Va.
Bond, Ruth.....	N. C.	Milliken, Sue.....	N. C.
Buchholtz, Charlotte.....	N. Y.	*Moore, Helen.....	N. C.
Butler, Grace.....	N. C.	Motter, Jean.....	Pa.
*Castleman, Ann.....	N. C.	*Norman, Kathryn.....	N. C.
Cauble, Carolyn.....	N. C.	Oliver, Anne.....	N. Y.
Clark, Minkie.....	Ky.	Peete, Nancy.....	N. C.
Cleveland, Mildred.....	S. C.	Peters, Mary Bruce.....	Va.
Cobb, Carol.....	N. C.	Piver, Doris.....	N. J.
Cooper, Joyce.....	Ga.	Piver, Sybil.....	N. J.
Cowan, Jane.....	N. C.	Powe, Frances.....	N. C.
Cranston, Olive.....	Ga.	Quintard, Ida.....	N. C.
*Crowder, Frances.....	N. C.	Redwood, Sophia.....	N. C.
Cureton, Josephine.....	S. C.	Roper, Mary Katherine.....	Fla.
Dicks, Cecelia.....	N. C.	Shelton, Eleanor.....	Va.
Dunn, Anne Westcott.....	Ala.	Smith, Olivia Anne.....	N. C.
Fluck, Anna.....	N. C.	Stuart, Margaret.....	W. Va.
*Gant, Sue.....	N. C.	Swain, Mary Elizabeth.....	N. C.
Garrison, Jennette.....	N. C.	Thorpe, Bettie Battle.....	N. Y.
Graham, Rena.....	N. C.	Thuston, Jane.....	Ala.
Hardison, Lou.....	N. C.	*Uphshaw, Mary Bryant.....	N. C.
*Harris, Florence.....	Va.	Walker, Grace.....	N. C.
*Harris, Ida Dunn.....	N. C.	Walters, Betty.....	N. C.
Holland, Mary Wright.....	N. C.	West, Carolyn.....	N. C.
Lee, Mildred.....	N. C.	Wilkinson, Meredith.....	Va.
Lindsay, Polly.....	S. C.	Willcox, Betty.....	Va.
Lyon, Jean.....	N. C.	Woodard, Grace.....	N. C.
*McClenaghan, Anne.....	N. C.	Yount, Alice.....	N. C.

Conditional Juniors

Alexander, Langhorne.....	Va.	*Hairston, Margaret.....	N. C.
Barrett, Dorothy.....	Va.	Hobson, Anne.....	N. C.
Beale, Peggy.....	Va.	Howard, Gene.....	D. C.
Bell, Alice.....	N. C.	Hubbard, Jane Emerson.....	Va.
Bell, Hannah.....	N. C.	Hunt, Nancy.....	N. C.
*Bobbitt, Helen.....	N. C.	Jackson, Lorraine.....	N. C.
Bothwell, Orline.....	N. C.	Johnson, Anne.....	W. Va.
*Bronson, Elizabeth.....	N. C.	Johnston, Meredith.....	N. C.
Caison, Mildred.....	N. C.	Jones, Elizabeth Ann.....	N. C.
Cox, Eugenia.....	N. C.	Jones, Elizabeth Smedes.....	N. C.
Daniels, Mary.....	N. C.	*Joyner, Sue.....	N. C.
Dwelle, Elephare.....	N. C.	Kelly, Janet.....	N. C.
Frye, Martha.....	N. C.	Kelly, Mary-Gene.....	Kan.
Fulton, Jean.....	Va.	Kelly, Mary Jane.....	N. C.
Glenn, Marion.....	S. C.	McLeod, Marion.....	S. C.
Gresley, Jane.....	N. C.	Mullett, Dolores.....	N. C.

Nelson, Katheryn.....	Fla.	Speight, Peggy.....	N. C.
Northcutt, Mary.....	Del.	Stephenson, Foy.....	N. C.
Outlaw, Lucy.....	N. C.	*Stephenson, Mary Lou.....	N. C.
Owens, Anne Douglas.....	Ky.	Stribling, Martha.....	Ga.
Page, Kathryn.....	N. C.	Taylor, Louise.....	N. C.
Phlegar, Ellen.....	Va.	Ward, Rebecca.....	N. C.
*Poe, Nancy.....	N. C.	Will, Jo Anne.....	Md.
Poulnot, Jane.....	S. C.	*Williams, Mary Emily.....	N. C.
Rutherford, Aurelia.....	Va.	Wilson, Nancy.....	N. Y.

Sophomore Class

Baker, Ann.....	N. C.	Lucas, Cora.....	N. C.
Boyle, Ann.....	S. C.	McRae, Virginia.....	N. C.
Branson, Barnett.....	Ga.	Mangum, Margaret.....	N. C.
Donnell, Polly.....	N. C.	Martin, Nancy.....	Va.
Fagg, Dolores.....	N. C.	Niederhauser, Nell.....	Ala.
*Geoghegan, Anne.....	N. C.	O'Herron, Nancy.....	N. C.
Gibbon, Catherine.....	N. C.	Poisson, Gethyn.....	N. C.
*Grimes, Elizabeth.....	N. C.	Rodman, Marcia.....	N. C.
*Hampton, Henrietta.....	N. C.	*Sneed, Mary.....	N. C.
Harris, Dorothy.....	S. C.	Tinsley, Rebekah.....	S. C.
Herty, Dorothea.....	Pa.	Tucker, Sarah.....	China
Hurley, Susanne.....	N. C.	White, Lucile.....	N. C.
Light, Martha.....	Va.	*Wooten, Sarah.....	N. C.
Love, Mary.....	N. C.		

Conditional Sophomores

Bassett, Betty.....	Va.	Pless, Ann Neal.....	N. C.
*Chase, Betty.....	N. C.	Reynolds, Gloria.....	N. C.
Cooper, Fannie.....	N. C.	Thorne, Elizabeth.....	S. C.
*Gregory, Margie Anne.....	N. C.	*West, Betsey John.....	N. C.
Peurifoy, Carolyn.....	S. C.		

Freshman Class

Bair, Esther.....	Pa.	Mitchell, Barbara.....	D. C.
Campbell, Dorothy.....	N. Y.	Neblett, Perry.....	N. C.
Casteen, Betsy.....	N. C.	Osborne, Rose.....	N. C.
Cuthbert, Elouise.....	Va.	Pettigrew, Mary Ann.....	N. C.
Drysdale, Betty Anne.....	N. C.	Raborg, Elizabeth.....	Ariz.
*Fox, Betsy.....	N. C.	*Ragland, Henrietta.....	N. C.
Harvey, Myrtila.....	N. C.	Schmidt, Suzanne.....	N. C.
Hess, Betty.....	N. C.	Taylor, May French.....	N. C.
*Hickey, Rita.....	Ala.	Thomas, Marion.....	N. C.
Holmes, Almeria.....	N. C.	Thomson, Elizabeth.....	Va.
Hurt, Jane.....	Ala.	Thornton, Sara.....	Va.
*Kendrick, Bettie.....	N. C.	Tyler, Anne.....	Va.
Marshall, Elise.....	S. C.	Waring, Betty.....	Va.

Prep B Class

Gant, Cordelia.....	N. C.	Hogg, Martha Page.....	W. Va.
Guthrie, Rue.....	N. C.	Thomas, Eleanor.....	N. C.

Business Class

Barrett, Frances.....	Va.	Lewis, Nancy.....	N. C.
Brooks, Patricia.....	Pa.	*Lynch, Martha.....	N. C.
Burgess, Betsy.....	Fla.	Makepeace, June.....	N. C.
Burns, Marion.....	N. J.	Murchison, Loulie.....	N. C.
*Christian, Ann.....	N. C.	Parham, Priscilla.....	N. C.
*Clendenin, Betsy Ann.....	N. C.	Pell, Virginia.....	N. C.
Clendenin, Jean.....	N. C.	*Pou, Ihrie.....	N. C.
*Crocker, Kelsey.....	N. C.	Ravenel, Thelma.....	Ga.
*Cromartie, Margaret.....	N. C.	Reed, Carolyn.....	N. C.
Darden, Marion.....	N. C.	Sharpe, Martha Burns.....	N. C.
*Eatman, Rodney.....	N. C.	*Shelton, Jeanne.....	N. C.
Feild, Martha.....	Va.	Sherrod, Clara Cole.....	N. C.
Gill, Mildred.....	N. C.	Sweeney, Frances.....	N. C.
Hoover, Mary Alice.....	N. C.	Tull, Margaret.....	N. C.
Huske, Mary.....	N. C.	Walker, Nancy Boyd.....	Va.
*Johnson, June.....	N. C.	Wall, Margaret.....	N. C.
*Johnson, Mary Frances.....	N. C.	Wickham, Dale.....	Md.
Johnson, Violet.....	N. C.		

Specials

*Forsythe, Ann (Mrs.).....	N. C.	*McClamrock, Catherine.....	N. C.
*Macgill, Dick.....	N. C.	*Wilkins, Gene.....	N. C.

LECTURES AND ENTERTAINMENTS

1940-41

September 16.....	Old Girl-New Girl Party.
September 28.....	N. C. State-Davidson Football Game.
October 5.....	Clark-Cruikshank Wedding and Reception.
October 11.....	Mrs. Kloman's Tea for Freshmen and Sophomores.
October 12.....	Sigma-Mu Party.
October 19.....	Carolina-State Football Game.
October 25.....	Mrs. Kloman's Tea for Business Students.
October 26.....	Carolina-Tulane Football Game.
October 28.....	Illustrated Lecture—Dr. James P. Harland.
November 2.....	Halloween Party.
November 5.....	Tea for Music Students.
November 6.....	Opera, <i>Barber of Seville</i> (Woman's Club Series).
November 9.....	"The Circle" sponsors Informal Dance.
November 12.....	Concert—Artur Rubinstein, Pianist (Civic Music Association).
November 14.....	Concert—Frederic, Pianist (State College).
November 16.....	Carolina-Duke Football Game.
November 20.....	Address—Gov. Clyde R. Hoey, benefit British Relief.
November 22.....	Lecture—Margaret Webster, Actress and Producer.
November 25.....	Dramatic Club gives "Circus"—British Relief.
November 30.....	Duke-Pittsburgh Football Game.
December 2.....	Recital—Hampton Institute Creative Dance Group.
December 3.....	Concert—Alexander Kipuis, Basso (Woman's Club Series).
December 11.....	Student Music Recital.
December 13.....	Concert—Jan Kiepura, Tenor (Civic Music Association).
December 14.....	Senior Dance.
December 15.....	Christmas Pageant, in Chapel.
December 17.....	Organ Recital—Russell Broughton.
December 19.....	Professor Koch gives Dickens' <i>Christmas Carol</i> .
January 10.....	Violin Recital—Herbert A. Bird.
January 10, 11, 12.....	Lectures on Church History— The Rev. Dr. Vincent C. Franks.
January 21.....	Concert—Allan Jones, Tenor (Woman's Club Series).
February 5.....	Play, <i>The Philadelphia Story</i> , with Katharine Hepburn.

- February 7.....Concert—Lily Pons, Soprano
(Civic Music Association).
- February 10.....Song Lecture—John Valentine.
- February 19.....Concert—Rosalyn Tureck, Pianist, and
The Stradivarius String Quartet
(Woman's Club Series).
- February 20.....Home Economics Classes entertain Faculty at Tea.
- February 22.....Freshman-Sophomore Dance.
- February 28.....Student Music Recital.
- March 5.....Lenten Speaker—The Rev. Lewis N. Taylor, D.D.
- March 5.....Play, *The Little Foxes*, with Tallulah Bankhead.
- March 8.....Concert—Rochester Philharmonic Orchestra
(Woman's Club Series).
- March 19.....Lenten Speaker—Rev. Charles F. Wulf
- March 24.....Certificate Recital, Piano—Janice Fitzgerald.
- March 26.....Lenten Speaker—Rev. Louis C. Melcher.
- March 27.....Concert—Cleveland Symphony Orchestra
(Civic Music Association).
- March 30.....Preacher—Rev. Willis G. Clark.
- April 2.....Recital—Ballet Russe de Monte Carlo
(Civic Music Association).
- April 2.....Lenten Speaker—Rev. Carleton Barnwell.
- April 4.....Certificate Recital, Piano—Betty Hilker.
- April 9.....Lenten Speaker—Rev. David Yates.
- April 14.....Voice Recital—Sarah Moore, Converse graduate.
- April 18.....Certificate Recital, Voice—Cordelia Day Jones.
- April 19.....Junior-Senior Dance.
- April 22.....Piano Recital—Donald Peery.
- April 25.....Concert—Raleigh Chamber Music Guild.
- April 28.....Certificate Recital, Piano—Nancy McKinley.
- April 29.....Swimming Meet; Piano Ensemble, Raleigh Music Club.
- April 30.....French Club presents Puppet Show.
- May 1.....Choir-Altar Guild Picnic.
- May 2.....Certificate Recital, Organ—Betty Hilker.
- May 4.....Confirmation Service—The Rt. Rev. Edwin A. Penick.
- May 5.....Concert—Raleigh Chamber Music Guild.
- May 10.....May Day; Girl-Break Dance.
- May 11.....Concert—North Carolina Symphony Orchestra
(Civic Music Association).
- May 12.....Literary Societies have Banquet at Colonial Pines.
- May 13.....Certificate Recital, Piano—Ann Seeley.
- May 14.....Tea for Seniors, Governor's Mansion.
- May 15.....Mrs. Cruikshank entertains Seniors at Luncheon.
- May 17.....Concert—Raleigh Chamber Music Guild.
- May 20.....Sophomores entertain Seniors for Supper.
- May 21.....Publications Staff Supper at The Hut.

May 22.....	Athletic Club Banquet.
May 23.....	School Party.
May 24.....	Dramatic Club presents Shakespearean Play.
May 25.....	Baccalaureate Sermon—Rev. Louis C. Melcher, Alumnæ Service—Speaker, The Rev. John A. Wright.
May 26.....	Class Day; Alumnæ Luncheon—Speaker, Mrs. T. W. Bickett; Students' Music Recital; Exhibitions in Departments of Art, Home Economics and Business; Reception for Seniors.
May 28.....	Commencement Day. Address by Dr. Francis P. Gaines, President, Washington and Lee University.

BEQUESTS

Saint Mary's School asks the consideration of beneficent persons who wish to give during their life time or bequeath by will substantial aid to the cause of Christian education.

We need gifts for endowment, improvement of buildings, increase of library, scholarships and student loan funds for worthy girls.

Definite information regarding these matters will be gladly furnished at any time.

Form of Bequest

"I give, devise and bequeath to the Trustees of Saint Mary's School, Raleigh, North Carolina, their successors and assigns, absolutely and forever (the property given)..... in trust that it shall be used for the benefit of said school, in the discretion of said Trustees, for building, improvement, equipment, or otherwise."

(or)

"in trust to be invested and the income derived therefrom to be used for the benefit of said school in such manner and for such purposes as to the Trustees may seem best."

REQUEST FOR REGISTRATION

For the 1941-42 Session as a Resident Student

Requests, when accompanied by check of Ten Dollars (\$10.00) registration fee, are now being accepted for admission to Saint Mary's School and Junior College as a resident student for the 1941-42 session, which opens on September 1, 1941.

These requests are listed in the order of the date received at Saint Mary's. They carry certain valued advantages in room location and choice of roommate, held until the opening of school. Each resident student at Saint Mary's pays the same general charge.

Upon the registration of students in mid-September, the ten-dollar charge reverts to the student in a credit to her Student Activities account. (See page 96.) Should the student fail to register, this charge cannot be refunded.

We hope Saint Mary's advantages appeal to you favorably and will be pleased to have this form signed and returned. No further financial obligation is incurred until the student reports and registers. Full details regarding charges and terms are given in the financial section, beginning on page 92.

Request for Admission 1941-42 Session

Date....., 1941.

Name of Parent.....

Address:—Street.....

City..... State.....

Name of Student.....

Date of Birth: Day.....Month.....Year.....Age.....

Will Enter High School Department (Yes or No).....

Will Enter Junior College Department (Yes or No).....

Underline the Fine Arts courses she intends to take: Art, Expression,
Piano, Voice, Organ, Violin.

Mail to SAINT MARY'S SCHOOL, A. W. TUCKER, *Business Manager,*
RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA



*Saint Mary's
Bulletin*

Saint Mary's School Bulletin

SCHOOL LIFE NUMBER

April, 1941

RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA

Series 30, No. 2A

Editor.....ANN SEELEY

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MARY TAYLOR

ELIZABETH TOEPLERMAN

MARY FRANCES WILSON

THE BULLETIN is issued quarterly in November, March, June, and July.

Articles of interest to students and alumnæ are requested. Address communications to SAINT MARY'S SCHOOL BULLETIN, Saint Mary's School, Raleigh, North Carolina.

EDITORIAL

With Intelligence and Courage

It is our privilege to feel arrogantly young and modern, and therefore exceedingly wise. Our friends encourage this belief, our parents tolerate it, our school life demands it. We are such personalities to ourselves and to our friends that the idea of being an insignificant individual in the world rarely occurs to us. It is not a little thing to make the honor roll, to win an award or an election, to be the best-dressed person on the hall. In our tiny ideally regulated community we are obviously, delightfully important. To achieve the standard of perfection set by our few hundred associates is our greatest problem. We dress well, speak well, think well, have a minimum of well-bred fun. In as painless a manner as possible we are living and acquiring an education.

Infrequently we condescend to remember that our lives are before us; we are confident that they will be happy ones. Here it becomes difficult to think of time beyond the tedious endurance of a class, of people beyond our day-to-day acquaintances, of events beyond a test, or some gaily gleaming week-end. We think and do and become all that is necessary to happiness at school.

So we are not to be condemned for the state of perfection we attain. We resent the scorn of our elders who glare at our youthful beauty and snort in a tone which expects only a negative answer, "Can you dress a chicken?" It is not resentment of their outward derision; we admit our domestic helplessness. Rather we are indignant that they taunt us for being "sheltered." The lives that we lead in our college years deserve neither pity nor scorn. We are building in these years which they brand as sheltered and we love as sheltered something which, if we near our collegiate ideal, will enable us to prove that our present individuality has given us the poise and self-confidence to face a very big world with intelligence and courage.

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MATTERS IMMEDIATE

Calendar of Events

- Jan. 6 Christmas vacation ends.
 - Jan. 20 Exam week begins.
 - Jan. 22 Woman's Club Concert—Allan Jones.
 - Jan. 25 Exam week ends.
 - Jan. 30 Katharine Hepburn in "*The Philadelphia Story*."
 - Feb. 7 Civic Music Concert—Lily Pons.
 - Feb. 10 John Valentine.
 - Feb. 19 Woman's Club Concert—Rosalyn Tureck.
 - Feb. 22 Freshman-Sophomore dance.
 - Feb. 24 Expression department plays.
 - Feb. 26 Lent begins.
 - Mar. 8 Woman's Club Concert—Rochester Philharmonic Orchestra.
 - Mar. 12 Spring vacation begins.
 - Mar. 18 Spring vacation ends.
 - Mar. 27 Civic Music Concert—Cleveland Symphony Orchestra.
 - Apr. 1 Civic Music Concert—Ballet Russe.
 - Apr. 13 Easter.
 - Apr. 19 Junior-Senior dance.
 - May 10 May Day.
 - May 19 Final exams begin.
 - May 24 Commencement play.
 - May 25 Baccalaureate Sermon.
 - May 26 Class Day.
 - May 27 Graduation Exercises.
-

Threading the Semester

January sixth all the students came back from Christmas vacation to plunge into Exams. . . . The burdens of that fateful week were lightened for some of us by Allan Jones . . . and we did enjoy the special lunch-and-movies when it was all over. . . . Katharine Hepburn intrigued us. . . . Lily Pons won us completely in a beautiful concert (and a beautiful dress!). . . . John Valentine, the singing adventurer, told us of far-away lands and peoples. . . . Then came the dynamic concert of Rosalyn Tureck, pianist. . . . The Under-

classmen had their night at the Freshman-Sophomore dance. . . . Miss Davis' students entertained us with four excellent plays. . . . Spring Vacation came as a welcome holiday. . . . And there is still lots to come. . . . We will hear two orchestras and see the Ballet Russe. . . . Easter will come with its fashion parade. . . . All the juniors and seniors will undoubtedly be queens of the ball at the Junior-Senior dance. . . . May Day and the Arabian Nights (not to mention Anna and her court) will enchant us. . . . The various club parties will start a whirl of social affairs. . . . That coveted plaque will be awarded at the Letter Club banquet. . . . Then come final exams! . . . and the crowded Commencement week-end. . . . Commencement play, Baccalaureate Sermon, Step Singing, Class Day, Student Recital, Senior reception, Graduation Exercises . . . and finally the supreme moment when the chief marshal drops the handkerchief!

Mary Florence Wells Slater: An Appreciation

Born October 16, 1864: entered Saint Mary's School about 1877; was graduated from Saint Mary's 1882 and became a member of the faculty the following year; entered Cornell University 1895; received B.S. degree from Cornell in 1900, and was admitted to membership in Sigma Xi the same year; died January 22, 1941.

Each of the foregoing dates marked for Miss Slater an entrance into a more abundant life. Perhaps she inherited from her sainted mother the buoyant spirit which was ever soaring and in its flight espied always the opening door that beckoned her to fresh adventure in new pastures. Yet she was not born with a silver spoon in her mouth—she *made her way*, was floored for the moment by many knock-out blows, but holding steadfastly to her vision rose victorious from them all.

It may seem a far cry from the little girl dancing the "Highland fling" with consummate grace on the floor of the great parlor at Saint Mary's for the delight of the students to the enthusiastic biologist whose generous bequest to the school we are gratefully acknowledging today. Yet the steps that led from one to the other were perfectly natural. Life was a *unit* to her—body, soul, and spirit were one; and when we find her arduously engaged in undergraduate days in imparting grace and vigor and health of body to the school-mates in her "gym" classes, she was laying for them one of the foundation stones upon which to build a rounded life. Young as she was she was not too young to realize what Mr. Smedes was doing for her when he gave her every cultural advantage that the school had to offer and later enabled her to take a finishing course in physical

culture from America's leading gymnast in Boston, Avon C. Burnham. She in return started her Alma Mater on an expanding course in physical exercises the flowering of which may be seen in the beautiful May Day pageants of today.

Following graduation in 1882 she became a member of the faculty, and when classes in botany, and natural history were added to her schedule, the love of science dawned in her soul and irradiated her life from the day that she flung everything else to the winds and entered Cornell University in the pursuit of scientific knowledge.

It is very interesting to visualize this vital young Southern girl sitting in the classroom at the feet of the learned doctors, and then in hours of recreation enchanting both fellow students and professors with her gift of song and story about "the darkies" in the far-away Southland.

She did highly specialized work under Professors Comstock and Atkinson and Miss Alice McCloskey, taking notes so strenuously that the thumb of her right hand suddenly became seriously and permanently weakened. But what was that to her—she had a left hand, so why worry? (Her friends have had to do the worrying ever since in deciphering this left-hand writing!)

When in 1900 she received from Cornell the degree of Bachelor of Science and in the same year was admitted to membership in the honorary scientific society Sigma Xi in recognition of original work done, her cup of satisfaction was filled to overflowing. Henceforth she must live to pass on to others glimpses into the new worlds that had been opened up to her. She remained in the North filling arduous positions in the public schools of New York City, first in Flushing, L. I., and then in the Washington Irving High School. Here her resourceful mind led her to borrow slides from the American Museum of Natural History and sometimes animals from the Zoological Park for use in illustrating special talks in nature study. And each month she arranged for a staff member of the Museum's Department of Education to deliver an illustrated lecture on a natural history topic before the 5,000 students assembled in the High School auditorium.

While thus pursuing her vocation as teacher she labored unceasingly in the cause of "equal pay for equal work for men and women" and also for the adoption of a pension system for the teachers of New York Schools. On relinquishing her work in the schoolroom she was retired with a pension that made her financially independent for the rest of her life.

During all these years she had cherished the feeling that she owed something to Mr. Smedes and Saint Mary's—something that she ardently longed to repay. Saint Mary's had cast her bread upon the waters, and after many years it has now come back to strengthen the biology department of the School.

In returning to North Carolina Miss Slater brought a print of the film "How Life Begins" which she had bought from the American Museum of Natural History, and she gave lectures on the film in a number of schools and colleges and before clubs in the State. Dr. Jane McKimmon thus describes the lecture given before 623 farm boys and girls gathered at the 4-H Short Course at State College in July, 1927.

"It was a most attentive audience that heard her, and boys and girls saw the unfolding of the story of life as the impressive reel of films was rolled out before them. The story was told in such simple yet compelling style that the large audience sat completely absorbed through the hour-long presentation of the beautiful screen pictures and the word painting of the lecturer. There were many requests for the reel and lecture afterwards not only from the children but from parents in different parts of rural North Carolina, and this was most encouraging, coming from a conservative group of people from whom we did not know whether or not to expect commendation of what might then be termed a daring presentation of the facts of life."

The final years of Miss Slater's long and vivid life were devoted to adventuring in the realm of the Spirit. Through leading the women's Bible Class of Saint Paul's Church, Winston-Salem she gained for herself a new understanding of the teaching of Jesus and pointed the way of Life to many groping members of her class. Florence Slater—unique in personality, an inspired teacher, a beloved and thrilling friend!

EMILIE SMEDES HOLMES.
(MRS. J. S. HOLMES.)

* * * * *

The accompanying photograph of Miss Slater which was taken in Ithaca while she was a student at Cornell calls to mind this note which appeared in the *Alumnæ* notes of *Saint Mary's Muse* dated October, 1896:

QUOTE:

"All our friends will unite with us in welcoming Miss Slater back to Saint Mary's. She has had a happy, busy, and successful year at Cornell, and has returned so bubbling over with knowledge and energy that she rouses even the least ambitious of us to feel there is much to be learned and no time to be lost. Indeed it is an inspiration to look at her."



MUSINGS OF INCONSEQUENCE

Christmas, 1940

Peace on Earth;
War Planes in the sky.
Good will to Men;
Bombs fall and they die.
Christmas stars shine;
There may be a raid.
Christmas hymns sung;
So much to be said.
Christ is reborn;
Our world is dying.
Love lives again;
Our hearts are crying,
Peace on Earth;
Can we believe it now?
Good Will to men;
When, oh God, and how?

IDA QUINTARD.

Ode to Immortality

Our hopes of cheating death are naught,
For souls now lost have left a curse
On all who leave this universe.
These days we spend with ne'er a thought
But only exile. The Inevitable Vault
Takes from each soul life's very theme
To build it's own Utopian dream.

ELIZABETH STRIBLING.

Spring Thought

A wisp of cloud dotting the heavenly blue,
An early robin caroling forth his song,
A jaunty crocus sparkling 'midst the dew,
Will not let one deny that spring has come along.

BUDDY ALEXANDER.

Little Things

Little bits of stardust
Gathered in your hand ;
Little drops of quiet dew
Fallen o'er the land ;
Fragile threads of moonlight
Tangled in your hair ;
These things I'll cherish ;
Gifts from God are rare.

ANNE DUNN.

Seven Forty-Five

It's time again to study—
Two hours filled with gloom.
I think I made a big mistake
By staying in my room.

So far I've been quite lucky,
I'm not in study hall.
Last night I tried the library
With no success at all.

The clicking heels, the ticking clock,
The *Life* I didn't see,
The funny sheet, the newest *Vogue*
Add to my misery.

Tonight my room is just as bad :
I see so much to do,
The clothes to wash, a sock to darn,
And there's that studying, too.

My French is glaring, history staring—
Good night, it's getting late !
My mind must stop this wandering.
Why can't I concentrate ?

MARY DOYLE WHITE.

The Lady and the Break

The stag at eve had drunk his fill
And staggered 'gainst the window sill.
With tie awry and bloodshot glance
And cup in hand he watched the dance.
Black coats, bright frocks—they drifted by
All looked a blur to his dim eye.
He reeled across the crowded hall
Grabbed at a coat to check his fall.
The man, thus grabbed, released his girl.
The gay stag took her for a whirl
And from then on she was a belle.
The stag by chance had chosen well.
And what would maidens do at all
Without such stags to spark the ball?

HENRIETTE HAMPTON.

THE MUSE

In the poetry contest between the Sigma Lambda and E. A. P. Literary Societies first place went to Mary Frances Wilson, a Sigma Lambda, for "Fush." Second and third places went to the E. A. P.'s: to Ann Seeley, for "Promise," and to Carol Cobb, for "Smatterings." Kathryn Norman, a Sigma Lambda, won honorable mention with her poem, "The Seamstress."

Fush

Do you know what Fush was yesterday?
A venetian Blind!
Fush didn't know
What to do.
Fush has often not known
What to do.
Yesterday it was different.

Fush wanted to pull his string and
Face upward.
He liked the way the light came in
While he wasn't looking.
Heavenly light
He could see all around him.

Fush wanted to pull his string.
He wanted to look downward
And blind his eyes.
He liked Bars
Across his face.

Fush liked ups and downs.
He couldn't pull his string.
He irritated Fush and Fush
Immensely—

Fush knew but
Fush didn't know
What to do—

MARY FRANCES WILSON.

Promise

There is no proof to show us now
The brightness of a future strange
From this, the sunrise of our lives.
There is the ever-pressing voice
Of time's experience, the vow
Or beauty in eternal change.

We are accused of softness, we
Who look from sheltered youth upon
A world gone mad, which turns to us
For hope and for survival, and
We wonder at the things we see—
The ruin, and the glory gone.

We are not weak, though ages scorn
Us for our doubt. We promise this:
That after calm appraisal of
Our world, we will not let it die.
We shall be hard. But we shall miss
Our present dreams—so vainly born.

ANN SEELEY.

Smatterings

Poise from Miss Goss, and pills from Nurse Naylor,
Maps for Miss Morrison, frogs for Miss Lalor,
Sweaters and saddle shoes, plaid skirts and pearls,
Fur coats and spectators, orchids and curls.

Penalties, covered ways, hall bells at ten,
Rude awakenings at daybreak by "Baby Ben,"
Bacon and liver each Wednesday at noon,
Study halls, radios, dates without moon.

Those library notices, Hall Council slips,
The vain attempts to reduce our hips,
The daily trips to the Little Store,
Our "Do Not Disturb" signs on the door.

Pictures on dressers 'mongst curlers and beads,
Flickering lights on the Third Floor of Smedes,
Then last but not least is a midnight spread,
And work is now over; so off to bed!

CAROL COBB.

The Seamstress

The filigree of shadow on the road
Made from the sunlight shining through the tree
Is but a dainty lacework that was sewed
By fingers of a fairy company.

A thing so lovely, yet so quickly gone,
Receding with the rays of setting sun,
And vanishing until the glorious dawn
Shall weave again the tapestry begun.

KATHRYN NORMAN.

The Life We Lead

DEAR DIARY,

Yes, I agree with you that the pleasant song of an early morning cock would help us to tear ourselves away from sweet repose more quickly than those nagging bells that commence work at seven o'clock sharp. But cocks are not often available; so when the loyal "arisers" start, we belles cram sheet corners into our ears and continue to sleep peacefully until seven twenty-five.

Then the mad rush of the day begins. Charlotte and I take two steps from our beds to the closets and snatch down the first handy skirt and sweater. Once she forgot to take all of the curlers out of her hair. As we dash towards the dining room for seven-thirty breakfast, we encounter Mary Alex and Diz who, since they are Seniors, are fortunate enough to get their mail before the opening meal. Between eight and eighty-thirty there are a million things to do. As we push through the mob to get letters, Betty is going in the opposite direction with a disappointed look on her face. We spend the last few minutes cramming *Eleven British Writers* or *Foundations of Biology*.

At eight-thirty-five another bell rings for us to meet the Day Students in Chapel for morning service. This twenty-five minutes of worship is one of the outstanding features of our regular routine. For the rest of the morning, except for little recess where we pause to crunch a Baby Ruth at the candy counter, we recite with vigor and alacrity.

In the afternoon when classes are over, almost everyone pays half an hour's call on the little store or goes to town for movies and shopping. Occasionally we go walking. Upon our return at six o'clock, Betty is coming from the mail box with sparkles in her eyes. We

hurry to our rooms, change from our beloved saddles to more presentable shoes, slip on another dress (I will never forget the time the zipper caught), and reach the dining room for six-thirty dinner. At this time everyone does her duty by vitamins, calciums, et cetera. "Bunny" I have noticed, has received more than one sly glance from Miss Lalor.

When dinner is over we relax by a little jitterbugging in the gym, by knitting a row or two, or by receiving phone calls from admirers. The bell rings again and we spend two hours trying to make our brains turn over under their own power. Between the time that study hall ends and ten o'clock, nearly every belle is seen at the candy store. The remainder of the day is spent studying or possibly writing to you, Dear Diary, as I am doing.

At this point, as I glance toward my clock, I see that eleven P.M. is rapidly overtaking me. I have had time to write only a brief outline of our day's duties, but you can readily see that they are not so terrible as one would have us imagine. I must stop, turn out my light and cram sheet corners into my ears anew so that my weary senses will not be startled by the nagging bells that commence work at seven o'clock *sharp*. Pleasant dreams . . .

OLIVIA ANNE SMITH.

You Can't Do That!

History was made on Saturday, February 22, 1941, when two Saint Mary's girls stepped out into the darkness, unchaperoned, on the arms of their dates. Their destination was the movies, and their transportation was by bus. Why it was revolutionary!

How far our dear old Saint Mary's has progressed during the last fifty or so years when, as our grandmothers will tell us, letter-writing to and from "young gentlemen" was strictly forbidden! Those fair damsels of yesteryear cannot know what they were missing, for today the anticipation of "that letter from the cute Sigma Nu I met last week-end" makes the mail box a feature attraction.

When we stroll on the campus every Sunday afternoon from three-thirty to five with our best beaux, it is hard to realize that once this shady grove was not easily seen from the outside. Our grandmothers tell us stories of the high board fence that protected them from the advances of the A. and E. (now State) boys, and of the long campus some girls received because they were discovered having rendezvous with lads by speaking through the spacious cracks of the fence.

Several years ago it became the sacred and honored privilege of the seniors to sleep through breakfast every Monday morning. It took several more years for the underclassmen, who do not have

school on Monday, to attain that right. Now everybody sleeps through on the first Monday of each month.

The dormitory rules of Saint Mary's are many and varied. On most any fine day one will see girls walking around the hockey field as punishment for not being in their rooms by ten-ten, for washing out stockings during study hall hours, or for some other such violation.

If one would take the trouble to do a little research, he would find tucked inconspicuously in a section of the 1940-41 Student Handbook a rule that requires girls to wear soft bedroom slippers instead of mules. We all probably laughed when we first read this, but now that we think of it, floppy mules, especially those with high heels, give us a terrible headache when we must listen to them on the floor above us. Also, wouldn't we be a tragic sight during a fire drill at two o'clock in the morning, trying to get down the steps in the quickest and quietest manner possible with mules that persisted in sliding off our feet?

We may grumble about the rules that hold us down at Saint Mary's, but from what our grandmothers tell us about life here in the gay nineties, we should be thanking our lucky stars that we were not born thirty years too soon!

CAROL COBB.

Chapel

Years come and go and bring panic or fear. Yet there is a place at Saint Mary's which experiences none of these, for within its peaceful walls only the utmost reverence and solitude reign. It is the center of life at Saint Mary's, for the school seems to live by the spiritual food which it draws from its religious life and instills into the hearts of its girls.

The girls make the school, and as they are, so is the school. From the earliest beginning of Saint Mary's, its daughters have been of the highest character in thought, word, and deed. Times may change, but fundamentally the girls are the same. Our Chapel has watched generation after generation come, has seen the weak grow strong and the strong grow great, and has sent its girls into the world better prepared to meet the future with its doubts and difficulties.

Our Chapel is a wooden building. The interior, however, is far more lovely than the exterior, for it is of a handsome, darkly stained wood, and beautifully furnished. The altar is one which inspires awe and reverence as the tiny symbol above the cross flickers and seems to send the prayers of the congregation toward heaven. Above the altar a large stained glass window reflects the candlelight. The

lectern and pulpit are of skillful workmanship. The Chapel is large and is equipped with pews of the same wood as that of the altar. It sends a challenge into the heart of each girl as she kneels in prayer, for Saint Mary's realizes the value and importance of spiritual development as well as educational or physical development and stresses it to the utmost degree in its Chapel services.

Ideas come, memories of the past, thoughts of the present, and dreamy conceptions of the future. Still one idea remains to act as a magnetic force drawing our minds from the insignificant to the vital. Basic principles are too often intangible. The basic principle of Saint Mary's is the spirit of living together, a spirit that reaches its highest point in the fellowship of our Chapel services. The school's hope is that the realization of this fellowship will bring into each individual life comfort and rest, peace and quiet, and a still closer relationship with the true Founder of Saint Mary's.

SOPHIA REDWOOD.

We Waste It

'Twas 1941 at Saint Mary's School. Just out of mild curiosity we decided to have a glimpse at the girls that year to see how they spent their spare time. Up in West Wing a girl, disheveled from a fierce game of field hockey, was hollering at her roommate above the din of a victrola ripping out "Beat Me Daddy" to postpone polishing her fingernails until later so that they could dash to the Little Store for a chocolate ice cream soda. Unfortunately roommate was on a diet and disciplined herself to be content with a small lemonade. After this pilgrimage the girls returned with an armful of groceries. These were to be consumed at a midnight feast. While our friends were satisfying their craving for food, two young equestrians were panting from the exertion of yanking off each other's riding boots. Before they could recover, in wandered two neighbors discouraged by the thought of lessons and in search of a better substitute. As if they had not planned before hand, they innocently remarked that they were just the right number for a bridge game. We left them as they enthusiastically pulled up chairs and started dealing. Farther down the hall a closed door with a "Do Not Disturb" sign hanging on the knob indicated every possibility of a bull session within; so we continued to where a junior was trying to decide which offered the best entertainment—a picture show downtown featuring Tyrone Power or a trip to the new bowling alley opposite State College. Deciding in favor of the show, she donned the necessary apparel and went to Smedes to sign out on the town list. Luckily she and her companions just did make the bus; so they were soon settling them-

selves in the theater. Several hours later they emerged with moist eyes and made a bee line for the record shop where they shut themselves up in a little booth and blissfully listened to the latest recordings. So intent did they become on choosing what they wanted that time passed unnoticed. With a start they raced back to school, but by then it was past the deadline hour of six.

While some girls preferred a game of ping-pong after supper, dancing by the nickelodeon was the choice of others. Each night they deposited their nickels in the machine and, grabbing a partner, spun round and round, dipped, or showed their pep by jitterbugging. Every so often the students took up the diet fad. They nobly deprived themselves of sweets and starches. A few of the more serious ones even included fats in their list of non-touchables. Before disaster could come to them they had broken their fasts and returned to the usual consumption with a promise to attend to those extra pounds a little later.

What a commotion the Junior-Senior dance brought on! Girl-breaks were events to look forward to, but none of them could compare to that glorious evening when the gym metamorphosed into a ballroom where music was swelling and stags were plentiful amid the flourish of nets, organdies and laces. The dancers twirled and glided with never a thought for the envious preps who had to content themselves with the possibility of taking a week-end for dances at the boys' colleges. Such events, big and small, characterized the recreations at Saint Mary's which we leave now with a parting glimpse at the girls as they adjust the last curler, dab on their lotions, and prepare for bed.

ANN CASTLEMAN.

It Takes Energy

"Throw it, Bettie! In the basket now—that's a good girl. All right, step lively, you team; we aren't going to a funeral! This is basketball!" shouts Miss Harvey as she watches her winter squad go through the lively paces of drilling for future games.

And so on through the school year the seasons unfold, not only a full scholastic curriculum, but also a fun packed calendar of sports. The early fall finds Miss Harvey wearily giving Gym students pointers in tennis. A game not easy to master, tennis is an accomplishment which requires hours of practice. For some, watching the team is an incentive to spur on the less experienced in aceing those balls. Miss Goss also referees her blue bloomed lassies in kickball games. After school, the Sigmas and Mus with sporting rivalry engage in games to score points for the placard at the end of the

year. These sports are the center of athletic attraction during the fall.

Brisker days of late October and November induce the hockey team to try their luck on the field. First comes practice and constant drilling under the efficient eye of Miss Harvey. Then the all-stars are picked from buxom lassies who energetically and expertly bully, lunge, and drive the ball home to their opponents goal.

Swimming starts with a splash and trudge at the beginning of the year. Students bring their salt water strokes into the pool sometimes to find a complete renovation is necessary. Swimming fills a great part of sport life, for ten hours is required from each student. Fun enters into this aquatic activity as potential dolphins pass trudging, back stroke, single-overarm, and the crawl. The hard road to a life-saving course is taken only by about fifteen energetic students who wish to secure their badge.

Gym classes welcome the basketball season with a bang of enthusiasm. After routine workouts are gone through, the green students get the feel of the ball and with a tinge of contentment accustomed to seeing it drop through that old basket. Later teams engage in class games while the girls themselves keep tab on the plays as referee and umpire. After school Sigma's and Mu's run pert that little brown ball through the "mill." After Christmas the teams are picked to play in the most exciting games of the year. Just ask the student body!

For the first time bowling has become part of the outside sport activities. Dressed informally girls try their luck in the alleys under supervised direction. Besides bowling, minor activities include ping-pong, badminton, and shuffleboard tournaments between the rival teams and the happy winners add up precious points to their multiplying score.

The first signs of budding spring, the whack of baseball bats, will awaken the athletic minded of the campus. Baseball and spring fever fiends will bank on sides of the back field to watch their best bet player knock a home run during "hot-pitched" games after school hours. While gym classes turn outdoors to the warming atmosphere in order to enjoy the fun of softball. The closing months of school find classes again taking advantage of the tennis courts but much more seriously as final games are played off among the ace players of the two teams.

At the athletic banquet held each year in the spring, final tribute will be payed to the letter club members who have climbed the high peak of two all-star teams. Awards are given to the individuals who throughout the year have gathered the greatest number of points for athletic achievements. Last but far from least the coveted placard will be awarded to the victorious team. Who knows!

MARGARET SWINDELL.

Three Times a Day

Down Smede's steps, past the Post Office, through the covered passageway let's run. Up the creaking stairway to the dining room let's leap two steps at a time, for the breakfast bell rang about four and five-tenths minutes ago. Paul is standing with one hand on the handle of the screened door and with his eyes intently watching the hands of the clock. Past Paul, past the dreaded "late" slips behind Miss Davis' table, on to our table let's hurry. Paul shuts the door with a shuffling sound, a bell with a shrill voice rings out, Mr. Kroman says Grace, and we swiftly slide into our seats. By the dim early morning light little of the huge, rectangular dining room is distinct. Faces are shadowy blurs that seem strangely distorted. Only a trickle of conversation reaches our ears. We do want toast and eggs, but no bacon, please, and just a small cup of coffee with cream. The rest of the meal is lost to us. We reconstruct bits from that last dream of the morning and try to piece the parts together.

We have finished eating, but the bell for prayers does not ring. We slide our arms over the back of our chairs into our coat sleeves and raise both arms at the same time. Then, with our coats on, we sit with a blank stare in our eyes. Finally the bell commands a hush. Chairs are pushed back, and we stand up. After prayers we sit down again with the same far away gaze on our faces and wait for our turn to leave the dining room. One table after another leaves, and now it is our turn. After a hurried, but dignified, departure from the dining room, we change our walk for a wild dash for Smedes and the "mail line." Breakfast is over for another day.

By six-thirty, however, we are a different group of girls. With every curl in place, with make-up on to perfection, with hose seams straight, and with our high heels clicking rhythmically against the floor, we enter the lighted dining room with poise and confidence. From the pickles to the ice cream, the room is alight with smiling faces and gay voices. The sound of our happy laughter must echo familiarly back under the covered passage up into the main hall of Smede's.

ALLIE BELL.

From Nine to Four

Reading, writing, and arithmetic are just drops in the educational bucket here at Saint Mary's. If that's all you are taking, you just about equal the proverbial student who took Bible, gym, and free periods.

High school students spend their days and nights in ecstasies (or agonies, it merely depends upon their particular aptitudes) over geometry, algebra, American or English history, English, and chemistry or biology. They look down their noses with their own particular glance of horror if you don't know that x = the unknown quantity or that a straight line is the extension of a point. They can discuss *Hamlet* extensively, and without the flicker of an eye tell you the moribund hero of Shakespeare's tragedy was of a melancholy and phlegmatic nature. (Any Senior would look askance and secretly wish that she had held her consultation for her Shakespeare comprehensive with a Sophomore.)

If your knowledge of present-day events is rusty, either Miss Dodd's high school or her college chemistry students would be glad to tell you anything that you want to know from bismuth to ballet, and vanadium to *Vogue*.

High school students can translate "*Veni, vidi, vici*" with aplomb and practically quote Caesar by the yard: "*Gallia est omnia divisa in partes tres . . .*" In addition to being on speaking terms with Latin, if you stumble one may come to your rescue with "C'est dommage, ma petite" and you slink away rosy with embarrassment and a consciousness that you aren't as cultured as you thought you were.

Biology students of the college variety overcome insurmountable odds and after several hours under the watchful and indignant eyes of Miss Lalor become quite glib on the subject of the life cycle of the moss and the fern.

European history students spend a good bit of their time tracing the evasive and ever-changing boundary lines on European maps and delve into the causes of the French Revolution with breathless interest. They are reassuring when they assert that a papal bull is no bovine daddy. American history students occupy themselves with the Compromise of 1850 and the battles of the Civil War.

Miss Harris' Art history students could feel quite at home in the Metropolitan Museum of Art. They can tell the difference between a Velasquez and a Van Gogh and describe the tomb of Tut as though they had been there when it was opened.

Miss Goss's rhythm gals can become swans or rivers of jewels on not too short notice and after every class they lurch around like wooden soldiers and scream for Sloan's Liniment. They can see rhythm in the floorboards and the radiator pipes, polka-like gazelles and slink-like Nautch dancers.

Business students abandon the pick-and-peck method for typing lessons under Miss Gibson and Miss Slocumb Davis and curleques and scribbles literally roll from their pencils. They develop into model business women when Raleigh's businessmen give them chances to prove themselves capable and competent secretarial material.

Miss Harvey trains her future Eleanor Holmes and Alice Marbles in the pool and on the courts. Hockey brings barked shins and plenty of excitement in the fall while the gym echoes with cheers for basketball in the spring.

English M labors over descriptive and panoramic paragraphs, stunned, but undaunted by Mrs. Greenwood's red ink and Mr. Moore's red pencil. They babble of *Babbit* and *Return of the Native* in glowing terms, and diagram sentences for Mrs. Greenwood in which "they have to draw the line somewhere."

Although this isn't an all-inclusive survey, our educations are well provided for in our complete curriculum. If we stumble on the stage of life without knowing our lines, the fault is our own.

SUE HARWOOD.

Listen, My Children!

To what does Saint Mary's lend its ears today? Music, of course! Saint Mary's listens to all types of music: classical, semi-classical, hot, sweet, and boogie-woogie. Whether the last type is music or not, is all a matter of opinion.

Years and years ago, our grandmothers went, like the petite, charming young ladies they most assuredly were, into the family parlor after dinner to listen to Aunt Clara play the piano, or father educated them in the appreciation of the violin. All this was as wholesome a part of education as proficiency in the culinary art. So these ladies listened to music because it was customary for one to have at least some knowledge of it. Possibly our mothers submitted to the same lessons in the church choir.

Paralleling this, if one stretches one's imagination, we slap-happy young maidens, who have had it drilled into our heads that on our rather inferior shoulders rests the future of the world, file down to the gym after dinner and dance merrily to the music of our beloved nickelodeon. So from about seven to seven-forty, the music from the gym can be heard resounding through the school. That is one type of music we listen to—and like.

However, our listening is not limited to the popular vein. The music department gives periodic recitals and the students attend. These recitals, though not compulsory in attendance, draw a large percentage of the student body who doubtless seek an escape from the monotony of some popular music. At the music recitals, students in piano and voice perform excellently. At every recital we discover that some friend, whom we did not know could even carry a tune, can really sing beautifully. That is another type of music we listen to—and like.

We attend concerts, too. Famous artists such as Lily Pons, Kirsten Flagstad, and Artur Schnabel, and at these concerts, the Saint Mary's student body turns out in full.

However, the music that has really won the favor of the belles is the music that comes from records. Records are *THE* fad at Saint Mary's. Some of us buy operas, symphonies, or such favorites as "Liebestraum," but the records which extract a copious sum from Saint Mary's allowances are the popular records of Tommy Dorsey, Artie Shaw, Jimmy Dorsey, Bob Crosby, and Glen Miller, plus other "name" bands. When a Saint Mary's girl goes downtown, she usually returns with a little parcel on which is written Decca, Victor or Bluebird. Seeing this, her friends rush up with "What's the new record?" and then all stampede to the nearest victrola to give the new record a chance to prove itself.

Everyone knows what records everyone else has and the record business receives a lot of nice, sale-inducing advertising from the students for often if you hear your neighbor's new record, you decide it is too pretty to hear just through the wall so you buy one, too. And that is the way the cycle goes—yes, we listen to records and "like" them.

So the typical Saint Mary's girl gets her "on campus" recreation by the means of the revolving disk mostly. Yes, we like music—just ask the girl who listens.

MARTHA NEWELL.

We Go to School

We are sitting in the midst of intellectual bounty, yet our minds are starved. This is not because some cruel twist of fate has made it unattainable, or even because we are too weak to reach for nourishment. It is simply that we have become so sodden with intoxicating trivialities that we cannot see opportunity when it is placed before us. Our lives might well be compared to street cars, doggedly following the tracks that time and preceding generations have established for us. Let us consider impersonally, though, the real reasons why we are here partaking of the fruit that is forbidden to so many. Is it because "everybody goes off to school"? Perhaps we are just marking time until society, at large, will accept us as individuals.

Consider the position of a young boy when he realizes for the first time that he alone will determine the degree of success that he will attain during his life's span. This is, perhaps, the first time that he realizes the significance of all the education to which he has been exposed. He sees then the true economic importance of learning. He is jolted out of his sense of false security and made keenly aware of

the fact that fate demands that he support himself—maybe others. Compare with this the passive attitude of most girls toward their mental ability. "After all," we reason, "I am to be sought after and pursued. I will profit more, by knowing how to dress well than being able to quote Chaucer." When we have become paragons of style, however, our mental capabilities will be unable to uphold the first impression created by "the smart young woman of today."

Unfortunately we are called the weaker sex and usually live up (down may be more apt in this instance) to this estimation. Yet, should dependency be followed to the point of "weak" mindedness? We can exist without developing our mentality to a great extent, but we cannot live in the fullest meaning of the word; we cannot profit by our mistakes; we cannot reach the ultimate aim—happiness. True, there is no definition of happiness that can be applied to each person. Every individual has his own interpretation of the word and patterns his life after this interpretation. In a few instances educational preparations may not be necessary to fulfill our conceptions of a happy life. This usually occurs, though, when we are removed from the highly civilized world that we have built around ourselves.

Yes, we are sitting in the midst of intellectual bounty with starved minds; minds that are incapable of knowing what happiness is; minds that could not drain happiness out of life if it were pointed out to them; minds that are subjected to schooling but do not know WHY. Each of us is either "being" or "living."

Few people comprehend the seriousness of life. Few people do not have dreams of their own Utopia. Why is it then that such an infinitesimally small number realize that mortals must prepare themselves for this thing we call "life" before they dare dream of an ideal existence? It is because we, while still in mortal surroundings, cannot truly believe in any other state of being. Permeated with this disbelief, we plod aimlessly on toward an unknown goal. Perhaps this is the reason that we are known as "beings" instead of "livings."

ELIZABETH STRIBLING.

Typical!

Saint Mary's has had ninety-nine years of girls—all different, yet all the same. The typical Saint Mary's girl is not an individual. She has not even the distinction of being a type. She is as inexplicable as a surrealist painting; she is only a bundle of characteristics, not detailed, and certainly not very comprehensive.

First in the eyes of her countrymen—she is pretty. Her hair curls except in the rain. When she feels very daring she cuts bangs, al-

most always regrets it. She reads the cosmetic ads, but does not let them turn her head. She would rather look natural than glamorous, would rather die than look exactly like anyone else. Her lipstick is scarlet and very heavy, but she pinches her cheeks more often than she rouges them. She likes to pluck her eyebrows and curl her eyelashes (because it takes a long time and not much concentration), but only on week-ends. She is well-groomed and has beautifully kept nails. She wears sweaters and skirts and saddle shoes to classes, dresses more formally in the evening. She likes earrings, pearls, pins, and bracelets. Her clothes are expensive, best described as "good-looking."

For her, life is almost always the same, and she complains that it is very dull. She studies about two hours a day, except during emergencies—test week, exams, research papers. She writes letters in and out of class and makes extended trips to the post office. She is "dead" if no letters come for her. She likes to read her mail aloud. She enjoys telegrams, decorates her room with them if she is lucky. She looks out of her window and watches the campus. She cannot imagine ice-skating; she is not athletic beyond the ping-pong and badminton stage. She especially loves music of all kinds. She is sincerely religious. She likes deep conversations but tries to appear gay and casual. She likes just sitting. She knits, and she is an incurable, witty, un-malicious gossip with a weakness for exaggeration. She discusses her own problems—and everyone else's—with understanding, and she is amusedly aware of the truth of the statement, "Sympathy is what one girl offers another girl in exchange for details."

She expresses that old-fashioned "tidy" instinct by washing clothes, her own hair. She sits on the front step and watches other people go to town. She goes to town, almost always has to buy notebook paper at the five and ten. She usually rides the bus, walks only if she thinks she is getting fat. She sees at least one movie each week. She is quick to recognize and condemn propaganda, and she loves to argue. She borrows money and often forgets to pay it back. She does more than her share of "extra-curricular eating," usually at the Little Store. She likes Coca-Cola with ice-cream (vanilla) and pimento cheese sandwiches, but she is not particular—even soda-crackers are filling. She reads *The Reader's Digest*, *Time*, *Life*, *Vogue*, *Mademoiselle*, *The Ladies' Home Journal*, and any other positive antidote for "parallel reading." She knows more in current events classes than she is expected to know. She listens to the radio, likes Jack Benny, the Hermit, "Moon River," and "Dawn Patrol."

She worries about her ineffectual good intentions, her half-finished work, her grades. In between her thoughts on boys, dates, food, vacations, marriage and children, she worries about her own self-development. Her view of the future is entirely personal—"what

will I be doing ten years from now?" She is interested in fortune telling. She complains about the present and often wishes she could consistently be a cynic. She is suspicious of tradition, but she respects it.

She comes to school hoping to make friends who will take her home on week-ends and invite her to summer house-parties. She finds more depth to friendship than that. She cries at Commencement.

She criticizes her teachers constantly and intelligently. She admires them more because they take a personal interest in her than because they are good at teaching. She is well-bred and polite; her voice is inclined to be shrill. She is outwardly scornful of honor societies and school spirit, but inwardly envious of the ambition of the select leaders. She is fond of the squirrels, Mrs. Cruikshank's cat, animals in general. She is sure she is going to faint when she reaches frogs in Science. She never does.

She is never shy, never caught un-poised. She does not hesitate to say what she thinks. She is a fascinating mixture of Southern gentility and 1941 individuality. She is not fooled by life. She is not afraid of it.

NANCY MCKINLEY,
ANN SEELEY.

On a Piece of Driftwood

The waves pounded against the shore with a dull, monotonous thud. All else was quiet. Overhead the moon shone coldly down from its heavenly throne. The stars, millions and millions of them, turned their bright faces to the earth. As far as the eye could see, there were whitecaps adorning the waves. It was a rough night at sea. The wind would toss and turn the ships. The waves would eagerly dash against the vessel's swaying bulks. Only the moon and stars would remain placid spectators.

I walked across the shifting sand to the edge of the water. The waves seemed to be racing to see which could outdistance the other as one after another passed over my bare feet. The wind blew my hair back from my face; it was cooling and invigorating. I turned my face upward to the shining heavens and splashed happily down the strand.

At last, exhausted, I sank down into a soft pile of sand. Having flung my arms wide apart, I lay very still watching the stars twinkle merrily overhead. One of my fingers touched something solid and hard. I raised up on one elbow and looked at it. It was only a piece of driftwood, gray, worm-eaten wreckage. Yet, in spite of its

appearance, perhaps it had had an interesting past. Perhaps that one small piece of wreckage had played an important part in some great adventure. Perhaps it had led a colorful, exciting life. I moved closer to it, and rested my head on its worm-eaten, splintered bulk. My eyes turned to the sea, which was still tossing wildly. In my ears was the shrill whistle of the wind. My bare feet dug into the loose grains of sand, sifting them between my toes.

The moon made a beam of light across the dark sea water, and by that light I could see, dimly at first and then more clearly, a group of children playing around a small fishing boat. Some were dressed as pirates, with paper knives and wooden swords fastened at their waists. Others were dressed as sailors, for on their heads they wore seamen's caps. Around the boat they played, fighting thrilling wars. Swords clashed, "men" fell, and the "ship" continually changed owners until a call came for the children. They scampered away, leaving the "ship," so lately fought over, alone on the beach. Soon, however, the wind and ocean swept up on the shore and carried the boat out to sea. After surviving the angry waters for only a short time, the flimsy structure gave away and fell to pieces. One piece found its way to the shore and was washed up on the sand. There it was subject to every whim of nature, wind, rain, or sun. Insects made it their home, and it soon became splintered and worm-eaten. A piece of wreckage was all that it could be called. Yet it had lived, had known joy and sorrow, had felt disappointment and death, even though now it was but a bit of driftwood.

I turned my head so that I could see the stars. They twinkled and danced among the scattered clouds. They were as a fleet of brilliant ships. They were like such a ship as my driftwood "pillow" might have been a part of. It was a merchant ship, a ship filled with gold and silver, gems and jewels, wines and spices, silks and satins. It was a ship that was brave and daring. From its mast flew brilliant flags. From its snow white sails to its heavy iron anchor, it seemed made of courage and adventure. No ship in all the South Seas could equal it. None could match its speed and color, nor could any equal it in cheerfulness and contentment. Then one moonlit night the ship was caught in a whirlpool and sank in a few minutes. Only the top of the main mast broke off and drifted to shore. There, far away from its adventurous past, this piece of wood became a part of the changeless monotony of the beach. It became a home for insects, a seat for tired walkers, a pillow for weary heads.

My ears were conscious of a duller roar from the ocean. The waves were no longer frightful, mountainous creations, but small, gentle ripples. The wind was only a faint whisper in my ear. A gull flew just then above the low waves. It passed for a moment between the moon and me, and it seemed to pause for a second. There, silhouetted against that soft light, its beauty and grace were evident.

Its every movement was one of ease and agility. It was like a lovely lady dressed in a bouffant white dress dancing to some soft waltz. The gull expressed the simple charm of a lady who would have been on the boat that my piece of driftwood could have been a part. It was a magnificent and stately mansion on the water. It was a beautiful cruiser, which was itself a work of art. From its lighted ball-room came the soft sounds of a waltz. The very notes wove a web of enchantment. Dancing to its melody were beautiful women and handsome gentlemen. They glided across the floor with the ease and grace of the gull. Then the music stopped and a beautiful lady, a dream lady, was called forward to receive the honor of being crowned the "Lady of the Ship." A large wooden sign, having the name of the ship painted on it, was presented to her. She soon slipped away from the admiring crowd to the deck. In her arms she held her precious sign. The moon was shining happily down on her, and the stars twinkled merrily. The wind fanned her face as she knelt on the deck, held the beloved plank close to her for a few seconds, and then gently dropped it into the water below. Maybe, as the plank drifted far out to sea, her wish did come true. Maybe, as its paint and varnish disappeared, her dreams were realized. At last, water-logged, having none of its former beauty, the piece of wood reached shore. For years it stayed on the beach, unnoticed, colorless, splintered wreckage. None who saw it realized the beauty and romance of its former life.

A gentle gust of wind brought me back from my idle dreams. The moon had almost disappeared below the outline of the sea. Only a small and feeble golden ray reached across the waves from the moon. It was a golden path to dreams, but the wind was rising again. I had to leave. I raised my head from the piece of driftwood that had served as my pillow, the piece of driftwood that might have come from far away India, China, Egypt, the South Sea Islands, or from anywhere in the entire world.

The tingling sand swirled around my feet. Before I turned into the path leading to my house, I looked back down the beach. There, like a monument to the past, lay the rugged piece of driftwood. There, in the setting of moon, sand, and stars, I waved it goodnight.

ALLIE BELL.

The Blessings of America

"God bless America." We hear the plea day after day. We utter the prayer night after night. But God has blessed us. God has given us a freedom which no other country possesses. He has supplied us with the equipment, for he has given us land and people. It is up

to us now to make this nation a place in which we enjoy living. It is our duty to repay God for bestowing such plenty upon us and to fulfill His dreams of a perfect land.

America has the spirit of freedom instilled in her peoples' souls. And when there is spirit, there also shall be the quality itself. Freedom! The word today applies to matters of state and insignificant affairs too. We should be glad our women may wear what they choose. In one country there is a man who feels that he has the right to forbid the wearing of lip rouge by any woman who comes into his press conference. Imagine a man like that over here! A man who believes his power can reach out to the smallest person in the largest nation is about to see his dreams come into being. In our country we know that leaders with great political influence have no power over private lives. Our government recognizes the fact that each individual is endowed by his Creator with certain inalienable rights; that among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. If God gave us these rights, then no one should be allowed to take them from us. Our government is based on this theory. Our ancestors realized the necessity of justice, and in this realization they achieved freedom. Time after time Americans have fought for freedom. If not fighting for themselves, they have attempted to obtain it for others. Our Monroe Doctrine is a good example of this protection of others' freedom. In other words, liberty is rare; it is, nevertheless, essential to a people's happiness. We in America have this freedom, and we should cherish it. We should hold it closer to our hearts than any personal asset. And it must be kept in mind at all times. We must be continually aware of this fact.

This freedom for which our forefathers fought has been noticeable in our youth today. The love of freedom and the continual reminders they meet from day to day have made them revolt at restrictions. It is evident here at Saint Mary's School. Children used to freedom at home complain about restrictions when they reach college age. Not only because they personally dislike restriction is this true, but also because the freedom in their spirits has grown to be such an important factor in their lives that they feel a deep resentment at any lack of it. Having become accustomed to liberty, people naturally find many difficulties associated with restriction. Our nation would resent restriction as our school girls do. Freedom is becoming so important to the youth of America that it will become a main factor in the private and public lives of the generations to come.

Verboten is a German word meaning "forbidden." We have nothing as forceful or harsh in our language, for we have nothing as forceful in the customs of our country. Why? Because all "don't's" and "thou shall not's" are explained. Reasons are given for every law, and rules are well grounded before they are made. There is always an answer to the question "why?", for these rules are not per-

sonal whims of an executive. Americans believe that people have a right to be well-informed. Consequently no law is made which does not have some plausible explanation.

America always has the future in mind. There is no passionate longing for the past. We are a new nation, a nation whose age of beauty, art, and literature has yet to come. We keep our faces bright with curiosity for the future of our country. There is no lagging behind in hopes of recapturing the past. America's life lies before her. Her glory, fame, and accomplishment are awaiting her. For this reason Americans are strongly individualistic. Each person is entitled to think as he pleases. The minds of our people are not trained to believe as tradition would have them believe. Instead, our people have the facts, and they are allowed to form their own opinions. Their dreams for the future of America may come true as easily as their neighbor's dreams. This individualism tends to give Americans faith, and faith is one of the most dependable emotions. Faith can cause a nation to survive, whereas lack of faith may cause a nation's fall. As Leo Tolstoy said in *My Confession*, "Faith is the force of life." Americans have reason to have faith. This country has stumbled, but she has never fallen. America has millions of faithful eyes cast at her as their salvation. She must perform her duty to their millions. Thus, we, the people, must perform the duty. We, the people, must be dependable.

Aside from this freedom and faith which the whole world recognizes, I am thankful for the wide open spaces in America. The cities may be crowded, but the miles of spacious landscape in America signify to me that each person has his place in this country. Each one will be received impartially, and consequently each one will be accepted for what he is. Comparatively speaking, each individual is what he makes himself. Each has his chance. Many of our great names in the past are great now because the men were self-made men. Lincoln was born in a rugged cabin in the mountains, and he died while realizing the dreams he had had for himself—holding the office of chief executive over these United States. There is little wonder that our people have faith. They have seen miraculous incidents occur in this country.

I am thankful to know that my tennis game will not be interrupted by an air-raid warning and that my church congregation will not be dismissed because of the horrible whiz of hurling bombs. And I know the terror those bombs can cause. This summer I watched the United States air corps practice dropping bombs on a lighted surface at night, and I would have experienced blood-curdling terror had I not known where those bombs would land. I can be glad for the lack of fear in my heart and the lack of terror in my friends' faces.

We Americans may be called cocky and conceited, but I say we should be that way. We need confidence, and we have every reason to be confident. We have pride in our country, peace among neighboring states, and security in our homes. We love our land, and we realize why we love it. We love our peace, and we never want to see it banished. We have our faults, but our assets are so valuable that they help affect the defects. We should cease all complaining of our own state, for our place in this world is exceedingly lucky.

America, my heart swells up with gratitude, and my eyes fill with tears, because you offer us a place where patriotism and allegiance to the flag may be natural and not forced, because you offer us a home where one may live and not merely exist.

ANNE DUNN.

Europe As I Saw It

All my life I had wanted to go to Europe. When I was young, my father would entertain me for hours with stories of his adventures in England and in France. My childish curiosity matured into a keen ambition to see for myself those fascinating places. Many years passed without the fulfillment of this dream, and I began to wonder if I should ever be fortunate enough to travel.

A correspondence club that I joined when I was twelve years old culminated in one of the greatest thrills of my life—my long anticipated European trip. I could scarcely believe it when my parents began discussing the possibilities of my going over with a group of girls from Boston, and I began to think that I had suddenly been transformed into a fairy story character. This illusion continued throughout the journey and for several months after I had returned home.

Those months which led up to the actual sailing were some of the most excitingly hectic ones I have ever experienced. It all started with the passport acquisition, an acquisition which was indeed a strange one to me. It was an unusual sensation to be swearing my allegiance to my country in order to get a small book of visas and numerous confusing rules and regulations. I felt extremely important when the finished passport was at last in my possession, and I gaily chanted under my breath the old saying that "Beyond the Alps lies Italy." The passport, however, proved to be just one small item among a myriad of necessary things to which I had to attend. There was my steamer trunk to select and to be decorated with the ship's seals, and my entire wardrobe to be selected. I eagerly bought lots of light summer clothes; this was a great mistake, for the weather, both on the ship and in Europe, was very cold. After

I had accumulated all of these things, they had to be crowded somehow into my trunk. This in itself was no small task.

With each passing day, my excitement mounted, until by the time I was ready to sail I was nearly exhausted. I embarked on the morning of July ninth amid much excitement, confetti, and tears, despite my brave resolutions not to cry. My initiation into the life aboard an ocean liner was completed only after some humiliating mistakes in ship etiquette. My first *faux pas* occurred when I failed to apply nautical terms to any of the places on the ship, such as saying "stairs" for the companionway and "kitchen" for the galley.

I was not seasick, but I soon discovered that one of the most upsetting pastimes was to sit on deck and watch the conversion and diversion of the railing with the horizon. I heartily recommend it for thoroughly sickening results. As the separation would last for a frightening length of time and yet the roll of the ship could scarcely be felt. I also found that my feet and the stairsteps would not always make the proper connections, causing me several embarrassing falls. My hands became bruised and sore from attempts to keep my balance while walking down the halls. I regret to say that I never acquired my "sealegs." After having seen nothing but water for eight days, the first sight of foreign land, which in my case was Ireland, created a sensation which is hard to describe, since it was mixture of relief and happy anticipation of the strange experiences which I knew were to follow.

We disembarked in Glasgow, Scotland, and, en route to Edinburgh, we made a pilgrimage up the narrow, cobble-stoned street to historic old Stirling Castle. It was just at sunset when the rosy sky was throwing its reflections on the little town and countryside, causing a most unusual picture. The castle's spires and towers stood forth in bold relief and I vaguely wondered, as we made our puffing way up the hill, if I would glimpse the proverbial ghosts which are supposed to haunt all old castles. It was my first sight of a real castle, and I shall never forget the thrill it gave me. Much to my disappointment, a regiment of guards was occupying it, thus preventing me from feeling that I was alone in the great fortress that had once been the home of Mary of Scotland. As I inspected the cold, bare rooms, I shivered and understood why she had been unhappy. No one spoke as we slowly descended into the town, for the spell of those dark forbidding walls was still upon us. Down at the station, a radio was blaring forth some currently popular music which was mockingly ironical to the scene I had just witnessed. It brought me back with a jolt to the twentieth century, to which I was not at all certain I wanted to return.

Scotland's lovely lake and mountain district followed next, and my eyes have never beheld such natural beauty of scenery! Loch Lomond lived up to its famous song, but the song cannot give that

azure blue of the sky, that unforgettable picture of the hillsides covered with pink and white heather, and that smell of the fresh mountain air. In Loch Katrine, Ellen's Isle brought many admiring exclamations, as it can easily be likened to an emerald set in the midst of a piece of blue satin. No wonder Sir Walter Scott chose this spot for the home of his immortal Ellen.

My reactions to the great metropolis of London are far too numerous to record here, but I spent a week there visiting an English family and living the English life as much as I could. I still, however, continued to shift forks and to refrain from eating dessert with a spoon and a fork—one in each hand—as is the custom in England. English food was not easy to like, being cold meats and starchy foods, but their tea was excellent. I drank about eight cups a day!

Shopping at Liberty's, one of London's nicest stores, was great fun, my especial favorites were the stuffed lions, tigers, and zebras in the toy department.

Then there was the British Museum. It was interesting, and I spent hours looking at the mummy cases and the illuminated manuscripts, but, after having seen a human being of the Egyptian period with fingernails, flesh, and hideous facial expressions, and some of the Tibetan armor, the place began to get on my nerves and I found a bus for home and afternoon tea.

Paris followed my enjoyable stay in the British Isles, and I must admit a decided prick of disappointment. I had imagined it to be a city filled with gorgeous clothes and expensive limousines, but I found neither one. Instead, it seemed to me just like an average capital city, having the usual number of statues, parks, and boulevards. Even though I constantly assured myself that I was actually in the great Paris, I failed to alter my opinion. First impressions are hard to erase, and my first glimpse was of a dingy railroad station, grimy unkempt people, and hazy smoke-filled air. The French people are like their capital, frivolous, gay, and insincere, so that the only pleasure I obtained from them was attempting to speak their language. I was just complimenting myself that I was progressing well with French, when a French perfume vendor and I had a misunderstanding of gesticulations. Our voices rose higher with each endeavor to find a word of mutual understanding, well supplemented by manual motions. An amused onlooker finally offered an explanation satisfactory to both of us, explaining to me at the same time that she was a "provinciale" and spoke a dialect entirely foreign to my Parisian French!

Traveling on to Brussels, we started out to see the city almost immediately upon leaving the train. As I had never heard much about the city, I was not particularly enthusiastic about going sightseeing. My aspect, however, soon changed as I became fascinated with the quaint old city of gables, cobbled streets, and churches. Our Ameri-

can Express tour included all major points of interest, ending with a visit to the National War Museum. I had been casually noting how many monuments there were to World War heroes, but it had never occurred to me how alive was the memory of that terrible invasion until I saw with what great care the Belgian people had preserved the relics of their war dead. Every tattered uniform had been mended and placed on clay models, and there was case upon case of weapons, canteens, flags, and every other conceivable war memento. It was a mute and touching reminder of the bitterness which still rankled in the hearts of the courageous Belgian people. I stood with tears in my eyes as I thought of how many hardships they had suffered and that this museum was just about all that was left of a gallant little army at the end of the four long years of war.

Doorn, Holland, was our next destination, and it was there that we were to be the guests of a real Countess in a real castle! I was intensely eager to see if the castle would all be as I had imagined. To my great delight, it surpassed even my wild dreams, and my heart was beating fast as I waited to be introduced to the Countess Maartens. For one wild moment it occurred to me that I was entirely ignorant of the correct etiquette when addressing a member of the nobility. Should I shake hands with her or should I kiss her hand? At this juncture my chaperone unknowingly solved one of the most embarrassing problems with which I have ever been faced by calmly shaking hands with the Countess. The introduction went smoothly after that and I soon felt entirely at ease in my austere surroundings. The several days we spent at the castle were filled with pleasant sightseeing excursions to nearby points of interest. The castle was called "De Zonheuval" which means "The Sun Hill," and it is indeed a charming old home.

With the termination of our visit in Doorn so ended our trip in Europe, for we went directly from Doorn to Glasgow where, in a downpour of rain, we embarked for home.

It will be four years ago this summer that I took this wonderful trip, and it is as vivid today as it was at the time. I am therefore convinced that its impression is too indelible ever to be erased from my memory. Doubtless it will grow dim with the years, but I sincerely hope that I will never become too old to enjoy reliving each exciting day.

JEAN MOTTER.

Some Sketchy Thoughts

While I was sitting in the library studying the other night, I suddenly realized that during the entire study hour I had been drawing on the edges of my pages. I had been so deep in thought that I had not even been aware of my doing it. I began to wonder why I drew unconsciously and when I had formed this habit.

Mother says that I scribbled and tried to draw long before I went to kindergarten, but naturally I cannot remember it. I can remember, however, the pictures that we used to color in kindergarten. To me each one that I colored was a masterpiece, and I was never satisfied until I had succeeded in persuading my mother to have it framed. When Christmas came, I drew a special picture, and then I gave it to my parents. I remember that I cried when they told me that I could not give one to each of my relatives. I was not able to see why others would not prize the crude drawings as I did.

When I was in the first grade, an incident happened that made me realize that I was not always right. Our teacher told us to draw a balloon and color it any color we wanted. As little Grace was not paying close attention, she thought that the teacher had said "bathroom." She drew, therefore, a bathroom colored brown, and while she drew, she thought how good the picture was going to be and how everyone was going to admire it. You can imagine how surprised and embarrassed I was when I found that Grace was mistaken in her subject. My teacher was so amused that she not only showed my drawing to the class but also to the other teachers. She even telephoned my mother and told her about my *faux pas*. As Mother, of course, thought that the drawing was cute, she showed it to the other members of the family and also to all of her friends. Everybody laughed at me. I felt that I was ruined for life. I guess that I have been trying to redeem myself since that time. Later in the year, my teacher asked me to draw some pictures for her, and I was very proud. She allowed me to work on the drawings while my classmates were studying, and, of course, they were envious. This fact made me beam from head to toe.

I think that little children derive a great deal of pleasure from drawing and coloring pictures. A typical scene in most any home always has children sprawled on the floor over a coloring book. Some, who are not patient enough to draw or to color, simply look at pictures which are really fascinating, and which teach children a great deal. Pictures make anything clearer, and everyone seems to be able to understand more easily. My little brother, Will, is good at telling stories from pictures. He had a story book that contained the story about the three bears, and each incident in the story was illustrated. After he had had his nurse read it to him several times,

he could tell the story by looking at the pictures. He told Daddy one night that he could read the story and began telling it as he held the story book in front of him. Daddy said that he really was fooled until he saw that Will was holding the book upside down.

We all have the habit of trying to fool our parents or friends by acting similarly. Many times I have had to slip a sheet filled with sketches under a book when my teacher came down the aisle. If Mother could see the scrap paper covered with drawings that fill my wastebasket after each study hour, I know that she would wonder why she sent me to college. Drawing seems to be something from which I cannot escape.

My first sweetheart and I used to spend hours drawing pictures and then coloring them. The fact that he could draw so well fascinated me and made me think that I was in love. I realize now that I liked his drawings and not him, for he was a sissy.

Drawing not only brings happiness and friendship but also embarrassment and unfriendliness. All of us have experienced the misfortune of having our teacher see a comical drawing that we have made of her. Even if the picture is a true likeness she will not admit it, for she is like the rest of us. None of us enjoy seeing ourselves as we really are. We are very jealous humans, and we are happiest when others flatter us. I always think of the old queen in the story of Snow White in connection with flattery. Many of us are like her today. As long as anyone will tell us that we are the most beautiful, we are satisfied, but when someone tells us that we have a rival, we become angry and will do almost anything to change his mind.

I remember distinctly how my playmates and I filled our recess when we were in the elementary school. We had a drawing class, and the little girl whom we made the teacher had to tell us what to draw, after which we all went to work. Instead of pencil and paper we used the ground and sticks. We really spent most of our time trying to keep a "clean place" on which to draw, for little bugs, worms, and leaves interfered frequently. Many times all of our drawings were ruined by a game of tag or a badly tossed baseball. The picture I drew most frequently was one which I originated of Amos and Andy in an old automobile which had several flat tires and some bent fenders. To make it more impressive I made up a story about Amos and Andy, which I always told to everyone who looked at it.

In high school my drawing helped me in many ways to make good grades and to make new friends. Once Miss Lamb, whom I did not know, asked me to decorate some place cards for her. I enjoyed doing it very much, because that is the type of art in which I am interested. Since I drew the pictures for her, Miss Lamb has been a

kind and influential friend. I probably would never have known her if I had not been able to draw.

To the majority of people drawing or sketching has little meaning. They have never tried to draw anything. They seem to take for granted the fact that they cannot draw. As far as they are concerned, there would not be an artist in the world. Why is it then that drawing seems to play such an important role in my life? It seems to me that everything that I do is connected with art in some way. I can trace my life from childhood with incidents in which drawing or painting has played a large part. I often wonder what this fact can mean. Since drawing has already become a hobby with me and also influenced my past, will it also influence my future? I guess that my future is written in the stars, and that I shall know some day.

GRACE WOODARD.

ALUMNÆ NEWS

The General Alumnæ Association takes pleasure in announcing the election of Mrs. Ross Sigmon, '09, of Salisbury, and Miss Elsie Lawrence, '33, of Chapel Hill, to the Alumnæ Council. Mrs. Sigmon and Miss Lawrence will replace Mrs. Frank Graham, '19, of Chapel Hill, and Mrs. W. A. Goodson, '09, of Winston-Salem, whose three-year terms expired this year. The new members will meet with the Council for the first time at the regular spring meeting of the Council early in April.

Mr. F. C. Benner, of Marts and Lundy, New York City, spent eight weeks in the school during the winter making a preliminary survey for the Board of Trustees in preparation for the Centennial celebration in May, 1942. This survey is to determine (1) the needs of Saint Mary's, and (2) the advisability of a campaign to raise a substantial Centennial Fund. Mr. Benner's report to the Trustees will be made the last of March, and a definite statement of the Centennial plans will be made soon afterward.

The Trustees of Saint Mary's School have recently been notified of a legacy to the school made under the will of the late Miss Florence W. Slater, of Winston-Salem, North Carolina.

Miss Slater, a former student of the school and later a teacher here for many years, was well known in Raleigh.

The legacy, of an estimated value of \$4,000, is to go, by the provision of the bequest, to the purchase of equipment for the Biology Department.

With Commencement only a little over two months away, we are beginning to think about Alumnæ reunions and plans for the luncheon and meeting of the General Alumnæ Association on May 26. We hope that a great many Alumnæ will return for at least a part of the Commencement season, and we are particularly eager to have a large group from each of the classes whose reunion year is '41. Get your "crowd" together and plan to be here on Monday, May 26. Notify the Alumnæ

Office of when to expect you, and come back to enjoy the fun with all the "old girls."

We are listing each class with a reunion in May, giving the name and address of the President or other officer:

- 1940 (First)—
Elizabeth (Tibbie) Tucker, Permanent Class Secretary,
Bernard Hall, Radcliffe College,
Cambridge, Mass.
- 1939 (Second)—
Lossie Taylor, Permanent Class Secretary,
620 Market Street,
Wilmington, N. C.
- 1936 (Fifth)—
Polly Easley Spruill (Mrs. F. P., Jr.), President,
West Haven,
Rocky Mount, N. C.
- 1931 (Tenth)—
Suzanne Bennet Porter (Mrs. A. J.), President,
2637 Lexington Street,
Harrisburg, Pa.
- 1926 (Fifteenth)—
Marion Lee, President,
Monroe, North Carolina.
- 1916 (Twenty-fifth)—
Susan E. Lamb,
220 Burwell Avenue,
Henderson, N. C.
- 1891 (Fiftieth)—
Mrs. Samuel White (Wirt Wesson),
Centerville, Md.
-

The Centennial history, *Life at Saint Mary's*, will soon be completed; and from what we have seen and read of it here, we know that every alumna will want a copy. But we must urge you not to wait too long to order your copy. It cannot be published unless 500 copies have been ordered by September 1—the deadline for printing. So send in your order right away, enclosing your check for \$2.50, in order to be assured of receiving your Saint Mary's history.

And remember—this book will be more than just a history—it will give all the interesting and pleasant little things about life at Saint

Mary's that have made it dear to us. Mrs. W. C. Salley (Katherine Batts, '20), who is in charge of the writing and publication of the book, has this to say about it: "*Life at Saint Mary's* will deal with the growth of the school and contain all important historical events, but it is to be primarily an account of human interest. Memoirs of alumnae will be delved into; the thoughts, doings, and habits of each generation will be set forth for us and future Saint Mary's girls to enjoy and cherish."

As in other years, several members of the Granddaughters' Club have again received honors at Saint Mary's. Anna Wood, of Edenton, already chief marshal for this year, has recently been elected May Queen; and the members of the May Court include Kathryn Fleming, of Wilson, and Elizabeth Toepleman, of Henderson. Anna is also president of the Granddaughters, and Elizabeth is president of the Political Science Club. Loulie Murchison, of Wilmington, is president of the Business Class; Elvira Cheatham, of Henderson, is president of the Senior Class; and Ida Quintard, of Charlotte, is president of the E. A. P. Literary Society. Assistant marshals to Anna, are Gray Woodard, of Rocky Mount, and Betty Wales, of Edenton. Margaret Gold Swindell, of Wilson, is editor of the *Stage Coach*, and Bettie Vann, Franklinton, is chairman of the student Drive Committee.

The May Day festival at Saint Mary's will be held on the afternoon of May 10. Following a plan begun last year, May 10 will also be designated Alumnae Day. It is hoped that a large number of alumnae will visit the school on that day, remaining for the May Day pageant and other entertainment that is being planned.

Anna Wood, of Edenton, will be Queen of May Day, and Anne Davis, of Durham, has been selected Maid of Honor. The members of the May Court will be: Kathryn Fleming, of Wilson; Jean Meredith, of Lawrenceville, Va.; Margaret Blount, of Bethel; Anna Jean Rodgers, of Birmingham, Ala.; Elizabeth Toepleman, of Henderson; Mary Peters, of Radford, Va.; Langhorne Alexander, of Lynchburg, Va.; Jeanne Shelton, of Raleigh; Nancy O'Herron and Eleanor Thomas, of Charlotte.

The elaborate pageant will use the Arabian Nights theme, with stories of "Aladdin," "Ali Baba," and "Sinbad" being dramatized. The principals of the pageant will be members of the Dance Club, and these as well as the group dances assembled by the gym classes, will be under the direction of Miss Jane Goss of the Physical Education Department.

There are still available a few of the Saint Mary's Commemorative Wedgwood plates. We have not yet been assured of another shipment of these plates from England; and we would suggest that you order now from the Alumnae Office if you want to be sure to get them.

Alumnae Chapter Meetings

The Alumnae Group in Hillsboro met on November 19. Miss Sue B. Hayes read the letter on the work for the year from the general secretary, and collected dues for the year. The dues, together with news items for *The Bulletin*, were forwarded to the Alumnae Office. Mrs. Grant Shepherd (Mary Exum Meares) was elected president, and Miss Henrietta P. Collins, secretary.

On Friday, November 22, the Greensboro Chapter of Saint Mary's Alumnae held a business meeting with Frances Jones, president, presiding. Mrs. Thomas Turner, Jr. (Mary Elizabeth Nolan), was elected president, and Harriet Hall, secretary for this year. Another meeting was planned for the early spring.

Saint Mary's Alumnae in Durham met on the afternoon of December 4 at the home of the president, Elizabeth Davis. Sarah Vann, Elizabeth Tucker, and Slocumb Davis from Saint Mary's attended the meeting. Following the regular business and the collection of dues, Elizabeth Davis was re-elected president and Mrs. J. M. M. Gregory, Jr. (Katherine Jamieson), was elected secretary-treasurer. Mrs. K. P. Lewis (Lottie Sharp) was appointed chairman of the Centennial Fund Committee, and Elsie Broocks to solicit subscriptions for the Centennial history. The General Secretary made a talk on the Centennial Celebration plans, and urged the co-operation of every alumna to make the celebration a success.

The Chapel Hill Alumnae met on February 7 at the home of the president, Elsie Lawrence. Included in the large and enthusiastic group were: Mrs. George W. Lay, whose late husband was for many years rector of Saint Mary's; and Sarah Vann, general alumnae secretary, who came from the school to discuss the plans for the Centennial Celebration in May, 1942. Elsie will continue as president for another year, and

Sallie Foard MacNider, as secretary. Elsie and Sallie and Mrs. Lawrence London (Dewey Mitchell) will take charge of the sale of the Centennial history in Chapel Hill.

Engagements

Lossie Grist Taylor, '39, of Wilmington, to Charles E. Noell, Jr., of Durham. The wedding will take place on April 19.

Kathryn Briggs Fleming, '37, of Wilson, to George Sherwood, of Wilson; and Mena Branch Fleming, '37, of Wilson, to Bayard Lane, of Wilson. The wedding will be a double ceremony on May 7 in Wilson.

Margaret Bridgers Bellamy, '37, of Wilmington, to Harold Davis Alexius, of Wilmington. The wedding will take place in the late spring.

Etta Burt Warren, '34, of Trenton, to Alan Ashworth Marshall, of Wilmington. The wedding will be solemnized on April 26.

Hunter Lee Warren, '34, of Rocky Mount, to Robert W. Savage, of Washington, D. C. The wedding will take place in the early summer.

Weddings

Mary Proctor Emory, '35, of Baltimore, to Edmund DuVal Taliaferro, on Saturday, February 22, at six o'clock in the evening in Memorial Church, Baltimore, Md.

Jean Cooper, '40, of Raleigh, to John Mattocks Cannon, of New Bern and Nitro, W. Va., in Christ Episcopal Church, Raleigh, at 5:30 on the afternoon of March 1. Mr. and Mrs. Cannon are living in Nitro, W. Va., where he is a chemical engineer for the American Viscose Corporation.

Margaret Graham, '33, of Wilmington, to Thomas Butler French, of Burlington, on Saturday, February 22, at 4 o'clock in the afternoon at St. James' Episcopal Church, Wilmington. The Grahams will live in Burlington.

Elizabeth Nicholls Nunn, '30, of New Bern, to Rodolph Duffy, of New Bern, on the afternoon of November 9, in Christ Episcopal Church, New Bern.

Kathleen Bray, '34, of Raleigh, to Walter Preston Creech, Jr., of Raleigh and Clayton, on Saturday afternoon, November 23, at the home of the bride's parents in Raleigh. Mr. and Mrs. Creech are living in Raleigh.

Lillian Grandy Small, '37, of Elizabeth City, to Percy Cornelius Idol, of High Point, in a formal ceremony at 8:30 on the evening of November 30, in Christ Episcopal Church, Elizabeth City. Margaret Royall, '35, of Goldsboro, was maid of honor; and the bridesmaids were Matilda Ehringhaus, '34, of Raleigh; Mary Wood Winslow, '37, and Adelaide Winslow, '36, of Rocky Mount; Virginia Worth, '37, and Letty Gaither, '37, of Elizabeth City. Following a wedding trip to Bermuda, the Idols are living in Elizabeth City.

Florence Gibbs Swift, '35, of Orlando, Fla., to Charles Livingston Durrance, Jr., on December 28, in Winter Park, Fla.

Martha Ellen Royster, '29, of Raleigh, to Leslie R. Parkinson, of Raleigh, on January 10, at the home of the bride's uncle in Raleigh.

Rosalie Watters, '33, of Wilmington, to James D. Carr, of Wilmington, in St. James' Episcopal Church, Wilmington, on the afternoon of November 23. Eugie Watters, '38, was maid of honor for her sister. Mr. and Mrs. Carr are at home in Wilmington.

Letty Kittrell Lassiter, '35, of Oxford, to Lynn Wilder, Jr., of Raleigh, on Saturday evening, December 28, in St. Stephen's Episcopal Church in Oxford. Julia Wood Skinner, '34, of Elizabeth City, was maid of honor, and Mrs. Russell Parham (Liza Lewis, '34), of Henderson, was a bridesmaid. After a wedding trip to Florida and Havana, the Wilders are living in Raleigh.

Barbara Gray Henderson, '31, of Chapel Hill, to Forrest Kelly, of Raleigh, on January 18, in St. Peter's Church, Washington, N. C. Since February 1, the Kellys have been at home on Lawndale Drive, Greensboro.

Mrs. Frank David Castlebury, of Raleigh, to James Frederick Scrimshaw, of East Orange and Arlington, N. J., on January 19 at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Brantley in Raleigh. Mrs. Scrimshaw, formerly Miss Muriel Victor, of Arlington, N. J., was a teacher at Saint Mary's for several years.

Louise Williams, '38, of Rocky Mount, to John Robert Bennett, Jr., of Rocky Mount, on the evening of January 11, in the Church of the

Good Shepherd, in Rocky Mount. One of the bridesmaids was Nancy Holt, '40, of Burlington.

Elizabeth Rogan Neal, '33, of Marion, to Lynn Merriam Froebel Harris, Lieutenant, U. S. Army, on Friday, February 14, in Marion. At home: McCracken Heights, Sanford, North Carolina.

Elsa Blume, '36, of Starnberg, Bavaria, Germany, to Otto Walter Rulf, of Cologne, on December 31, at the home of her brother in Stamford, Conn. Mr. and Mrs. Rulf visited Saint Mary's on January 7 while on a southern wedding trip.

Roberta Stockton, '36, of Princeton, N. J., to Stanley John Quinn, Jr., of Pelham Manor, N. Y., on Saturday, November 30, at the Princeton Inn. Mr. and Mrs. Quinn are now living in Sydney, Australia, where he will be associated with the Sydney radio station for the next five years.

Grace Elizabeth Parham, '37, of Columbia, S. C., to William Clarence Simpson, on Wednesday, March 12, in Columbia.

Births

Dr. and Mrs. Paul Chambers, of Charlotte, announce the birth of their second child, a daughter, in February. Mrs. Chambers is the former Mary Ellen Watts, '32, of Charlotte.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Dameron, of Marion, announce the birth of a daughter, Anna Clark, on December 13. Mrs. Dameron was Nancy Gordon, '33, of Spray.

Lieut. and Mrs. A. B. Coxe, Jr., of the U. S. Navy, announce the birth of a son, Alexander Bacon III, on June 23, in Baltimore. Mrs. Coxe was formerly Frances Wagstaff, '30, of Chapel Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Beckwith, of Hillsboro, have a daughter, born last year. Mrs. Beckwith was Elizabeth Graham, '27.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Wesley York, of Raleigh, announce the birth of their second child, George Smedes, on February 22. Mrs. York is the former Mary Smedes Poyner, '35, of Raleigh.

Mr. and Mrs. Elvey Thomas, of Raleigh, announce the birth of a daughter on March 3. Mrs. Thomas is the former Miss Martha Tillery, '27, of Raleigh.

Mr. and Mrs. Murray Borden, of Washington, D. C., announce the birth of a son, Murray, Jr., on January 2. Mrs. Borden is the former Arabella Cox, '31, of Raleigh.

Mr. and Mrs. James Webb, of Hillsboro, announce the birth of a daughter last year. Mrs. Webb was Margaret Raney, '20, of Raleigh.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lee Smith, of Asheville, announce the birth of a son, Robert Lee, Jr., on November 9. Mrs. Smith is the former Charlotte Lane Wright, '34, of Raleigh.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Johnston Broadhurst, Jr., of Smithfield, announce the birth of a son, Jack Johnston III, on November 24. Mrs. Broadhurst was Sarah Oliver, '39, of Raleigh.

Mr. and Mrs. George T. Stronach, Jr., of Wilson, announce the birth of their child. Mrs. Stronach is the former Nancy Clark, '35, of Tarboro.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark H. Taylor, of Raleigh, announce the birth of a son, Mark H., Jr., on January 5. Mrs. Taylor is the former Dorothy H. Finch, '35, of Raleigh.

Mr. and Mrs. James Floyd Fletcher, of Washington, D. C., announce the birth of a daughter, Barbara Moore, on November 20. Mrs. Fletcher is the former Mildred Moore, '34, of Raleigh.

Mr. and Mrs. Jan Berlage, of New York, N. Y., announce the birth of a son, Jan Coxe, on March 7. Mrs. Berlage is the former Mary Connally Coxe, '39, of Biltmore Forest, N. C.

Deaths

Miss Florence Slater, of the Class of 1875, and for several years a teacher at Saint Mary's, at her home in Winston-Salem, on January 23.

Mrs. W. Y. Warren, at her home in Edenton, on January 18. Mrs. Warren, who was the former Miss Frances Roulhac Badham, of Edenton, was 91 years old, and one of our oldest alumnae.

Dr. T. W. M. Long, of Roanoke Rapids, husband of Mrs. Long (Minnie Burgwyn, '04), president of the General Alumnae Association, in Raleigh on February 3. During his life Dr. Long did a great deal for the Public Health Service of the State, and served in the Legislature

for several sessions. At the time of his death, he was in Raleigh as a member of the State Senate.

Mr. Blynn Owen, of 2505 McCallie Avenue, Chattanooga, Tenn., at his home in Chattanooga on February 25. Mr. Owen was for nine years head of the Music Department at Saint Mary's, coming here in 1910. While in Raleigh he organized the St. Cecilia Chorus, an outstanding women's choir still in existence in Raleigh. At the time of his death he was a member of the University of Chattanooga music department and director of the choir at St. Paul's Episcopal Church in Chattanooga.

Alumnæ Notes

Eleanor Seagle, '34, of Raleigh, became Society Editor of the *News and Observer* March 1. For the past year Eleanor has been connected with the *News and Observer* staff as editorial secretary.

Nancy Cox, '29, of Raleigh, is hostess again this winter on the recreational car of the Florida Special of the Atlantic Coast Line Railroad.

The Saint Mary's Alumnæ Chapter of Henderson gave a tea dance on New Year's afternoon at the West End Country Club in Henderson in honor of the Saint Mary's girls and other college students at home for the Christmas holidays. About 150 young people attended the party.

Matilda Ehringhaus, '34, of Raleigh, left for Detroit, Mich., on January 18 for a six weeks' course preparatory to holding a position as hostess for Pennsylvania Central Airlines. Matilda has been at home for several weeks in March before beginning regular work.

A letter from Bertha Cochran, '40, of Alexandria, Va., says that she is attending the Temple Secretarial School in Washington, D. C., this winter. Phyllis Gatling, '40, formerly of Windsor but now living in Washington, is also at Temple, and she and Bertha both like it very much.

The Carolina-Duke game for November, 1940, is long past, but since it always attracts so many Saint Mary's girls with their husbands and friends to Durham and Chapel Hill, we must bring it up again. One real Saint Mary's party was that given by Elizabeth Davis, '32, of Durham, and among the guests were: Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Dell, Gainesville, Fla. (Mrs. Dell was Elizabeth Shands, '31, of Gainesville); Mr. and Mrs. John M. M. Gregory, Durham (Mrs. Gregory was Katherine Jamieson, '32, of Oxford); Mr. and Mrs. Edwin P. Finch, Petersburg,

Va. (Mrs. Finch was Lucy Marshall Goode, '32, of Dinwiddie, Va.); Mr. and Mrs. Meade Stone, Norfolk, Va. (Mrs. Stone was Margaret Dey, '32, of Norfolk); and Slocumb Davis, '35, of Dunn, who is back at Saint Mary's this year teaching in the Business Department.

Katharine Morris, '25, of Raleigh, is now State supervisor of WPA art projects for North Carolina. During the winter she has been successful in staging exhibits in Chapel Hill, Black Mountain, Greensboro, Greenville, Raleigh, and Wilmington, in a program to present North Carolina artists to their State. Among the portraits exhibited in Raleigh were those of Mrs. Franklin St. Clair Clark, of Greensboro, née Mary Pride Cruikshank, '34, of Raleigh, and Olive Cruikshank, '37, of Raleigh.

Rebecca B. Wall, '15, of Hillsboro, is now at work at Oteen as an assistant librarian.

Connie Thigpen, '37, of Rocky Mount, who has held a secretarial position in Washington, D. C., under Mr. Charles E. Thomas, Executive Director of the Church Society for College Work at the Cathedral, has recently returned to North Carolina. She will soon go to Kanuga Lake as secretary to the Rev. Mr. A. Rufus Morgan.

At the Fourth Annual Ball of the Embassy Club in Durham on January 31, Helen Morton, '32, formerly of Roxboro and now living in Raleigh, reigned as Queen Elizabeth.

Roberta Stockton's poems, about which we spoke in the November *Bulletin*, have now been published under the title *Excerpts from the "Teens."* Roberta, '36, of Princeton, N. J., is now Mrs. Stanley J. Quinn, Jr., of Sydney, Australia.

We have just received the news that the Rev. Mr. Thomas Wright has been made Dean of Grace Cathedral in San Francisco, Calif. Grace Cathedral is one of the largest Episcopal churches in the country. We are particularly interested in this news because Mrs. Wright is the former Hannah Knowlton, '35, of Charlotte.

Mrs. Ernest Cruikshank attended the annual meeting of the Southern Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools in Memphis, Tenn., during the week of December 9.

Miss Jessie Degen, '94, of South Byfield, Mass., visited the school in January. Miss Degen spent several weeks in Pinehurst, and came over to Raleigh to help Mrs. Alice D. Grimes, '89, and Mrs. J. S. Holmes, '84, with their chapters of the Centennial History.

In December we received a very interesting letter from Mrs. Oliver W. Shelden, of Monticello, Fla., née Catherine Turner, '12. She is working

with the Florida State Welfare Board, giving old age assistance, aid to the blind and to dependent children. Most of her work is among Negroes.

The 1941 General Assembly of North Carolina has brought several Saint Mary's girls back to Raleigh either with their husbands or for secretarial positions. Among those whom we have seen are: Mrs. A. B. Stoney, of Morganton, née Mary Wilson, '19, Greensboro; Mrs. Herbert Leary, of Edenton, née Bessie Badham, '14, Edenton; and Isabel James, '31, of Wilmington.

Another visitor at Saint Mary's during the winter was Mrs. Richard D. Dixon, of Edenton, née Louise Badham, '12, Edenton. Upon her return to Edenton she took samples of the Saint Mary's Wedgwood plates that she will be glad to show those of you in her neighborhood. Be sure to send your order in soon if you have not yet gotten your Saint Mary's plates.

From Ruth Loaring-Clark, '26, of Memphis, Tenn., has come a letter asking about the Commencement dates at Saint Mary's. She expects to attend Commencement here and then go on to Chapel Hill for her niece's graduation from the University of North Carolina. For the benefit of those of you who are probably asking this same question, Saint Mary's Commencement Season for 1941 will last from May 24 to May 27. The Alumnae Luncheon and annual meeting will be held on May 26, and the Graduation exercises will take place on May 27. Make your plans to return to Saint Mary's for Commencement. There will be a reunion for everyone, and especially for the classes listed elsewhere in the *Bulletin*.

The week-end of February 1 brought a good many visitors to Saint Mary's—especially from '40. "Foo" Withers, Sara Nair, Octavia McRae, and Carolyn Norton came down from Mary Baldwin. Annie Hyman Bunn was here from Salem; and "Honey" Peck came from Sweet Briar.

With the help of Mrs. J. C. Begg, née Hallie Close, '33, the Alumnae Office is working on an alumnae group in Roanoke, Virginia. Hallie came over to Saint Mary's while visiting in Durham with her husband on the week-end of January 26. A luncheon meeting is planned for 2 o'clock on the afternoon of Saturday, March 22, at the Roanoke Hotel. Notices have been mailed to alumnae in the neighborhood of Roanoke, and it is hoped that the meeting will be very successful.

At Duke University for the fall term Helen Jean Farmer, '39, of Bailey, made the Dean's list; and for the first quarter at the University of North Carolina, Mary Elizabeth Nash, '40, of Alexandria, Va., was on the Honor Roll with all A's.

Saint Mary's School Bulletin

COMMENCEMENT NUMBER

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RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA

Series 30, No. 3

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EDITORIAL

Trust

We are going into a life which we cannot face with the shield of suspicion our worldly elders are polishing for us. We are with reluctance leaving a school life which for nine months has had as its foundations the ageless, obvious virtues of honesty and trust. Ours has been a closely personal existence where we, as individuals, important to ourselves and to Saint Mary's, have felt for the first time the responsibility and necessity of being honest with ourselves. This is not the surface truthfulness of honor systems. Like faith, it is the evidence of things not seen.

Trust is not optimism. It is not born of inexperience. It is not the wide-eyed naïveté that is the legendary trademark of our sheltered school-days. It is more than optimism. It is the first of the major ideals which we, in our short careers, have been able to understand and to prove worth while. Particularly today, it holds the keen resentment that rises in our hearts—so accustomed to relationships which demand complete trust—when people insist dogmatically that there are fifth columnists around every corner and tell us savagely, "Send home the foreign ministers—all of them—quickly—send them home!"

No, we do not trust a world which produces nations allied in hate. But we must believe in something, and from a point of view that is apart from religion we have learned one vital part of that belief: we can trust in ourselves and in each other. And we will fight stubbornly for this personal trust, for we have proved it to be of priceless, practical value.

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MATTERS IMMEDIATE

Literary Society Banquet

(Reprinted from the *Belles*, May 26, 1941.)

The Sigma Lambda's and E. A. P.'s climaxed a successful year with a brilliant banquet at Colonial Pines, May 14. This was the highlight of the year as far as the literary societies are concerned, for announcements are made concerning the new presidents, winners of the short story contest, winners of the cup, and the new members were initiated. Next year the Sigma Lambda's will be led by Allie Bell and the E. A. P.'s by Ann Castleman. Both girls have done outstanding work in the societies this year, Allie being the winner of the short story contest.

The Sigma Lambda's walked away with all the prizes. Allie Bell's *Tomorrow's Gift* took first place, Mary-Gene Kelly's *Tangled Wills* second, and Johnny Norman's *Plot Me No Plots*, third. This put the Sigma Lambda's ahead by a comfortable margin. They also won the poetry contest with Mary Frances Wilson's *Fush*. These victories gave them the cup for 1941. This is the first time the Sigma Lambda's have had their name engraved on the cherished trophy.

The new members were so busy being initiated they didn't have time to eat. The Sigma Lambda's initiated Sophia Redwood, Janet Kelly, and Betty Bronson, and the E. A. P.'s initiated Mary Wright Holland, Olivia Anne Smith, and Louise Taylor.

Toastmistress Mary White presided over the banquet and presented the program. The old members gave two skits: one entitled, "We Leave It To You," the other "The Old Maid and the Robber," both of which added to the entertainment furnished by the new members.

Baccalaureate Sermon

(Reprinted from the *Belles*, May 26, 1941.)

"Apart from me, ye can do nothing," the Reverend Louis C. Melcher quoted as the text for the baccalaureate sermon, Sunday morning.

"The scene is a girl's school," he began. "An announcement is made: 'Miss Smith will report to the office of the president at once!'" Since Miss Smith went down town without permission she is campused for two weeks. "That's discipline!"

"And I am here to speak on the very unpopular subject of discipline," he continued. "People are tired of it and long for freedom." Why is

discipline unpopular? According to Mr. Melcher it is because men continue to shout for "freedom to experiment." They declare, "Men should not suppress their thoughts and instincts."

"Some parents think children should not be repressed," the speaker went on. "We are tending to regard discipline by the ads. Fame, fortune, health, and social prestige await those who fill in the blank."

He read an advertisement, "Don't be a social dud. Learn to play the piano, and be the life of the party."

"Some believe this," Mr. Melcher declared, "and forget that an educated person is not one who has learned but one who has applied his disciplined knowledge to conditions of life."

He added that people were too busy "looking for short cuts." "We want to push a button. . . . Indeed, the trend of modern times is to move through life free and untrampled without being disciplined."

In analyzing the cause of conditions in the world today, he believed that the fact that "men have trusted in externals" might be blamed. "We have deluded ourselves into thinking that the Kingdom of Heaven is around the corner."

According to the speaker, the fact that the very planes which make progress in transportation possible "drop tons of bombs on little children and blow them to bits" proves that we have not learned to discipline our animal instincts.

"We need discipline of lives, not Hitler's kind through fear, but the kind the apostles received through Christ. . . . Through him they brought faith, hope, and love to life."

"To face the world," Mr. Melcher told the seniors, "go forth . . . with ideals of . . . discipline." Then when they came to the end of life, they could look back and say, "Christ's discipline has enabled me to live a good life." They will have done something to establish the will of God on earth.

School Party

Welcomed by Elvira Cheatham, the school settled down in the parlor to watch the annual School Party on Friday at 7:30 o'clock.

After the Seniors sang the Senior Song, Adelaide Curtis turned the Student Government records over to Charlotte Mahan, president for the 1941-42 session. Mrs. Cruikshank bestowed the monograms, greatest honor of Saint Mary's, upon Adelaide Curtis, Elvira Cheatham, Cordelia Jones, Ann Seeley, Margaret Kitchin, and Sue Harwood. This coveted award is given on the basis of loyalty to the school.

Mr. Moore, the faculty adviser of the publications staff, awarded Publication Keys to the three editors: Nancy McKinley, *Belles*; Ann Seeley, *Bulletin*; and Margaret Gold Swindell, *Stage Coach*; and to six members of the staff for outstanding work: Biz Toepleman, Sue Harwood, Virginia Hassinger, Ida Quintard, Bunny Stribling, and Martha Newell.

After singing "Good-by, School," the seniors presented their long-awaited stunt.

Passé News, presented "Time Marches Backwards."

The singing "vagabum," Bon (Martha Newell) Valentine, who circumnavigated the world on his voice, stalked out on the stage, in his travel attire. He recounted his adventures and then closed with a song, representative of his travels, "Alexander Is a Swoose."

Other outstanding events and organizations peculiar to the world of Saint Mary's were presented with mock solemnity—the trials and tribulations of the opposing sides in the Battle for British War Relief: collector and debtor; the mystic Order of the Semi-Circle, a group of intelligentsia obviously bordering on imbecility and their "trainer," better known as "Drive" Vann. Also in evidence was the highly trained company of the Ballet Russe, whose *primæ ballerinae* were perfectly versed in rhythm and the hows and how-not-to's of collapsing. But nearest and dearest to the hearts of Saint Mary's was Passé's intimate, secret shot of the Honor Council at work on a smoking case. Until one has seen the Honor Council, one has not lived . . . nor has one had any excitement. But the excitement of this evening at school was climaxed by the presentation of the Senior superlatives: Nancy McKinley, Ann Seeley, Mary White, Betty Wales, Jean Meredith, Anna Wood, Sue Harwood, and Margaret Little Blount. It was indeed a memorable occasion, happy, hilarious and gay.

As You Like It

The fact that Saint Mary's is a girls' school did not prevent the expression department from presenting Shakespeare's "As You Like It" for the commencement play. Wigs, beards, moustaches, make-up, and costumes, plus deep voices, changed the normal appearance of the actresses into very convincing men. Nell Niederhauser as Orlando was as romantic a lover as one could ask for. Helen Ford, who was first Rosalind, then disguised as Ganymede, and finally the lovely bride, played her part with spirit. Her affectionate cousin Celia played by Jane Cowan, was also disguised as Elenia, and the two of them were close companions during their eventful stay in the Forest of Arden. To see the tree stumps upon which many a weary character sank, one would have thought they

were forest grown, although a glimpse behind the curtain between scenes would have shown they were only covered barrels beeing scooted off the stage to make way for another setting. Backstage modern misses managing lights or sets mingled with velveteen-cloaked gentlemen, while one of their chief menaces was Phoebe's long shepherd's crook. During the interval between the completion of make-up and the time for the play to begin, Miss Davis, director, attracted the attention of the nervous amateurs by receiving no less than an orchid from the members of the Dramatic Club.

Getting in character for such personages as Frederick and Oliver involved drawing a long face and stalking around in a manly way. The two old men, Corin and Adam, changed their light step to a tottering gait. Charles the wrestler spread a sneer on his face and displayed his powerful muscles. Silvius forsook his girlish expression for one of a love-sick youth, and Touchstone the clown capered about waving his foot's head and courting Audrey, a country wench.

Not only did "As You Like It" boast of resplendent costumes, but it had music as well. A quartet assisted by Mr. Bird with his violin supplied the tune for the dance which ended the play. The curtains closed on four loving couples completing their last twirl. With that, all Shakespearean characteristics dropped away, and there was a general rush for the cold cream jars. With only a slight vestige of their make-believe selves remaining, the actresses checked in their costumes and props and bade the stage adieu.

Step Singing

As long as tradition distinguishes Saint Mary's from every other Junior College, there will be step singing. Without it no Senior would feel graduated, no Commencement could be complete. And so, as years before have decreed, on Sunday, May twenty-fifth, the last step singing of 1941 took place. Led by Martha Newell and Jinnette Hood, the student body began their songs with the familiar "Hark the Sound." Then the Seniors, their white dresses dim in the gathering twilight, came in two lines from West Rock—which had known so many Seniors—and formed a group before Smedes. To the school and the friends they were leaving they sang, "Good-by, School," "The Time Has Come," and "We've Come to the Place." Afterwards the whole student body joined in the Alma Mater, and thus ended the final step singing, and the final farewell of the Seniors.

Class Day

The Juniors made the daisy chain with yawns and giggles and the Seniors carried it with smiles and tears, carried it in their Class Day exercises. Trying to keep from stepping on each other's heels but with dazed dignity, the graduates wound down the hill into the dell; their heavy chain linked them into a white-clad procession. They were accompanied by the strains of "Hail, Saint Mary's" as it was sung by the sleepy Juniors and Underclassmen who craned their necks and wondered if six times were enough to see it through.

To the heat that inevitably accompanies a Class Day, Saint Mary's was no exception. Feeling wilted and very young, the Juniors gazed with envy at the Seniors seated quietly with their annuals in their laps. They sat on the ground and dug their heels stubbornly into the sod to keep from rolling down the hill as they listened to the Class Prophet forecast the future and heard the Seniors will their treasures to returning students. They listened intently to the history of the class and wondered if theirs would be as eventful. They blinked a bit emotionally at the class poem and the dedication of the annual and mused that they would be doing all these things next year. They watched fond mothers and fathers beam with pride as their daughters distinguished themselves. They saw the faculty, very pleased and relieved, as they gazed on the products of their learned labor. They saw the Seniors rise and heard them sing in slightly blurred voices "Good-by, School." Somewhat confusedly they received the daisy chain and bore it, the symbol of their new prestige, away with them. They felt queerly sad as they saw lips quivering and eyes filling among the Seniors, and they began to realize the solemnity, the impressiveness, the importance of graduation from college. They marched thoughtfully back up to East Rock.

Commencement Recital

Class Day, the Alumnae Luncheon, all of Monday's gathering significance built up to the climactic Commencement recital and its following Senior Reception. As a large audience settled expectantly in Saint Mary's auditorium, Ann Seeley opened the program with Haydn's Sonata in E flat major, the brilliance of which set the mood for the evening's splendid musical interpretations. Bach and Prokofieff, as presented by Page Marshall, gave a brightly chiseled clarity, which was subdued and softened by Schubert, Mendelssohn, and Chopin, played by Peggy Beale, Cordelia Jones, and Mildred Cleveland, respectively. The lyricism and melody of those last selections captured a mood that lingered

into Brahm's ever-popular *Lullaby*. Voice students Dorothy Barrett, Nancy Poe, and Cordelia Jones enriched these varied, well-chosen selections with *Ouvre ton Coeur*, the *Swiss Echo Song*, and *Un Bel Di*.

A bit more Chopin, a bit more Brahms, Carpenter's *Polonaise Americaine*, and four selections by the Glee Club made the musical picture complete. The audience applauded their enjoyment, left, and next made their way to the art exhibit. The final entertainment of the evening was the reception. Here parents met teachers and Seniors felt most keenly their dignity as they stood beside the faculty in a receiving line that stretched all the way across the parlor. A festive end to an impressive day, the party mixed introductions with farewells, refreshments with fun.

The Art Exhibit

"Don't drop it. Oh, please don't."

With just such frantic shouts and warnings visitors were greeted in the art studio all last week. Miss Harris was hanging pictures and she was quite apprehensive about those seemingly unbalanced sophomores teetering from the last notch of a ladder. Certainly to the casual on-looker the aspect of a faculty member crushed under two students seemed imminent.

Almost everyone had her turn at the precarious position in the top of the room. But some, dubious of their safety, could be heard offering desperate pleas and bribes to please "just let me work after Wednesday. I'm all through then." But so was most of the exhibit.

The first signs of activity were noticed by the art classes when they found their equipment disappearing. The table in that corner suddenly vanishes. The tall stool is gone and Susie needs it. Thus did a few girls discover that there was going to be an art exhibit.

With the removal of the furniture gradually giving more space, busy art enthusiasts measured, chopped, pulled and tore at frames for all the masterpieces that have composed this year's work. "Now who has the scissors?" and "May I have that ruler after you?" could be heard from one end of the long studio to the other as wild artists dashed madly about. Everything went so fast and furious that no one even had time to remember exams, those usually terrifying unmentionables. Amidst the rush and bustle one day, Mrs. Naylor entered bringing sandwiches and punch. And did scissors and rulers drop then! On those hot days Mrs. Naylor found the way to tired workers' hearts with her most welcome refreshments.

In a few days the conglomeration of students, tape, and glue had begun to become an exhibit. Every wall displayed studies in still life, portraits, and landscapes from top to bottom, the former's arrangement

causing Miss Harris no end of concern for the students in their lofty positions. But finally the exhibit was arranged and finished, with no serious casualties as a result, either.

This exhibition of the girls' work is a review of a year at Saint Mary's. Almost every phase of school life came into it. The self-expression of each girl is compiled and arranged to make the final art exhibit, which is the most important artistic event of the year.

When the big moment came after the recital on Monday night, mamas, papas, daughters, and alumnae thronged the steps of the art building. In the hall downstairs and all along the stairway were studies in oil and water color. On entering the art room a typical mother found on the left wall her darling's "life drawings" and some very amusing caricatures. On the wall next to the laboratory were the portraits in oil done by the advanced class. To the left of these, proud parents could be heard exclaiming over the dress designs and figures done by the commercial students. In one corner were the posture posters still giving their warning which caused such a stir some months ago. In front of the lockers the annual illustrations replaced the classical statues. Balanced and harmonious, the studio became a beautiful design of color and arrangement. Every visitor left with a compliment and admiration for the best exhibit Miss Harris has yet produced.

Commencement Address

Dr. Francis Pendleton Gaines, President of Washington and Lee University, delivered the Commencement address to the graduates and their parents and friends on Tuesday morning at eleven o'clock. Dr. Gaines wisely broke tradition and did not endeavor, as he said, to sum up all the problems and ideals of life for Saint Mary's in one short speech. But, said he, "A diploma is an incorruptible title to an incontestable estate." He told the grey-gowned graduates that they must use their hard-won knowledge to discriminate between values, to discriminate, to evaluate, to appropriate.

"Recover the assets of admiration," smiled Dr. Gaines. "Remember our own great—Washington, Lincoln, and Lee." These men, he said, exemplified the traditions and ideals of our world. We must try to find a happy balance between the exaggerated legends of these great men and the really worthy things which they did for the nation. Especially does Robert E. Lee personify the great virtues. And Dr. Gaines left the audience with a motto—a profound Latin motto from Horace, which, freely and delightfully translated, reads, "I try to get on top of circumstances and not let circumstances get on top of me."

Dr. Gaines lamented the judgment of his thirteen-year-old niece to the effect that the difference between him and Errol Flynn was "glamour."

Saint Mary's has decided that glamour is no criterion.

Salutatory

Another graduation day has come, and another class prepares to take its place with the loyal alumnæ of Saint Mary's. For us it is a happy day, and, in a sense, a sad one. Possibly no one knows, except we ourselves, and maybe certain members of the faculty, just how happy a day it is.

During our years at school we have found, as hundreds of girls have found before, as hundreds will find in years to come, happy days of companionship with those who worked with us toward this goal. And we remember, too, days when lessons were hard and time was short and the professor, like Judgment Day itself, lay in wait for us with questions that only library books could answer.

But today it ends. This day so eagerly expected, so planned for, so important, has its elements of sadness. Today it ends? Or does it just begin? We prefer to call it a beginning. For memories will take the place of anticipation. And we will not forget.

It is with great pleasure that I, as a member of the class of nineteen forty-one, welcome you to this ninety-ninth commencement day exercise.

ANN SEELEY.

Valedictory

The good-bys that we must say today will not be easy. For two years we have known the intimate physical comforts and peace of mind which have derived only from the intensely personal atmosphere of Saint Mary's. The school has shown us the value of life enriched mentally and spiritually as well as physically and socially. Through the influence of the faculty we have come to realize the importance of constructive thought and constructive action. Their demands have been exacting, but we have not felt too strongly the driving force of intellectual competition.

We have had time to dream. . . . And so, for two years we have been more concerned with our manners and thoughts of life than with life itself.

We know that we are facing a world inhumanly torn by violence. All that we have been taught to believe in, the ideals that we have been urged to cherish, and the principles that have been part of us since our first spanking, now are being questioned, are being challenged by cynical materialists who deny the reality of the eternal verities. But we, like you, believe in these eternal verities, and whatever maintaining them requires of us, we shall give freely, and by God's own grace, not in vain.

NANCY MCKINLEY.

The Niles Medal

This year the Niles Medal for outstanding scholarship was presented to Miss Nancy McKinley, of East Cleveland, Ohio. Nancy in her Senior year made the highest scholastic average in the college department.

The Senior English Award

For writing the best comprehensive examinations on the works of Shakespeare, Swift, Fielding, Boswell's *Dr. Johnson*, Browning, and Tennyson, Ann Seeley, of Raleigh, was awarded the 1941 Senior English prize. Ann received a handsome illustrated edition of *Green Mansions* by W. H. Hudson.

High School Graduates

SESSION 1940-41

BAKER, ANN.....	Greensboro, N. C.
BOYLE, MARGARET ANN.....	Columbia, S. C.
BRANSON, BARNETT MERRIWEATHER.....	Atlanta, Ga.
FAGG, INDIA DOLORES.....	Kernersville, N. C.
GEOGHEGAN, ANN HELEN.....	Raleigh, N. C.
GIBBON, CATHERINE.....	Charlotte, N. C.
GRIMES, ELIZABETH.....	Raleigh, N. C.
HAMPTON, HENRIETTE DARGAN.....	Raleigh, N. C.
HARRIS, DOROTHY.....	Spartanburg, S. C.
HERTY, DOROTHEA.....	Bethlehem, Penn.
HURLEY, SUSANNE HEADEN.....	Greensboro, N. C.
JOYNER, SUE KITCHIN.....	Raleigh, N. C.
KIGHT, MARTHA.....	Norfolk, Va.
LOVE, MARY ELIZABETH.....	Burlington, N. C.
LUCAS, CORA COX.....	Greensboro, N. C.
MARTIN, NANCY PATTON.....	Norfolk, Va.
NIEDERHAUSER, NELL DEXTER.....	Gadsden, Ala.
O'HERRON, NANCY.....	Charlotte, N. C.
POE, NANCY ROSE.....	Raleigh, N. C.
POISSON, GETHYN RUGAN.....	Wilmington, N. C.
RODMAN, MARCIA BLOUNT.....	Washington, N. C.
TINSLEY, REBEKAH.....	Spartanburg, S. C.
TUCKER, SARAH FRANCES.....	Shanghai, China
WHITE, LUCILE CHANDLER.....	Henderson, N. C.
WOOTEN, SARAH REMBERT.....	Raleigh, N. C.

Certificate Awards

SESSION 1940-41

THE ART DEPARTMENT

Certificate in Fine Arts

BOTHWELL, DORA ORLINE.....	Hickory, N. C.
HATFIELD, CHRISTINE COLDRIDGE.....	Ashland, Pa.

Certificate in Commercial Art

BAYLEY, CARO.....	Springfield, Ohio
CHEATHAM, ELVIRA YOUNG	Henderson, N. C.
MILLIKEN, SUE ANN.....	Southern Pines, N. C.
NOBLE, SUSAN COLEMAN	Gloucester, Va.

THE COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT

Full Certificate

CHRISTIAN, ELIZABETH ANN.....	Raleigh, N. C.
FEILD, MARTHA PARKS.....	Gloucester, Va.
MURCHISON, LOULIE	Wilmington, N. C.
SHELTON, JEANNE CORAL.....	Raleigh, N. C.
WALKER, NANCY BOYD.....	Heathsville, Va.
WICKHAM, CREDILLA BARKSDALE.....	Annapolis, Md.

Certificate in Stenography and Typewriting

BURGESS, BETSY.....	Sarasota, Fla.
CROMARTIE, MARGARET BULLUCK.....	Raleigh, N. C.
DARDEN, MARION WALKER.....	Wilmington, N. C.
EATMAN, RODNEY ANNE.....	Raleigh, N. C.
GILL, MILDRED LUCILLE.....	Charlotte, N. C.
HUSKE, MARY COOK.....	Fayetteville, N. C.
JOHNSON, EVELYN JUNE.....	Raleigh, N. C.
LYNCH, MARTHA LILLIAN.....	Raleigh, N. C.
MAKEPEACE, JUNE MARGARET.....	Sanford, N. C.
PARHAM, PRISCILLA ANNE.....	Henderson, N. C.
PELL, VIRGINIA RANDOLPH.....	Chapel Hill, N. C.
TULL, MARGARET.....	Kinston, N. C.
WALL, MARGARET KENDALL.....	Enfield, N. C.

THE EXPRESSION DEPARTMENT

Certificate in Stage Craft and Art of Acting

CLAIBORNE, MARY EMILY.....	Huntsville, Ala.
FORD, HELEN SOMERVILLE.....	Martinsville, Va.
KIGHT, MARTHA.....	Norfolk, Va.
KITCHIN, SARA JANE.....	Washington, D. C.
NIEDERHAUSER, NELL DEXTER.....	Gadsden, Ala.
WELLS, MARY ALEXANDER.....	Wilson, N. C.

THE MUSIC DEPARTMENT

Certificate in Organ

HILKER, BETTY WATSON.....	Raleigh, N. C.
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Certificate in Piano

FITZGERALD, JANICE BENNETT.....	Smithfield, N. C.
HILKER, BETTY WATSON.....	Raleigh, N. C.
McKINLEY, NANCY.....	East Cleveland, Ohio
SEELEY, ANN PARKINSON.....	Raleigh, N. C.

Certificate in Voice

JONES, CORDELIA DAY.....	Aulander, N. C.
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 Junior College Graduates

BAYLEY, CARO.....	Springfield, Ohio
BLOUNT, MARGARET LITTLE.....	Bethel, N. C.
BOYKIN, EDNA EARLE.....	Wilson, N. C.
BURNETT, MAMIE HUNTER.....	Spartanburg, S. C.
CHAMBERS, MARY ISABELLE.....	Marion, N. C.
CHEATHAM, ELVIRA YOUNG.....	Henderson, N. C.
CLAIBORNE, MARY EMILY.....	Huntsville, Ala.
COBB, MARY MARTHA.....	Chapel Hill, N. C.
COLLINS, MARY STRANGE.....	Hillsboro, N. C.
CURTIS, ADELAIDE RODMAN	Norfolk, Va.
DAVIS, ANNE FAYSSOUX.....	Durham, N. C.
ELLEN, MARTHA.....	Raleigh, N. C.
FITZGERALD, JANICE BENNETT.....	Smithfield, N. C.
FLEMING, KATHARINE MORTIMER.....	Wilson, N. C.
FORD, HELEN SOMERVILLE.....	Martinsville, Va.

GALBREATH, AMINE KING.....	Kinston, N. C.
GRAHAM, JESSICA VANN.....	Charlotte, N. C.
HARDISON, SARAH LOCKE.....	Raleigh, N. C.
HARWOOD, SUE SOMERVILLE.....	New York, N. Y.
HASSINGER, VIRGINIA RUTH	Raleigh, N. C.
HATFIELD, CHRISTINE COLDRIDGE.....	Ashland, Pa.
HILKER, BETTY WATSON.....	Raleigh, N. C.
HOOD, JINNETTE	Portsmouth, Va.
KIRBY, KATHERINE RUSSELL.....	Raleigh, N. C.
KITCHIN, MARGARET HODGES.....	Scotland Neck, N. C.
KITCHIN, SARA JANE.....	Washington, D. C.
LAMB, ELLA GALE.....	Pasadena, Calif.
LANCE, SARAH ALLISON.....	Clinton, N. C.
MARSHALL, PAGE MEREDITH.....	Bedford, Va.
MEREDITH, HELEN JEAN.....	Lawrenceville, Va.
MONTGOMERY, ISABELLE HAYNES.....	Lynchburg, Va.
MORRISON, LEILA ALSTON.....	Concord, N. C.
McKINLEY, NANCY	East Cleveland, Ohio
NEWELL, MARTHA HILL.....	Richmond, Va.
NOBLE, SUSAN COLEMAN.....	Gloucester, Va.
POWELL, CATHERINE SIMMONS.....	Whiteville, N. C.
RODGERS, ANNA JEAN.....	Birmingham, Ala.
ROSENBAUM, MYRTLE WINIFRED.....	Tarboro, N. C.
ROYSTER, HELEN KNIGHT.....	Henderson, N. C.
SCHENCK, EMILY FLORIED.....	Raleigh, N. C.
SEELEY, ANN.....	Raleigh, N. C.
STENHOUSE, MARJORIE.....	Goldsboro, N. C.
STUCKY, ELLEN MARY.....	Fort Meyers, Fla.
SWINDELL, MARGARET GOLD.....	Wilson, N. C.
TART, DAISY DEANE.....	Dunn, N. C.
TAYLOR, MARY AUGUSTA.....	Roanoke Rapids, N. C.
THOMPSON, KATHLEEN BALL.....	Raleigh, N. C.
TOEPLERMAN, ELIZABETH CORBITT.....	Henderson, N. C.
VANN, BETTIE HENLEY.....	Franklinton, N. C.
WALES, BETTY WINSTON.....	Edenton, N. C.
WALKER, EDLA HOLMES.....	Elizabeth City, N. C.
WELLS, MARY ALEXANDER	Wilson, N. C.
WHITE, MARY DOYLE	Edenton, N. C.
WILSON, MARY FRANCES.....	University, Va.
WOOD, ANNA WADSWORTH	Edenton, N. C.
WOODARD, KATHARINE GRAY.....	Rocky Mount, N. C.
WOODY, MARY SIEVERS.....	Roxboro, N. C.
WOOTEN, BETTIE LONDON.....	Fayetteville, N. C.

Class Poem

This was our year, and these our halls
Have made a world around us here,
A place that we have loved. Now falls
The hour in which we leave our place
As happy sovereigns, proud and sure
In this our school. When time recalls,
When we have ceased to have a share
In all the daily little things
That made our lives, the brief despairs,
The laughter, gaiety, and love,
The bright distinctiveness we knew,
We form the memories time impairs.
We are the Seniors. We have been
Your leaders; we have been your friends.
We leave our spirit; you have seen
Our happinesses, our mistakes.
We leave to you the joy we found,
The dreams, the beauty unforeseen.

ANN SEELEY, '41

Class History

THE TIME: 1965.

THE PLACE: St. Mary's School and Junior College.

THE CHARACTERS: Two new girls.

As my mother used to say, it was back in 1939 when they really had fun. Her favorite tale dates back to September thirteenth when she mistook Miss Lassiter for a student and asked her who her roommate was. That was the age of progress, for that year they had a new library and a new music building. Twenty-five years has certainly changed these places; why they're almost outmoded. Parties were all the rage. They had an old-girl-new-girl party and everybody entertained everybody else. Miss Horn sang "I Love Life" and the find of the century, Annie Hyman Bunn, made everybody dissolve into tears because of "Because." I'd like to have seen the faculty cutting up at the Sigma-Mu party. Mother chuckles to this day about Miss Tucker and her colleagues in gym suits of the vintage of grandmother's day.

She sounded as though they never had a free minute. When they weren't going to school, they were going to concerts. They heard Flag-

stad, John Charles Thomas, Cornelia Otis Skinner, and saw the Ballet Russe. The Juniors were always giving the seniors things from the Halloween party to the Daisy Chain. They say Miss Harris came as Helen of Troy. Do you really think we'll have to read the *Iliad*? Girl break dances were new and instead of using television they had a—a—a nickelodeon. Christmas came and went, and everybody came back thoroughly exhausted. They put exams so soon after vacation, girls no sooner recovered from one, than they had to begin all over again. The school went haywire over elections and Adelaide Curtis, the class president, was elected student body head. It snowed that year on Easter morning and everybody wore frills and feathers, plus white shoes that just matched the ground. The Juniors took the Seniors down to Neptune's Castle for their dance, and in the excitement they almost congaed into Davie Jones Locker. Mother said everybody had a grand time at May Day because no matter how ugly you looked, you could still be out there to help haul in "Cargoes." The year ended when they got the daisy chain and the Seniors' responsibilities.

Mother says there's nothing like being a Senior. I wonder if we'll last that long. She said that year was "the one." They were most tickled at the wash bowls in their rooms, a whole big building to themselves, and she didn't even have to stand in line to get Daddy's letters. They gave the new girls a real party: all the musical seniors displayed their talent, Dede Jones sang, Janice Fitzgerald and Page Marshall played, and a new girl, Peggy Wall, stole the show with her boogie-woogie jazz. The Sigma's walked off with all the honors at the Sigma-Mu party, and kept right on 'til they snatched the plaque right from under the Mu's nose at the end of the year. It seems that "Aid to Britain" was the battle cry of that year. I remember hearing Mother say some upstart named Hitler tried to conquer the world, but England and Franklin D. checked him in a hurry. The Dramatic Club made the circus come to town, the Governor, Clyde R. Hoey, made an address, and the girls tapped their allowances, all for the sake of the British. In those days smoking was taboo, a criminal offense, and half the school was campused for taking a drag or two. Well, Thanksgiving finally came and they took those long week-ends; you know, the kind that start on Wednesday and end on Monday. Everybody got drafted that fall and when it was time for the Senior dance no one could get a date, but lots of brothers and cousins came to the rescue, and they had a wonderful time strolling in Central Park. I don't see how they made Mother into an angel, but they did, and the Christmas pageant went off on schedule the Sunday before vacation. As soon as they got back that explorer and circumnavigator, John Valentine, gave an illustrated lecture followed by a song. That year, beside Valentine, they heard Levitsky, Lily Pons, Artur Rubenstein, and the Cleveland Symphony, artists on the Civic Music series. After they had plowed through mid-term exams, they

could either work or relax, because by then they knew who would graduate and who wouldn't. February whizzed by and so did March. They no sooner got back from spring vacation than Elvira Cheatham, their president, began getting them ready for graduation. That year all the certificate music students gave concert recitals. That's a good idea, but I sure hope we won't have to do anything like that. People began to realize Saint Mary's had some Seniors and everybody was clamoring to entertain them. The Juniors gave a huge dance at the Café Parisienne, and for the first time in the history of the school the girls were allowed to leave the gym for a cool cup of punch in "the pen." That year the students used the *Arabian Nights* as their May Day theme, and the May Court wore Bagdad trousers. That's a bit advanced for 1941, don't you think? The new Governor, Broughton, and his wife gave them a reception. Imagine the fun we could have going to the Governor's Mansion for tea. Mrs. Cruikshank, the president of the school, gave them a luncheon, and everyone put her manners on the shelf and ate fried chicken with her fingers. Between parties they managed to take time out for exams. They all passed, at least I think they did. The last week-end was all fun and frolic. Friday night the seniors gave the school a party entertaining them with take-offs on everything from the Honor Council to the Order of the Semi-Circle. The Dramatic Club got very Shakespearean and produced "As You Like It" with Helen Ford as Rosalind. Sunday the Rev. Louis Melcher delivered the baccalaureate sermon, that afternoon at step-singing the Seniors sang "Good-by, School." Class Day, the Alumnæ Luncheon, the music department's recital and a reception for the Seniors were all crowded into Monday. At twelve o'clock Tuesday, after Dr. Francis Gaines, President of Washington and Lee, had delivered the Commencement address, that class graduated, fifty-eight strong. If mother could have had that much fun in 1941, we should have twenty times that much in 1965.

ELIZABETH TOEPLERMAN,
SUE HARWOOD.

Last Will and Testament

We, the Senior Class of 1941, having slipped by the Saint Mary's bar with greatest of ease, feel ourselves fully capable to score in any field. However, in a generous mood, we are inclined to give a few of our bounteous gifts to the ones we leave behind us in hopes they may use them as well as we have. Thus to the following Seniors-to-be we do will and bequeath the following items:

To the Sophomores we leave our song, in hopes they can revive it and treat it better than we did.

To Josephine Cureton we will some, not much, of Mary Martha Cobb's boisterousness, to be used in making herself heard.

Tassie Fleming is kind enough to give Skinny Sharpe her dainty appetite.

Daisy Deane Tart leaves her *How to "Drive" in Ten Easy Lessons* to Janet Kelly.

We leave that scatter-brained Marion Glenn Sarah Lance's dignity.

Bettie London Wooten leaves her powerful physique to emaciated Jo Ann Will.

Jean Meredith bequeaths her sunny disposition to future English N's; they'll need it.

Ann Seeley wills her temperament to Nancy Peete that she too may toss her curls in derision.

Betty Wales wills her treasured copy of *True Romance* to Allie Bell.

Margaret Little Blount leaves her wardrobe to Bundles for Britain.

Holt Hall gives her quiet radios to the aesthetic occupants of second floor West Rock.

Gale Lamb leaves her violent skepticism to Katheryn Nelson.

Anna Wood leaves her three freckles to Peggy Beale.

Edna Boykin leaves her melodious voice to Ellis Barnard, hoping that she will learn to control it.

Page Marshall leaves her blue polka-dot pajamas to Miss Digges, and she's not "apple-shining."

Ellen Stucky wills her ability to do any and all Senior Exams in one hour to future Nancy McKinleys.

To Bunny Stribling goes Margaret Gold Swindell's breath-taking complacency.

We leave ourselves to the Centennial. The first hundred years are the hardest.

NANCY MCKINLEY,
MARY FRANCES WILSON.

Short Story Winners

In the contest between the Sigma Lambda and E. A. P. Literary Societies the Sigma Lambdas won first, second, and third places with their short stories. "Tomorrow's Gift," by Allie Bell, won first. In second place was "Tangled Wills," by Mary-Gene Kelly. Kathryn Norman won third place with her story, "Plot Me No Plots." Honorable mention went to the E. A. P.'s for "Choice," by Ann Seeley.

THE MUSE

Tomorrow's Gift

The morning sun lifted his face above the clouds that were tucked around his chin and gave one mighty yawn before beginning the work of the new day. He stretched his arms and tried to make their glow touch every corner of the world. The flowerlets lifted their sleepy heads and smiled at the sun. On and on the sun stretched his finger tips until they reached the towering buildings of New York City. Past the store-crowded streets, past the skyscrapers, on they reached to a peaceful little section scattered with sleeping homes. Across a grassy lawn, up a flag-stone path to a front door they tripped. The bronze knocker on the door, engraved with the name "Mancini," beamed a welcome good morning to the sun; but the rest of the house seemed far too sleepy to greet the light. The rays ran to each window to bid it a happy day, and found their way at last to a higher window that was guarded by blinds as if to keep out the morning glow. The sun, however, was wise, and with caution he sent his happiest beams to creep in between the slats. In a moment the slats turned, and a head appeared at the window. Soft waves of gray hair wreathed a face whose eyes and lips were smiling to the sun. Tiny wrinkles came and went about blue eyes that were as pale as blue forget-me-nots.

But the sun was off again. He traveled several miles from the peaceful surroundings of the big, white house. He traveled on to small, dirty homes; to narrow, back streets; to crowded boarding houses; and on to a tiny apartment above a rummage store. The sun's clean rays crept over the colorless window sill and filled the room with a faint light. Already there was noise in the room. The smell of bacon frying, the sputtering of grease in the pan, the rustling of toast being taken from the oven, and the gurgling of the percolator on the coffee pot announced that breakfast was almost ready.

A gay little song drifted into the combination bedroom and living room from the fresh red lips of a young girl as she hurried about the tiny kitchen. Her busy fingers, adorned only by a very plain gold ring on the left hand, moved swiftly and deftly setting the table and keeping the food on the stove from burning. Then, with a charming little swish of her tiny blue apron, she brought in the platter of bacon and toast and placed it very precisely right in the middle of the wee table. After she had unconsciously raised her hands to her shining blonde hair and glanced hastily in the mirror, she put her hands behind her back and walked into the main room.

"John, breakfast is ready. Hurry, please. Everything'll get cold, and it's Saturday, and you mustn't be late to work."

Then she turned her dancing brown eyes around the room looking for her husband. The bare floor, covered in one spot by a rag rug, had so little paint left on it that it seemed old and gray. The white plaster on the walls was as spotless as her willing hands could make it, but great cracks coursed their jagged way across its breadth. The room was bare, and yet a homelike atmosphere dwelt in it. White curtains, clean and stiffly starched, concealed in part the miserable picture beyond the window. A scraggly bunch of violets lifted their heads at Mary's caressing touch. She had bought them the day before in sudden extravagance from a pitiful little boy. She had known that she shouldn't, but they were a symbol of Spring's arrival, and perhaps with Spring John's luck would change. If he could only keep his job until Summer, maybe something good would happen.

Mary glanced at her watch. Thirty more minutes until John had to leave for work, it said. It was a tiny watch, made by Staffin, and was bound to her wrist by a black ribbon band. It had been John's mother's most treasured possession, a wedding present from her well-to-do husband. John had given it to Mary as her wedding present on that wonderful day a few years before. Things had been different then, but she mustn't think of that now.

She opened the door that led to the outside stairway. Already the air was clogged with soot and smoke. Rasping voices shattered the peace of the early morning. John was at the foot of the stairs leaning heavily against the banister. He looked up and hardly seemed to see her. His pale face appeared even paler than usual, and the circles under his eyes cast shadows over his cheeks. His shoulders sagged as if the weight of the world had suddenly been thrust upon them.

Mary's happy song vanished from her lips. A shadow concealed the joy in her eyes. In a moment she was by his side.

"John, darling, what is it? What's happened?"

Without waiting for an answer, she snatched the opened letter from his hand. Her eyes scanned the brief contents, and with a sigh she closed her eyes as if to shut out the pain of the world.

"John," she said at last, "we mustn't give up hope. Somehow everything will be all right. You'll find another job that will be better than this one was. You will; I know you will."

She lifted heavenward eyes that were too sad for tears. Then slowly she and John mounted the steps to a room that had suddenly lost its warmth. Silently they sat down to a cold breakfast. Mary poured two cups of coffee, but she could not force the hot liquid between her lips.

Mechanically she took the morning paper from the table and opened it at the want ads. Maybe John could get one of these jobs. They had to do something to make some money. They had no reserve to fall back

on. Her eyes traveled down one column after another. Then all at once she bent closer to the paper that was trembling in her hands. She slowly raised her eyes and looked at John. The lines of his face seemed to tell a story of hopeless despair.

"John, listen to this. 'Lost: wrist watch; surrounded by five diamonds in formation of horseshoe; made by Staffin; black ribbon band; lost on Friday; \$250 reward. Westchester 2-9700, Miss Mancini.'"

"Yes, Mary. But what about it? We could never find it. In fact, someone probably found it last night or this morning. There's no chance for us," he added slowly.

"But, John, I didn't mean that we go look for it. I meant—oh, you must understand! Doesn't the description sound like the watch I have on my wrist—our heirloom?"

"Oh, no! Mary, we mustn't even think of such a thing as that. It's so wrong that never again could we look life squarely in the face. No matter what happens, we must not stoop to that. Although I'm sure our watch has no great value, it was my mother's, and we must never part with it."

Mary said no more. She folded the paper with trembling hands, but in her heart there glowed a flicker of hope. She knew how wrong it was, and yet in the eyes of love it was not a very great crime.

Mary stood quietly by the window and waved good luck to John. If he could only find a job, life would be right again. She watched him slowly winding his way through the dirt-infested street. Some dirty little urchins shied stones at him and then ran away. John was not meant for such a life as this. She turned sadly away from the window.

"If," she thought, "if only I could save him from this misery! I have a chance to save him, to give him a new start. Wouldn't it be wrong, even a sin, if I didn't try? Many things are not legal, but for love, for John . . ."

Trembling fingers dialed Westchester 2-9700.

"Miss Mancini's residence? I . . . I think that I have found your watch. Yes, it is set with diamonds and has a black ribbon band. Will I bring it this afternoon at three o'clock to your home? Why . . . yes, of course. My name? Oh . . . Mary Mason."

Four hours later a young girl lifted a gleaming brass door knocker that was engraved with the name "Mancini." Her fingers hesitated a moment as if to gain strength from the cold, hard metal. Then her two clear raps rang out. The door opened, and before she knew it she was ushered into a strange room. Although the door was closed behind her, Mary felt as if someone were watching her. She felt that someone was examining her faded blue dress, her blue straw hat, which she had made over from an old spring one, and her gloves, which were carefully folded in her lap in order to hide where they had been mended. A small white box, whose top was held on by a rubber band, lay in her lap; and her

hands played with it nervously as she looked almost unconsciously at the room about her.

The room must have been the library or the study, for it held a huge fireplace and shelves of books. Several deep, comfortable-looking chairs were scattered about under shaded lamps. One light was burning now, even though it was early afternoon, and a book lay open on the seat of the chair under it. Mary bent forward and read the title, "The Romance of the Mill." A half-knitted soldier's stocking lay abandoned with other odds and ends on a table. On the mantelpiece Mary saw a conglomeration of letters, of souvenirs, and of trinkets.

Behind her a door opened, and a soft rustling noise sounded on the rug. Mary turned quickly and rose to her feet. She judged the lady, who was smiling as she came toward her, to be about fifty years old. Soft gray hair was loosely waved about her thin white face. Her eyes were so bright that they seemed bits of blue color stolen from the sky. Then Mary noticed something that made her cold with fright. The slender wrist was adorned with a tiny jeweled watch that was held on by a ribbon band. Could she have already recovered her lost watch? Was it too late for Mary to escape?

"I suppose that you are the girl who found my watch. You are Mary Mason, aren't you?"

"Yes, Miss Mancini," Mary faltered. "Here's your watch," and her shaking hands handed her the white box.

"Thank you, my dear. Naturally I'll have to have my brother check it to see if it's mine. He knows all about such things."

She hurried from the room, leaving behind her an unfinished piece of needlepoint on which she had been working. Mary's nervous eyes glanced wonderingly at the imperfect piece of work. She thought it queer that this serene-looking old lady was really so careless.

She tried to keep her mind off of Miss Mancini's return. After all, they couldn't prove that she hadn't found the watch. Mary could simply say that she was sorry that it wasn't their watch. She thought so strongly upon this, trying to convince herself, that she started nervously when the door opened.

Miss Mancini came toward Mary holding out the check for two hundred and fifty dollars.

"My brother is certain that it is my lost watch. Thank you very much for returning it to me. It makes my heart happy that there are still honest people alive."

She hurried the excited Mary to the door, opened it, and told her a hasty good-by. Mary ran down the steps and across the lawn. She knew that she could buy a cheap watch with imitation diamonds at a pawn shop, and John would never have to know the truth. Although Mary was filled with joy, if she could have listened to the short conversation that followed her departure, her happiness might have been lessened.

As soon as Miss Mancini had shut the door, she hurried upstairs to her brother. She found him excitedly peering at the diamonds that decorated Mary's watch.

"My dear," he said, "this time we have triumphed. This watch is as valuable a piece of workmanship as I have ever seen."

"Perhaps we should send her some more money. She looked as if she needed it, but, after all, that's no proof."

"No," he chuckled, "don't worry about her. A few more finds like this and another bracelet like last week's and we'll be rich."

"Yes, I suppose we will. How difficult it is to maintain one's position! Will tomorrow be too soon to 'lose' a necklace or a brooch? One never knows," she added with a smile, "what tomorrow may bring."

ALLIE BELL.

Tangled Wills

Catherine rested her elbows on the desk top and surveyed the task that lay ahead of her with a sigh of despair. Father had never been overly tidy, she reflected. And during his last illness, his frequent calls for this paper or that one had resulted in chaos among his private papers. She drew forth a basket of letters and began to sort and stack them mechanically: reports on the progress of the stock market, letters from his lawyers concerning properties, receipts acknowledging additions to an already more than adequate bank account. And here was a newspaper clipping: "Dan Haley, Eccentric Millionaire, Sells Caney Oil Fields."

Millionaire! And now the money would be hers, according to the will her father had made several years ago. That was a just settlement. The rather determined lines of her face hardened a bit as she thought of the two cousins who were searching for another will which would be favorable to them. They had no reason to expect any share of the estate. They had hardly known her father.

She propped her chin in her cupped hands and pondered over the life she had led for the last fifteen years. In the beginning there had been no need for giving up her life to the care of old Dan Haley. A desire to play the martyr had prompted her action at first, but soon her life belonged so completely to the eccentric old man's whims that she could not break away, although Haley himself had begged her again and again to marry and live her own life. Even Jack could not persuade her that his need for her was greater than her father's. What would her life be now if she had given in and married him, she wondered. That he loved her, she had never doubted, but her strong sense of martyrdom was stronger than her love for him.

But what use was there in memories and regrets? With a deep sigh, the woman bent again to her task.

In all the thirty-five years of her life Catherine Haley had never been called beautiful, but the term "striking" had often been applied to her small, determined features. Wavy brown hair, worn in a knot, framed the small, sharp face. Her china blue eyes were not happy eyes right now. Dissatisfied, they seemed to be searching for something which they had possessed once and then lost. These were the eyes of one who had made a choice and regretted it. Firm, as if holding back a quiver, was the mouth. Her small body, as it leaned over the desk, appeared to be tired of sickness and worry.

Passing her fingers through her hair and straightening herself, she murmured, "With that money, I can turn all my worries over to others. I can rest, and rest, and never think of how to amuse an invalid. I shall wear beautiful, daring clothes—the most expensive I can buy. A red dress! That's what I must have. Strange that I should think of that. Jack loved red, too."

Idly her hands pushed several letters into a pile. One envelope would not lie flat; so she removed it from the stack and turned it over. "My Last Will and Testament," she read in amazement. Quickly inserting a finger in the flap, she ripped the envelope open. There it was. A new will, dated only last month:

"I give and bequeath all my property, both real and personal, to my daughter Catherine and my two nephews, Donald and Eugene Fox. If, however, my daughter should marry, her share of the estate shall revert to the other heirs."

There it was, in black and white. Perhaps it was just another whim of the strange old man. No, it seemed to be perfectly legal.

"This is ridiculous," Catherine fumed. "It's only fair that I should be rewarded for the years I cared for him, but the others . . . Why, they will get as much as I, and they haven't done a thing for him. It isn't at all fair." She threw the paper down on the desk in anger.

But wait! Who beside her knew of the new will? No one. "I'll tear it up," she whispered, "or burn it. No one will ever know." As she started to pick up the will, the doorbell jangled. She slipped the paper into her pocket and ran down the stairs.

A tall man in a white suit stood on the porch. Catherine opened the door, looked up at him and said, "Good morning. What can I . . . ? Jack! What are you doing here?"

"Hello, Cathy," he said quietly. "May I come in?"

"Of course. Forgive me. I was so surprised to see you that I rather forgot my manners."

Jack Haliday bent his lengthy frame and stepped through the door. He gave the clean, strong appearance of one who swims, rides, and plays tennis. Dark hair waved a little in spite of all the tonics he used to plaster it down, and his snappy brown eyes looked out of a handsomely tanned face. "Honest" and "clean-living" were terms often applied to Jack by his friends.

He seated himself in a comfortable overstuffed chair and spoke, "It's been a long time, Cathy."

"Yes," she replied, "it has."

"I heard about your father's death, my dear. Is there anything I can do, besides offer my sympathy?"

"Thank you. No, Jack."

"How are you fixed financially? Often it takes time to settle these estates. Will you need anything before then?"

Catherine fingered the envelope in her pocket and answered slowly, "No, I believe I can get along without help. Thank you, Jack."

He looked at her intently for a moment, and then spoke urgently, "Cathy."

"Yes?"

"There is something I must say to you. Will you hear me out to the end?"

"Yes, of course. What is it?"

"When we quarreled because you chose to stay with your father rather than come with me, I went away, but I promised myself that at the least sign or word from you I would come back and try again to persuade you to marry me. But I did not hear from you, and I realized that I must give you up. For a while I tried to find another woman to take your place, but everyone I met lacked that something which you alone seemed to have. I attempted to forget you, but it was no use. I saw a woman who walked like you and remembered; I heard someone whose voice resembled yours and I remembered. There was no forgetting for me. Then I determined to come back and talk to you at the first opportunity. When I heard of Dan Haley's death, I knew that you would need me. Can't I help make you happy again? Nothing stands in the way of our marriage if you still care for me at all. We are not as young as we were, but we could still have many years together. Cathy, there's no one as fine, and good, and lovely as you. Will you think over what I've said and tell me if there is any chance that I could make you love me again?"

"Jack, I . . . I don't know." Cathy faltered. "I did love you then, and I don't think love changes. No. Wait," she ordered as he started toward her. "I don't know yet. There's something else to be taken into consideration. Something I can't tell you now. Please go, Jack. I'll give you an answer tonight."

When he had gone, she sank into the overstuffed chair he had left and drew the paper out of her pocket.

"If, however, my daughter should marry, her share of the estate shall revert to the other heirs," she read.

"Fine, and good, and lovely," Jack had said. How fine and good would he think her if he knew she meant to destroy this will?

"It's all right to burn it," she argued. "No one would have found it at all if I hadn't been cleaning father's desk."

"Oh, but if you hadn't found it, someone else would have," whispered Something deep inside of her.

"But it's unfair," Catherine protested. "This is no reward for fifteen years of work."

"But why should you expect a reward for something which you did unnecessarily and unasked," demanded the Something. "Your father did not ask you to stay with him. It was your own desire to play the martyr that caused you to send Jack away and bury yourself here. And what about Jack? What answer are you going to give him? Could you marry him with this dishonesty on your conscience?"

All morning long, as she performed her routine tasks, the argument raged within her. Three times she picked up a match to put an end to that will, but each time Jack's words, "Fine and good," came back to her, and she stopped.

The whole affair went around and around in her head like a senseless whirligig. "Shall I burn the will and marry Jack? Or burn the will and give up Jack and be satisfied with the money? Shall I give the will to the lawyer, marry Jack, and give up all my dreams of wealth? Is the love Jack offers me worth the sacrifice?"

Still she could not reach a decision. All through the afternoon, she paced the library. Suddenly, looking out of a window, she saw the woman next door step out onto her porch. "Rich old maid," mused Catherine scornfully. Then she started. Is not that what she would be if she chose the money in preference to Jack—lonely, unhappy, and dissatisfied with everything?

Her decision was made. She could not go through the rest of her life as a crotchety old lady with no love for anything save wealth. Firmly she walked into the hall, picked up the telephone, and gave her lawyer's number.

"Bert, this is Catherine. I've found another will among Dad's papers. . . . Dated last month. . . . Yes, I'll send it over right away."

"Hm-m," she murmured. "He didn't seem very excited about the news. But I suppose lawyers get used to missing wills."

After she had dispatched the paper to the lawyer's with a messenger, Catherine again sat down at the phone.

"Mr. Haliday, please. . . . Hello, Jack. . . . Yes, I've made up my mind. If you still want me . . . Wait. You haven't heard the rest of it. All right, come on over."

She hung up the receiver and peered at herself in the mirror. "My friend," she grinned, "I think the reward merits the sacrifice of all the money in the world."

It was a wild, exciting celebration they had that evening. Amusement parks, night clubs, and even the zoo lent their gaiety to the occasion.

"One would think," laughed Catherine, "that we were old enough to know better."

At last they turned up Catherine's walk and sat down on the steps.

"Jack," the woman ventured softly.

"Yes, dear, what is it?"

"There is something I haven't told you. It's about Dad's money. A new will has turned up which says that if I marry, all the money will go to Dad's nephews. Will that make any difference to you?"

"Difference? No, why should it? As a matter of fact, I'm rather glad. No one can say now that I'm marrying you for your millions," he chuckled. "But, see here, think of all the luxuries you are giving up. Are you sure you won't mind?"

"Surer than I've ever been of anything in my life, Jack."

He stood up and reached out his hand to help her, "Come on, Cathy. Let's go in."

As they opened the door, a car turned up the drive, and a man got out.

"Bert," cried Cathy in amazement. "What are you doing here at this hour?"

"I've brought a paper I think you will be interested in. No," he protested as she started to speak, "I can't stay and tell you more now. It's all in this envelope. Here you are. Good luck, both of you." He strode back to his car and was gone.

"This is the queerest thing Bert has ever done," puzzled Cathy. "Let's go in and see what it is."

Together they crossed the hall and entered the library. Jack settled down in the big chair near the window, and Cathy perched on the arm.

"Now, we shall see what it's all about," declared the man.

Cathy unfolded the paper. "Why it's a letter. A letter from Dad!"

Catherine read aloud:

"Dearest daughter,

"Most folks called me eccentric. Indeed those who disliked me called me crazy. Right now, I rather imagine you are agreeing with the latter. Did the will, cutting you off if you married, disappoint you? Let me explain my motive. Your overpowering desire to play the martyr as well as your growing love for money nearly ruined your life. I was determined to prevent that if possible.

"As soon as I knew that you would be alone in the world, I wrote Jack and asked him to come to you if you should ever need anything. He did come, I know, or you would not be reading this letter according to the instructions I left with Bert. Jack came, and the two of you have made a decision that makes me extremely proud of you. You have decided to marry and forget about the money because you know that your lives will be as happy without wealth as they would be with it.

"And you, Cathy! You have discovered something for yourself that my telling never taught you. You realize, now, that being a martyr for the sake of martyrdom is a pretty unsatisfactory substitute for happiness.

"Now for my last word. The will that disinherited you, Cathy, in event of your marriage is not my final one. Bert has in his safe my last will in which I leave all my property to you and Jack together.

"I admire your patience, daughter, in indulging an old man's whims. The experiment is a success and the letter that was to be given to you if the situation did not turn out as happily has been destroyed.

"The best of luck to you both,

Dan Haley."

MARY-GENE KELLY.

Plot Me No Plots

Bronson McCall dashed wildly up three flights of stairs, streaked down the hall, burst into room three hundred sixteen, and, sobbing fiercely, flung herself on her bed. Gee-gee, her roommate, looked up from her book and regarded her placidly over the top of her spectacles. Gee-gee had long before learned that the only way to handle Bron's stormy moods was to be calm and placid.

For ten minutes Gee-gee could not get any coherent explanation out of Bronson, who continued to cry and to wave a very crumpled, tear-stained, envelope. Finally Gee-gee took stern measures.

"Shut up," she said. "If you don't stop howling in six seconds I'm going to walk right out of this room and call the dean."

The howling ceased abruptly and Bronson sat up, sadly wiping her eyes on the corner of the bedspread.

"It's too awful, too awful to happen to anyone, even me. I wish I were in a convent or dead or anywhere but here."

"What's too awful?" inquired Gee-gee, who was beginning to lose her placid look.

"My prom dress, my beautiful white prom dress," moaned Bronson tragically. "I put the forty-two dollars to pay for it in an envelope and sent it to the store, but it never did get there."

"That's ridiculous," said Gee-gee in a disgusted tone. "Of course it got there."

"Well it didn't, and I got a bill just now from Beckmann's saying that if I don't pay that money within three days I'll be expelled from school."

"This is serious. To be expelled the week of the freshman prom would be terrible." Gee-gee was properly impressed and began to walk up and down rubbing her ears as she always did when she was thinking.

"Serious! Why it's the most tragic thing that ever happened to me. I can't ask mom and dad for the money because they really didn't want me to pay that much for a dress in the beginning, and all my allowance is gone except thirty-five cents. Gee-gee, you've got to think of some way for me to get forty-two dollars."

Gee-gee concentrated her hardest, and her ears got very red from the violent massaging which they received. During the interval which followed she considered and rejected various ideas while Bronson draped herself over the foot of the bed and gazed up at her hopefully.

Finally Gee-gee said, "Let's see how much we can borrow from our buddies on this hall. Then after we've exhausted every sure resource, we can take some really violent steps."

All the girls contributed something, even though the total amount collected came to only ten dollars; and they were all very sympathetic. They declared that it would be just awful for Bron to be expelled just before the prom, and especially since Peter St. Clair, *the* Peter St. Clair, over whose picture in Bronson's room all the girls had practically swooned, was coming up from Harvard to be her date.

In the end it was the girls' raving over Peter that gave Gee-gee her tremendous idea. When she first told her about it, Bron said that it would never work and that she would rather be expelled than do such a thing. Finally, however, after painting vivid pictures of her mother's sorrowful face and her father's stern demeanor should she be expelled, Gee-gee won Bronson's consent to the plan. Bronson was to auction off to the other girls her dates with Peter St. Clair for the coming week-end. Then she was to feign sickness and retire to the infirmary in order to be out of the way.

The girls in Bron's dormitory accepted the scheme enthusiastically, for Peter St. Clair was known around the college as the ideal male, and besides, did he not have a super-deluxe beach house party every summer to which every Massachusetts college girl longed for an invitation?

Tuesday night a great crowd assembled in Gee-gee and Bron's room for the auction. The bidding was fast and furious, and the small store of money which Bronson was cherishing grew. Finally there remained but one date. And that was the most important one of all, the prom itself. Grace Adams whose date for the prom had measles and so could not come, started the bidding at one dollar. Emma Butler, the proud possessor of a black satin evening gown, raised it to two dollars. Back and forth the two girls battled for a while until Libby Morrison, whose father was a florist and who always had quantities of orchids for every occasion, entered the race. Finally meek little Marty Stokes, who had never had a date with anyone more glamorous than a strait-laced minister's son, raised her voice and squeaked, "I bid fifteen dollars and sixty-five cents." Marty had to forego the purchasing of a cherished volume of poetry for which she had been saving her money, but it was worth it just to see the effect which her bid had on the excited group. In the stunned three minutes which followed Bronson began to breathe more easily, for she was sure that Marty could not succeed in bewitching Peter. Gee-gee, who was the auctioneer, was the first to come back to her senses and to hand over the precious date to Marty. After that the girls solemnly vowed not to breathe a word of the plot to Peter.

In the days that followed, everyone was babbling around about new dresses and curls and flowers, that is, everyone but Bronson, who walked around with sopping wet hair and kicked off her covers every night so that she might catch cold and be sent to the infirmary. On Friday morning, the day Peter was to arrive, she woke up with such a violent cold that Gee-gee had to drag her out of bed to get her to the infirmary. When Bron was at last established in bed with medicine to be taken every hour and quantities of handkerchiefs beside her, she made Gee-gee promise to explain to Peter how sick she was, and to come every hour to tell her how The Plot was progressing.

Peter seemed quite disappointed when Gee-gee told him that Bron was so sick she could not see him, but he perked up somewhat when she said, "Cheer up, Pete. You're going to be escorted around by the cream of the campus. 'Fraid you won't have much time to get homesick or day-dream about Bron."

The schedule clicked like clockwork: the horse show Friday afternoon with Vi Edwards, the banquet that night with Emily Davis, the dates Saturday with two blondes who tried their best to captivate Peter. At the prom he tried to give Marty, who gazed at him all evening with worshiping eyes, a big whirl; but secretly Peter by now was disgusted. He had come to see Bron, and he wanted to be with her. He was sick of being passed around among a bunch of girls who fawned on him and gave him all that "my hero" stuff.

By the time his Sunday-morning-late-breakfast-at-the-Band-Box date with Diane Blake came due, he would not have been interested in a date with the most beautiful glamour girl in New York City. Di Blake was certainly not a glamour girl, but she had a mind of her own, and she knew that she was not getting her money's worth out of that date. Peter was sleepy, and most of all he was tired of girls. He did not like Di because she tried to flirt with him, and he did not rise to the occasion. By the time they had finished breakfast and were leaving the Band Box, Peter was behaving so indifferently that Diane could stand it no longer.

"See here," she burst out, "I paid four dollars for this date with you today, and all morning you have done nothing but yawn. Either you perk up or I'm going to get my money back from Bron."

"What do you mean? Did you girls have to pay Bron to date me?" Peter was very much awake now.

"Oh yes. You see—you won't tell a soul, will you?—Bron wasn't interested in seeing you this week-end; so she sold us dates with you. She came out on the long end of the bargain all right. She's over in the infirmary right now, but she's not any sicker than I am except that we're both sick of you."

Di flounced off, but Peter cast not even a fleeting glance at her retreating figure; instead he made a dash for the infirmary with such a fierce look on his face that Gee-gee, who was just coming down the steps, felt her stomach practically drop into her shoes.

Peter took Gee-gee by the shoulders, turned her around and shouted, "You go into that place and tell Bronson McCall to come out here, or I'll come in and drag her out."

Gee-gee went so quickly that she almost missed the door. In thirty seconds she was panting to Bronson, "Bron, Bron, he's found out. I know he has. Nothing else would make him *that* mad. You've got to go out and see him or he'll come in here, and then we'd all get expelled. For goodness sake, go quickly before nurse comes back."

While Gee-gee was holding forth inside, Peter was ranting up and down outside, so that when Bron appeared he was in a terrible state of indignation, and he burst out with such a tirade that Bron trembled in her shoes. As long as she was only frightened, Peter could rave as much as he liked, but when her eyes filled with tears and her chin quivered he could not keep it up. It was the tear that slid down the ridge of her nose and fell forlornly off the tip that really stopped him. Bron took a long time to explain because she was trying so hard to keep from crying, but finally she got to the point of saying, "I know you must despise me and I despise myself for doing it, but there didn't seem to be any other way. It's all rather ironic because I had to rent you out to pay for a dress that I really bought for your benefit. I'm sorry if you haven't enjoyed your week-end because I did want you to have a good time. And I——" But there wasn't anything else to say.

To Gee-gee, who was peering excitedly out of the window, it seemed an eternity before Peter walked over and took Bron's hand and said something that made her smile happily.

Afterward in their room Bron told Gee-gee that he had said, "I wouldn't worry too much about the dress. You'll look grand in it when you come up to Harvard to go with me to the spring formal."

KATHRYN NORMAN.

Choice

It was Christmas Eve at the Children's Home. This afternoon they were having the Christmas party. Outside, sleet crackled against the windowpanes, and the sky was so bleak and dark that the auditorium lights had been on since two o'clock. The top branch of the over-sized tree in the center of the platform was bent against the ceiling, but if the tree had been any smaller, it would not have held the ornaments and all the presents (tiny enough to tie on). The base of the tree was banked with shining toys half hidden in piles of cotton and the glittering artificial snow that the orphanage girls called "stardust." The windows were topped with pine boughs and hung with tinsel, and there were holly and galax leaves in the center of every one. Oh, they had worked hard,

those children had, the older ones to preserve a dream of Christmas, and the little boys who cut the holly—well, they cut it for Santa Claus himself.

Behind each shining, excited smile was the sure knowledge that Santa Claus was coming and Christmas was coming, and that they were going to get presents—whatever they asked for. The smaller children on the front row scuffed their toes against the highly varnished oak floor-boards and squirmed backwards in their chairs to watch the rest of the room.

Only Johnny sat quite still, his fists—already grubby, though they had been scrubbed fifteen minutes before—clenching the bottom of his chair. His red hair was beginning to curl again in spite of the ducking he had given it. He wished that Santa Claus would come. The room was very noisy; some of the boys were whistling, and he heard Ann screech, "Quit it, Bill!" and knew that someone was pulling her plaits again. It was hot, too, and when you are eight you get awfully tired just sitting. Johnny didn't know what he wanted, either. He thought he might like a catcher's mitt. The one Billy had let him use once was soft inside and smacked when he hit it hard with his fist. After he had thought about it, though, he still wasn't sure just whether he wanted a catcher's mitt or not.

The peppermint sticks were shaped like canes. They were sticky, but they tasted as good as they smelled. Johnny wished that they had waited to give out the oranges because his was too big to get his fist around, and whenever he forgot to keep his knees together, it slid off his lap. He had had fun that day. Jean had taken him with her to pick galax leaves that morning, and he had made a wreath all by himself. It was hanging on the first window—he had climbed the stepladder and hung it up by its string on the nail that Jean had hammered into the wood. The windowpane had been very cold. And Jean had said that the wreath looked "just grand, and as round as round could be." Then they had sprinkled artificial snow on the cotton around the tree, and had thrown great fistfulls of it high into the air so that it would shine on the branches. He could have helped tie on some of the presents if they had let him, but they had said he wasn't to guess what they were. Now the room was all fixed and it smelled like pine trees. But the snow ought to have been swept up off the floor, he thought; he could feel it underneath his feet.

Johnny wished Santa Claus would come. He had never seen him; of course he hadn't. But Bob told him all about Santa Claus, and he knew that he had a white beard and a red face and that he was fatter than three or four pillows put together. He always carried a sack, too, full of presents, and he would give you anything you asked for.

Even Johnny was sure he knew exactly how he would look. . . . Johnny, you see, was blind.

Suddenly the room was very still, but it was just as hot, and Johnny could feel how bright it was. Then someone laughed, and beside him Bob dug a finger into his ribs and whispered, "Here he comes; gosh, his suit is red!" Johnny knew. He could imagine just how red it was. And he jumped and giggled a little when a huge voice boomed, "Merry Christmas, kids!" Then Mrs. Stacy began talking. Mrs. Stacy talked an awful lot, it seemed to Johnny. She too said, "Merry Christmas, boys and girls," and then she told Santa Claus she was glad to see him (which was an awful waste of time, because Santa Claus could surely tell that they were glad to see him, and besides, he had to go all over the world before tomorrow). Johnny didn't understand why Mr. Claus wanted to sing *America*, but they all sang it when he asked them to. Johnny loved to sing; he had sung in chapel last Sunday.

But now Santa Claus was going to give out the presents, and Johnny had to think of what he wanted. Bob wanted a train. Johnny thought he might like one too. There was one in the playroom. It was long and smooth and streamlined, and it had a key in the side that you wound; then the wheels whirled against your hands. He liked trains. The train that curved past the Children's Home along the tracks by the river—he had walked the tracks one day, spacing his steps just right so that he hit every tie—was a pal of his. He had a name for it—privately, of course—and he laughingly, silently answered its long whistle every night at nine as he went to sleep.

Johnny began to think about a baseball bat. He loved the feel of baseball bats, especially when they were taped at the handle with bicycle tape and sort of stuck to your hands and smelled like tar. Mary would probably get a doll. He didn't like dolls much, but he liked Mary. He hoped that they wouldn't give him a harmonica. He had two already. He could play almost anything on the harmonica, but he hoped they would give him something else.

The room got noisier as each child was called to receive his present. People were yelling across the room about roller skates and coloring books and pistols. But Johnny still didn't know. Bob kept talking about his train, and Mary came running over to tell him that her new doll had open-and-shut eyes.

They called his name. He got up and carefully placed the orange on the chair. He pulled his sweater down and walked slowly straight up to the platform.

"And what can I give you, son?" said the voice above him. Whiskers tickled the top of his head, and Santa Claus picked him up in his two fat arms and held him tight. Usually Johnny didn't like to be lifted off the ground, but somehow this time he was not afraid. He didn't want a catcher's mitt, or a train, or a baseball bat. Certainly he didn't want a doll. He thought of all the prize possessions of the boys he knew, and suddenly he knew what he wanted. Just what he wanted. He squirmed a little and Santa Claus put him down.

The pine-scented heat of the room and the tree pressed around him. He remembered what he wanted. And Johnny turned his closed eyes toward the face above him.

"I want," he said, "a flashlight!"

ANN SEELEY.

On Eating Kidney Stew

There is a tradition in our family of serving kidney stew and waffles for breakfast every Sunday morning. A year is not considered complete in our family unless kidney stew has been eaten for each of the fifty-two Sunday mornings throughout that year. My mother has informed me that her mother before her served this dish, and perhaps the custom goes back even further.

What is kidney stew like? It is like buttermilk in that you either like it from the first instant you taste it, or vow never to come near it again. Small gray cubes of kidney speckled with occasional black dots float in thick gravy, yellowish-brown in appearance. In cooking it has a most unpleasant odor, a slightly cabbage-like smell.

Expert cooks often disagree as to just what kind of kidney makes the best-tasting stew. Now Aunt Mattie belongs to the school which says that undoubtedly beef kidneys produce the best flavor. But Cousin Sally disagrees and says that lamb kidneys are much tenderer and in the long run will give a more satisfactory dish. I do not agree with either. To my mind veal kidneys are superb. They are not only tender and have good flavor, but also produce that delicate kidney-like odor which only true lovers of the dish can detect.

Various as well as mysterious are the ways of serving this dish. Some people disguise it by seasoning it highly with onions, peppers, carrots, and a little brandy. Others combine it with another kind of meat and serve it as a plain, ordinary hash. But in our family we consider this a great mistake. We serve it pure and unadulterated! Perhaps this will explain why a lover of kidney stew will proselyte for this dish so unfamiliar to American menus.

On Sunday morning I bring a guest down to breakfast. Like all other guests, she looks somewhat aghast upon seeing such a dish before her. After murmuring something about "every Sunday morning for breakfast," my father asks if she will have some of this delightful kidney stew. Of course the indelicate name startles her at first, and you can tell by her facial expression that she is thinking, "My, what a queer family custom!"

"I'll try a little, thank you," she hesitates.

Another member of the family hastens to assure her, "You don't have to eat it if you don't want to. Most people can't stand it, but you might like it."

With strong determination she responds, "Yes, thank you, I'll try anything once."

She poises a small gravy-covered cube on the end of her fork and places it doubtfully in her mouth. All eyes eagerly search her face. There is a puzzled look accompanied by a pained expression around the eyes. She screws up her nose, and her tongue hesitatingly sucks her lower lip. Then there is a glimmer in her eye, and a broad grin covers her face. Success! Another convert to kidney stew!

PAGE MARSHALL.

ALUMNÆ NEWS

The General Alumnæ Association takes pleasure in announcing the election of Miss Mary James Spruill, '06, as vice-president of the Association. Miss Spruill, who is from Rocky Mount, has for several years been a member of the faculty of Meredith College, Raleigh. Miss Spruill was unanimously elected at the annual meeting of the Association in the school auditorium on Monday, May 26.

Have you placed your order for a copy of the Centennial history, *Life at Saint Mary's*? If you have not, please remember to do so as soon as possible. Most of the chapters have been completed, and those of us who have read any of it are very enthusiastic.

As you have heard, we must have orders for 500 copies before September 1, the date on which the book must go to press in order to be ready for distribution at Commencement in May, 1942.

The Alumnæ Office has completed the mailing of order blanks to every name in our general file, but it will take more than this to get each of these orders returned with a check for \$2.50. So let each one telephone or call on every possible prospective subscriber—alumna or friend—in her community, urging her to mail her order NOW.

And if you would like to have some order blanks for a little extra canvassing of your own, just write to the Alumnæ Office and we will gladly send them to you. Or send us your list of suggested names and we will mail the notices. If each of us will make a point to see that five subscriptions are sent in to the Alumnæ Office by July 1, the book will be sold and there will be no headaches or hard work for any of us!

Again next year the Saint Mary's staff will include many former Saint Mary's students. In addition to the alumnæ who worked in the school this year, Miss Martha Dabney Jones, '27, of Norfolk, Va., will return to the English department from a year's leave for study at the University of North Carolina; Miss Louise Jordan, '38, of Fayetteville, will join the staff as an assistant to Mrs. Cruikshank in personnel work with the students; and Miss Louise Partrick, '38, of Raleigh, will be assistant librarian.

The final decision on the Marts and Lundy survey in regard to the Centennial has not yet been made by the Board of Trustees. Because of the many questions involved in the adoption of this proposed plan to raise a substantial Centennial Fund, the Board has postponed the announcement of its final decision until September 1.

The May Day festival at Saint Mary's, held on the afternoon of May 10, was regarded by many veteran spectators as the most picturesque in years. The pageant was like a series of living illustrations from a de luxe edition of *The Arabian Nights*. Miss Jane Goss, dancing teacher at Saint Mary's, has during the last few years earned a reputation for the originality and finish of her programs, and this year's pageant was a true work of art.

May 10 was also designated Alumnæ Day, and several hundred alumnæ—the largest group to assemble in several years—came back to Saint Mary's for the May Day pageant.

There are still available a few of the Saint Mary's Commemorative Wedgwood plates from the second edition. The order for the third edition of these plates has just been placed, but we are not certain when they will be received or of the price. We are sure, however, that the price will be slightly higher than in the past.

If you have not yet gotten these plates for yourself, may we suggest that you order them as soon as possible in order to get yours from the small supply now on hand at the original low price. Address the Alumnæ Office for any further information.

Chapter Meetings

WINSTON-SALEM alumnæ met at the home of Mrs. W. L. Ferrell, president of the chapter, on the afternoon of April 22. Those present were: Mrs. Alex. S. Hanes, Mrs. Richard G. Stockton, Mrs. Chas. A. Kent, Mrs. S. Wilson Gray, Mrs. W. A. Goodson, Mrs. M. Garnett Saunders, Jr., Miss Suzanne Weeks, Mrs. John F. Schaffer, 3d, and Miss Elizabeth Tucker and Miss Sarah Vann of Saint Mary's. Miss Suzanne Weeks was elected president of the Winston-Salem Chapter for the coming year. Miss Vann spoke on the Centennial plans, distributed the April BULLETIN, and received six orders for the Centennial history. Miss Elizabeth Tucker told of some of the student activities at the school during the year. At the close of the meeting, Mrs. Ferrell served tea.

The RALEIGH Chapter of Saint Mary's alumnæ met in the school parlor on May 10, immediately preceding the May Day Pageant in the dell on the school grounds. Mrs. A. S. Pendleton, vice-president of the chapter, presided, the president, Mrs. John Hall Manning, having resigned during the year. Mrs. Paul Davis presented the names of candidates for offices for the next year, and the following officers were unanimously elected: president, Mrs. Wm. A. Linehan, Jr.; vice-president, Mrs. Herbert Williamson; secretary, Miss Nancy Maupin; and treasurer, Mrs. Ernest Hough. Mrs. Linehan appointed an executive committee composed of Mrs. Paul Davis, Mrs. Louis Sutton, and Miss Sarah Vann to work with the officers of the chapter. Miss Vann reported on *Life at Saint Mary's*, the Centennial history; and Mrs. Cruikshank spoke on student activities during the year and the plans for the Centennial Celebration. At the conclusion of the meeting, the thirty-five members present attended the May Day pageant.

The CHAPEL HILL Chapter of Saint Mary's alumnæ held its spring meeting at the home of the president, Miss Elsie Lawrence, on Wednesday, May 14. There was a large group in attendance; dues for the year were collected, and twelve orders for the Saint Mary's history were received. Elsie Lawrence will continue as president for the next year, and Sallie Foard MacNider as secretary and treasurer. After the business meeting tea was served by Miss Lawrence.

Saint Mary's alumnæ in GREENSBORO held their spring meeting on Friday, April 25, at the home of Miss Harriet Hall. Mrs. Thomas Turner, president of the chapter, presided. Miss Sarah Vann, alumnæ secretary, made a short talk, reporting on the activities of the current year and the plans for the Centennial Celebration in 1942. Copies of the April BULLETIN and order blanks for *Life at Saint Mary's* were distributed. The secretary received a corrected list of Greensboro alumnæ that had been checked by the chapter members. About fifteen alumnæ were present for the meeting. Miss Hall served tea at the conclusion of the meeting.

Miss Henrietta P. Collins, secretary of the HILLSBORO Chapter of alumnæ, sent in seven dollars in dues following the May 5 meeting of her chapter. This makes a total of thirteen dollars in dues and gives the Hillsboro alumnæ the record of being the only group in which every member has paid dues for this year. Miss Collins read the secretary's letter for May, and Mrs. Joseph Cheshire Webb was appointed a delegate to the annual luncheon and meeting of alumnæ at the school on May 26.

On the evening of May 21, the Parrott Tea Room was the scene of the spring dinner meeting of the WASHINGTON, D. C., Chapter of Saint Mary's alumnæ. A large group attended, and new officers were elected as follows: Miss Elizabeth Skinner, president; Miss Annie Tucker, vice-president; and Miss Phyllis Gatling, secretary-treasurer. Miss Betty Bernard was appointed chairman of a committee to secure subscriptions for the history of Saint Mary's. The secretary reports an enthusiastic meeting and plans for continuing the contributions to the Centennial Fund that the Washington alumnæ began last fall.

Engagements

Janet Barbara Bear, '38, of Wilmington, to Emmett Howe Durham, of Wilmington.

Mary Wilson Kistler, '39, of Morganton, to James Braxton Craven, Jr., of Greensboro. The wedding will be a garden ceremony at the home of the bride's mother in Morganton in August.

Maria Washington Tucker, '36, of New York City, to Paul Hamilton Waring Webb, of Washington, D. C. The wedding will take place in the Chapel of Saint Mary's School in September.

Sarah Lydia Pollock, '36, of Kinston, to William Weldon Kimball, Jr., of Wilson. The wedding will take place in the summer.

Marie Frances Lawrence, '35, of New York City, to Dudley W. King, of New York City. The wedding will take place in the late summer.

Julia Mitchell Vinson, '40, of Whiteville, to Lawrence Ray Bowers, of Whiteville. The wedding will take place in June.

Mary Yorke Neal, '34, of Raleigh, to William Luther Wyatt, Jr., of Raleigh. The wedding will take place in June.

Weddings

Mary Hunt Hardinge, '37, of Baltimore, Maryland, to Judson Lord Smith, Ensign, U. S. Navy, on Saturday evening May 24, at Grace and Saint Peter's Church, Baltimore.

Etta Burt Warren, '34, of Trenton, to Alan Ashworth Marshall, of Wilmington. The wedding took place on Saturday, April 26, at the home of the bride in Trenton. Frances Warren, '39, was maid of honor for her sister. The Marshalls are now living at 104 N. Sixteenth St., Wilmington.

Elizabeth Styron, '31, to Frederick Dewey Puncke, of Richmond. The marriage was solemnized on May 24.

Kathryn Briggs Fleming, '37, of Wilson, to George Royal Sherwood, of Wilson, and Mena Branch Fleming, '37, of Wilson, to Zebulon Bayard Lane, Jr., of Wilson. The weddings took place in a double ceremony in St. Timothy's Episcopal Church, Wilson, at 8:30 on the evening of Wednesday, May 7. Two of Kathryn's bridesmaids were Virginia Bower, '37, of Lexington, and Eleanor Jackson, '37, of New Orleans, La. Tassie Fleming, '41, of Wilson, was one of Mena's bridesmaids.

Martha Dorothy Diggs, '38, of Charlottesville, Va., to George Scott Barnard, Jr., of Richmond, Va. The marriage was a private ceremony on Saturday morning, May 17, in Richmond.

Elizabeth Elkins Sibley, '38, of Wilmington, to William Clark Bellamy, of Wilmington. The wedding took place at 8:30 on the evening of Saturday, May 10, in St. James Church, Wilmington. Jane Emerson, '39, was maid of honor; and among the bridesmaids were Mrs. Thomas Grainger (née Alice James, '37), Mrs. Henry Emerson (née Mary Sibley, '35), Margaret White, '37, Lillie Robertson, '38, all of Wilmington, and Mrs. Charles Noell, of Durham (née Lossie Taylor, '39).

Ida Flora Johnson, '33, of Elizabeth City, to Charles Oakley Robinson, Jr., of Elizabeth City, on Wednesday, April 2, in Elizabeth City.

Katharine Henderson Scoggin, '31, of Warrenton, to John Turner Martyn, Jr., of Alexandria, Va. The wedding took place in Emmanuel Church, Warrenton, on May 27. Mrs. Robert Gray Morrison, of Newton, Mass. (née Anne Scoggin, '36), was matron of honor. At home, 703 Queen Street, Alexandria, Va.

Jean Jervey Quintard, '37, formerly of Raleigh, to Hunter Wyatt-Brown, Jr., of Washington, D. C., on April 12, in the Chapel of the Holy Spirit, Bishop's Court, Harrisburg, Pa. Mrs. Charles M. Wyatt-Brown (née Mary Shepherd Quintard, '39), was matron of honor.

Lossie Grist Taylor, '39, of Wilmington, to Charles Edwards Noell, of Durham, on Saturday evening, April 19, in St. James Episcopal Church, Wilmington. May Taylor, '41, was maid of honor for her sister, and Mrs. George Stronach, of Wilson (née Nancy Clark, '35), was matron of honor. Bridesmaids were: Mrs. Clark Bellamy (née Betty Sibley, '38), Lillie Robertson, '38, Mrs. Thomas Grainger (née Alice James, '37), all of Wilmington; Helen Noell, '38, of Durham; and Toddy Boykin, '40, of Wilson.

Florence Beckwith Lockwood, '40, of Jacksonville, Fla., to Harry Richards James, of Jacksonville, Fla., on Saturday, March 22, in the Church of the Good Shepherd, Jacksonville. Sue Joyner, '41, of Raleigh, was maid of honor.

Amy Guion Williams, '31, of New Bern, to Victor Jean McKnight, of Washington, D. C. The marriage was solemnized at noon on Saturday, May 24, at Christ Church in New Bern.

Frances Roxy Lynn, '34, of Raleigh, to Lee Jay Stone, of Trenton, N. J., on May 24, at the home of the bride's parents.

Margaret Bridgers Bellamy, '37, of Wilmington, to Harold Davis Alexius, of Wilmington, on May 17, St. James Episcopal Church, Wilmington. Eugie Watters, '38, of Wilmington, was maid of honor.

Nancy Wynne Campbell, '35, of Raleigh, to Joseph Armfield Leinster, of Raleigh. The wedding took place on the morning of May 24, at the First Presbyterian Church, Raleigh. The wedding music was played by Betty Hilker, '41, of Raleigh.

Nancy Wheeler Cox, '29, of Raleigh, to Dr. Joseph Samuel Holbrook, of Statesville. The wedding was solemnized in the First Presbyterian Church, Raleigh, on Saturday afternoon, May 3. Mrs. Marvin Everett McRae, of Chatham, Va. (née Virginia Martin, '30), was matron of honor.

Frances Ardelia Farrior, '37, of Raleigh, to William Edwin Buford, of Raleigh, on April 12.

Lucy Beverly Jerman, '35, of Raleigh, to Bruner Truett Honeycutt, of Atlanta, Ga. The wedding took place on Saturday morning, May 31, in Christ Church, Raleigh.

Elizabeth Marshall Davis, '32, of Durham, to Junius Henry Mallard, of Durham, on Saturday, June 14, in Saint Phillips Church, Durham. Ann Davis, '41, was maid of honor.

Virginia Winifred Work, '40, of Auburndale, Fla., to Michael Palmer, on June 9, in St. Albans Church, Auburndale.

Betty Telfair Wright, '38, of Raleigh, to William Cecil Dabney, Jr, of Atlanta, Ga. The wedding took place in Christ Church, Raleigh, at noon, on Saturday, June 7. Isabelle Badger, '37, of La Grange, Ga., was a bridesmaid.

Mary Frances Hunter, '37, of Raleigh, to Dr. Arthur Calvin Broughton, Jr.

Georgina Dando, '36, of Beaver, Pa., to Richard Gorgas Cole, at 4:30 on the afternoon of June 7, in the First Presbyterian Church, Beaver.

Dorothy Gordon Balsley, '37, of Greensboro, to H. Harold Suggs, of Fayetteville. The wedding took place on May 31 in Greensboro, and Marilyn Reaves, '39, of Greensboro, was a bridesmaid.

Jane Evelyn Vann, '38, of Wake Forest, to James Waller, of Wake Forest, at the home of the bride on May 2.

Births

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Edward Lynch announce the birth of a daughter on Friday, March 28. Mrs. Lynch is the former Mary McColl, '36, of Bennettsville, S. C.

Deaths

Miss Rena Hoyt Clark, Tarboro, N. C. Miss Clark died at her home in Tarboro on May 24. She was graduated from Saint Mary's School in 1905 and was a loyal and active alumna, serving at one time as president of the General Alumnae Association. Miss Clark is also remembered for her fine work in the Woman's Auxiliary of the Episcopal Church of the Diocese of North Carolina.

Alumnae Memorial Service

The annual alumnae memorial service was held on Sunday afternoon, May 25, at 5:30 o'clock, in the school Chapel. The guest speaker for the afternoon was the Rev. Mr. John Armstrong Wright, rector of Christ Church, Raleigh. Mr. Wright addressed his remarks to the alumnae, the graduating class, and the members of the student body. We were especially happy this year to welcome a larger than usual group of alumnae to this service, and we hope that the interest in this part of the alumnae activities at Commencement will continue to increase.

Mr. Wright spoke of the present-day trend to place great emphasis and importance on "surfaces" and outward appearances, and of the fine work that Saint Mary's is doing in encouraging the development of the more lasting inner qualities in the young women of our State.

Following Mr. Wright's address an anthem was rendered by the Chapel choir under the direction of Mr. Russell Broughton, head of the music department and organist at Saint Mary's. The music was particularly lovely and added greatly to the beauty of the service.

The Rev. Mr. Henry Felix Kloman, chaplain at Saint Mary's, read the names of the alumnae who have died during the year. Deaths among the alumnae of whom we have record are:

Mrs. Herbert Worth Jackson, of Richmond, Va., née Annie Phillips.

Mrs. W. T. Carter, of Winston-Salem, née Ada Slater.

Miss Minerva Pittman, of Tarboro.

Miss Florence Slater, of Winston-Salem.

Mrs. W. Y. Warren, of Edenton, née Frances Roulhac Badham.

Mr. Kloman also read the name of Mr. Blynn Owen, of the University of Chattanooga, Tenn., who died on February 25, 1941. Mr. Owen was director of the music department at Saint Mary's for nine years, preceding the late Mr. William H. Jones.

Alumnæ Luncheon

Approximately 175 alumnæ were present for the annual luncheon in the school dining room at one o'clock on Monday, May 26. Many sections of the State were represented, and many classes, members of the classes of '91, '16, '26, '31, '36, '39, and '40 having been notified of their reunion year. Mrs. A. J. Ellis, of Raleigh, one of our oldest members, represented 1865. Members of the Class of 1941 were special guests at the luncheon, this being their formal initiation into the alumnæ activities. Most of the alumnæ attended Class Day exercises in the dell on the school grounds before the luncheon and remained for the annual meeting of the General Alumnæ Association in the auditorium immediately following the luncheon.

The speakers' table was placed in the center of the room, and this table and the entire room were decorated with flowers furnished by the Raleigh Chapter of alumnæ.

At the speakers' table were Mrs. Henry Hodges, of Washington, N. C., Toastmistress; the Rev. Mr. Henry F. Kloman, who said Grace in the absence of Bishop Penick; Mrs. Ernest Cruikshank, president of Saint Mary's School; Mrs. T. W. M. Long, of Roanoke Rapids, president of the General Alumnæ Association; Mrs. Lynn Wilder, Jr., of Raleigh; Elvira Cheatham, of Henderson, president of the Senior Class; Mrs. T. W. Bickett, of Raleigh, Superintendent of Public Welfare in Wake County, who delivered the principal address; and Sarah Vann, Alumnæ Secretary.

Attractive programs decorated with a water color of the doorway of West Rock were placed on all tables, and the program read as follows:

Katherine Harding Hodges, Toastmistress

Grace.....	Bishop Penick
Welcome to Alumnæ.....	Margaret Jones Cruikshank
Response.....	Minnie Burgwyn Long
"In a Grove of Stately Oak Trees."	
Welcome to Seniors.....	Letty Lassiter Wilder
Response.....	Elvira Cheatham
Announcements.	
Address.....	Fannie Yarborough Bickett
"Alma Mater."	

AMONG THE ALUMNÆ PRESENT WERE:

Mrs. Wm. W. Johnson.....	Fuquay Springs
Mrs. Wm. A. Graham.....	Charlotte
Mrs. Samuel Rogers Harris, Jr.....	Henderson
Mrs. Herbert P. White.....	Henderson
Mrs. James W. Tolar.....	Fayetteville
Mrs. Fred Jerome.....	Pittsboro
Mrs. James H. Cordon.....	Raleigh
Mrs. Thomas M. Wooten.....	Fayetteville
Miss Rebe Shields.....	Scotland Neck
Miss Mary J. Spruill.....	Raleigh
Miss Julia H. Harris.....	Raleigh
Miss Daisy B. Waitt.....	Raleigh
Mrs. A. J. Ellis.....	Raleigh
Mrs. Walter Simpson.....	Raleigh
Mrs. F. W. Lay.....	Chapel Hill
Mrs. Narnie R. Mayo.....	Raleigh
Mrs. A. M. Maupin.....	Raleigh
Mrs. Charles T. Senay.....	Raleigh
Mrs. Wm. M. Person.....	Ashland, Ky.
Mrs. James Webb.....	Hillsboro
Mrs. R. B. Raney.....	Raleigh
Mrs. W. A. Withers.....	Raleigh
Miss Susan Marshall.....	Raleigh
Miss Virginia R. B. Pickell.....	Raleigh
Mrs. Collier Cobb.....	Chapel Hill
Mrs. J. S. Holmes.....	Raleigh
Mrs. John V. Higham.....	Raleigh
Mrs. Wm. L. Steele, Jr.....	Graniteville, S. C.
Mrs. Paul E. Davis.....	Raleigh
Mrs. Wm. Linehan, Jr.....	Raleigh
Mrs. Ernest P. Hough.....	Raleigh
Mrs. Charles A. Pierce.....	Raleigh
Mrs. J. M. Cannon.....	Nitro, W. Va.
Charlotte Miller.....	Raleigh
Susanne Leinster.....	Raleigh
Miss Annie Sutton Cameron.....	Hillsboro
Miss Sue B. Hayes.....	Hillsboro
Miss Elizabeth W. Thompson.....	Raleigh
Mrs. W. L. Long.....	Raleigh
Miss Elsie S. Lawrence.....	Chapel Hill
Miss Sallie F. MacNider.....	Chapel Hill
Miss Mary Richardson.....	Raleigh
Miss Eleanor Seagle.....	Raleigh
Miss Nancy Maupin.....	Raleigh

Miss Alice Cheshire	Raleigh
Mrs. L. Oettinger	Kinston
Mrs. F. L. Toepleman.....	Henderson
Mrs. C. M. Fleming, Jr.....	Wilson
Mrs. H. C. MacNair.....	Bethel
Mrs. Russell J. Parham.....	Henderson
Mrs. Thomas C. Powell, Jr.....	Raleigh
Miss Becky Davis.....	Dunn
Miss Slocumb Davis.....	Dunn
Miss Martha Dabney Jones.....	Chapel Hill
Miss Rosalie McNeill.....	Lumberton
Miss Frances Vann.....	Franklinton
Mrs. George B. Flint	Raleigh
Mrs. A. S. Pendleton	Raleigh
Mrs. John Ward	Raleigh
Miss Olivia Blount Grimes.....	Raleigh
Mrs. A. H. Vann.....	Franklinton
Mrs. George Gilliam.....	Franklinton
Mrs. Alexander Cooper	Henderson
Mrs. W. B. Foreman.....	Elizabeth City
Miss Sophie Wood.....	Edenton
Mrs. J. C. B. Ehringhaus	Raleigh
Miss Mary W. Hall.....	Oxford

Meeting of the General Alumnæ Association

The General Alumnæ Association of Saint Mary's School held its annual business meeting in the school auditorium on Monday, May 26, 1941.

The meeting was called to order by the president, Mrs. T. W. M. Long, of Roanoke Rapids. In the prayers, read by the Rev. Mr. Henry F. Kloman, chaplain of Saint Mary's, the family of Miss Rena Clark, of Tarboro, was remembered, the Alumnæ Association having learned during the morning of her death. The minutes of the last meeting were read by Miss Sarah Vann, alumnæ secretary. Following the approval of the minutes, Mrs. Long made a short address to the alumnæ thanking them for their interest and support during the year just past and asking for their continued loyalty during the year ahead when Saint Mary's will celebrate her Centennial year. Miss Vann then made a report on the work of the Alumnæ Office for the year, and Mrs. W. A. Withers gave the treasurer's report.

Mrs. Long asked for a report from Mrs. Joseph B. Cheshire, Jr., chairman of the committee for the nomination of a candidate for vice-

president of the Association. Mrs. Cheshire reported the name of Miss Mary James Spruill, a member of the faculty of Meredith College, Raleigh. There were no nominations from the floor, and Miss Spruill was unanimously elected vice-president for a term of three years.

Miss Vann read the Roll Call of Chapters and received the reports of representatives.

Mrs. Long then announced that an Alumnae Centennial Committee had been appointed, but that a meeting would not be called until after the decision of the Board of Trustees on the Marts and Lundy survey regarding a campaign to raise a substantial Centennial Fund. A motion was made and carried that Mrs. Long represent the alumnae at the annual meeting of the Board of Trustees on Tuesday, May 27, and express to the Board the desire of the alumnae to help in every way with any program that may be adopted for the Centennial Celebration.

Mrs. Paul Davis spoke of the Centennial anniversary that Whitman candy is celebrating next year. Mrs. Long then appointed Mrs. Davis and Mrs. Ernest P. Hough to investigate the possibility of interesting the Whitman company in the Saint Mary's Centennial.

Mrs. George B. Flint read a tribute to Miss Florence W. Slater, for many years student, teacher, and loyal alumna of the school, and presented the following resolution which was adopted by the Association: "Whereas, Miss Slater's vivid personality lent interest to all she undertook, her influence is even now felt by her former pupils, and her unfailing loyalty and love are shown by her generous legacy to Saint Mary's, therefore be it resolved that at the earliest opportunity a tablet be placed in her honor in the Science Building, which shall be named the Florence Slater Building, as a token of our gratitude, and to keep her memory fresh in the hearts of all Saint Mary's alumnae."

A motion was made and carried that the secretary send a telegram to the family of Miss Rena Clark. Mrs. Long then appointed Mrs. William Gordon, of Spray, and Mrs. Alexander Cooper, of Henderson, to write an expression of appreciation for the life and work of Miss Clark.

Following a discussion of the history that is being written for the Centennial, Mrs. Long appointed two committees to help in securing subscriptions for the book. For publicity: Mrs. Lynn Wilder, Jr., Miss Eleanor Seagle, and Miss Sarah Vann, all of Raleigh. For sales promotion: Miss Elizabeth Tucker and Mrs. T. C. Powell, Jr., of Raleigh, and Mrs. William Harrison, of Rocky Mount.

All alumnae were reminded of the library collection that is being assembled for the Centennial and were urged to send any pictures, books, programs, newspaper clippings, or anything else that they might have for the exhibit to Miss Elizabeth Tucker or to Mrs. Harlan C. Brown, librarian, at the school.

President's Address

We come to this meeting today thankful for our many blessings. Thankful that as we sit in this memorial building and look out upon the grove, the buildings, and our beloved Chapel, we do not see the ravages of war; and that this fair land of ours is, as yet, untouched by the many tragedies of the lands across the sea.

Today we come to give an account of the activities of the past year. You will hear in detail from our most efficient secretary, and later from the treasurer. Their work and interest have been unceasing. We are to be congratulated that they are willing to serve.

The Council has had two meetings, both well attended; and two new members have been elected in place of the two members whose terms expired in the fall. Due to lack of information from the Board of Trustees in regard to their plan for the Centennial, the Council has been unable to make plans for co-operation with the Board which we could present at this time. However, a Centennial Committee has been formed that will act whenever the Board gives the word. This committee is a large one, but I hope that none of us will feel that it alone will do all the work. Also the Raleigh Chapter, being the resident chapter, will be called on much more than in the past. Again may I urge each and every one of us not to put too much on them. As I told you last year, Saint Mary's expects everyone to do her duty.

As we approach the Centennial, we are thankful for many things in connection with our Alma Mater. Far beyond what we learned from books, we hold close to our hearts the sweet associations of friends, the services in the Chapel, and memories that nothing can take from us. Today we are here to pay tribute to this friend who has made these things possible for us.

“Beautiful and rich is an old friendship,
Grateful to the touch as ancient ivory,
Smooth as aged wine, or sheen of tapestry
When light has lingered, intimate and long.
Full of tears and warm is an old friendship
That asks no longer deeds of gallantry,
Or any deed at all—save that the friend shall be
Alive and breathing somewhere, like a song.”

MINNIE BURGWIN LONG.

Report of Alumnae Secretary for Year 1940-41

During the year just passed all work in the Alumnae Office has been done in preparation for the Centennial Celebration in May, 1942. Because the Board of Trustees has not yet made a final decision on the Centennial project, no definite plans have been made by the alumnae; but we have talked and written of "Centennial" all year, and we hope that everyone is "Centennial conscious" and eagerly awaiting the opportunity to do some fine work for Saint Mary's in 1941-42.

In October letters concerning dues and publications were mailed to all 1940 graduates and other students not returning to school. Alumnae in the New York-New Jersey area were notified of a group meeting on October 22 in New York City, and the secretary went to New York to meet them and discuss the Centennial. Later in October the letter outlining the Founder's Day meeting for Alumnae Chapters was sent to chapter presidents or other representatives in towns throughout North Carolina and several out-of-State cities.

The Alumnae Number of the BULLETIN was compiled in November and copies were mailed to alumnae in several states. The Nominating Committee for new Council members submitted the names of Mrs. Ross M. Sigmon, Salisbury; Mrs. George Gilliam, Franklinton; Miss Elsie S. Lawrence, Chapel Hill; and Mrs. Graham V. Boyd, Warrenton; and letters were sent out from the Alumnae Office to members at large asking for votes on these candidates. Mrs. Sigmon and Miss Lawrence were elected to the Council for a term of three years replacing Mrs. Frank Graham, Chapel Hill, and Mrs. W. A. Goodson, Winston-Salem, whose terms expired.

The first notices regarding the Centennial history, *Life at Saint Mary's*, were mailed in December. Order blanks giving all information about the book were sent to representatives in many towns with the request that they be distributed among the alumnae and friends of the school. Also in December the secretary attended chapter meetings in Durham and Chapel Hill and spoke of school activities and Centennial plans.

The months of January and February were taken up with assisting Mr. F. C. Benner, of Marts and Lundy, New York, who was employed by the Board of Trustees to make the preliminary survey to determine the advisability of a campaign to raise a Centennial fund. This work consisted of the compilation of various statistics on the school covering the last ten years, from which diagrams, charts, and finally written appraisals were made; and the arrangement of appointments with a selected group of alumnae, Episcopal laymen, and clergymen throughout North and South Carolina, Virginia, and in several large northern cities.

In March, at the suggestion and with the help of two alumnae in

Roanoke, Va., an unsuccessful attempt was made to hold a meeting of alumnæ from the towns of southwestern Virginia. It is hoped, however, that since a start has been made, a meeting will be possible in the early fall. Also in March the alumnæ contribution to the School Life Number of the BULLETIN was compiled, and copies of the BULLETIN were mailed to subscribers.

The secretary's letter outlining the Alumnæ Day meeting for the chapters was sent out in April. Most of the month, however, was filled with trips to various towns of the State as the representative of the school or of the Alumnæ Office. The secretary attended the College Day programs in the high schools in Winston-Salem, Greensboro, and High Point; alumnæ meetings in Winston-Salem and Greensboro; and the General Convention of the Woman's Auxiliary of the Diocese of North Carolina in Charlotte.

Plans and arrangements for the meeting of Raleigh alumnæ on May Day, and the alumnæ activities at Commencement constituted the work of the Alumnæ Office for May, classes having reunions and alumnæ throughout the State being notified of the Commencement program.

Throughout the year the Alumnæ Office has handled the newspaper publicity for the school and prepared the monthly column for the *Carolina Churchman* and *The Belles*. We would like to take this opportunity to thank Miss Sally Diggs of the faculty for her assistance in this work.

The alumnæ files have been checked and corrected in every instance possible. A great deal of time has been spent in this, and the work of the chapter presidents and other officers has been of much help in making possible these revisions.

The collections from dues, BULLETIN, and *Belles*, and contributions in the Alumnæ Office this year have amounted to \$129.76. The disbursements from the office were \$35.32, other expenses having been paid by the Treasurer. Only \$18.50 was turned over to the office of the Business Manager for BULLETIN and *Belles*. This shows a very small number of alumnæ receiving the school publications, and it is a great pity that of the thousands of alumnæ that Saint Mary's has, so few use these publications to learn of the splendid things that are being done in the school.

Of the second edition of Saint Mary's Wedgwood plates, we have filled orders this year for 3½ dozen rose and 2½ dozen blue. This leaves us with only ½ dozen rose and 4½ dozen blue; and we would suggest that we place an order for an additional quantity of these plates at once. We are informed by the importers that shipments are still being received from England, the cost depending on conditions at the time of arrival. Even at a somewhat higher cost it seems advisable to have the third edition of these plates on hand during our Centennial year.

We have received up until now only 45 orders for the Centennial history. This is very disappointing in view of the fact that several hundred notices have been mailed during the year. By the middle of

June we shall have completed the mailing of order blanks to every alumna in our general file, and with this direct mail approach we believe that the 500 necessary subscriptions will be received by September 1. In addition to the sale of the history, the Alumnae Office has assisted several of the authors in research and stenographic work.

With the mailing of the June BULLETIN, containing a complete account of the alumnae activities during Commencement, the year will come to an end. It has been a busy one, but indeed a pleasant one for us; and we sincerely hope that the ground work has been laid for a successful year ahead that will end in a splendid Centennial Celebration in May, 1942.

SARAH D. VANN.

Report of Alumnae Treasurer for Year 1940-41

Balance (May 27, 1940).....	\$ 520.73
Receipts	414.62
	<hr/>
	\$ 935.35
Disbursements	394.88
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Balance (May 26, 1941).....	\$ 540.47

JANE P. WITHERS.

Tribute to Miss Slater

It is a great privilege accorded me today to pay this small tribute to one of Saint Mary's oldest alumnae, who died last January, Miss Florence Wells Slater.

Miss Slater was graduated from Saint Mary's in 1882. My earliest association with her was in Calisthenics—Gym to present-day alumnae, in which she wielded clubs gracefully and easily, and dumb bells energetically, to the strains of the Anvil Chorus, and later in Delsarte movements from which have come the beautiful exercises and rhythmic pageants of today. From her classes in Botany and Natural History in which she tried so patiently to teach Junior C's was evolved her love for the Science of Biology, which resulted in her leaving Saint Mary's in 1895 to enter Cornell University. Here her desire for scientific knowledge was to a great extent gratified, and in 1900 she received her B.S. degree. From then until her retirement, and even afterwards, she lived

only to give to others of the abundance of her knowledge. Throughout her life she loved Saint Mary's, and those of us who knew her as teacher and friend admired and loved her as well.

In the legacy to her Alma Mater of a sum of money to be used for equipment in the biology department, Saint Mary's is given the token of Miss Slater's gratitude and unfailing love, and as an old Saint Mary's girl I feel that in Miss Slater's death, Saint Mary's has lost a loving friend, a beloved teacher, and a loyal alumna, whose memory is still dear to the hearts of many.

And I would like to suggest that whereas Miss Slater's vivid personality lent interest to all she undertook, her influence is even now felt by her former pupils, and her unfailing loyalty and love are shown by her generous legacy to Saint Mary's. Therefore be it resolved that at the earliest opportunity a tablet be placed in her honor in the Science Building, which shall be named the Florence Slater Building, as a token of our gratitude, and to keep her memory fresh in the hearts of all Saint Mary's alumnæ.

ELIZABETH ASHE FLINT.

Tribute to Miss Clark

When, on the evening of May 24, the spirit of Rena Hoyt Clark entered into the larger life, her family and friends lost the inspiration of a joyous companionship; her community, one of its most valued citizens; her Church, one of her most faithful servants; and the Alumnæ Association of Saint Mary's School, one who lived up to the best traditions of her Alma Mater. Graduating in the class of 1905, she later served as president of the Alumnæ Association, and also rendered conspicuous service to this diocese as president of the Diocesan Auxiliary, 1930-1933.

Gifted with a keen mind and good judgment, with a generous sense of humor and a sparkling wit, and ever growing in the grace of triumphant and radiant Christian living, Rena Clark made life finer and richer for all who knew her.

The news of her passing came to the Saint Mary's Alumnæ Association just as it assembled for the annual Memorial Service, and at the general meeting on the following day, a resolution was passed that a copy of this brief, but heartfelt expression of appreciation, be spread on the minutes of the Association, be printed in the Saint Mary's BULLETIN, and in the North Carolina *Churchman*, and a copy be sent to the family.

ANNA CLARK GORDON,
ELLEN FAWCETT COOPER.

Unclaimed Mail

Mail to the following alumnæ has been returned unclaimed to the Alumnæ Office since January 1941. We need your help in locating these Saint Mary's girls. Please read the list carefully and if you have any information that might help us get in touch with any of them, we would greatly appreciate your sending it to us.

Miss Miriam Bell Reynolds, Roanoke, Va., '14.

Mrs. Harold Gettle, Roanoke, Va., née Frances H. Burchfield, '23.

Miss Margaret Louise Walker, Martinsville, Va., '17.

Miss Eliza Saunders Pollard, Lynchburg, Va., '88.

Mrs. W. B. Brigham, Box No. 511, Blacksburg, Va., née Susie Wood, '02.

Miss Mary Dorothea Brigham, Box No. 511, Blacksburg, Va., '28.

Mrs. Edward F. Boikhead, Jr., Blacksburg, Va., née Mary Eloise Kipps, '09.

Miss Louise Virginia Harris, 1218 Patterson Ave., Roanoke, Va., '15.

Miss Edith Adeline Pearman, c/o Mrs. W. A. Pearman, Bedford, Va., '30.

Mrs. J. L. Wallace, 612 Court St., Lynchburg, Va., née Carolyn H. Hodge, '31.

Miss Emily Southall Waters, 701 Clay St., Lynchburg, Va., '15.

Miss Clara Mason Smith, 915 Sixteenth St., Lynchburg, Va., '15.

Mrs. William Capehart, Avoca, N. C., née Deas Manning Boykin, '00.





