Dead Week

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

THE WEEKLY STUDENT PUBLICATION

Exam Week

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Dr. Fred C. Wilson Gives Lecture Here On U. S. Presidents

Speaker Discusses 31 Personalities

Speaking on "Personalities of the Presidents," Dr. Fred C. Wilson gave an informal lecture here Friday evening, January 5. Dr. Wilson, a native of Tennessee, is well known as a lecturer and author. His facts were of the nature not found in books, as they were derived from his own experiences. As a hobby, Dr. Wilson began visiting the birthplaces and tombs of the Presidents of the United States, and soon learned, through descendants, town folk and legend many interesting facts about these men.

Dr. Wilson discussed each of the thirty-one Presidents in order of the states from which they came. Of the thirty-one, twenty-six were born within six states, and the other five in five different states. Virginia led the list with eight Presidents, from Washington to Wilson. Nearly all of Ohio's seven favorite sons had a sorrowful or unsuccessful note in their careers.

The lecture was composed of tiny profiles of each of the men and a few inside facts: "Van Buren would never have been President if he had been married"; "there are five accidental presidents"; "Tyler had fourteen children, one of whom I have met." The roster of our Presidents includes: "a dark horse," "a jani-

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'Circle Francais' Names President

In recent elections held in the French II classes, two new officers were chosen to head the departmental club, "Le Circle Francais." Marilyn Anderson, Senior-Mid from Pittsburgh, Pa., who has studied French for eight years, is the president. Georgia Coker was elected vice-president, but since she has withdrawn from school, that office is now unfilled. "Andy" Anderson is an Anti-Pan and "George" belongs to the Tri K Club.

Colonel Fuller Heads Veterinary Corps

Colonel J. G. Fuller, father of Miss Margaret Fuller, riding teacher, has recently been promoted to the office of Chief of Staff of the Veterinary Corps in the China theater of operations. Col. Fuller, who is now stationed in Chungking, has been in China for one year.

For Christmas her father sent Miss Fuller several interesting presents from inside China, including a handmade silver bracelet set with rare oriental porcelain, a Chinese locket and a Chinese counting board.

HYPHEN Readers, Note!

The staff wishes to announce that the HYPHEN will not be published again during the month of January, due to dead week and exam week. The next HYPHEN will be in your mail box on Saturday, February 3.

Art Club Holds Exhibit in Acklen

Penell Collection Here

An art exhibit, showing fourteen paintings of contemporary artists and fifty-five prints from the Penell collection belonging to the Library of Congress, is now being shown in Acklen Hall. The exhibit, sponsored by the Art Club, is open to the W.-B. student body at all times.

Miss Mary Shackelford, head of the Art Department, advises that the fourteen silk screen paintings are especially interesting and brilliant.

The art exhibit is an annual feature of Ward-Belmont for the benefit of the students and the Nashville people.

Speaker Tells Of Social Work

Miss Margaret Stokes, speaking in chapel Monday, January 8, suggested that the students can help put social work out of business. Miss Stokes, a social worker in Nashville, graduated from Vanderbilt University and received a graduate degree from the University of Chicago. She spoke on "Social Work as a Profession."

The first reason for my speaking to you," said Miss Stokes, "is that I think you can be an element in putting social workers out of business. If every person could have a good home," Miss Stokes continued, "with good parents, social workers wouldn't be necessary. Most of the cases we handle are from insecure homes."

"My second reason," Miss Stokes continued, "is that all of you are from the privileged classes; that is, you are attending college and nearly all social worker cases have not even finished high school. It is up to the privileged classes," Miss Stokes added, "to see who is running the schools, institutions and welfare agencies, and to see how they are being run."

Miss Stokes brought out the point that she hoped all of the girls present who were interested, would go into this profession. Enlarging on this point, Miss Stokes explained that social work is divided into group and case work. "Group work includes Boy and Girl Scout troops, and all other large organizations of this type. Many girls like to go into psychiatric case work in hospitals, or public agency work which is supported by tax money.

"Case working," she concluded, "is helping people with a problem they can't handle themselves, and helping them solve it to the best of their capacity."

Y Gets Letter Of Thanks for $900 Sent to W. S. S. F.

Final Sum Lacks $37 of W.-B. Goal

Accompanying the receipt for the sum of $900 contributed by Ward-Belmont to the WSSF, was a letter of thanks for the fine work of the YWCA in promoting the drive. The letter, sent to Lita Stecker, chairman of the drive here, was written by Alice Wiggin, member of the staff of the World Student Service Fund.

"I would like to send an expression of our appreciation, hoping that you will let all your students know how very much their gift has meant. . . . Your money came after two special cables from Europe and China telling us of new crises to be faced and the need of money. Because of gifts like yours, we were able to cable some money to China as our immediate response." As the closing paragraph, she wrote, "We are very deeply grateful."

Since the recent solicitation of day students, the total sum raised by W.-B. is $963, $37 less than the $999.99 goal, according to a recent announcement. "I want to thank everybody for coming through so well, and to reassure them that their contributions are going to an entirely worthy cause," the chairman said.

Mr. Dalton Begins Broadcast Series

First Program Jan. 9

Mr. Sydney Dalton, head of the Voice Department of the Conservatory, presented his first in a series of weekly broadcasts over WSM-F. M., Tuesday, January 9, at 7:30 p. m. Mr. Dalton, whose program depicts various moods in music, invited his audience to "browse with him in a library of musical recordings." The well-known musician and critic chose "Humor in Music" as his subject, and, in illustration of his choices, played three movements from J. A. Carpenter's "Adventures in a Perambulator," three movements from Deems Taylor's "Through the Looking Glass," which portrays various situations from Lewis Carroll's book, and the tone poem, "Till Eulenspiegel," by Richard Strauss. Before each recording, Mr. Dalton gave a short explanatory talk concerning the many kinds of comicality in the composition.

Gloria Walden, P. T., Weds at Christmas

The marriage of Miss Gloria Walden, Senior-Mid and Penta Tau, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles K. Walden, of Kansas City, Mo., and Cpl. Emile S. Guigon, III, Army Air Corps, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Emile S. Guignon, Jr., also of Kansas City, took place on Wednesday, December 27, at St. Peter's Parish House, at the bride's home.

Morris Wins Honors in Riding Ring



Ernestine Morris

Ernestine Morris, Junior-Middle from South Bend, Ind., recently won the Championship Horsemanship class of the Chicago Horse Show. The show, which lasted from December 7-19, was the same as the International Horse Show held before the war, and was one of the biggest held in the country this year.

The twenty-five entrants in the Championship class were chosen from the winners of other horse shows held this year, representing riders from all over the country.

Riding a chestnut gelding, "Copper Topper," of the American Saddle Horse breed, "Ernie's" prize for the Championship was a solid silver pitcher and for the preliminaries, a silver tray.

Entered in other three-gaited classes, Ernie won a second and a fourth ribbon. Having ridden in the International eight or nine times before, and winning the Championship in '41, Ernie has ridden since she was three.

Turf and Tanbark Presents Officers At Costume Dance

Seven New Members Elected Saturday

Priscilla Waite, X.L., and Harriet Cary, Anti-Pan, are the new president and secretary-treasurer of the Turf and Tanbark club respectively, announced Miss Margaret Fuller, sponsor of the club, at a dance given in the gymnasium on Saturday night, January 6, and sponsored by the Turf and Tanbark members. The names of newly-elected club members were also announced at that time and are as follows: Ernestine Morris, Leotus Morrison, Faylese Scharff, Florence Goodman, Shirley Vloedman, Quincy Belle Ryan and Barbara McIntosh.

The dance, the first in the new year, was quite original, in that, due to the manpower shortage, the girls came in couples, one girl dressed in a formal, the other as a man. Awards were given, blue and red ribbons, carrying out the club's "horse-show" theme, to the most originally dressed girl and "boy", and were awarded to Shirley Hunt, who wore a WAVE's costume, and Georgia Coker, dressed rather like Rhett Butler, including black moustache and side-burns.

Three contest dances were held, the "jumping class", "gaited class" and "hunter class", the first won by Georgia Coker and Anne Warnock, Jean Whitson, in a gob suit, and Margrave Paul, for being the most outstanding jumpers, or jitterbugs. Gaited class winners, or the best waltzers, were Nancy Harton, Mary Hornbrook, Leslie Lees and Jean Clearwater, and the hunting class awards were presented to the four girls who were most adept at changing tempo with the orchestra, Josie Bryan and Norma Jean Chase, Bunny Lawler and Regina McGeorge. Judging the classes were Miss Fuller, Priscilla Waite and Susan Scheib, who was also master of ceremonies.

Entertainment was provided by Tommy Knowles and his orchestra.

String Quartet Gives Concert

The Hart House Quartet presented a concert Thursday night, January 11, in the auditorium. The music group, founded by the Rt. Hon. Vincent Massey and Mrs. Massey, is composed of James Levey, first violin; Henry Milligan, second violin; Cyril Glyde, viola and Boris Hambourg, violincello.

The program consisted of the well known works of famous composers, and included Beethoven's "Quartet in B Flat," Opus 18, No. 6, "Quartet in G Minor," by Vaughan Williams and Dvorak's "Quartet in F Major," Opus 96, No. 6.

Editorial Comment

How's Your Backbone?

You've heard the story of the old colored man who was walking along the street during the holiday season singing merrily, because his friend had just given him a bottle of wonderful "snake-bite" medicine. All at once, someone bumped into him, and as he stood and watched the precious liquid trickle to the ground, he exclaimed sadly, "Christmas has came and went."

Yes, Christmas has come, and sadly enough, that merry, happy time has gone. Now we are confronted with exams, and it is up to us to put fun out of our minds for a few weeks and to prove to ourselves that we can make good grades.

There are two ways to look at examinations: one as a hideous task thought up by teachers to torture students, and the other as a means of testing the knowledge that we have acquired during the past semester. If it were known, we would probably find out that teachers do not like to give exams any more than we like to take them. Certainly, it is more work for them; they must review the semester's work, write a comprehensive examination, and then grade many papers. However, teachers must have some way by which to judge the student, and examinations have been found to be the most satisfactory way so far.

Those students who have played along all semester have reason to be worried, but those who have honestly tried to get the most out of classwork need not be afraid. They will find that much of the material has stayed with them and that by reviewing the main points of the text and classnotes, they will be able to pass satisfactorily. No one ever learned a whole semester's work in one night of cramming; it is an impossibility. We may laugh at those who say to get plenty of sleep before exams, but those who rest will be much better prepared than those who have spent a sleepless night trying to assimilate all the material in the book.

We all knew that we would have to take exams eventually. It was very easy to put them out of our minds a few months ago, but now the time has come to face them. Those who do not have enough backbone to try and do their best do not deserve the opportunity of going to college. Furthermore, if we cannot meet a college test, how will we be able to meet the bigger and more important tests of life? Here is our chance to prove to our parents that we are worthy of being sent to college, to our teachers that we have learned something, and to ourselves that we have enough faith in ourselves to meet the problem set before us.

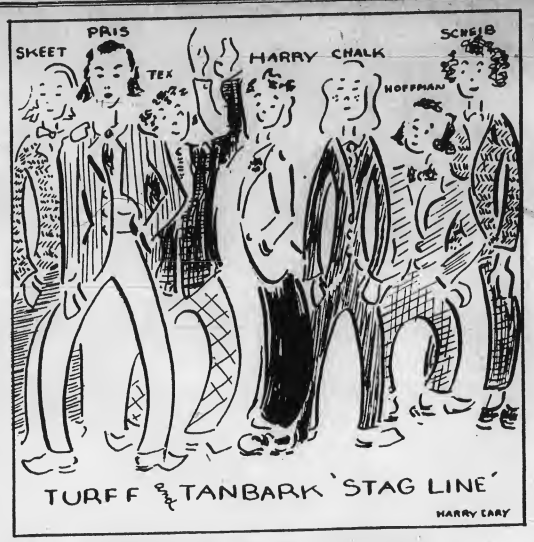
Can Rockets Disrupt Us?

The words boomed out over the radio, "The eastern seacoast is subject to attack within the next thirty days." This statement, said to be released by the Navy Department, came as a shock to everyone, especially those smug people who have been so confident of their safety.

Almost every country of the world has faced attacks of some kind or another; the United States has been very fortunate thus far. Americans must remain calm; we have proven as a nation that we can meet difficult situations. We must show again our faith in our government's ability to protect the lives and property of its citizens.

As usual an announcement of this kind is apt to be accompanied by excitement and hysteria. People are easily terrified, and this announcement could easily lead to a panic in the East. We must remember though that the Navy announced that bombing was very improbable and that every precaution was being taken to prevent such an attack.

Also, let us remember these words, ". . . the home of the free and the brave." Our courage, as civilians, has not been tested as yet, but if it is, in the future, we'll rise to the situation, simply because we know that in order to remain free, we must be brave. If that testing time does come, let's keep our heads high, our eyes bright and our hearts prepared for anything that may result. After all, we're Americans!



'Minnie Pearl', W.-B. Alumna, Earns Living Making Others Laugh

By Em Asbury

"Just ask Dr. Burk, and he'll tell you that Chemistry was simply not in my line, like most everything else," admitted Ophelia Calley, the "Minnie Pearl" of the Saturday night "Grand Old Opry" barn dance company, and a W.-B. alumna, in an interview during her recent visit.

"I did apply myself in dramatics, though, because that was the only thing I knew to do. That was in 1931-32. Look at me now!

"Later I joined the Camel Caravan and in 1942 played in Panama and Guatamala, where we were stranded because of the submarine menace. I won't forget that experience," she reassured me, "But, I want to go back. Fact is, this spring working as a separate unit, I plan to go over seas, preferably right to the front with a U. S. O. troup and entertain those swell G. I. Joes who certainly know how to laugh, even now."

Here, Dr. Burk interrupted her to suggest that W.-B. gals send messages of glad tidings to our fellows (we have some?) by her.

"Girls could take one look at me and know they'd be safe to send them" she said jokingly.

"My two years here at Ward-Belmont were the most wonderful I ever spent. Besides being an Agora, (plug) I was on the Student Council the last semester of my Senior year. Again I'm so proud to have been at W.-B."

"You know," she told me when I asked about her visits at her old alma mater; "I love to come back because I like the contrast of the particular groups I play for. Yet, the minute I hit the stage, no matter what I had planned to say, I immediately start defining hill-billy music.

"We, my friends of the "Opry group, have lots of fun traveling around together giving personal appearances, meeting people."

And we enjoy seeing you, Minnie Pearl, come back and see us, won't you?

W.-B. 'Males' Cause Amazin' Confusin'

"May I have this dance?" (Giggling and typical twittering comes forth.) Or the aloof, sophisticate says, "Darling,—please,—you—are—standing — on —my— new— shirt." Whatever the type, it was startling to turn to these navy, army, and marine uniforms and find . . . not a handsome and haunting masculine individual, but, surprise, one of our best buddies. (It confuses us *every* time,). Such gleeful goings on. The thing we are working on at this point is . . . about that *brother* of yours! have you two maybe? (We aren't the best looking of all the "lovelys" here.) However, we were a bit taken aback to find the handsome men dancing with the men. It cast us into a deep gloom which is daily becoming more deadly and terrifying due to the "quizes" in the near future. This entertainment showed us how much we need the male animal and more important (we already knew men were important . . . cough), that we could have fun together. Give us more parties more often, and, don't forget about that *brother*.

Belles Of Ward-Belmont

"I'm very proud of the fact that I loaded shells last summer," says bustling Nancy Kellogg, president of A.K. Always using every minute of her time to the best advantage, Nancy has made quite a record for herself in her three years at W.-B. A member of Beta Club her Junior year in High School, she worked up to a Captain in TOPS and received an AAA letter her Senior year. Her TOPS career, TAE duties of a club president and being Concert Mistress of the orchestra keeps her busy this year.

Better than anything else, she likes "to play the fiddle, and next, paint." As she likes them both, her plans for the future are indefinite. As the statement at the top of the interview would indicate, Nancy spent her summer working in a defense plant in her home-town, Prairie, Miss.

"Dishonesty and cheating", she replied when asked what she disliked most. "I hate insincerity and flattery", she said, with eyes flashing in the typical Kellogg manner. Then in a less serious vein, "I don't like

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Po'ms 'Bout People

SHHHH!
Chapel Proctor, goodness me,
Captain in TOPS, yes sir-ree . . .
HYPHEN, "Chimes," her grades, o. k.
For Shirley Hunt, we'll shout hurrah!

MINNIE MOUSE
ALWAYS busy, this Texas lass,
Shushing the people in the class.
Yet they love her in spite of all,
Lucy Richards heads Senior Hall.

ALWAYS SOMETHING POPPING
Little problem children
Live in every dorm.
But it is drastic in Fidelity . . .
Nunnenly says, "PLEASE reform!"

IF THERE IS FOOD . . .
Sweet and pretty
And once so slim;
Founders' Betty Myers
Is destined to win.

HAIL, HAIL
Corabel Roberts,
Dealings all fair,
Keeps everything quiet.
(The gang's all there.)

SENIOR OFFICERS . . . CHIEF VICE . . .
They asked for a leader
And in she dove.
Everybody's favorite
Is Marg Hargrove.

SECRETARY . . . OOHHHH
Brown and beauteous eyes has she,
Seniors' fine class secretary.
Captivators love her ta the man;
EVERYONE swoons at Delly McCann.

MUM'S THE WORD . . .
Always bubbling, filled with glee,
Keeps the funds of class and club,
Drama student and a doctor to be
That Ann Rees is a zoot kid, bub.

"T" FOR TERRIFIC
Oh! That shining hair!
She drives that red machine.
Not only do we like the girl,
But also envy blond Christine.

PRESENT—ARMS, WATKINS!
Flashing eyes of blue
Smiling there at you.
We can't find a lack
Of anything in Mac.

EXPLANATION
A bit of this, a mite of that—
It's difficult to compile a text;
So officers of Phi Theta Kappa
Will follow in order, next.

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Mehitabel Says

It's over, it's over—tralatralatrala! Christmas, I mean, not exams, and I'm trying to convince myself that I'm a little sunbeam (not a Senior, thanks). Wasn't it fun? All I had dreamed and more. Speaking of dreams, while I was home I dreamed about Ward - Belmont. Imagine my surprise when I walked into my room and found the walls painted blue, cute little Mexican drapes and spread, modern maple furniture, indirect lighting, enlarged closets and a bell to ring for the maid. Between the beds was a combination night table and refrigerator, filled with all those little delightful things that one would like to find in every refrigerator. Ashtrays were hanging all over the room and cigarettes filled many pretty little boxes. Matches were strewn about with my name on them. A telephone was in one corner of the room with a stack of nickles by it. A sign was on it saying, "All night service." Just beside my bed was a bell, plainly marked, "Room Service". Written under it in engraved letters was a notice, "10 cents fee for every meal served in room".

The next day I woke up about noon, turned on the radio and heard the end of a news-cast. It was a special Ward-Belmont station, telling us, "Girls, if you don't feel like it, don't go to classes today. Just rest and take life easy. After all, you're only young once." I agreed with that plan 100 percent, so I rang my little bell, put the dime in the slot, and immediately saw Susie with a tray on which was orange juice, steaming coffee, a fried egg, sunny side up, ham, toast and jelly. I did justice to that and decided to get up. Feeling the urge to go places and do things, I called Miss Casebier's date bureau, arranged to meet a date that night in the Hermitage. Meantime three of us decided to go to show in town. The President (of Student Council) met us at the door of our dorm and hailed a cab for us, paid for it, and shouted after us, "Don't worry girls, stay as long as you want. We want you to have a good time." We did, and saw a marvelous movie. Got back, dressed, had Prexy call a cab and went down to meet the man of the evening. The two of us went out to Melrose bowling. When I got back to the dorm the door was locked, but I took my private key from the gold chain around my neck (presented by Dr. Burk), and entered the brilliantly lighted dormitory. Warmth and cheer were all around me. I read a magazine for a couple of hours, turned on my radio, off my light and lay reveling in the new Ward-Belmont. I went to sleep and when I woke up I was still at home. And by the way, Ward-Belmont may not have some of these things I dreamed about, at times we may get pretty discouraged, but it has lasted a long time. It is the spirit that counts, yours and mine. We make Ward-Belmont what we dream. So why not go to sleep tonight and do a little dreaming, then you'll wake up, and it will seem only tomorrow, but it will be June, and you'll be going home to dream of a W.-B. far more perfect than the one you conjured in your imagination.

Dr. Wilson

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tor's son," "one PhD," "a father and a son," "a dreamer," "two tragedys," "a misfit," "idealist," "a private," "a general," "an invalid." "Of the thirty-one, only two are alive today; yet, all shall and should always be held as living symbols by America."

Dr. Wilson graduated from Vanderbilt where he served as representative of Belmont College. He has recently written a book encompassing 400 stories.

Mlle. From W.-B.

By Betty

With the return of Ward-Belmont girls to campus we can see that they were very good little gals all year, since Santa Claus left each and everyone something they'd "just been dying for", along with a jillion other things. So to elaborate on what some of our lovelies say was their number one surprise—ROSEMARY NEAL says that the white robe splashed with red roses on the skirt and shoulder that she received from Bill is just out of this world. RUTH TUCKER admires her amethyst broach ever so much; TOADY HOFFMAN is already to go riding now if she can only find the right type of a horse to go with the handsome saddle and bridle that she has; BETTY McLEAN is the proud possessor of some black satin brocaded lounging pajamas; MARGRAVE PAUL will be sporting that heavenly new wool cerise suit; ANN BENTON wasted no time in pinning that gorgeous Navy pin on; JANIS MORTON has a pair of the cutest bed-room shoes, they're furry inside and out; JEANNE DRISCOLL says that she's crazy about her wallet and a pair of the nicest fur lined gloves; PHYL HARRISON definitely has a right to be extra-specially proud of her special gift as it was a carton of those, I believe they call them "Luckies," hats off to you Phyl; JANELL MYERS immediately says that she couldn't have had a nicer Christmas after she saw the gold bracelet with blue sets in it that Bob gave her; D. LIEBROCK'S little man presented her with a heavenly white silk quilted robe, and she came back to school to find an "out of this world" picture of him; MARY KING favors her red coat with the black velvet collar, Chesterfield style; LEONA REDLES has a beautiful fur coat; MARTHA PITTMAN'S bank account grew by leaps and bounds after her Christmas money was added; RAMONA MILBURN is swooning over her perfume that's straight from France; RUTH HOE doesn't see how she ever existed before without her yellow flopped eared doggie with the red tummie; MARGARET MATHENY has a lovely

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What's Teachin'?

By Joan Forsythe

Wow! What an afternoon! Trying to track down Miss Hill is really quite a job, but finally we located her coming out of some sort of meeting that was making out *exam* schedules for some poor little undeserving high schoolers. Miss Nell White Hill (as the full name goes) teaches speech lab, Prep-School speech, and still has time to sponsor the Anti-Pan Club.

This is Miss Hill's first year here and for that matter, her first teaching job, not counting a little private tutoring on the side. She was born in White Plains, N. Y., but from then on Portland, Tenn., was the only town for her. She graced such colleges as Huntington in Montgomery, Ala., the University of Tennessee, and the University of North Carolina, she's working on her Master's now, and thinks she'll go to Northwestern to summer school.

She has oodles of hobbies, the main ones being collecting china dogs and taking pictures, but then—ah—about getting film—well—c'est la guerre." She has an undying passion for caramel sundaes, and she simply cannot stand anyone to pronounce that beautiful word as "KARMUL." For that matter she likes all kinds and shapes of foods, except cantaloup, which loathing dates way back to her little girl days when her mother jokingly said, "I'll give you five dollars if you'll eat all the cantaloup on the table." Well, she didn't get the cash, but she sho' did get the ache.

Another one of her pet peeves is people that start to tell her a story and never get finished; because she says she positively *dies* of curiosty when left thus in suspense. All people "get her goat" who stagger in late to class and stagger out early—oh yes, and people that mispronounce their words. Better——speak——distinctly——all——right!

Thanks to a twisted ankle, Miss Hill is alive to tell about it today. The story goes like this: She was standing in front of her papa one day while he was cleaning his gun, and all of a sudden, her ankle hurt so she bent over to see about it, and that very second, the gun went off right over her head! Whew!

She has millions of ambitions, just like all of us: she wants to go on with radio-work, directing plays, or announcing, maybe, but then, she just loves the stage, and then too, she just loves teaching, and then too, she wants to get married some day, to the donor of that ring she wears, who is now a prisoner of war in Germany.

Miss Hill's ideal student is "one who is lively—who has read a lot and can talk on almost any subject in some way—one who appears to enjoy class whether she does or not (good actors?)—one who keeps up on her work—and most of all, who has a sweet disposition with everyone, teacher and fellow-student alike."

Miss Hill just thinks Ward-Belmont is grand; the things which please her most being the spirit of the students, their friendliness, her buddies in the Fizz-ed department, seeing everyone dressed up on Sunday (they're positively different people), and most especially those luscious cinnamon rolls and Acklen Hall! Quite a comparison, but really, don't they show the two equally wonderful sides of school life at Ward-Belmont?

Well, we got all the way through this interview without succumbing to temptation and making some sort of sad pun about all the students bowing at "the foot of the Hill!" (Oooh!)

We think you're fine; Ward-Belmont would be a mighty different place tomorrow, without you, Miss Hill!

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FIFTH AVENUE AT CHURCH STREET, NASHVILLE, TENN.

Athletes Footnote

By Belle Mead

Yes, we are back again. This time we want to tell you about the wonders of being a physical education major. It all happened when Miss Shannon happened to mention the fact that we were going to see two girls' basketball teams play in Ryan's gym. Upon meeting the rest of the group, we discovered the P. O.'s Scheib, Pris, Skeet, Gina, Jean, Rosebud and one unmentionable, the president of the Athletic Association, Whit. We all walked down to H. B. in FLATS, mind you, and our Senior hats. (Spelled SENIOR.)

We ate in the College Inn. Everyone agreed to eat lightly so that we could get to the game early. Neal promptly ordered a T-Bone. After filling our fat tummies and feeling like a group of kittens in front of a fire, we piled into a taxi and tooted off to Father Ryan's gym. By this time it was raining, but did we care? (Why, no; we are physical education majors and have learned to bear the cold, rain and sleet.) After our long search for the gym, we again made our stand against the cruel, hard world by battling to get our tickets. While waiting, we were all wondering what we were coming to see—a basketball game or a dance. By this we mean, that the strains of "Arkansas" had met our ears, then a series of yells. After the smoke cleared—and we do mean smoke—we realized that we were on practically the top row of the balcony watching a boys' basketball game. My, but the boys were good looking; that is, my, but the boys were good. The final outcome of the game was that one team beat the other. So we settled back with our weeds and looked at women's hats.

The next time we looked up, there was a boxing ring in the middle of the gym, and we're not kidding. Yes, there it was, a nice red one with white ropes. The loudspeaker was playing, "Don't Fence Me In," when Gina and self all but pulled a mass of red feathers off a woman's head. Back to the boxing ring, or rather back to the boxers. They were from Convair and S.M.I. Both very nice boys. My, but they really did hit each other hard. Just when we were talking about how good they were, two very cute boys came into the ring, one only sixteen, but then these are war times.

Now to the subject matter of the colyum—a game between the Nashville Vultees and the Little Rock Doctor Peppers. The Nashville team is undefeated with their captain (our ideal) a five-time All-American basketball player. Yet, on the other team is Hazel Walker, a ten-time All-American. We decided that this should be the time for the Nashville team to be defeated, so we pulled for Little Rock. (So they lost!) Little Rock led the game clear up until the last quarter. And then lost by a goal made by the one and only Eileen Banks Pate, the final score being twenty to twenty-one. We used to talk about how rough hockey was. Well, we were wrong. You would have thought we were still seeing the boxing match. Girls, hair, legs and arms were all over the floor and in the air. In fact, that was the most graceful football game we have ever seen. At the end, they carried at least half of each team off. We came back feeling very much like All-Americans ourselves. (Well, we did get our club letter.)

Mlle. From W.-B.

(Continued from Page 3)

alligator bag and some beautiful jewelry; PATTY REEME wanted a clothes brush for just ages, so when she found it under the tree, well really she couldn't have been more pleased; DOLLIE McCANN has a lucious pair of rubie ear rings; BETTY PAYNE has a brown sophisticated turban that really looks super; SUSIE SCHIEB, the suit child, has added another to her wardrobe and it's a good-looking brown gabardine, we might add that she purchased a dark blue robe with pink piping when she first got home, then she sweetly walked up to mother saying "see what you gave me for Christmas", what a method, and it worked! SHIRLEY HUNT should be on parade, as she received not one, but two pair of NYLONS, IMAGINE!!!

So you see it was definitely worth our W.-B. Belles' time to make that journey home—Happy Exams!

Belles of W.-B.

(Continued from page 2)

to make telephone calls or look up words in the dictionary."

Kellogg admires sincerity more than any one trait because "there is no basis for any friendship without it."

If she could have one perfect characteristic, it would be "to be the kind of person that no-one dislikes. Because I don't like disliking people and I think they feel the same way. If nobody disliked me, that would help a little." We are a bit confused but her point seems to be admirable. She is on the right track, and we wish her all the luck that she deserves. Not only her club, but also the whole school owes a debt to Nancy Kellogg.

HYPHENATED HULLABALOO

That's Rich

Hello, hello, hello. Isn't this nice? Ho hum, so peaceful. Exams! And all this other work! Oh, we love it so. It was so boring Christmas, men, parties, carefree life . . . sleep. We were getting so tired of it all. Let us all study fiendishly and then hop into bed and solemnly close our eyes in slumber. Somehow, that isn't even Rich.

Clarkie Webster thought she was having a nervous breakdown of late. She walked out of her room to go down to the smoker and tears started *streaming* down her face. "Am I crying? What is going on?" She asked herself these questions. Running frantically back to her room, glanced into the mirror and alas, it was true. Cheeks wet, eyes still flowing, frankly she didn't understand. Once more she crept, frightened that the bitter truth would be revealed, into the hall. Peering timidly about, she saw a friend and there also were tears running down her already-chapped cheeks. "I'm losing my mind!" Clarkie was more wild than before. Imagine the terror that filled her heart when *everyone* was weeping. In a way, it was a relief too, then the thought . . . perhaps this was a new world where it was natural for all to have water flowing from their eyes. It was even worse than any conjoured picture . . . the smoker had been bombed. Tear gas. For days people smoked in their rooms . . . not really, Emily. . . . At length things got back to the typical Ward-Belmont life, and now Clarkie, normal again, is worrying only others about having nervous breakdowns.

Did you see "Thirty Seconds Over Tokyo"? Almost everyone did. Well, along with the mobs of people that went, Hoffman and Paul were there. In one of the most tender parts, with all the sobbing from all parts of the theatre, Margrave gulped to Mary Jean, "My foot's asleep, Mary Jean." In tender sympathetic heart-rending tones, Hoffman's answer was, "Aw, shut up. You ought to be glad you've got one."

We are still thinking about the A. K. Christmas party. A real salute is due the club. Their ingenuity and spirit are setting an excellent example for the other clubs on the campus.

Ouida Dale Waller and Audry Righton, Senior-Mids last year from Savannah, remember those beauties . . . always everywhere together, are both getting married and to test pilots! How do you like that? Well, best of luck, little friends . . . we say tritely, "Happy Landing."

Speaking of unions, little Lucy McCalley is engaged. Have you ever seen such goings on? Mary Jane Seddicum is all engaged to a J. D. (That is his name.) B. Saunders, Barbara Aldridge, Honey Lou Clements have rings, and Barbara Kemper has a most beautiful pin.

Leave us take this opportunity to wish you all a happy new year. Not a hopeful new year, as so many would have the wish, but happy, for our job is to keep happy, and cheerfully, unobtrusively make our lives worthwhile. "Run away? Where will you run to? There's only this one time-worn track. The world isn't spread out before you. . . . You carry your world on your back." A very happy new year.

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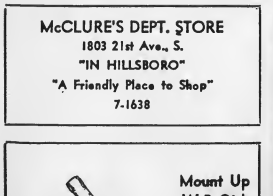
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THE WEEKLY STUDENT PUBLICATION

VOLUME XXXIII | SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1945 | NUMBER 14

'March of Dimes' Campaign Launched By Mead, Middleton and Richards

TOPS Sponsors Drive: Dime Folders Given

The March of Dimes campaign began Friday in an assembly presented by the W.-B. TOPS. Captain Belle Mead is in charge of the campaign for the boarders, Captain Sara Middleton heads the day students and Captain Mary Richards is the acting treasurer. After singing "America," accompanied by Cadet Ann Williams, the students heard Captain Mead speak in behalf of the March of Dimes. She told the students that the summer before she came to Ward-Belmont she was a victim of polio, but because of a quick diagnosis and excellent medical care she was cured. Then Belle told the students about Polly Summers, an Agora here last year who had contracted the disease in Mexico. "She is now in Chicago and improving daily, and within two years, the doctors tell her, no one will know she ever had polio." For these personal reasons, Belle asked the student body to contribute to this

(Continued on Page 4)

Hear Ye! Hear Ye! Party

There'll be a hot time in the gym tonight, so all of you just get your athletic little selves right over there and partake of the fun and food. Food? I'm comin'!

Anyway, according to Whit, infrequently called Jean Whitson, president of the Athletic Association, she and her board got together and planned the whole thing just for us. The bowling alleys and swimming pool will be open, and the gym will be divided into three courts—a basketball court, a badminton court and a ping pong court. Or does one play ping pong in a court? Guess not, but we couldn't very well say, "The gym will be divided into three tables," could we?

To get back to the food . . . cokes, hot chocolate and CINNAMON ROLLS will be on sale in the little gym, where you can dance, too.

See you there at 7:30, and if just one of you leaves before 9:30, there won't be another HYPHEN all year! So there, too!

Twelve Boarders Enter School

Twelve new boarders have entered school the second semester, although one has been a day student and two have attended Ward-Belmont before.

Joann Louise Snyder, Pembroke, enters school as a Senior, and is from Burley, Idaho. Joann was here last year and a member of the Osiron Club.

Ruth Kyle MacDonnell, Larned, Kansas, Hall, enters as a Senior-Mid, but attended high school here several years ago when she was an A. K. and well-known in the Music Department.

Edith Bitzer, Heron, attended Scincle High School, Johnson City, Tenn. "Edie" is a cold-water swimmer and also likes to sleep.

Vida Gene Clarkson, Memphis, attended Central High School in Memphis, likes to be called "Vip," and enjoys Spanish and swimming.

Marjorie Gilmore, Parkersburg, W. Va., Heron, likes to swim, dance and play ping-pong, and attended Parkersburg High School.

Gere King, also from Memphis, is from Lausame High School, in Memphis.

Pat Murrie, Founders, Vienna, Ill,

(Continued on page 3)

Bay New Treasurer

Carol Bay, Triad, has been elected the Senior College Class Day Student Treasurer. Carol is associate editor of the *Chimes*, member of Hood and Gown and treasurer of Phi Theta Kappa. Although a speech major, Carol is interested in journalism as a career.

Social Clubs Plan Month's Activities

Outstanding among the activities that have been planned by the social clubs for the coming month, is Anti-Pan's dance to be held in the gym on Friday, February 9, at which they will honor their sister club, Del Vers. The Smyrna Glee Club, consisting of forty-one members of the Army Air Corps, plus 125 additional cadets from Smyrna, will also be their guests. The Glee Club, under the direction of Lieutenant Howe, will give a recital from 7:30 to 8:30 p.m., in the chapel preceding the dance.

Tonight the A. K.'s will have their second slumber party of the year, and again on the ninth, the Agoras and the A. K.'s are planning a skating party at the Hippodrome.

The X. L. Club entertained preflight officers from Smyrna on Friday night, February 2, while the F. F.'s went to Melrose for dinner and the evening.

W.-B. Presents 'Chimney Corner'

The Ward-Belmont Speech Department, under the direction of Miss Catherine Winnia, on Saturday, January 27, presented the second in their series of broadcasts over station WLAC at 4 p.m. The broadcast was based on the gripping one-act play, "The Chimney Corner," the story of the unsung heroines of this war, those in the Belgian underground. The cast included: Mickey Purcell as Jeanne, Dorothy Hall as Simone, Carol Bay as Helene, Joan Forsythe as Jacqueline, Harriet Farwell as the peasant woman and Gail Slack as announcer.

The broadcast will continue for five Saturdays, but Miss Winnia is still considering the plays to be used.

Simpson, Coverdale Elected Chapel, Day Student Proctors

Halls Choose Leaders

Betty Simpson, Del Ver, defeated Nell Sellers, Osiron, for the Chapel proctor, and Mary Ellen Coverdale, Eccowasin, defeated Joan Kampmeir, Triad, for the Day Student proctor, it has been announced by Miss Gertrude Casebier. The elections were held on January 29 along with the Hall proctors.

The new hall proctors are as follows: Fidelity, Gail Slack, Agora, defeated Betty Tarbet, Osiron; Founders, Marilyn Anderson, Anti-Pan, defeated Katherine Chesick, T. C.; Hail, Carolyn Kelton, K. K. K., defeated Barbara Peters, X. L.; and Pembroke, Mary King, Osiron, defeated Leslie Lees, P. T.

The new proctors will begin their duties sometime in the coming week.

Students Granted Social Privileges

New social privileges for the Seniors, Senior-Middles and Junior-Middles went into effect on January 22, and are as follows:

Seniors: Four or five girls, or two or more couples, unchaperoned, may have dinner in Hillsboro and attend the movie, if the privilege is filed for before 10 a.m., the girls return to the campus no later than 10:30 p.m., and if there are girls only, they return by cab if after 8 p.m.; or if dates, they may walk or use a cab. The dinner privilege is to be used only one night each week and may not be used on Wednesday or Sunday nights, and the dating privilege may not be used more than twice in each week, including week-ends.

Senior-Middles may sign out for one evening privilege in Hillsboro each week, provided that they sign with the hostess before 10 a.m., return to the campus by 7:30 p.m. and sign in groups of two or more.

The Junior-Middles may now have afternoon double-dates in Hillsboro during the week and including Saturday afternoons; and to Hillsboro or Nashville for movies on Sunday afternoon. Groups of two or more girls may sign out for dinner at Hillsboro until 7 p.m., but may have only

(Continued on page 3)

Tea Honors Parents

Honoring the faculty and those parents who were visiting Ward-Belmont at the time, Dr. and Mrs. J. E. Burk were host and hostess at an after-dinner coffee in the drawing-room of Acklen Hall on Sunday afternoon, January 28. Judge and Mrs. Howe, of Nashville, were Dr. and Mrs. Burk's special guests. Mrs. Barnes poured.

Anne Warnock, 'Mike' Fleming Chosen Martha and George



"George" Fleming



"Martha" Warnock.

With the election Tuesday of George and Martha Washington, plans got under way for the Washington's Birthday celebration February 22. Marilyn Fleming, Anti-Pan, was chosen to dance the minuet in the role of George Washington. Anne Warnock, Osiron, will be Martha.

To commemorate the birthday of the first American president an annual program is held at Ward-Belmont, with the Seniors dancing the minuet in Acklen Hall. The dancers wear period costumes, re-creating a scene of early days in America.

Other girls nominated as possible Georges and Marthas were: Bunny Lawler, Jeanne Driscoll, Marilyn Watkins and Belle Mead, as George; and Mary Hornbrook, Betty Price, Gloria Watkins and Louise Jewett, as Martha.

Art Club Gives Tea, Exhibition of Prints

Climaxing the showing of a group of American paintings and prints, the Art Club gave a tea in Acklen Hall January 29 from 4 to 6. Fifteen paintings from the permanent collection of the High Museum of Art, Atlanta, Ga., were shown, as well as one hundred prints selected by Florence Berriman from the Pennell Print Competition exhibited at the Library of Congress. These prints included lithographs, wood engraving, etching, engraving, color lithography, color block prints, and aqua tint.

The prints included work of top

(Continued from Page 4)

TOPS Honor Roll Largest Recorded

The TOPS inspection for the week of January 8 was the largest inspection for this year. Heron Hall headed the list with a 18.90 average with 20 points possible; Founders Hall second with a 27.90 average; Pembroke Hall with a 18.34 average; Fidelity Hall with a 17.62 average; and Hail Hall with a 23.35 average. A total of 219 girls made the inspection honor roll.

The week of January 15 was the smallest TOPS Honor Roll made this year. A total of 156 girls made the honor list. Again Heron led with a 39.77; Founders, 35.63; Fidelity, 37.61; Pembroke, 36.74; and Hail, 31.60.

Ida Krehm, Pianist Presents Concert

Ida Krehm, pianist, was presented in a concert on February 1 at 8:15 p.m., in the auditorium. The artist, described by critics as an "exceptional young virtuoso and musician," gave a program consisting of three groups of piano compositions by celebrated past and contemporary masters.

In the first group Miss Krehm played "Concerto" in D Minor by Vivaldi-Stradel; "The Grape-gatherers," "La Couperin," and "L'atalante" by Couperin; Dacquin's "Le Coucou," and "Chorus of Whirling Dervishes" by Beethoven-St. Saens.

The second group offered by the pianist consisted of "Nocturne in B Flat Minor" and "Ballade in G Minor" by Chopin; and Debussy's "Le terrasse des audiences au clair de lune."

In Miss Krehm's last group were presented the works of outstanding modern composers, including "L'Alouette" by Glinka-Balakireff, "The Rails" by Vladimir Dechevow, "Lullaby" by Tschaikowsky-Rachmaninoff, Nikolai Medtner's "Fairy Tale," and "El Vito" by Manuel Infante.

Mrs. W. Fort Plays In Chapel Program

Mrs. Walter A. Fort, one of the most popular entertainers in Nashville, was the entertainer in chapel Monday, with a program entitled "Let's Have Fun!"

Mrs. Fort, a dancing teacher, composer, Board member of Junior League, and frequent and very well-liked entertainer at the Convalescent and Thayer hospitals, was intro-

(Continued on page 3)

Editorial Comment

Next Time, What?

There goes a letter into the box, and two bits its subject matter includes some reference to exams. Either, "They're all over at last!,, or "I thought I'd never finish studying!" or "I'm worried sick about how I came out in French!" Yes, they are all over, and we studied hard to hasten their completion; the only thing left now is worrying about the results. . . . and second semester.

Our friends and families are doubtless rather tired of hearing all this to-do about some tests, but evidently it is justifiable. Sure was terrible, wasn't it—those all-night cram sessions and the millions of little facts beating out chaos in our minds? . . . Isn't there something we can do to abolish these end-of-semester blues?

There is! The formula is very simple. It consists of keeping up on the studying as we go along. It would be useless for us to say, "Don't take cuts unless necessary"; but it's not useless to say, "Pay attention when you do go to class; do the homework, read assignments carefully, learn vocabulary a lesson at a time, understand the scientific principle before you try to apply it" . . . we could go on and on.

That sounds awfully dull, doesn't it? "I'd be studying all the time." We beg to disagree—a little each day makes things much easier, and you can have your fun too.

After all, most of us are here to learn, so it is up to us whether we'll come out holding the positive, or end up holding the bag, the negative bag of time and money lost.

Telling you why or how to study is not idle talk; it's all up to you; it's personal responsibility—your responsibility to get the maximum out of the wide opportunities offered. Think about studying between now and May 27—and do it!

Cotton Tales

By Bunny Lawler

Well, rowdy-dow, as last year's cartoonist would say! Here we are, back at school, exams are over and George and Martha are coming up. We like to have never seen anything quite so amusing as George Scheib and Martha Knode dawncing the minuet together. If one is extremely fortunate, one can even see Katha. Oh, you Middies do have a delectable treat in store, so be there with bells on. It must be confessed that Mike and Anne Washington are irreproachable.

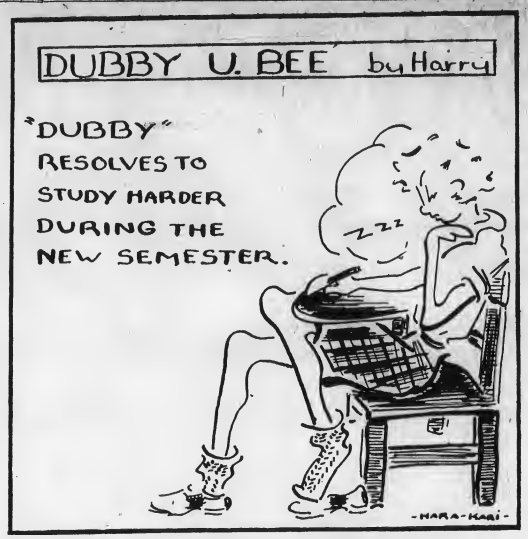
All this chatter about the minuet finally helped us to decide upon a theme for this week's colyum. Events of the coming year, in case you don't know already. Haw! Even before el minuet, there will be, according to tradition, a Valentine's party at which will reign a King and Queen of Hearts. Anne Warnock, if this statement proves to be incorret, our life-long friendship will meet an early death. In other words, the Y handles it.

Then, of course, there is the A B C Contest and Ensemble Girl election. The latter outstanding person must possess all the qualities which are represented in the contest . . . you know, A for Athletic, B for Beautiful, C for what we made on our Hygiene exam; and we had so hoped we'd get at least one A.

Along about the first of March, we approach another Senior-Senior-Middle Day. Wellll . . . Yes, Battey, we're coming.

. . "Wake me up early, Mother dear. . . ." May Day! That's when the Senior-Middles do their dance, and three beautiful, typical W.-B. girls ride up in a carriage or something. We can't remember much about it, because last year we were so involved in our polka or whatever it was, we couldn't see what was going on, anyway. However, the HYPHEN will bring you the news. Fifteen rah's, pliz.

Must go get Kemper and practice that bow again. The poor little thing is beginning to resent our knees in her nose. Oh, well, we're just not the graceful type. Toot!



Bad Student Boners Bolster Terribly Test-Tired Teachers

Exams, dreaded ordeals, have come and gone leaving only a dreadful taste in the mouth (unless, of course, your name is Carol Bay or Joan Sanders). For our fair faculty, with all due respect, once in a while something of amusement popped up to keep them from going completely mad. Miss French, in a definition of provincialism, had stressed "dialectic words." It came as a bit of a surprise to find "Diabetic words" in the exam. Another young woman evidently had had a conference with our Dean for she spoke of the character in *Beowulf*, referring to him nonchalantly to broaden a point, as King "Hogarth." He does have a Danish look about him, doesn't he? One of the Mids defined "diacritical marks" as "marks used for correcting mistakes in writing." You do use "carrots" to insert words . . .

The Hygiene papers weren't half as hysterical to Miss Shannon as a certain question on the Senior exam, but she did get this tidbit: "The early priests were the first doctors in a crude sort of way." Could she have meant the active medicine men?

One of the more thorough chemistry students defined everything from an ion to a super saturated solution as a "mixture of chemicals." Which, of course, is perfectly true . . . as is everything in the whole wide world.

In the speech department it is necessary to require the student to know certain parts of the body and their uses, as well as to be able to speak beautifully with a knowledge of the English language. Sometimes people do get a bit confused . . . "a phrase is a group of words having no subject, no predicate, and no complete meaning." Not much left, is there? Articulation was defined as "the forming of the words after they have come through the resonators." It all seemed so simple before. This will give your lungs a complex if you are not careful; "the diaphram is a museley organism which the breath is taken into in the process of breathing."

Dr. Wells found that Sidney's sonnets were written to "Pennelopy Dinvero," which is a novel way to spell the name to say the least.

Instead of "inherent" characteristics some "muchacha" told Dr. Givens that "ser" was used for "inhereted charastics." (Mi tiemper es malo.)

Miss Leach has the prizes, however. In an identification question, one girl remarked poetically about Adam Bede, "Bede Adam, may his tribe increase . . ." Now you know. Then this methaphor, shall we say: "Iambic pentameter stands on five legs."

There are the best of the boners. We feel that all the authors of the morsels were merely trying to be witty and relieve the teachers. They should always be looked up to as thoughtful and clever souls finding the path to heaven by following this frolicking spirit of kindness.

Belles Of Ward-Belmont

Black hair, sparkling smile—the belle this week is Corinne Williams, more familiarly known to the day students and boarders alike, perhaps, as just plain Connie, reigning president of the Ariston Club. Connie has lived in Nashville all of her seventeen years, and has attended Ward-Belmont through high school. Connie plans to stay here for college unless Vanderbilt wins her affections.

She says she's never had any exciting experiences . . . "unless you want to count the party I went to where I met Carole Lombard and Clark Gable." Now what's exciting about that? (Who'm I kidding!) Likewise she's never had any narrow escapes—that is, except the time she fell down the stairs in a kiddy-cart

(Continued on Page 4)

Peabody President, Dr. Garrison Dies

The president of George Peabody College for Teachers, Dr. S. C. Garrison, who died suddenly Thursday morning, January 18, was one of the outstanding leaders of public education in the South. His friends, personal and professional, rejoiced at his election to the presidency of George Peabody College in 1937. The institution which so suddenly has been deprived of his leadership will miss his dynamic personality. Those of us who counted ourselves among his friends extend our sincere sympathy to his wife and children.

DR. J. E. BURK.

Inquiring Reporter

By PEG FREEMAN

After searching for days for a question that could be answered by everyone, I finally found one. It is to be used for those times when you are caught in the middle of a big conversation that everyone else is carrying on and you wish you could say something or do something. Just *anything!* The thing is, for someone to ask you a question. Therefore, the question of the week is: What question would you like most to be asked? I got some pretty good replies, and some that I don't quite understand.

NANCY KELLOGG said, "What would I know the answer to? Anything that I could gab about would be all right." She is a pretty intelligent gal, so that would take in a lot of territory.

BETTY JACKSON would like most to hear, "Where are you from, little girl?" Thereupon she would launch upon a spiel that would last until Eternity.

LIZ BALDWIN says she wants him to "just pop *the* question, brother." No comment.

BARBARA KEMPER can be kept happy for weeks on "What do you hear from Bob?"

LESLIE LEES: "Would you like a steak dinner?" That is not an invitation, but a question that her answer would keep busy for some time.

MISS SHANNON looked at me aghast, saying, "WHAT? Run that by again, please."

SNAPPY ENGLETT would hear angel music in the words, "Would you like a pack of cigarettes?"

NANCY ROGERS thinks she would be content with a simple thing like, "How about an extra shoe coupon, honey?"

SHIRLEY "SMITH" VLOEDMAN just wants permission to ask the question, "Have you seen my 'cocker spaniel'?"

JONNIE JOHNSON looked up, smiled and said, "Silence is golden? Yes?"

CLARKIE WEBSTER, who was stomping around in nylons raving about a recital, said, "Would you like me to take your place in the recital?" would please her most of all.

MARGRAVE PAUL has the question, but she also requests that only Van Johnson say it, "How come you're so cute, my little sugar lump?"

LORELL McCANN smiled a lovely tooth paste ad and said, "Who was that gorgeous man I saw you with last night?" Then she went on with her reply, "That was no man, that was the night watchman."

ANN REES would love to reply to this one, "Why is it that you never have anything to do?"

PHYLLIS ARTHUR yelled through the bathroom door, "Would you like to read to me?"

KITTY HUNTER smiled and answered, "Did you make an A or an A plus, Kitty?"

ANN BENTON convinced me that I should close up my little black book and go home when she said, "Why is it that you have originality while *some* people have none, Ann?"

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FEATURE WRITERS, REPORTERS AND TYPISTS

Virginia Clardy, Connie Martin, Peg Freeman, Shirley Hunt, Emily Asbury, Harvel Linde, Barbara Bible, Audrey Forstythe, Mary Grant and Pris Bailey.

Twelve Boarders

(Continued from page 1)

was a student at Blue Mountain Girls School, Blue Mountain, Miss., at the first of the year, and is interested in music.

Sadie Corinne "Connie" Overby, Hail, Tyler, Texas, studied at the Junior College in Tyler. An Army "brat," Connie "adores" dancing, swimming and riding.

Betty Hedegaard, Nashville, Heron, has been a day student for two years and an Eccowasin.

Betty May Swanson, Heron, Hastings, Neb., Hastings High School, is interested in the piano and her music work.

Peggy Woodward, Founders, El Dorado, Kan., attended Kansas University, Lawrence, Kan., and having received the news that the boy she was engaged to was now a Lieutenant, j.g., was too excited to mention other interests.

The new girls have not yet been assigned to their social clubs. A. K., T. C., Anti-Pan and Penta Tau are the only clubs whose quotas are filled, all clubs averaging about 46 members.

Mrs. W. Fort

(Continued from Page 1)

duced by Miss Mary Elizabeth Caycee, member of the Physical Education Department.

Singing and playing her own composition, "Hepcats Jump at Carnegie Hall," Mrs. Fort continued with "Honky-tonk Donkey," another of her compositions. Joining the students in "Accentuate the Positive" and "Don't Fence Me In," Mrs. Fort concluded the program with requests, singing "Rum and Coca-Cola," "I'm Just a Girl Who Cain't Say No," "Count Your Blessings," "Cow-Cow Boogie," and "The Titanic," the girls joining in on the chorus.

Dendinger Heads Student Council

Carolyn Dendinger, Anti-Pan, has been elected president of the High School Student Council for the second semester. Carolyn ran against Ruth Marie Walls, A. K.

At the election, held on January 29, the following girls were elected to the other council offices: vice-president and secretary, Eileen Springston, T. C.; proctor, Veda Breese, A. K.; treasurer, Kay Moessner, A. K.; chapel representative, Sally Jacks, A. K., and underclassman representative, Jo Anne Fox, Del Vers.

Social Priveleges

(Continued from page 2)

one social privilege during the school week, or two if on the honor roll. Their privileges are subject to the following regulations: Permission from home, which includes the name of boy or boys to be dated, must be received by the personnel office, and this privilege may not include service men unless they are friends from home or former acquaintances.

J. T. Rhodes, Father Of Mrs. Collins, Dies

The students, faculty and staff, especially the girls of Fidelity Hall, extend their deepest sympathy to Mrs. Collins, hostess of Fidelity, upon the death of her father, Mr. J. T. Rhodes, on Monday, January 29.

Mr. Rhodes, who was ninety-one at his death, was a lawyer in Milan, Tenn. The funeral took place in Milan at 2:30 p.m. on Tuesday, January 30.

Alumnus Writes Of Unusual Work

Dr. Burk received recently a letter from Marilyn Bass, '44, who was an Anti-Pan at Ward-Belmont last year, and who lives in Walnut, Ill. For those girls who are interested in careers, Marilyn's letter will prove to be of great interest, as it will, of course, to those who are anxious to keep up with the thing that last year's Seniors are doing.

"Dear Dr. Burk,

I guess the belles of Ward-Belmont are all "a-flutter" over exams this week. My, I used to think I could live through anything! To me, the only good thing about that week was the feeling of freedom when it was over.

"This year I'm at Grant Hospital, in 'The Windy City'—studying to be a Medical Record Librarian. It's an excellent course, if one is interested in the allied fields of medicine. The bulk of our work is with the patients' records, observing operations and taking dictation (in shorthand) from the surgeons. Only three are taking the training, but most of our classes are with the student nurses, which makes it very nice.

"It was during my first semester at W.-B. that I learned of this course. Miss Newhall put the paper-bound book, *A Career as a Medical Records Librarian,* on the semicircular desk in the library. I walked in, picked up the book, read it, sent for more information—and here I am, halfway through the training. I guess my 'vote of thanks' should go to W.-B. and Miss Newhall. What do you think?

"So many times, I've 'thanked my lucky stars' that I attended Ward-Belmont for two years. I feel that I received an excellent background for this type of work, especially in science and commerce, to say nothing of the other essential subjects.

"I surely would like to be back on the campus, in March, when the Class of '44 has its reunion, but it is impossible for me to go. I certainly will be there in spirit, though—for 'that glorious spirit of old '44 will linger forevermore.

Sincerely yours,
MARILYN J. BASS, '44."

Mademoiselle from W.-B.

Exam week is over and a new semester starting, so we all lay our thinking caps aside and exchange them for frivolous bonnets just long enough to take a week-end of ease.

ELLEN SAGALOUSKY looked very charming in her black and turquoise dress. It is two-piece with the turquoise front decorated with sequins at the shoulder, and turquoise piping around the short sleeves.

RUTH KELLY wears the new color for spring—rich gold. Her dress is a high neck with cap sleeves, and a beautiful silver belt around the waist.

EDNA CALVO also starts the new fashions right with her yellow gabardine dress trimmed with pointed flowers around the neck and along one side of the dress.

ANN GOODLOE and JEAN HELFENBEIN looked like true "Southern belles" the other day when Ann donned a red crepe dress and Jean a black crepe with bunches of sequins about the top. Both outfits were topped with lovely new fur coats.

"SKEET" MEADERS couldn't look nicer in her new two-piece effect dress of gold moire and black crepe. The gold top has a high neck and cap sleeves with a straight black skirt.

Have you noticed all the new robes floating around since the holidays? Everyone seems to have something new along that line. MARTHA BELEW takes the prize with her knee-length pink satin quilted robe and black satin pants to match. She wears little pink fur slippers with the outfit. EMILY SMITH has a beautiful blue satin ankle-length robe with pink flowers. "MEG" GRANT has a cute new tuxedo style knee-length robe. It is blue and white check with blue velveteen collar and buttons.

"PEGO" OSTERMAN'S watermelon rabbit's wool dress is something that everyone would love to have. It has straight simple lines with a high neck and is set off by one large silver button.

LYDA ICAZA'S new topper of green looks quite stunning with her lovely dark complexion. It has blue trimming around the neck and sleeves. She wears it with a small green hat and black dress.

Gabardine is still the rage in suits and is continually worn by the girls of our campus. GEORGE COKER has a lovely tailored one in tan while "WHIT" chose a stunning red one.

BETTY MYERS has a new choma-silk dress of chartreuse with little satin-like sequins, for design. It has a bow at the neck and short sleeves.

This ends the fashion review for the week. Be on the lookout for all the lush spring outfits of silks and gabardines that will soon be adorning mannikins everywhere. Bye for now.

Belles of W.-B.

(Continued from page 2)

(she was a baby at the time) and was unconscious for quite a while.

Her favorite sports are golf and bowling which she took up recently. "And oh yes, I just adore horseback riding!"

Connie has an undying passion for—popcorn but simply cannot *stand* cabbage! She has no pet peeves (remarkable girl), but cats (the feline kind) just better not come near her, 'cause they positively make her "creep." Connie's pet hobby is collecting foreign dolls, of which she has quite an assortment.

The pretty brunette's ideal W.-B. girl is one who is a good student ("which I'm not"), one who abides by the rules ("which I don't"), one who loves sports, and who is always cheerful. But she says she cannot admire "cats" (the human type, this time!).

Connie is certainly carrying on the family tradition, established by her mother who came here before her, of being an outstanding student, a capable president, and a charming contribution to life at Ward-Belmont.

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FIFTH AVENUE AT CHURCH STREET, NASHVILLE, TENN.

Athletes Footnote

By Belle Mead

The most popular spot on campus outside of the dining room is the bowling alley. Mids, Preps and Seniors are seen regularly rolling the balls down the alleys. Some of the old timers on the alley are "Drick" Driscoll, Pris Waite, Skeet Meadors, P. J. Dresser, Bunny (I'll play the piano, you sing?) Lawler, Wuanita Reeves, Carol May and our Senior star, Dot Wooten. A few of the new hot shots are Pseudie Wilson, (we hear she has improved), Niki Nicholson, Katie Durham, Leo Morris, Florida (in there as always) Faulk, Carol Anderson, M. F. Jones, Margrave Paul, Betty Myers and Sue Conye.

Swimming meet is in full spray. Some of the clear bathing beauties are Connie Martin, Jean Buttorff, Hary Cary, Twila Comer, Regina McGeorge, Pris Waite, Nancy Kellogg, Po Clearwater, Barb Kemper, Susan Scheib and others. The newer tadpoles are Sandy Sandusky, Gail Slack, Charlotte Naiden, Nancy Hornaday, Katie Durham, Jo Harper, Doris Green and Betty Rutland.

Attention all of you who swim: please try to get your club and varsity swimming letters. They go far in getting club points and are really a nice thing to wear on your sweaters and hang up in your room. The swimming instructors are very patient and you may try as long as you like to get them.

Top billing this week goes to basketball with the old faithful hole-in-oneists Whitson, Hoffman, Waite, Wynns, Neal, Wallace, Bryan, Creech, Marrow, the Jackson sisters, Scharff, Frogge, Jamison and Bissel.

New gals who ring the bell are Frances Lewis, Mary Lena Faulk, Bill Swope, Waggner, Durham, Philleps, Wright and Hughes.

The club teams that have shown a little promise so far are Triad, T. C., Tri K and Agora. We will see you at 7:15 in the wee small hours of the morning for practice. May the best team win.

Art Club

(Continued from Page 1)

ranking print makers in America as shown on a list of the exhibitors and prizes received.

The Art Club, according to a statement of its sponsor, considered the tea a great success. However, the exhibit being shown on Monday, outside visitors were not as numerous as at former Sunday afternoon exhibits.

Miss Shackleford, head of the art department, was assisted in receiving guests by Yvette Dupont, new president of the club. The officers and members of the club aided in serving and entertaining the many guests.

This exhibit will remain until noon today.

The Art Club has announced a coming exhibit of Canadian landscapes, silk screen prints sent by the American Federation of Arts, which will be shown in Acklen Hall in February. The exhibit shows the beauties of Canadian landscapes from Newfoundland to Vancouver Island and from the Great Lakes to the Arctic, including the best from work by leading Canadian artists.

Sally Pehrson, F. F., Weds Arthur Coulon

Miss Sally Pherson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur L. Pherson, of Indianapolis, Ind., became the bride of Private Arthur C. Coulon, son of Mr. and Mrs. Norman H. Coulon, also of Indianapolis, on Saturday, January 20, at two p.m.

Sally, who was a Senior-Middle at Ward-Belmont last year and a member of the F. F. Club, wore a gown of white satin fashioned with a dropped shoulder yoke of mousseline de soie. Her full skirt fell into a long train and she wore a long veil which was caught at the head with a coronet of pearls. She carried a bouquet of camellias, white sweetpeas and white roses.

The couple are at home in Daytona Beach, Fla. Private Coulon attended Indiana University and is a member of the Alpha Tau Omega fraternity.

"March of Dimes"

(Continued from Page 1)

worthy cause. She also showed how the money from the campaign will be used.

"Your opportunity to contribute as much as you feel you can is being given to you," said Mary Richards. She explained that the TOPS were giving each girl a coin folder for dimes that would be collected within two weeks. Boxes are in the Tea Room, at the bank and next to the coke machine. After Captain Richards spoke, TOPS gave each girl a coin folder.

HYPHENATED HULLABALOO

That's Rich –

Just to prove that Carol Bay is not a complete genius and so far above us common folk, we relate the following episode:

It happened Thursday morning, the day of the English exam. Everything was bitter, and cold chilled the populous. Carol had worked hard (this is not *all* a fairy story) and was fatigued and half asleep as she trudged toward school. Beginning at the beginning of the *Beginnings*, she was going over the historical background, authors, plots and what-have-you, when she glanced down to the ground to gain more power of concentration. Imagine the blow that awaited our friend to find . . . "Goody—two shoes?" *no* . . . she was still in her bedroom slippers. Back she trod to change, reciting Chaucer and dragging the heels behind her. Old Absent-Minded Professor Bay, let us call her.

Could anyone tell us where Kyle MacDonnell is? She went to W.-B. a few years ago and was due a week or so ago, but nothing as yet has happened. The whole campus is waiting. Where are you, KYLE???

The Darkened Room or *Who Blew the Fuse on Second Floor?* or (two "ors" are enough, let us have a boat). At any rate, we are going to write a novel. It all began when Drick was going to fix Cathryn Harrison's vic. "All it takes is an extra extension cord and art," she kept saying. They had the cord. Not only is the vic now in a dilapidated state, but the lights in both Cathryn's and Skeet's and Pris's rooms are gone. Did this teach Driscoll a lesson? Naturally not. You see, it is a matter of putting two little wires together. After much concentration, it was decided to try two of "those other wires." This time the task was accomplished in Drick's and Bunny's room. Surprise. Still the wrong wires—no fuse, no light in King's or Gina's room either. Did even this teach our friend, Miss D.? But no. She caused Barbara Kemper's fuse to blow out, too. Really, all of Miss Driscoll's actions have been most unusual lately. Even so early (baseball is one of the late spring sports), she has been catching *flies*. If you don't understand . . . just ask her!

Speaking of explosions, which is, in one word, our life at Ward-Belmont, one of the more violent took place in Food Class. Somebody had neglected to inform Auty Greer that the pilot light wasn't working in her stove, and with the unsuccessful attempt to light the thing, Auty caused not only soot, gas, food and fire to shoot all over the room, but also AUTY. Ghastly experience! She is fine again now, but suffered a severe case of shock.

"Who's afraid of the big bad wolf? . . . hmmmmm." Nobody, of course. But when it comes to mice! Well! The other night in the dining room someone mentioned seeing one in the far corner of the room, and Margrave became so startled that she couldn't move from her chair and had to be pulled away from the table. Miss Murphree, admirable of her, came to the rescue by minimizing the size of the animal and inflating the egos of the lasses. Each was chagrinned and quietly followed the mouse from the dining room, brave in spite of quaking.

CANDID CLOSEUPS

By EM

KNICKERBOCKER: Those "Fighting Seabees" wage a deadly exhibition this week; namely, John Wayne, Susan Hayward and Dennis O'Keefe. Worth fighting your way to see!

MELROSE: (Sob) "Song of the Open Road," with Edgar Bergen and "Stooge," Sammy Kaye and orchestra. Sunday: "The Very Thought of You." Dennis Morgan (and I forget to do the little ordinary things that everyone ought to do—like study). Here's a honey of a pic 'bout a G. I. (guess who) and his gal, Eleanor Parker, with Dave Clark and Faye Emerson. The *Best!*

LOEW'S: Ralph Bellamy and Anne Baxter have "Guests in the House." Good? Bad? See for yourself; I'm gonna!

BELMONT: It says here in small print, "It Happened Tomorrow." Well, well! More power to Dick Powell, Linda Darnell and Jack Oakie. Nice murder in the news, no? Yes!! Sunday, "The Song of the Open Road" wanders merrily into our neighborhood. For light entertainment.

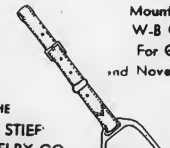
PARAMOUNT: Exams are over, "And Now Tomorrow," let's dash down to watch Alan Ladd, in his return to the screen, make love to lovely Loretta Young.

BELLE MEADE: Saturday, "You Can't Ration Love," thank goodness, say W.-B. gals and Jonnie Johnston—Sunday, that terrific technicolor production, "Frenchman's Creek," here at last. Joan Fontaine and Arturo de Cardova share acting honors in this motion picture—adaptation of Daphne de Maurier's great novel.

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THE WEEKLY STUDENT PUBLICATION

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ABC Contest Held In Chapel Thursday By Milestones Staff

Winners Announced By Year Book in May

The *Milestones'* ABC Contest and ensemble girl election were held in chapel on Thursday, February 8. The winners will not be announced until the *Milestones* is published in May, but the candidates were as follows:

Athletic: Mary Lena Faulk, Susan Scheib, Jean Whitson; Beautiful: Betty Asquith, Dorothy Neal, Margaret Phillips; Charming: Babette Marsh, Ernestine Morris, Emily Smith; Diplomatic: Jeanne Driscoll, Janet Neuman, Faylese Scharff; Energetic: Betty Pierce, Libby Sherman, Shirley Voeldman; **Fashionable:** Yvette Dupont, Sis Kilpatrick, Lorell McCann; Graceful: Annette Coffey, Mike Fleming, Belle Mead; Humerous: Elizabeth Eaddy, Doris Hosmer, Margrave Paul; Intellectual: Peggy Freeman, Bonnie Friedman, Sue Lester; Jolly: King Battey, Lou Cabral, Clarkie Webster; Kind: Bun Breese, Aime Warnock, Gloria Watkins; Loyal: Carolyn Buie, George Coker, Nancy Kellogg; Magnetic: Emily Barnes, Patty Schultz, Pris Waite; Natural: Mary Jean Hoffman, Mac Watkins, Carolyn Wienstock; Original: Harry Cary, Joan Forsythe, Jay Maples; Practical: Kathleen Norris, Betty Price, Gail Slack; Queenly:

(Continued on page 4)

New Radio Series Begins Over WLAC

Fourth in the series of broadcasts being presented by the Speech Department over WLAC will be "Women on the Land" which will be given this afternoon at 4 o'clock.

The program will be the first in a group based on "Gallant American Women" to tell the stories of women who have helped develop the American way of life, according to an announcement by the department. The play this afternoon will cover three centuries of outstanding American women whose activities have proved an influence on the progress of the country.

Barnes' Chapel Talk

"Tolerance" was the subject of the Vespers talk given by Emily Barnes Sunday, February 4. Emily stressed the point that national and international tolerance is essential to peace, and that if we ever hope to attain world-wide peace and understanding, we must learn to be tolerant of our room mates, our friends, our family, our teachers, our community.

She suggested that we learn "tolerance for our neighbor" as well as "love thy neighbor." "Tolerance," she said, "is all important and it has to begin right here in the little things."

Three Teachers Added to Faculty

School opened second semester with the addition of three new teachers, one of them teaching in the preparatory school, the others holding positions in the college.

Miss Minetta Matthews, Indian Rocks, Fla., is teaching first and second year Spanish in the high school. Miss Matthews received her A.B. degree in romance languages at Florida State College, Tallahassee, Fla., and since then has worked with the office of the United States Censor in Miami handling South American mail.

Mrs. Wm. L. MacDonald, who is assisting in the biology laboratory, received an A.B. degree from Wheaton College, Boston, but lives in Springfield, Mass. Mrs. MacDonald worked on American Air Lines, and with *Time, Life* and *Forum*.

Mr. J. Noel Glasscock, who is working on his Ph.D. in the field of geography at Peabody Teachers College, is teaching World Geography in the college. Mr. Glasscock received his M.A. from the University of Kentucky, and B.S. from Western Kentucky State Teachers College.

Hargrove, Willis Give Tea Sunday

Marge Hargrove, vice-president of the Senior class, and Betty Jean Willis, Eccowasin, will be hostesses at a tea at the home of Mrs. Richard Barrick, Betty Jean's aunt, on Sunday, February 11.

Hannah Charlton and Nelson Fisher will serve, while Ruth Hargrove, Marge's sister, and Martha Barrick will assist. The guests will include both day and boarding students.

Music Treat Coming

The piano department of the Conservatory will present a Beethoven festival, opening February 28 and closing March 4. Included in the program for the week will be a series of recitals by the piano students featuring the first fifteen Beethoven sonatas and other miscellaneous works of the famous composer.

Osiron Club Gives Show at Thayer

This afternoon at four o'clock twenty members of the Osiron Club will present a show at Thayer Hospital for the benefit of bedridden patients.

This program is one of several which are to be projects of the various clubs. The tentative plan is that each club is to give a show.

Today's program, under the direction of Betty Lee Tarbet and Dorothy Hall, will be "A Day on the Radio." By a series of push-button changes the skit will represent the daily schedule from the "Breakfast Club" to the soothing midnight music of "Moon River."

The skit, lasting about forty-five minutes, will be presented in two different wards.

Peyla Is Prom Queen

Mary Lou Peyla, Senior-Middle last year at Ward-Belmont, reigned as queen of the 1945 Junior prom at the University of Wisconsin on Friday, January 26. Mary Lou, who is from Joliet, Ill., was an X. L. at Ward-Belmont, and is now a pledge to the Kappa Alpha Theta sorority at Wisconsin.

Annual Valentine's Dinner Wednesday

With rapidly approaching Valentine's Day will come the annual Ward-Belmont party. The formal dinner, under the direction of the YWCA, will be Wednesday evening, February 14, at 6:30. The program will be opened by the presentation of the King and Queen of Hearts who will reign over the remainder of the party.

"Paradise Lost For Dan" is the title given the skit which is a presentation of some of the older—and newer—traditions of a southern school such as Ward-Belmont.

The script was written by Twila Comer and Mary Richards, and the production is under their direction.

Girls having major parts in the skit are Iris Turner, Ann Rees, Sue Conyne, Dot Hall, Babette Marsh, Elizabeth Eaddy, Margrave Paul, Shirley Hunt, Sue Scheib, Jean Clearwater, Mickey Purcell, Nelle Sellers, Betty Jackson, Lillian Speicher, Clarkie Webster, Patty Reeme, Phyl Harrison, Bunny Lawler and Doris Hosmer. Included in the program will be a rhythm soft shoe tap by Emma Laura Hulsey, Margaret Ann Funk and Mary Hornbrook, and several numbers by the College Octet.

Teachers Tell Of Foreign Experiences

Varied experiences abroad was the subject of talks given by teachers of Ward-Belmont at the monthly meeting of the Woman's Club on February 6.

Those discussing methods and experiences in teaching were Mrs. Frieda Bambas, who spoke about

(Continued on page 3)

College Honor Roll Read in Chapel By Dean Hogarth

60 on Honor Roll Seniors Lead Mids

The college honor roll and honorable mention lists were read by Dean Charles P. Hogarth in chapel on Friday, February 9. Girls whose names appeared on the colloge honor roll have made grades of B or better in all credit subjects and passing grades in physical education. The Senior class, with 21 girls, are one per cent ahead of the Senior-Middle class, with 39 girls on the honor roll, 14 per cent of the Seniors and 13 per cent of the Middles having rated the list. The girls are as follows:

SENIOR-MIDDLES: Priscilla Anne Bailey, Jane Sandlin Braley, Mary Laura Cannon, Lydia Estes Carter, Katherine Louise Chesick, Jeanne Ann DeMoss, Dorothy Helen Doolen, Katherine Elizabeth Dougher, Charlotte Mobley Evans, Ruth Bannisteer Evans, Suzanne Payne Folken, Joan B. Forsythe, Beverly Francine Godell, Doris Louise Green, Mary Ruth Hale, Donna Marie Hanneken, Martha Lou Harlow, Dorothy Patricia Heynen, Marian Barry Hicks, Nancy Lee Hornaday, Anne Marie Hughes, Jane Claire Knabe, Frances Liverent, Bettye Jane McGehee, Martha Lee Maddux, Ann Louise Marshall, Margaret Morrow, Mary Ann Murray, Janet Elaine Neumann, Bonny Jean Nichols, Kathleen

(Continued on page 3)

'Y' Sponsor's Topic Religious Education

Continuing a series of talks on vocations, Miss Suzanne Wilder, director of "Y" at Ward-Belmont, spoke in chapel Monday, February 5, on "Religious Education As a Vocation."

To open her speech Miss Wilder described the reactions she encountered when she announced her decision to go into religious education work. These reactions were testimony that few people knew about or understood the importance, interest and scope of this field.

In outlining the work of a person trained in religious education, Miss Wilder pointed out that each job is extremely different and individual. "There are two main types of religious education work one can do, in the church and in colleges. The most important church job is that of director of Sunday School and such groups as Young People's or Adult Bible Classes.

To complete her talk Miss Wilder suggested that if any girls were interested in people, and felt they'd enjoy the varied work of this profession they should consider seriously going into this field.

English Musician, Lecturer, Thinks America 'Stunning'

By RUTH EVANS

Most news features of outstanding people begin with a long, drawn-out narrative of "how I met her, or him"; but for me it was simple. My subject, Miss Marion Keighley Snowden, was right in Acklen Hall, as she is now making Ward-Belmont her temporary headquarters.

Miss Snowden is a noted musician, lecturer, and teacher whose home is in London, England. My interview with her was extremely interesting. It gave me an insight to the real personality of our British allies. But let's talk about Miss Snowden.

She is a senior professor at the well-known Matthay School of Piano in London. Since 1935 she has been making tours over the United States and parts of Canada presenting costume lecture recitals of music of the Elizabethan and Restoration periods. Her audiences have included college and university students, clubs, artists, musicians and many servicemen and women.

When I asked her opinions of America and Americans she readily replied "America is just a stunning



Miss Marilyn K. Snowden

country! I believe it has tremendous possibilities. Perhaps the most outstanding thing that impressed me is its enormous size—everything is so overwhelmingly huge. As to the Americans themselves—I shall never forget their kindness, friendliness, and hospitality. Before Pearl Harbor all of your people were not so understanding and good to us, but now the entire attitude is different, and we always feel welcome.

"Ward-Belmont is charming and unlike any place else I have visited. One thing I like best is its historical connection. You know we English like historical connections."

Speaking of America at war, Miss Snowden said that she felt that if the Americans were subjected to a situation comparable to that of her own people since they are made of "the same stuff" they could meet it excellently.

When we hit the subject of her homeland, Miss Snowden showed the traditional British enthusiasm for England. She left London in January, 1940, planning to return in March, but as she was unable to get passage home she has remained in this country. "I, of course, want to return home very badly, but until the present situation changes that is impossible. My home in London has suffered from the bombings and it needs my attention.

"You can never imagine what a

(Continued on page 3)

Editorial Comment

"I Shall Return"

Last Sunday General Douglas MacArthur announced that Manila was again in American hands. Three years have passed since MacArthur stubbornly and courageously proclaimed, "I shall return." Maybe not this month but next month or the one after that, American troops will enter Berlin and Tokyo. We are confident that we are on the way to victory as each day our gains become larger and more important.

We are not living in a world entirely to ourselves at Ward-Belmont. To many, the news that was released Sunday was the first sign of hope that we have had for three long years. It meant that brothers and other loved ones who have been held under such horrible and barbarous conditions were at last free. Multiply the joy of the few here by the happiness of hundreds all over the country, and there is some idea of what this particular victory has meant to the American people.

Some of those people whose loved ones will soon be home have one organization to which they owe the very lives of their men. Throughout the three years that thousands of our men have been interned in the Philippines, the only word of them that has reached the United States has been through the Red Cross. Although the Japanese have violated the rules of the Geneva Convention and have refused to let the Red Cross be of service to the internees; nevertheless, the little word that has come from the Philippines has come through the Red Cross. This organization has worked unceasingly to be of even the smallest help to those imprisoned on the islands.

While the Red Cross has worked untiringly in this direction, it has never ceased to spread its services all over the world wherever Americans are fighting. We all know at least some of the many activities of the Red Cross—collecting blood plasma, setting up canteens, taking food and medicine to the boys on the battlefields, and here in our own country, taking care of the families of servicemen, maintaining contacts with all prisoners of war, and doing everything possible to aid these prisoners.

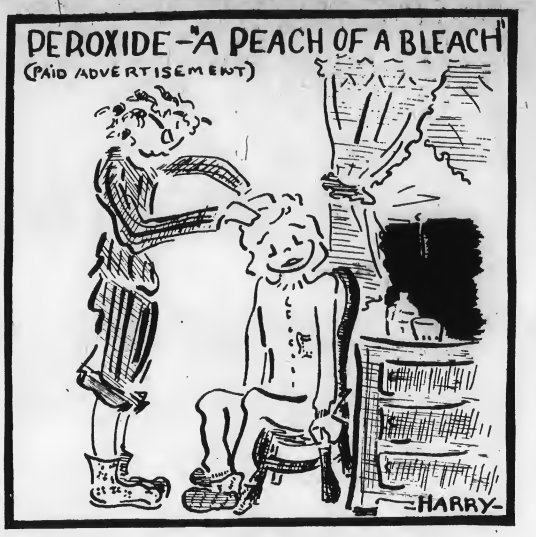
The work of the Red Cross touches every American today. Now the organization is asking for money to carry on its vital work in all parts of the world. No one needs to be reminded that it does take a vast amount of money to carry on this work. If you are worthy of calling yourself an American, you cannot refuse to give as much as you possibly can when the Red Cross collector comes to you. Pennies mount into dimes, dimes into dollars, no amount is too small. Give generously, Americans, and remember that your contribution is helping someone dear to you to return to you safely.

Have You Many Friends?

Friendship is one of the most important influences in one's life. The friends we create in the early and teen age are those that will remain with us all through life. At home everyone has made friends, and at college too, we should create friends for our later life. Though at college there are girls one may not see for a long time or never again, we learn through our friends. The girls met at college present a new problem. These girls are different in many ways, and it means an adjustment to other people's ways of life in order to become friends. One may not realize the value of friends when the friendships are being formed, but in later life the more acquaintances one has the better it is. Through these new acquaintances one learns to get along with others, gains a broadened outlook on life and may learn by others' experiences.

Many girls consider boys to be more important in their lives, but this is not true. Think of later life—after schooling, after marriage and during wartimes when the men are off fighting battles. At these times one is obliged to fall back on women for company in free moments.

As friendships, especially with girls, are important, get out and make friends with as many persons as possible.



February Month of Famous Feats; Edison's Inventions Electrifying

By Mary Richards

"Genius is about two per cent inspiration and ninety-eight per cent perspiration." How familiar. Now let's see, who said that? One of the greatest men of all time, Thomas Edison. The reason for our discussion on the famous Edison at this point is that his birthday is in this month with the other outstanding men of history. All these others get the glory and celebration, but as far as benefiting the world is concerned, Edison stands near the head, if not at the top of the list.

Not only were his inventions revolutionary and advanced our civilization many years, but Edison is worthy of study for his qualities as a man. He started his career as a newsboy traveling on a baggage car of a train. To fill the hours he spent there, he built himself a small laboratory. During one of his experiments a bit of phosphorus got out of control and the train caught on fire. Many young men would be apt to abandon this career of experiments, but not Edison. He obtained his own laboratory and set to work. Spending his time only on inventions that would benefit men, he is best known for developing the electric light and the motion picture. Edison is famous for his power of concentration. He would many times become so absorbed in his work that he wouldn't eat or sleep for days on end, until he reached a point where he could logically stop. He simply forgot the hours, he knew only what he was doing. Many times he would make hundreds or even thousands of experiments to solve the problem. When his work was completed, he would sleep for perhaps eighteen hours and awaken perfectly refreshed. When he played, he played hard. Everything that he tried he put the most he had into it.

Besides the electric light, the motion picture and the phonograph, he perfected the telegraph so that six messages could be sent at one time. In 1930 he patented a process for extracting rubber from goldenrod. The process is not used today because it is too expensive.

The last few years of his life Edison began to lose his hearing, but he didn't have it cured because he felt that the affliction aided his concentration. Edison's life is of great value to us, not only for his contributions to science, but for the example he has set for us in our work. Although we may not have his original genius, it is most surprising how much good hard concentrated work will do. Let us celebrate Thomas Edison's birthday this year by trying.

Belles Of Ward-Belmont

Peppy, popular Louise Jewett is the Belle for the week. President of Del Vers, Louise was a member of Hood and Gown last quarter, a member of Phi Theta Kappa and a Lt. in TOPS. Last year she was sergeant-at-arms of both the class and her club. Louise plans to go to the University of Kentucky next year and study law.

Jewett almost didn't get to study anything, for she has had not one, but *two* narrow escapes from her doom. At the age of four she nearly died with pneumonia, and when she was eleven she was in an automobile accident. They were driving along this cliff behind a bus. They started to pass the bus and it skidded back, pushing them over the cliff. Very narrow escape.

When we asked what she liked better than anything else, she said, "Strawberry shortcake and raw carrots!" We trust she meant separately. Her ambition is "to be the best lawyer in the Commonwealth of Kentucky!" She decided so long ago to be a lawyer that she can't remember exactly when it was. Quite an ambitious girl, Louise. The lesser ambition is to "learn the art of waking people up without having them knock you across the room." Sleeping seems to be a mania with her, for her pet peeve is "anybody that snores."

Dependability is more important than any one other trait in her estimation. "It is more important than anything else in friendship," she said. She feels that it is important in anything you do, that it is vital here at W.-B.

Valuing W.-B! for the standing scholastically, she says, "After you leave, you are fit to go into any type of society and be at ease. But most important are the friendships you make."

Po'ms 'Bout People

Here is a bit of appreciation
For all who are helping with our education:
In spite of our kicking and sputtering and such,
For doing your best, we thank you so much.

COME LET US READ

Giving us numerous books,
She kicks us out at ten;
Although she gives us dirty looks,
Miss Newhall is our friend.

COME LET US

Mrs. Parks on duty too
Keeps us quiet whatever we do;
For what is it we're here for?
Why, to study, you all, MORE.

COME

Keeping the library's quite a task
Working in the nook,
Mrs. Sanders, if you'll ask,
Will help you find your book.

PERSONNEL

Chapel is her burden—
The schedule, conduct, roll.
Miss Murphree, you're our mainstay,
Our hopeful ace in the hole.

TRAINED WELL

When it comes time to go home
And the trains are driving us wild,
It's Mrs. Charlton to the rescue, saying,
"Let me help you, child."

THE SECRETARY

She does the typing
And checking for us all;
With Mrs. Asper for your chaperon,
Perhaps some man will fall!

MAESTRO

You have a special piece to sing,
For accompaniment you want the organ—
Mr. Henkel helps out EVERYONE,
From Armitage to Zorgan.

REGISTRATION

Kind and patient is Miss Alma Paine;
She helps each girl with her room.
A job like this would drive us insane,
But she stays calm and wards off doom.

GOODY!

We all need a short vacation
After all this education.
We'll just take some relaxation . . .
Thanks to Allah for Mrs. McBride.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

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Mehitabel Says

Here I sit, worn out and in a state of mental turmoil. Exams are over and grades are out. A new semester has started. Need I say more? All my pledges of new hard work have gone down the drain . . . but I figure that this week or two of rest is warranted. It's so nice to have all this vacation between semesters. And with spring in the air too. Of course I played around one afternoon in shorts and the next afternoon had to put on my little "longies," but the touch of warmth has thrilled and inspired me. I fear that if spring is all that the Seniors claim it is, I shall be entirely too lackadaisical to to even peck out this little colyum every fortnight. And wouldn't that be a tragedy? I'm so anxious to see leaves and blue skies and birds. Just see them, mind you. I don't want to go on any of the biology tours . . . so I AM flunking Bugology. (Doesn't it look funny spelled that way?)

Valentine's Day is rushing upon us. It remains to be seen if valentines will rush upon us. Of course, I'm getting a little old for that sort of thing, but I always have liked those little poems that come on them. And the little candy that comes in boxes, too. Remember way back in the Golden Days when "people" surreptitiously slipped the little cards and bags of jelly beans from desk to desk, risking their reputations as woman haters and man haters? And the prissy little ones who formally mailed them so they wouldn't have those dirty prints that at the time were absolutely too "juvenile," but now seem so touching and sweet. My, but you've growed, Grandma. Here you are, reminiscing about things only eight or ten years behind you. Seems like a long time, doesn't it? But eight years out of some 17 or 20 is a pretty long time and you have to start reminiscing some time. So let I rem . . . I'm tired of that word. I've used it so much. Let's coin a new one. Now let me see . . . we'll take parts from other words. There's "re" from our old faithful "reminisce." "Klec" from "recollect." And how about a vaguely sentimental word in its entireness, "kiss." That makes the word. Rekleckiss. Sounds a lot like reckless, doesn't it? Oh well, matter of small moment. It is a nice little word.

Back to the valentines . . . I want to give to the world one of my original valentine numbers. I just can't hold out any longer and I know it will mean as much to you as it has meant to me. Here goes:

Spring has sprang
The grass has rose
My poetry
Offends the nose
Won't you be my Valentine?

College Honor Roll

(Continued from page 1)

Nicholson, Martha Lowe Overall, Bette Sue Pierce, Natalie Mosher Pope, Marjorie Ann Purcell, Mary Frances Russell, Nell Brown Sellers, Gail Slack, Mary Jo Watson and Patricia Lee Windle.

SENIORS: Minnie Carter Bailey, Carol Bay, Irene Castle, Olympia Corte, Bonnie Judith Friedman, Ruth Dale Goldsby, Margaret Jean Helfenbein, Louise Madison Jewett, Rose Margaret Lawler, Ellielyn Lewis Lechleiter, Dolores Leibrock, Bettye Ann McLean, Lillian Fay Maples, Mary Jenelle Myers, Martha Jean Quinn, Ann Elizabeth Rees, Nelle Dawn Ring, Joan Catherine Sanders, Mary Lee Taylor, Anne Warnock and Betty Jean Willis.

The girls on the college honorable mention list must have made a B average, and a passing grade in physical education. The are as follows: Elaine Marie Bennett, Joan Victoria Benton, Virginia Bradley, Virginia Ann Brega, Bette Marie Britain, Elizabeth Bomar Cleveland, Annette Coffey, Shirley Corrough, Annella Creech, Betty Dangerfield, Jane Dillender, Katherine Durham, Betsy Ann Forster, Peggy Lou Freeman, Ann Futrell, Elizabeth Ann Gift, Dorothy Goodin, Anne Pearson Goodloe, Dorothy Hall, Marge Hargrove, Marilyn Harrell, Mary Lucile Harrison, Jean Herndon, Eleanor Bales Jones, Helen Kane, Nancy Kellogg, Carrolyn Kelton, Katha Knode, Mary R. Lewis, Peggy Loving, Mary McWilliams, Jane Ann Marshall, Vera Ellen Mew, Leotus Morrison, Ruth O'Kain, Jo Evalyn Pevahouse, Patricia Marilyn Reeme, Rosemary Reynolds, Lucy Anne Richards, Mary Adaline Richards, Anne Rieck, Nancy Rippy, Ellen Jane Sagalowsky, Susan Lou Scheib, Mary Jane Seddicum, Joyce Sessoms, Sara Ann Smith, Lita Joy Stecker, Ophelia Strum, Gail Tucker, Imogene Vogel, Gloria Watkins, Jean Whitson, Edith Ann Williams, Ann Fairly Wilson, Dorothy Wooten, Martha Frances Wynns and Jean Young.

Mlle. From W.-B.

By SHIRLEY

The new rage on campus for this season is causing much comment each time a new sheared head appears. Apparently the object is to cut off one's hair as short as possible and then attempt to curl it. Vivacious TOADIE HOFFMAN started this craze which was quickly taken up by GINA McGEORGE. This was too much for SKEET MEADERS, BARKY BIBLE and that friendly little senior ELIZABETH EADDY; they too decided to shake off the mane. What with glamour girls definitely out of vogue the new short feather-cut should become popular all over the nation. It's getting so I have a guilty conscience every time I look at some scissors. Have you heard of the "bang-up" club started by PEGGY FREEMAN, of which "BILLY" SWOPE and PATTI HOLMES are charter members?

Saw MICKIE PURCELL and EILEEN SPRINGSTON out on a date the other day, both looking very smart in black with rich fur coats. And speaking of black, have you seen LORY CROSS in her black and yellow print dress? PODUNK CLEARWATER was out to win approval from her date the other day in a fetching blue velvet-top dress with a black skirt. There is even a tiny blue hat to match. The song bird of Heron, LOIS HINDMAN, is sporting a new green corduroy dress gaily decorated by red Chinese figures.

That wasn't a pet parrot "PUDGE" KEMPER had on Sunday; it was a hat! Fuchia in color, it is made up of numerous feathers all delicately arranged. Very cute, pet, it caused much comment around town. But you all haven't seen anything yet until you have seen MARILYN (HASHFACE) WATKINS' hat. Black in color, a la Napoleon style, it has a wispy veil which flows down the back and small diamond-shaped figures across the front. Hashface cherishes this above all her possessions, even above her fondness for rabbits.

Read next week's installment to see who is the latest to cut her hair. Get thee behind me scissors!

What's Teachin'?

One would never guess what an interesting life Miss Doris Elizabeth Leach has led from the quiet surroundings in which we found her after the day's last class, in the empty stillness of "Little Ac"—the only sound being the swish of the janitor's broom as he went about his duties.

Miss Leach had quite a few helpful suggestions to make, having a motherly instinct toward the HYPHEN herself, being sponsor, y'see . . . besides giving us a wonderful interview.

Miss Leach was born and lived in La Grange, N. C., and first attended Women's College in Greensboro. After graduation she attended the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill, where she obtained her B.A. degree in English and French.

This is her first year at Ward-Belmont; however, she taught, previous to this, English, French, Spanish and dramatics.

Miss Leach, pondering a moment, remarked, "I'm interested in newspaper work definitely. I spent three summers working on a newspaper as a feature writer, becoming a member of the National Press Association. The most interesting job I ever had was working on Roanoke Island as a newspaper reporter for Paul Green's *Lost Colony* (an historical pageant presented in an outdoor theatre concerning the Pocahontas-John Smith episode), and at the same time I had a part in this production."

Besides newspaper work, she is interested in teaching as a profession. "I'm quite serious about it . . . the students make me like it. I think Ward-Belmont's a friendly place to live."

Teachers Tell

(Continued from Page 1)

schooling in Belgium and Puerto Rico, and Miss Billie Kuykendahl, who told of her experiences in Cuba.

Miss Mary Louise Givens, speaking from the student's angle, discussed her stay at Sorbonne in Paris, and Miss Catherine Chambers spoke of her enrollment at the University of Mexico last summer.

Dr. John Morrow completed the program with a talk of his experiences in Germany as a child.

English Musician

(Continued from Page 1)

blackout is like! Ours are different from your practice ones. Everything is blacker than night, except when the moon shines. To me, blacked-out London in the moonlight is one of the most beautiful sights in the world."

Miss Snowden will give a concert here for the whole school, and several lectures for piano majors. Her lectures treat especially of Elizabethan music and she shows and demonstrates an old English instrument, the virginals, which is similar to the harpsicord. These instruments, their use and music for them have proven interesting to all her audiences, and it was because of the interest shown after her first tour in America that she has continued in this work.

This present day interest is not peculiar to America. Miss Snowden said that music is constantly taking a bigger part in English life, as a relief from the strains of war.

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FIFTH AVENUE AT CHURCH STREET, NASHVILLE, TENN.

Athletes Footnote

By Belle Mead

It was a dark and stormy night . . . all the press was gathered around the editor's desk. One reporter said, "Belle, tell us a story." So here goes. Friends, if any of you missed the Athletic Association party, you missed one of the best times we have had at W.-B. We have never seen so many girls who went out for all sports and all at the same time. We really didn't know who was having the most fun, so we tried all of them.

We first went swimming and after three busters we tired of it and promptly got ducked by a little girl who had an egg-head. She is known to the Mids as Rose-Bud, the flower of Toledo. We then joined forces with an Ubangi from Brooklyn and gave Miss Schroer a thrill. (Pronounced "chill"). We weren't exactly asked to leave, but it was understood. Just as we were leaving, wagging our suit behind us, the great Kellogg swooped down gracefully and swaned right over our head. We weren't VERY scared.

Before we left we saw Jo Harper regally making shadow figures in front of a curtain. Most impressive, deah! .

Back up into the main gym came Silerna Watkins. The poor dear used her thumb as a shock absorber between two bowling balls. Miss Morrison treated for shock and applied the necessary first aid. Mac and Benton have started themselves a Dirty Thumb club. We know of another member for you who has been interested in your cause ever since she came back on the train. These conductors work fast when they punch your tickets.

We then found ourselves in a badminton game, the final outcome being: they won, we lost. Dancing proved the hardest sport because you had to compete against ping-pong, badminton, basketball and other dancers. We had a rare old time dancing with the "Sweetheart of Sigma Chi" (pronounced "Shawnee High").

We then invaded the bowling alley to give Seedawydus Wilson a chance to redeem her little self. We bet her a sundae that we could beat her five pins. And we did; she got thirty, and we got thirty-five. Yes, I told her we wouldn't make varsity, but she insisted that the pins were square on the bottom.

After everyone went home there was an exhibition game of basketball between the Ward Vultees and the Belmont Dr. Peppers, captained by Eileen Shannon and Hazel Neal respectively. The undefeated Vultees were defeated by the Dr. Peppers. The game was called very closely by Eagle-Eye Waite and Neon-Nose Whitson. The line-up for the Vultees was as follows: Hairless Cary, Skinny Wilson, Queen Dresser, Lotus Blossom Morrison, Ensemblita Buttorff and Eileen Shannon. The Dr. Peppers: Horrible Hunt, Ingrid Roberts, Bashful Lewis, Hazel Neal, Superman Scharf and Fleetfeet Mead.

We all went on to our respective halls to plague the monitors with our wild cheers of approval for the Athletic Association. We had a great time, Whit. Let's do it again.

Don't forget your March of Dimes booklets and Infantile Paralysis will forget you. Please give!

ABC Contest

(Continued from page 1)

Helen Keith Elleylyn Lechlieter, Joy Roberts; Reliable: Ruth Evans, Joan Sanders, Iris Turner; Sincere: Sue Conyne, Nell Sellers, Susy Sparks; Talented: Twila Comer, Pat Cooley, Mickey Purcell; Understanding: Ann Benton, Leslie Lees, Lucy Richards; Versatile: Carol Bay, Marilyn Farmer, Bunny Lawler; Witty: Nancy Kelly, Carrolyn Kelton, Mary Richards; Executive: Louise Jewett, Margaret Morrow, Ann Reese, Youthful: Barbara Bible, M. F. Jones, Rosemary Neal; Zealous: Harriet Farwell, Ruth Dale Goldsby, Martha Quinn.

G. I. Rights Bill Aids Women Veterans

New Brunswick, N. J.—(ACP)—Educational opportunities for women war veterans are offered at New Jersey College for Women in a special program mapped by the College and made available by the "G. I. Bill of Rights."

Besides courses designed to round out a liberal education or to improve a professional skill, leading to a bachelor degree, N. J. C. has prepared several one-year programs for returning women veterans (WAVES, WACS, Nurses, SPARS, Marines, etc.) who wish to take advantage only of the one year of education made possible for them, at public expense, under the Servicemen's Readjustment Act.

For students who wish to begin their college work immediately upon their discharge from the women's branches of the armed services without waiting for the opening of the next regular term, special arrangements will be made so that their transition to college may be as smooth as possible.

Because many of the usual regulations and conditions of admission to college designed for 17-year-old high school graduates will not apply to veterans, each applicant will be considered in the light of her individual qualifications. To meet the situation a few simple conditions of admission have been set up: (1) the applicant must have a serious purpose; (2) the program she desires must be feasible, and (3) she must be capable of doing college work. Full consideration will be given to any educational experience she may have had in the service, especially when this is validated by tests given by the U. S. Armed Forces Institute.

HYPHENATED HULLABALOO

That's Rich

Old home week we shall call it . . . and how wonderful it was to see John and "Lovett" again! Since exams were over for our friend from Georgia a bit early, she tooted down to see the old pals a bit before tripping back to Ole Miss! John was her usual hysterical self and showed everyone the idea with her skill at the basketball game. Massie was over with a few of her Peabody buddies and added to the gaiety of it all.

Jane "Lovett," now happy in marriage, spent Sunday on the Campus. The problems she has to meet are quite complicated, and due to a large extent to cooking! Her first meal was not as successful as it might have been, for, unluckily, she chose pork and beans. It seems she tried cooking the whole thing in the can, and when she tried to get it out by cooling it in cold water, there was a bit of difficulty. The man ended up getting the dinner. She evidently married quite the outdoor man. At any rate, it was most haunting to have them all back and made us feel delightfully like a carefree and joyous MID!

Cinderella had nothing on Gloria Watkins. But for this implement, a slipper, her whole existence might have been altered. It all happened the other day down in Agora club house. It seems she and Freeman went down between classes for a weed and a bit of relaxation. Glo went into the other room, and soon Peg heard this mournful tone calling her. Guess what? Pear was locked in! Peg beat on the door with her shoe and used her handy pocket knife to pick the lock. All to no avail, until finally the blow from Gloria's shoe released the door. It was with fatigue and hysteria they struggled back to the classroom.

What is this thing Kathie Evans has on her letters? Most peculiar. Every letter has this animal on the envelope! Why, it looks like a steer! How Pretty! It all becomes less puzzling when we find that the man is a rancher. Well, all we have to say, Kathie, is watch out . . . that is a lot of "bull."

Which reminds us . . . do you have trouble balancing as we dance the minuet? We find it most difficult to maintain proper attitude. Particularly when our arms are extended somewhat in the manner of an airplane preparing for a take-off, or as Miss Morrison insists we relax, a drooping lily leaf. Belle Mead's bow is the most unusual thing. It is sort of a half-bow half curtsy affair which has an intricate six-point crossing of feet while the arms are in "constant movement" as Miss Morrison directs. It looks almost good. Not quite. When Miss Morrison said, "Now all the girls raise their hands." Everyone interpreted the remark differently, and such bird-like movements you have never seen. Seriously, the whole Washington celebration is an occasion that the Seniors particularly and the whole student body is looking forward to with great expectation. And we will learn to dance with the natural grace of our famous ancestors and no one will even think of laughing.

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THE WEEKLY STUDENT PUBLICATION

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March of Dimes Nets 444 Dollars Captains Richards, Mead Announce



Turning the final amount into the Infantile Paralysis Fund, Captain Richards announces that the total amount for the TOPS March of Dimes Drive is $444. Beginning with an assembly program under the direction of Captain Mead, who is at the head of the Drive, the campaign ended Wednesday.

TOPS who worked on committees were: Molly Fred Jones, Mary Lena Falk, Babette March, Ruth Jenkins, Tallie Pope, Evelyn Furey, Clair Bissell, Ernie Morris, Shirley Voeldman, King Battey, Ann Williams, Rosemary Reynolds, Jeanne DeMoss and Betty Lee Harl. The Day Students and Faculty were solicited by Captain Sara Middleton.

Red Cross Drive Opens Here, Feb. 26

February 26 marks the beginning of the Red Cross drive at Ward-Belmont. Last year the student body, faculty, office and personnel office were 100 per cent in their contributions to the Red Cross, and according to Dr. Linda Rhea, chairman of the drive this year, the school is again expected to go over its goal.

A chairman will be appointed in each of the 14 school clubs to carry on the drive in each club. There will be an importa t meeting of these workers Februa 21, when these solicitors will make plans for the drive. Details of the drive will be announced as soon as these plans are completed.

'Women, the Providers' Over WLAC Today

Today, at 4:00 p.m., over station WLAC, the Ward-Belmont Speech Department broadcasts the second chapter of the epic tale of "Gallant Women in the Making of America." It is the story of three centuries of women—the pioneer women of the day who blazoned the trails of the tomorrow. Today's broadcast tells how women have worked to solve one of America's most fundamental problems—that of feeding the nation.

The narrators carry the explanations of scenes and moods as the story is told. The title of this week's chapter is "Women the Providers."

C.P. Hogarth Speaks On 'Things Academic'

"Things Academic" was the title of the chapel program, Monday, February 12, discussed by Dean of the College, C. P. Hogarth. The dean made several announcements and suggestions for college students.

Starting at the top, Dean Hogarth commended college students on the record breaking first semester average of 1.43, and urged continued good work to break the all time record of 1.51, made the second semester of last year. He then discussed academic probation and the deficiency list, explaining that Ward-Belmont, academically, is interested in two things: the student's progress and the school's standards. It is for these reasons that the present academic policy is in use.

If a girl's record is low she receives a letter stating that she is on academic probation. She is allowed a chance to improve, and it is on this basis of relative improvement that it is determined if she will be asked to withdraw.

Girls on th unsatisfactory list are those who have an I, E, or F. If her name continues to appear on this list she will not be granted a diploma

(Continued on Page 3)

Jane Dalton Speaks On Spring Fashions

The Home Economics Club held its semi-monthly meeting Monday, February 12, at the Penta Tau club house. The speaker for this meeting was Jane Dalton, the personal shopper of Cain-Sloan Co., who talked on spring fashions.

Miss Dalton stressed how important it was to have inward beauty first then to start thinking about dressing up the figure. She discussed personality, charm, poise, and care of skin and hair.

She said the main theme for this spring is extravagance. Everything

(Continued on Page 3)

Agora, Angkor Win Scholarship Cups For First Semester

W.-B. Average, 1.43 Breaks Record

The Agora Club, with a grade-point average of 1.55, won, for the fourth consecutive semester, the boarding student scholarship cup, while the Angkor Club, with a grade-point average of 1.68, won the day student scholarship cup, announced Dr. J. E. Burk, in chapel on Friday, February 9.

The remaining clubs ranked as follows: Boarding: Osiron, 1.51; Del Vers, 1.48; Penta Tau, 1.48; Anti-Pan, 1.45; T. C., 1.45; Tri K, 1.45; A. K., 1.23; F. F., 1.20; and X. L., 1.18.

Day: Eccowasin, 1.68; Triad, 1.49; Ariston, 1.31.

The new members of Hood and Gown, or the three girls who made the highest grade point averages in the four classifications, Boarding and Day student Seniors and Boarding and Day student Senior-Middles, were also presented at that time. The girls are, Boarding Seniors: Jean Sanders, 3.27; Anne Warnock, 2.93; and Nelle Dawn Ring, 2.72.

Day Seniors: Carol Bay, 3.10; Margaret Jean Helfenbein, 2.79; and Ruth Goldsby, 2.76.

Boarding Senior-Middles: Joan B. Forsythe, 3.23; Nell Brown Sellers, 3.13; and Betty Sue Pierce, 3.05.

Day Senior-Middles: Mary Laura Cannon, 2.95; Margaret Morrow, 2.66; and Ann Louise Marshall, 2.50.

Ward-Belmont girls this year have broken the highest first semester grade-point average on record, which was made last year and was 1.42, by making an average of 1.43, for the first semester this year.

Miss Winnia Plays In 'The Old Ladies'

Miss Catherine Winnia, head of the Ward-Belmont Speech Department, has a leading role in the next Community Playhouse production, "The Old Ladies," a dramatization of Hugh Walpole's novel of the same title.

Miss Winnia plays the part of Agatha Payne, an old woman of gypsy ancestry whose passion for things colorful leads to tragic disaster. This part was first played by Edith Evans in The New Theatre, London, England.

The play is very unusual in many ways: there are only three characters, and the set is different in that at all times the scene will be of three rooms and a hall.

This three-act play is a psychological study of three poor old ladies who, in an old tumble-down house,

(Continued on page 3)

Ten Week Aviation Course To Be Added To Ward-Belmont Spring Curriculum

33 Girls Sign Up To Begin Training

"We're initiating this new program because we feel it is needed for the well rounded development of students in consideration of the world in which they will live," stated Dean C. P. Hogarth last week on the subject of the new aviation course to be offered at Ward-Belmont.

The dean, in outlining present plans for the course, explained that the course would be open to all girls sixteen years of age and over, and that it would consist of actual flying.

This course, which will be a pioneering effort, will be ten hours of flying this spring at the completion of which a student will receive a certificate qualifying her to make her first solo flight. Next year the course will be continued, having forty additional hours of flying plus theory classes in certain aeronautics courses. A knowledge of these theory courses, which include the study of Civil Air Regulations for Pilots, Meteorology for pilots, Pilot's Airplane Manual, and Navigation for Pilots, is necessary to pass the pilot's license examination.

The approximate cost of the entire training is about $500, $100 for the first ten hours and $400 for the next year's work.

In chapel Monday, February 12, when the Dean announced this new course, he stated that girls who were interested should sign up in his office, and that the future of this plan would depend entirely on interest shown. At the earliest report thirty-three girls had expressed a desire to take

(Continued on Page 3)

Miss Annie Allison Announces Prep Honors in Chapel

Miss Annie Allison, dean of the Preparatory School, announced the names of the girls on the first semester preparatory Honor Roll, in chapel on Friday, February 9. She also read the names of the preparatory students on Miss Allison's List, which is comparable to the College Honorable Mention List.

The girls on the Honor Roll, listed below, made at least B in four subjects, not counting composition; not less than C in any study, and at least D in physical education.

Freshmen: Thaniel Armistead, Attollee Boynton, Alice Banks Carr, Lillian Cornelius, Nancy Dougherty, Diane Douglass, Mary Duke, Julia Edwards, Martha Ann Gambill, Joanne Geny, Eveline Gregory, Caroline Lowe, Sally McCanless, Mary Ellen McMurray, Jane McQuiddy, Katherine Manier, Sarah Jane Mathes, Julia Merrick, Nancy Minick, Beverly Nichols, Irene Potter, Anne Rich, Nancy Rogers, Ann Weir Sargent, Nancy Wilkinson and Susanne Wilson.

Sophomores: Louise Armistead, Miriam Cullom, Coleman Douglas, Jane Edwards, Anne Frederick, Beverly Griffin, Dorothy Hailey, Veranne Hall, Ann Hamilton, Mary Ann Hibbett, Jean Horner, Mary Louise Manlove, Florence Stevenson, Marian Tilley and Jean Ward.

Juniors: Betty Bruce Cate, Celeste Craig, Peggy Francisco, Betty Garris, Nan Haile, Mary Ann Hailey, Joanne Harper,

(Continued on Page 3)

Thirteen Added To Chimes Staff

Several weeks ago fifty girls were asked to attend a meeting of the staff of *Chimes*. From among these girls, suggested by members of the faculty, were to be chosen new members for the *Chimes* staff. At this meeting, Peggy Freeman, editor, explained briefly the types of writing which *Chimes* wants; and she urged all the girls who were interested to write something they might contribute to the forthcoming March 7 issue.

From the Senior-Middle class:

(Continued on page 3)

Hoffman, Hughes Reign Over Party

Mary Jean Hoffman and Betty Hughes were crowned king and queen of hearts at the annual Valentine's dinner in the dining room on February 14, 1945. The crown bearers were Sam Odom, Jr., and Lucy Love. The king and queen were elected by the Y. W. C. A. cabinet under the direction of Anne Warnock and the sponsorship of Miss Suzanne Wilder.

After the coronation Phyllis Harrison and Twila Comer sang several popular songs accompanied on the piano by Dot Neal.

The decorations were under the direction of Betty Price. Part of the skit planned for the evening's entertainment was postponed and is to be presented at some later date in the gym as a party.

Ruth Evans Delegate To Student Meeting

At a council meeting of the Y. W. C. A., February 6, Ruth Evans was elected the Ward-Belmont delegate to the Tennessee State Student Christian Consultation to be held at Scarritt College, February 23, 24, 25.

This student consultation will be conducted, as nearly as possible, after the pattern of the National Student Christian Consultation held at Denison University, December 27-30, 1944. The meetings will include lectures, discussion groups, plenary sessions, a field trip, election of officers, and a closing worship service.

Approximately fifty students, both Negro and white, will be present. Colleges from all over the state will be represented.

Nell Bruner, Cleveland, Tennessee, president, will preside over the consultation.

Editorial Comment

Spirit and Loyalty?

Most of us have heard the song the Seniors sing when they are feeling especially gay: "We've got the spirit and we are loyal," etc. Of course, it is only used as a pep-song, and few of us have ever given it much thought. "We've got the spirit, and we are loyal" . . . that's pretty important, when one does think about it for a while. Right now most of us are still under the influence of the post-exam blues, and when someone casually drops a word about the amount of work our teachers are "piling on," or the number of obligations we are required to meet, such as concerts, chapel, vespers, church and Saturday breakfasts, we leap into the fray with a great deal more enthusiasm than we would think of giving the aforementioned items; in other words, we haven't got the spirit. School spirit, that undefinable abstraction, that unwritten law, is at an ebb at Ward-Belmont. Why?

Beginning at the top of the list, we aren't loyal to the school itself, for if we were, we wouldn't be complaining about the few things it asks of us in return for all it gives: friendship, companionship, tradition, education and relationships which will remain in our memories as long as we live. Next, we aren't loyal to our clubs, or we would endeavor to keep their standards high by holding down our individual majors, minors and campuses. We are not loyal to our friends, because we hurt them individually in hurting the reputation of our clubs. Last, we are not loyal to ourselves. Loyalty to self is that upon which is based all other loyalty. If we must think of it selfishly, and some evidently must, for they cannot seem to make themselves sacrifice for the benefit of anyone but themselves, let us realize that in order to gain anything, in order to be a part, an important part, of Ward-Belmont, we must be loyal to ourselves, thereby being loyal to the school and all those things that it gives and for which it stands.

And if we can learn to be loyal, it will naturally follow that we will love, and if we love our school, spirit will find a way to express itself. Then who can leave Ward-Belmont without a tear at the thought of saying good-bye to all that youth, friendship and fun that W.-B. has given?

Cotton Tales

By Bunny Lawler

Toot! Toot! Toot! Someone who read this colyum last time told us that she just laughed and laughed when she read that "toot" at the end of it, and thought it was the funniest thing we had ever written, so, since this is supposed to be a trifle amusing, we shall repeat the "toot" numerous times, in hopes that someone will laugh again.

Also, this week's toot means we're happy, because we attended the loveliest birthday party Tuesday night. Our friend and adviser, Mary Richards, had a boithday, nineteen, to say the most, and Twil, Phyl and Freeman arranged a little shin-dig down at ye olde P. T. club. Of course, Rich was utterly amazed! The other three hadn't had to put her in the closet very many times, in order to discuss the arrangements.

Well, we tried on our George Washington costume today. (Five minutes of silence).

It is to be assumed that you, too, saw all the flowers, pot plants, (I think that "pot" should have an "-ed" on the end, but roomo says there is such a thing) candy, etc., that everyone else received Wednesday? None for us, but we shall certainly profit by the candy that everyone else gave up for Lent!

Life is bitter. We have come down with a cold . . . no, Miss Shannon, we won't use nose-drops, because we DID read our Hygiene lesson for today . . ., when Mr. Malone took the HYPHEN staff picture for the "Milestones," there were so many other people there, our own little face didn't even gleam through the multitude, and, worst of all, not ONE Valentine did we receive. With this thought we leave thee: Somebody send us an Easter-Egg, pliz? When the time comes, that is.



Accumulated Career Chaos Cast Out As Library Lends Liberal Information

By Mary Richards

"Well, I just don't have any idea what I can do or what I would like to do next year! Have you any ideas? It is getting wild; there is so little time left this year to decide!" How familiar these words. Do you know what you want to do or what you are best suited for? Our library has the answer for any problem. Miss Newhall tells us that she has received some new vocational booklets on practically anything. There are over one hundred pamphlets. Some of the more intriguing titles were: *Careers for Women in the Diplomatic Service, Banking as a Career, Aviation, Careers in the Florist Industry, Farm Management,* and *Careers for Women in Factory Work.* So many of us forget that there are more fields open to us than nursing, social work, teaching or any of the more common occupations. Important now, too, are the Waves, Wacs and the Marines, about which there is material.

If you are one of the group that has no idea "what on earth" you could do, get the first book, "Selecting a Career." As this pamphlet informs us, sadly enough, "there is no cut-and-dried scheme" for choosing a vocation, practically everybody could be happy and successful in numerous occupations. Sometimes we forget that the field we may be interested in would be too crowded and it would be more advisable to look at the chance for advancement and opportunities before dashing into anything. The most difficult part of the scheme is to get interested enough to take the time to really look into several different fields and study each vocation. It is so much easier (and infinitely quicker) just to say, "Well, I think I'd like advertising!" And from there go into that work. How much more sensible to investigate a bit before making the decision.

Besides this investigating, even more bewildering is the all important self-analysis. We have been aided to an extent with the tests taken at the beginning of the year. Our intelligence quotient may be obtained from the dean. It is wise to get into the kind of work wherein the native intelligence will be used to the fullest extent. One would not be happy in some task that did not demand full exercise of his intellectual power. By checking our scholastic standing and by comparing the various subjects, we are given some knowledge as to what we might succeed in.

If you have a few ideas about what you would like to study, go to the library and check out one or two of the booklets. The career is treated thoroughly. For example, in the "Merchandising" book, there is a definition of the work, then the discussion of the basic activities. In telling about the general characteristics, the striking similarity of the basic principles for all types of merchandising establishments is brought out. Every phase of the subject is analyzed: the disadvantages, the opportunities, the educational requirements, the personal requirements and every possible division of the actual work. By reading one of these booklets carefully, a thorough and helpful knowledge of the work will be obtained. After you have really examined one kind of work, look into another. The dean is always happy to help you decide what is best. These booklets are helpful, too, in giving you data about getting other information with a list of periodicals and suggested readings.

Even if you don't think you might want to select the field for your own career, certain vocations are interesting just in themselves. For example, in a diplomatic career, adaptability, balance, sound judgment, rigid impartiality and integrity are all factors necessary for success. It was not until the Rogers Act that the consular services and the diplomatic services were combined into what is known as the Foreign Service Offices of the United States. The opportunities are numerous and of course the woman can be most vital as a WIFE of a diplomat. If you are interested in World Affairs and think travel and living abroad would be worthwhile, perhaps this is your calling.

Another field that we seldom think of for ourselves is the florist industry. Did you know that since 1915 the industry has been completely revolutionized and that improved roses, hybrid orchids, forced lilies and numerous other flowers are produced in all seasons of the year in glass houses that cover nearly 200,000,000 square

(Continued on page 4)

Inquiring Reporter

By Peg Freeman

I have wondered all week about a serious question for the column. One has finally struck and its current importance cannot be underestimated. It is: "With what most prized possession would you part for a pack of Luckies?"

MISS SHANNON immediately answered: "At the moment I haven't anything worth a pack of Luckies." She's smoking Rum and Maples and not loving it.

ANNETTE COFFEE handed Miss Shannon a pack of Philip Morris she had just bought and said, "Take 'em." Then she said, "I'd part with the kindness of my heart for a pack of Luckies."

BARBARA KEMPER: "That obnoxious little stand in my bathroom." If I owned it, I'd get rid of it anyway. It's really wicked.

GLORIA WATKINS thought hard, smiled, and finally answered, "My nylon hose!" And that is true love!

MIKE FLEMING agreed with a chorus of voices that she would give up "my French book."

GEORGE COKER cocked one eyebrow and responded with, "A gallon . . . of blood" Gee, she scared me. That would be quite a price for a little ole pack of Luckies! (What am I saying . . . any offers?)

BARB (Curry-When-Mamma-Comes) ATTRIDGE said, "My last pair of nylons—if I had a pair of nylons."

MARGRAVE PAUL looked at me very seriously and said, "My roommate. Do you think you know of a swap-shop?" Hoffman wasn't around—obviously.

MISS SCHROER slapped me down with, "I wouldn't give much. I have three cartons." Well, girls, let's not all go at once. Permission from the personnel office, remember? Get your sob story all ready.

. . . . . said, I have fifteen packs now, so I really don't need them much." The name is being withheld for a small fee.

M. F. JONES smashed at her face with one hand and finally growled out, "My crewcut, and that ain't hay!"

MARGARET FROGGE said, "I'd give up my picture of Bill." That's true love!

JANET DANT smiled one of those refreshing smiles and said, "My best man." Any chance of having him agree, I wonder?

RAMONA MILBURN suggests several things, ends up with, "My next date."

EMILY SMITH: "If Ann Moss will give me a pack, I'll stop going up to her room asking her to be quiet."

MARY JANE SEDDICUM: "I'll give up cutting my hair and half of my room-mate—the better half."

All of which is very nice, but I have a little moralizing to do. Don't give more than 20 cents for a pack of cigarettes. There are black market cigarettes all over our nation. Don't let Ward-Belmont patronize them and help make our part in the war even less.

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Mlle. From W.-B.

By SHIRLEY

This week I am going to dedicate the column to a girl on the campus, Miss May I. Borrow. Perhaps you know her; but personally, I think she is the best dressed girl on this campus. So one day I followed her through an entire day and this is the result of my research.

May rose somewhat late for the breakfast bell, but managed to arrive on time looking very smart in BETTY MYRES' matching rose colored skirt and sweater. She scuffed merrily along in RUTH EVANS' large bobby socks and PEGGY FREEMAN'S loafers which, incidentally, have the heels removed. Why Peg? In her hair she wore one of MARY LEWIS' numerous ribbons, whereas over her shoulders she had thrown MARTHA WYNN'S brown Strooks coat.

After following May through her various classes we signed out for lunch and went into town. This time she had borrowed BETTY PRICE'S black toe-less and heel-less shoes from *I. MILLER*. For a good-looking suit she wore BETTY ASQUITH'S gray pin-stripped suit with LIZ REYNOLDS'S black snap brim hat. Since it looked like rain outside she carried DOT NEAL'S bronze raincoat with LYNN FUREY'S black bag and her roommate's white gloves.

We spent a hectic afternoon shopping around only to come back and dress for dinner. This time May looked stunning in BARBARA HOCKENBURGER'S new dress with the lime colored skirt and black top smart in its simplicity. For shoes she wore KATY DURHAM'S black suede shoes with the sun dial effect on the toe. To add to her ensemble BETTY RUTLAND graciously lent her new sable-dyed muskrat fur coat.

Worn through by dancing with all the handsome men May limped back to the hall to change into IRIS TURNER'S wild plaid culottes and then down the hall to relate her adventures at the ball.

Finally when I was just about exhausted following this fashionable coed around the campus she went to bed. As usual the laundry hadn't come back yet and she was forced to borrow IRENE CASTLE'S red checked topper.

Thirteen Added

(Continued from page 1)

Bette Pierce, Ruth Evans, Elizabeth Bomar Cleveland, Nancy Kellogg, Iris Turner, Margaret Anne Funk and Kathryn Keggin. From the Junior-Middle class: Jeannette Smith, Nancy Hollingsworth and Mary Hendricks. From the Sophomore class: Margaret Houston and Jean Horner, and from the Freshman class: Katherine Manier.

Miss Annie Allison

(Continued from page 1)

Mary Elizabeth Hayes, Eleanor Morris, Sally Peebles, Molly Shanks, Challie Thornton, Betty Tucker and Ellen Warner.

Seniors: Mary Louise Bard, Julia Cain, Julia Carreker, Patricia Cawthon, Patricia Cheek, Marion Copeland, Evelyn Dickenson, Louise Fort, Billie Jean Hailey, Mary Elizabeth Hendricks, Nancy Hollingsworth, Mary Elaine Jones, Monica Joy, Helen Elizabeth Keith, Helen Lucille Keith, Sue Lester, Jane McCall, Patricia McKnight, Sara Lee Middleton, Ernestine Morris, Marilyn Morrison, Barbara Olson, Jeannette Smith, Eileen Springston, Helen Suddoth and Barbara White.

The girls on Miss Allison's List, named below, made at least three B's, no grade less than C and a passing grade in physical education:

Joan Aronson, Margaret Avery, Sally Bell, Mary Anita Bennett, Clair Bissell, Ferne Broaddus, Nancy Broyles, Jeanne Bryant, Carroll Christopher, Ann Clark, Mary Ellen Covedale, Carolyn Dendinge, Nancy Denney, Norma Jean Dew, Catherine Dyer, Frances Farris, Betty Flesenthal, Dolores Barton, Cornelia Goodloe, Elizabeth Hart, Joan Hooper, Sally Jacks, Janice Johnson, Joan Kampmeier, Ann Crockett Knox, Harvel Linde, Barbara Luten, Clara McDonald, Patricia Potter, Betty Ward Sanders, Nancyetta Sandusky, Margaret Scales, Sarah Stockell, Helen Strowd and Martha Woodcock.

Dean Hogarth Speaks

(Continued from Page 1)

at the completion of two years work. A minimum of thirty-two semester hours is required for graduation.

Speaking to the Seniors, he explained that if they had nothing less than a C on a semester grade they had no need to worry about graduation. If not, they should check on quality points. He also stressed that Seniors who expect to continue study in another college should file their registration as soon as possible.

The last part of the talk was a proposal of seven guides to transferring. They were: to take a course here parallel to that given in the senior college of your choice; to avoid duplication of high school work in college or summer school; to stick closely to your chosen field; to expect to transfer a maximum of sixty hours; to complete the whole year of a subject; to do well in the courses you take; to resume hard work immediately after transfer.

Jane Dalton Speaks

(Continued from Page 1)

will be in bright colors. They will be of unusual combinations and will prove to be very striking. The dresses will have silhouette skirts and still shorter sleeves. One predominant dress color will be a deep purple with silver jewelry.

Suits will either have extremely long jackets or very short ones. They will be small checks in black, grey, or blue and white and solid colors. Three-quarter length top coats, narrow or boxy will be worn with these suits.

Miss Dalton completed her talk by answering questions of the members. Refreshments were served.

Miss Winnia Plays

(Continued from page 1)

live out their lives in an imaginary past. One lives in hopes that her boy will return; another, a spinster, exists only on tragic memories; while the third (played by Miss Winnia), a positive evil genius, frightens the spinster to death. The play will run the week of February 20-24.

Teachers Speak To Chemistry Club Meeting Thursday

Demonstration Of Miniature Volcano

A miniature volcano was demonstrated at the open meeting of the College Chemistry club, which met Tuesday evening, February 12, in th analitics lab, by Annella Creech and Margene Young.

President Connie Martin opened the meeting, and Virginia Brega read the minutes of the last meeting in the absence of the secretary, Katha Knode.

Mrs. Frances Dakin and Mrs. Florence Mathias, chemistry instructors, gave talks on meetings of the American Chemical Society and Cosmetics, respectively.

"Fertilizers," Mrs. Dakin began, "was the topic of the meeting I attended. Justus Von Leibig, in 1840, was the first person to prove the value of the addition of chemicals to the soil. "The TVA," she continued, "is developing a process to replace the one currently used, which was invented by Sir John Law, and changes insoluble phosphates into soluble ones which can be absorbed by the plant."

"My hobby is making cosmetics," began Mrs. Mathias, who told the girls the chemical compounds of such preparations as body and face powder, creams, rouge, astringents and bath salts. "If you find something irritates your skin," she advised, "change to some other brand, because all of them have very different things in them."

Dr. John A. Morrow asked several short questions on chemistry, and the winners in the game, Nancy Hornaday, Shirley Corrough and Gail Tucker, were given small pins with the name of the club on them.

Margene Young concluded the program with several accordian selections.

What's Teachin'?

Looking at me with those laughing blue eyes, bubbling over with personality, Miss Billie (which is really the real name) Kuykendall said, "Yon go right ahead and interview me while I lock up these lockers!"

So I commenced asking the questions, and what a lot of interesting things I found out. Miss Kuykendall obtained her B.S. degree in science at Tennessee College (one of those girl's schools), and her Master's in English at Peabody. Besides these two famed halls of learning, she also took about eight or ten years of music in Ft. Lauderdale, Fla., and attended school in New Orleans for a couple of years. About that music, you'll never guess what she took—yes—trumpet! And she's good too, often tooting it professionally in the Tennessee Philharmonic and the Nashville Symphony and, oh yes, there were three or four years of radio work, playing "popular" numbers.

This is Miss Billie's first year at Ward-Belmont, but she has taught previous to this in city schools and also for about a year and a half in Cuba . . . yes, that's what I said—the Baptist College in Havana, Cuba, she herself living only about a block from the capital. Here, she taught English and also "they stuck me for physical education because they didn't have any other young faculty members!"

"My ambition is to teach, well, I guess I'm partial to English. I just started to teach it here this semester, and it's really wonderful. I do love college work. I love people . . . I wish I could live on the campus and have more contact with everyone."

"My ideal student is one who is foremost I think, conscientious, one with an inquisitive mind, one who is willing to study. The one who fascinates me is the one who really can *think*—these are only about one in a hundred though. What I really can't tolerate is the trait that some students have of thinking they know everything when really they don't know anything at all!

"About Ward-Belmont—there's a certain atmosphere about the place that just gets hold of you after a couple of weeks. I like the wonderful friendly atmosphere shown by faculty and students alike, and the close personal contact between them."

Yes indeed, Ward-Belmont certainly is fortunate to have the charming and intelligent Billie Kuykendall on its faculty list.

Ten Week Aviation

(Continued from page 1)

the ten lessons this spring. The Dean said that he would like to have about twenty more names.

Written permission from each girl's parents is required before admission to the course. Lessons will begin as soon as the type of statement to be sent for parent's permission has been determined, and a station wagon is bought to provide transportation to the local airport.

Due to the fact that some people do not have the aptitude necessary to fly there is a chance of a girl's washing out. This discrimination will be left up to the training pilot.

The Dean stressed the fact that the course as now planned for this year will carry no college credit. Lessons will be scheduled for weekday afternoon or Saturday mornings. He said that it is still undecided whether or not next year's flying will carry credit. In explaining this he said that as yet many senior colleges have not sanctioned this program.

The program, although it is now in usage in several large colleges and universities, is somewhat of an experimental field.

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FIFTH AVENUE AT CHURCH STREET, NASHVILLE, TENN.

Athlete's Footnote

Bowling, Basketball Games Begin Feb. 14





By BELLE MEAD

For the next few weeks the student body will be draped over the brass rail, of the bowling alley, of course, to watch the racing forms of their favorite club teams. The bowling rounds are as follows:

Round one:
Day student clubs, Wednesday 2:55.
F. F., P. T., Osiron, Tri K., 4:10.
Anti-Pan, A. K., 5:20.
Friday, February 1, 4:40:
Agora, Del Vers, T. C., X. L.
Wednesday, Round 2:
Day student clubs, 2:50.
Agora, A, K., Anti-Pan, Del Ver, 3:40.
F. F., Osiron, Penta Tau, T. C., 4:40.
Tri K., X. L., 5:35.
Tuesday, February 27, Round 3:
Day student clubs, 2:55.
Tri K, X. L., Agora, Anti-Pan, 3:45.
A. K., Del Ver, F. F., T. C., 4:40.
Osiron, Penta Tau, 5:35.
Finals, Thursday, March 1, 4:00.

The Ariston Club now holds the Bowling cup. Dorothy Wooten received the Bowling medal for the highest tournament average last year. Six prep school and six college varsities are given at the end of the tournament. They are judged by the averages made in the first three rounds.

The basketball tournament is as follows:

Thursday, Eccowasin vs. Ariston.
Del Ver vs. Triad.
X. L. vs. T. C.
Agora vs. A. K.
Friday, F. F. vs. Angkor.
Penta Tau vs. Osiron.
Penta Tau vs. Osiron.
Anti-Pan vs. Tri K.
Monday, Angkor vs. Tri K.
Eccowasin vs. A. K.
Del Ver vs. X. L.
Agora vs. F. F.
Tuesday:
Ariston vs. Osiron.
Anti-Pan vs. T. C.
Agora vs. Eccowasin—Friday.
F. F. vs. Triad.
X. L. vs. A. K.
Tri K vs. Penta Tau.
Monday:
Del Ver vs. Ariston.
Angkor vs. T. C.
Anti-Pan vs. Osiron.
Semi-Finals Wednesday 4:00.
Finals Friday 4:00.

The Tri K Club now holds the basketball cup. Seniors making college varsity last year are Jean Whitson and Anella Creech. Preparatory varsity were Emmie Jackson, Milbrey Jackson, Margret Morrow, Faylese Scharff and Margaret Frogge.

A thousand thanks to those of you who gave so generously to the March of Dimes. Your contributions are stepping stones to better living.

HYPHENATED HULLABALOO

THAT'S RICH

Something happens every week to Freeman and Watkins, it would seem . . . but this is too good to omit. They had their fortunes told. Quaking at the sight of the foreign women, they stumbled into the little nook arranged for the intricate and exacting work of "reading palms." It was with a bit of skepticism that they entered. Imagine the awe when the fist was grabbed, the magic words were uttered and the bill of FOUR dollars each was presented. Both are going to be happy, all their friends hate them—are just pretending friendship with an ulterior motive—and they will marry. No questions—nothin'. The whole procedure took perhaps some five minutes. Do go into the palmist up town, young woman . . . if you have the time and the MONEY.

As James Thurber says, "Love is that strange bewilderment that overtakes one person on account of another person." And tomorrow (or last Wednesday) is Valentines Day! You should see Senior Smoker! It is all red with quantities of paper scraps, hearts, cupids and what-have-you. Sue Conyne posed for cupid so in all the designs you will know. Really, such a mass of people you have never seen! Mids and Seniors. Just as everyone was about to die of fatigue and utter exhaustion, Price, the chairman of the whole thing, bought the gang cokes! Pretty super of her, say we. By the way, if cupid looks a bit bedraggled, could it be that Ward-Belmont is not the kindest to him?

Minuet practice is getting more and more confusing. We are making patterns now, you know. Miss Morrison just moved our set, and everyone was completely baffled as to what they were doing. The "women" place their arms slightly in front of them, elbows unbent and graceful. Ours are unbent at any rate. "Now the girls will raise their arms," the lilting voice of our teacher rolled from the balcony. Everyone obeyed, and Bunny put one lone hand in the air to show the world she was there. (There couldn't have been any other reason for her putting up her hand.) Bunny is a "man." Middles, a treat is in store.

There is a budding genius in the Senior-Middle class. Oh, all right, so there are numerous geniuses . . . but this one writes. We feel that her talent should be recognized and right away. Departing from the usual more or less frivolous mood of this column, we become a bit more serious to impart Betty Pierce's po-em:

Herman
Berman
And Therman
Were twins,
All except Elmer
Who went to bed
Early 'Because
He sleeps Slowly.

And now we doubt if we'll ever be able to sleep again. Good night!

Accumulated Careers

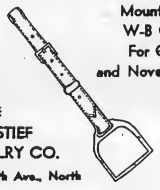
(Continued from page 2)

feet of land? We all know how flowers have come to be accepted gifts for holidays. Advancement and opportunity seems to be unlimited and the essential requirement is the ability to arrange and handle flowers.

There are so many kinds of work that we might be particularly suited for that we know nothing about. Take time to go over to the library and look at some of the material. A good place to start is the "Selecting a Career" pamphlet and some of the all inclusive material. It would be well worth your time and energy, for a decision must be reached soon. Don't let all this valuable information go to waste. Let us all make a big search and perhaps we'll meet in Washington . . . you with your florist shop, and you in the diplomatic service.

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WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

THE WEEKLY STUDENT PUBLICATION

VOLUME XXXIII | SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1945 | NUMBER 17

Plans for Chapel To Open R. C. Drive Are Announced

E. B. Stahlman To Be Speaker

The Red Cross drive at Ward-Belmont will open with a chapel program on February 26, at which the principal speaker will be Mr. E. B. Stahlman of the Nashville *Banner*. Mr. Stahlman has been chosen as speaker on this occasion at Ward-Belmont for a number of years, and he will again make a plea for this worthy cause.

Red Cross posters and flags will be used on the platform and the music will be under the direction of Mr. Dalton and Mr. Henkel. Dr. Linda Rhea will present the club representatives who will be given their workers' cards and will take the pledge of the Red Cross Volunteer Workers.

The club representatives are as follows:

Agora, Martha Lee Maddux; A. K., Shirley Corrough; Angkor, Jean Helfenbein; Anti-Pan, Betty Payne; Ariston, Dolores Barton; Del Vers, Margaret Ann Funk; Eccowasin, Martha Quinn; F. F., Ramona Milburn; Osiron, Martha Pittman; Penta Tau, Betty Hoover; T. C., Mary Jo Watson; Triad, Ruth Dale Goldsby; Tri K, Betty Rutland; X. L., Audrey Mount.

Last year the total amount contributed to the Red Cross was more than 2,000 dollars. The Osiron Club contributed the largest amount; the Tri K, Osiron and T. C. clubs made contributions from the treasury as well as from individual members. Pamphlets about the activities of the Red Cross can be obtained in both the college and high school libraries or from the club representatives.



The Southern Belles

Southern Belles Ensemble Plays For Unveiling of Cordell Hull Bust

Statue Received By Governor McCord

At the Tennessee House of Representative, on Wednesday, February 21, at eleven a. m., the Southern Belles string ensemble, directed by Mr. Kenneth Rose, head of the Ward-Belmont violin department, played for the unveiling of a bust of Cordell Hull. The statue, which was presented by ex-Governor Cooper, was received by Governor McCord. Mr. Hull was unable to be present due to illness.

The members of the ensemble who played at this occasion were Nancy Kellogg, Mary Jean Crane, Jo Leonard, Mary Laura Cannon, Donna Hanneken, Betty Bryant, Frances Rangland, Betty Bruce Cate, Dolores Leibrock and Jean Herndon.

Their entire program was as follows:

Music . . . . . *Southern Belles*
Kenneth Rose, Director
PRESIDING
Hon. Larry W. Morgan, Speaker of the Senate

(Continued on Page 3)

'White Iris' To Be Radio Play Today

"White Iris," by Roberta Shannon, is the play adaptation to be broadcast over WLAC today at 4:00 p.m. The broadcast is to be given by members of the speech department under the direction of Miss Catherine Winnia.

The play, "White Iris," is a first-prize Little Theater tournament play with deep emotional appeal. The scene is laid in a small town near Boston; the plot is motivated to its tragic climax by action resulting from the contrasting personalities of two sisters, the one, who has nothing yet everything and the other, who has everything yet nothing at all.

Miss Marion Snowden Presents Lecture on Shakespearian Dances

English Musician Shows Pictures

Miss Marion K. Snowden, English lecturer and musician, presented an illustrated lecture of the dances of Shakespeare's time Tuesday, February 20, in the auditorium. Miss Snowden, wearing a costume of the period, showed pictures of the various dances and played a number of them on the virginels, an instrument which was one of the predecessors of the modern piano.

Miss Snowden said that all the ancient dances were originally sung, and pointed out the fact that dancing was mentioned in many famous works of literature. Spencer, in the *Shepherd's Calendar*, described the May dance of the shepherds and shepherdesses; Shakespeare mentioned the jigg in *Much Ado About Nothing;* and in one of the 1667 entries

(Continued on Page 4)

Dance Department Activities Varied

Miss Mary Elizabeth Delaney, head of the dance department, has announced the activities in which members of her department will partake during the month of March.

Several of the dancing students will appear in the Vanderbilt Faculty Club show on March 6, at Memorial Hall, while on Friday evening, March 9, Miss Delaney will present some of her students in a dance recital in the auditorium. Ballet, toe, tap, national and plastique will be the various forms of the dance displayed.

At a noon chapel program of the Hume-Fogge High School, in Nashville, on March 12, the advanced students will appear in dance specialties.

Japanese Internee Addresses Students

"I spent three years in a Japanese internement camp in Manila, but I want to go back to China after the war," said Miss Rosa May Butler, teacher of music at Scarritt College, and speaker on "China From Within," in chapel Monday, February 19.

"There were 1,000 of us in the same camp, which really was an old school building," she began. "When we arrived there was no organization, so our first step was to set up a government.

"I do want to go back to China," Miss Butler concluded, "mainly because of the students, who are so intensely patriotic, Christian and desirous of education."

Seniors Dance Minuet for Party Honoring Geo. Washington's Birthday

Fleming, Warnock Preside Over Dance

Sixty-four Seniors danced the minuet in the gymnasium on Thursday evening, February 22, in Ward-Belmont's annual celebration of George Washington's birthday. The dance, which was presided over by Marilyn Fleming and Anne Warnock, who had been elected to represent George and Martha Washington, respectively, was preceded by a formal dinner before which the dancers entered Acklen Hall, descending the hanging stair-case in couples, to the accompaniment of the Southern Belles string ensemble, under the direction of Mr. Kenneth Rose.

The dance department, directed by Miss Mary Elizabeth Delany, presented a patriotic dance interlude in the gymnasium prior to the minuet, the program being as follows: Ballet Militaire: Mary Louis Bard, Jean Bates, Nancy Jean Broyles, Harriet Farmell, Katherine Moessner and Betty Payne; Patriotic Duet: Twila Comer and Joanna Schenck; Spirit of U. S. A.: Seline Elliston. Miss Alma Baskerville accompanied them.

After the minuet, the dancers boarded busses which took them to Thayer Hospital where they repeated their performance for the patients there.

Seniors participating in the minuet were: Gentlemen: Barbara Aldridge, Phyllis Arthur, George Ann Coker, Olympia Corte, Marilyn Dresser, Jeanne Driscoll, Phyllis Harrison, Nancy Harton, Ruth Hoe, Mary Stuart Kell, Jane Kilpatrick, Margaret Lawler, Regina McGeorge,

(Continued on Page 3)

Panel Group Holds Meeting on 'India'

A new club has been organized at Ward-Belmont. Growing out of the World Affairs Forum, the Round-table Club is a student organization which will hold panel discussion meetings.

Any student may join the group, which is sponsored by Miss Vera Hay. The officers of the new club are: president, Nancy Hollingsworth; vice-president, Jeannette Smith; secretary, Evelyn Dickenson.

The first meeting will be held February 27, from 6:00 to 8:00 p.m. in the tearoom. The program will be a dinner and a panel discussion. Reservations must be made by noon today, and there will be a fee of 60 cents for the dinner.

The subject for the discussion is "India." The panel will consist of Celeste Craig, Lois Hindman, Elaine Jones, Patricia McKnight and Sara Sue Middleton.

Castle Heights Glee Club Gives Concert at W.-B.

Dinner and Dance Given by Prep Girls

Presenting a concert, the Castle Heights Military Academy Glee Club was the guest of the Preparatory School for dinner and a dance which was held in Acklen Hall after the concert.

The program was as follows: "Oh God God Our Help in Ages Past" (Luther), "Vesper Hymn" (Russian Air), "Sylvia" (Oley Speaks), "Roses of Picardy" (Hayden Wood), The Glee Club; "Deh Vieni Non tar dar" (Mozart), Jeanne Blades, Soprano Solo; "The Lost Chord" (Sullivan), "Smoke Gets in Your Eyes" (Kern), "When Day Is Done," The Glee Club; "Iris" (Daniel Wulf), "When You're Away" (Victor Herbert), Cadet Eugene Knight, Tenor; "Two Preludes"—Opus 28 Nos. 1 and 22—(Chopin), Cadet David Petrill, Piano; "Strike Up the Band" (Gershwin), "By the Light of the Silvery Moon," "Aura Lee" (College Song), "All Through the Night" (Old Welch).

The Glee Club and other cadets attended the dance in Acklen. Dr. and Mrs. J. E. Burk, Miss Annie Allison, Miss Catherine Morrison and Mrs. S. H. Hay were in the receiving line.

Armstrongs To Give StyleShow Wednesday

The next meeting of the Home Economics Club, February 26, will feature a style show given by Armstrong and Company of Nashville. Five models will show forty of the latest fashions complete with accessories. The meeting will be held at 7:30 Monday evening.

Bishop Dandridge Opens Lenten Unit

The Right Rev. Edmund P. Dandridge, Episcopalian Bishop for the Diocese of Tennessee, started the new Lenten union "Worship" in an address to a joint meeting of the Young People's League and the College Forum of Christ Church, Sunday evening, February 18.

"One looks at the life of Christ or the Saints," Bishop Dandridge began, "and they look only at the flower and fruit, as at an apple tree, but," he continued, "a tree can't grow without roots, even though we usually overlook this.

"The Old Testament strongly forbids idol worship, because it is psychologically true that you become like that idol. It is much better," he stated, "to be an atheist than to worship false gods. You are taught to pray and worship," he added, "and it is as natural as breathing, but just as a singer has to be taught to breathe correctly, we have to be taught the right way to worship.

"You learn to love by loving, as

(Continued on Page 4)

TENNESSEE STATE LIBRARY

Editorial Comment

Order or Chaos?

The Ward-Belmont system of social clubs, by common agreement, is a very excellent solution to the time-old problem of social life on campus. Here, there is a spirit of unity within each club and among all ten clubs. This is unusual and very commendable . . . but that spirit is really not enough.

We all have a good time in Club Village; we enjoy the activities of the whole group of girls, and we appreciate the fun we have with individual friends. However, as is always the case, to all the pleasure there is entailed a certain amount of responsibility. That responsibility has often been interpreted as loyalty; but now we should like to suggest another, more obscure, aspect of this responsibility.

We said that spirit is not enough, and it isn't. Spirit doesn't stack dishes, empty ash trays, roll up rugs for dancing, close doors behind it, pick up things, turn the right knob on the vic and command order. What does? Respect!

We don't know how it is in all the clubs, but in many it has often been evident that this respect is lacking. The club houses are nicely furnished, complete in almost everything; but they cannot remain that way if girls are careless in the care of equipment and furnishings.

When you're in your own club, as well as when you're in another one, it is very important that you manifest a respect for the property in the house. No one objects to lending things if they are returned promptly. No one is ashamed of her clubhouse if it is in order.

Our clubhouses are the closest things we have to home. We respect our homes, why not the clubs? Edgar A. Guest once said, "It takes a heap o' livin' in a house t' make a home." He was right, and it takes the right kind of livin'.

We're not saying "Don't have fun." Roughhouse if you want to. Turn the kitchen into a madhouse of fun. But be a little careful and straighten up afterwards. You don't have to dust, wash windows and sweep, but you can keep order.

You'll find, by experience, that respect for care and order far surpass chaos. Try it and see!

Spending Time

"Time's a wastin', friend, time's a wastin'." Has anyone ever said this to you, or what is more important, have you ever asked yourself if you were taking full advantage of each day as it comes or just letting them slip by with nothing gained or nothing lost?

What if those Tom's and Bill's and Jerry's fighting endless hours without rest should decide to waste a little time? How would things be if top generals on the war and home fronts failed to use each precious moment? We're not G. I.'s, but this subject is just as important in our lives as theirs.

Look around you. Everywhere you will see people wasting time. They sit around in the smoker between classes, walk to the drug store when there is nothing left to do, or visit in other people's rooms. Usually these visitors pay little attention to the fact that they may be disturbing others. However, the most appalling waste of time at Ward-Belmont is that spent waiting for the mail to come in. Any hour of the day you will find girls sitting on the floor in Middle-March waiting for letters to be thrust into their boxes. No one denies the fact that mail is the most important morale builder at W.-B., but doesn't it seem useless to literally "haunt" the post office. Mail is delivered twice a day at school; no amount of praying will produce a letter when there are none in the post office.

This is just one example of throwing away time. You know the many ways in which you, too, are guilty of doing absolutely nothing. If school work does not take up all of your time, then become interested in club work or extra-curricular activities. Life is too short to be thrown away. It is up to you to see that your life holds all that it possibly can.



Fickle March May Roar or Baa To Puzzle All on Eve of Spring

By Mary Richards

March! This is not an utterance of a commander in our military machine here, but a sigh of a dreamer and a philosopher, for lo, February is nye on to gone and the new month is about to come upon us. The question of most vital import at this point is then . . . how will the entry be? The age-old question now looming before all wide-awake and thinking people is: Will it be as a lion or a lamb that March will enter? Now this may seem to be insignificant at a glance, but let us look more closely. If March should enter as a roaring, frantic, leaping lion, our whole thirty-one days would take on a very different light than if it were the meekly frolicking lamb. Most important, for we must look ahead, is the exit!! Now, our problem is to decide if it would be convenient for the lamb to arrive at the beginning or the end of the month. If it should come now, we would become forgetful and day-dreamy with spring so soon, work would go undone and everything would suddenly become gay again. On the other hand, if our lion would be at the beginning of the month we would have chilly weather with the wild wind cleaning out our tired brain cells and making our gait necessarily brisk . . . no day dreaming, no peacefulness. At the end of the month this briskness and a cool temperature might not be as refreshing as at the beginning and spring sometimes may come too soon. It is indeed a question that causes much thought.

Sometimes the lion will fool us. Do you remember a time when he came in in quite a civilized way as if his trainer were holding a well-balanced chair just above his left ear? This is the best arrangement. When this happens the lamb becomes more sure of himself and dances gleefully about, feeling superior because he needs no trainer. It would seem to us that this is the way of our days and weeks . . . all of them. They start with a roar and end with a pretty sad baaa! Or the days that begin with the BAAA! as the morning bell that awakens us also bids us join the other friends for the morning meal. These days close with the rush and roar of getting everything done before that other fatal bell sounds and we must complete our duties in the dark of night. Just as the question of how March is going to start is up to us, so is each day, for it's all in our minds. Why not plan your lion or your lamb to the best advantage? Which would suit you better? Will you greet your fellow men with the happy lilting but deep guffaws of the well-meaning lion, or will you meet the populace and gladden the day of each and every one with the thoughtful solemn "Baaaa." March!

Belles Of Ward-Belmont

What a job tracking down Janie, but it was worth it after I got her. Rebecca Jane McCall is our belle for the week . . . Rebecca Jane McCall, more familiarly known to all as Mac, of the peaches and cream complexion and beautiful black hair! Jane is acting president of the Eccowasin Club, day student treasurer of the Junior-Middle class, treasurer of the Beta Club and an outstanding high school senior.

Jane has lived all of her seventeen years in Franklin, Tenn., from where she comes eighteen miles to school every day . . . and that's spirit! She went her first two years to Franklin High School, then her next two here, then she plans to go to some boarding school, possibly a university or college . . . possibly the U. of T.?

When asked about narrow escapes, Mac confirmed the fact that she's really had 'em. F'rinstance, there was that auto wreck after which she came to and found herself hanging over a river bank. And then there was the time she nearly died of the measles with a fever of 106.

"My main ambition is to be a housewife, but I don't know how that would sound. I'd like to think up something exciting, but that's really what I want to be.

"My pet peeve is cats . . . there's one who is an habitual visitor to the Chem lab, and oooh! My favorite food is cauliflour, but I simply detest salmon. My favorite sport, as far as playing myself goes, is bowling, but I like to watch football.

"And, oh, yes, I do like Ward-Belmont, especially the closeness of the faculty and the students, and I love my teachers, very, very much!"

I'm sure they feel the same way about you, Jane; in fact, we all do!

Po'ms 'Bout People

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION
Hockey, tennis, basketball,
She makes another hit!
Athletic Association president—
That on-the-ball gal, Whit.

HELPERS TWO . . .
Treasurer and vice-president
Are Driscoll and Hunt;
Shirley's knockin' them dead,
Drick's up to some stunt!

PERMANENT CABINET . . .
General manager and secretary
Are Morrow and Quinn;
With either on your team,
You're bound to win.

PRETTY CAGEY
Majors in Physical Ed
Make others' feet seem like dead;
Managing the hockey season,
That Jean Young is mighty pleasin'.

TISKET, TASKET . . .
If someone should ask it,
You can't make a basket,
For that Annella Creech
As a guard is a peach.

HOME RUN!
Marilyn Farmer watches the bases—
You and I, we watch the faces—
We only play the game;
She's the manager for same!

LIKE A FISH OUT OF WATER . . .
President of the Home Ec Club,
She works on HYPHEN, too;
Connie Martin is quite the bub—
Do you like her? TRUE!

BULL'S EYE!
Wilson's a Texas gal,
Works like a dog in TOPS,
Ready to be your pal—
Never has any flops.

STRIKE! TO SPARE?
Knocking down all the pins,
Zumstein always wins;
Bowling is her forte—
She's the athletic sort.

WHOA!
On almost all the X. L. teams,
Everybody always screams,
"Hey, Waite can do it, let's have Pris;
So she does it. We like this.

GAME LOVE?
Always in the final round
Of any tennis match
Dotty Wooten will be found,
And something's bound to hatch!

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

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Mehitabel Says

The tea room is to be the subject of my ramblings today. Dear old tea room where one sees more people in half an hour than any other place on campus except the P. O. There is one thing down there that just gets me, though—the old red and green dragon some of the girls call the juke box. You feed it nickels—and sometimes it coughs up with a record, sometimes it doesn't There are occasions when it plays a record completely through too, but more frequently it cuts off the last half leaving me singing merrily at the top of my lungs—and with no accompaniment. Revolting, to say the least.

For a little cheer I can never fail to find Clarkie, Em, Junior and the other high school kids there at a couple of tables laughing gaily. Their humor can pass over the whole room. Too, Miss Shannon, Pris, Lyn and Belle make it a pretty lively spot full of jokes and amusing threats over who gets the last cigarette.

What grieves me beyond all knowing, however, is to go down right after lunch and smell the little steaks and rolls and things that are all gone by the time I get in line. Cigarettes go the same way, but since I don't smoke, it doesn't really matter.

The views I get of the tennis court are good too. Talk about legs—Nuff said. This is a girl's school.

While parked down there in the tea hole the other day, I heard some new jokes, information which I must give to the public. Dot Neal and Jean Madison were having a friendly boxing bout about a best friend who steals people's men. It is things like that that make me wish I had a man. Which reminds me. Isn't the war news looking good? Joan Sanders and Susan Scheib were discussing it the other afternoon and they revealed to me that Tokyo had been bombed again. It's amazing the things you will pick up in the tea room. It is really a sad mistake that the majority of us Mehitabels and Sadznes and Samonthias are too busy listening to Frankie and "Stella Dallas" to be able to listen to the news of the men on our fighting fronts. It's gonna be real fun when they get back, never to have heard of the places where they fought the hardest and bled the most. Just listening to radio news will help.

Anyway, back to lighter things, the tea room is one of the many things about Ward-Belmont that we'll all want to remember as an integral part of our college lives. When I grow up, I'm going to be—a reminiscer—wanta join me? (A pome, but not in broken lines.)

Seniors Dance

(Continued from page 1)

Margaret Matheny, Mary Beth Mead, Lily Jean Meaders, Janis Moreton, Patricia Reeme, Susan Scheib, Joan Sanders, Emily Smith, Beatrice Vincent, Margaret Wallace, Gloria Watkins, Jean Whitson, Ann Williams, June Wilson, Priscilla Waite, Marilyn Watkins, Louise Jewett, Eleanor Jones and Margene Young.

Ladies: Marjorie Agree, Barbara Attridge, King Battey, Irene Castle, Nancy Dennis, Yvette Dupont, Elizabeth Eaddy, Dorothy Elliott, Lois Evans, Peggy Freeman, Mary Jean Hoffman, Betty Hughes, Shirley Hunt, Katheryn Hunter, Barbara Kemper, Mary King, Katha Knode, Betty Link, Lorell McCann, Ann Moss, Vivian Moss, Rosemary Neal, Margrave Paul, Barbara Ping, Betty Price, Ann Rees, Lucy Ann Richards, Mary Richards, Mary Jane Seddicum, Mary Ward, Ann F. Wilson and Martha Wynns.

Margaret Frogge and Mary Clark Webster were the pages who introduced George and Martha. The entire celebration was under the direction of Miss Catherine Morrison, head of the physical education department, while Mrs. Hall played the accompaniment for the minuet.



King and Queen of Hearts, Mary Jean Hoffman and Betty Hughes, as they marched down the center aisle of the dining room on Valentine's night, to be crowned by their attendants, Lucy Love and Sam Odom, Jr. The King and Queen were elected by the "Y" cabinet to reign over the annual Valentine party, which followed their coronation.

Sponsor Has Tea For Beta Members

Mrs. E. G. Rasmussen, sponsor of the Beta Club, entertained at a tea for club members held Saturday, February 17, from 3:30 to 4:00 p.m. at her home.

Marilyn Morrison, president of the club, assisted.

The Beta Club is an honorary high school organization corresponding to the college Phi Theta Kappa. The members are chosen from the Honor Grade list.

Southern Belles

(Continued from page 1)

Invocation . . . *Rev. J. R. Cornell,* Chaplain of the Senate

Unveiling . . . . *Mrs. J. N. McCord*

"Tennessee's Historical Commission" . . . . *Judge S. C. Williams, Chairman*

Presentation to the Senate on Behalf of the Historical Commission . . . . . *Hon. Prentice Cooper*

Solo, "America the Beautiful" . . . . . *Miss Lita Stecker*
Miss Florence Denslow, accompanist

Acceptance for the Senate . . . . . *Gov. J. N. McCord*

Reading of Messages . *George Woods* Speaker of the House

Music . . . . . *Southern Belles*

Benediction, *Rev. Wilford Westernberger* Chaplain, House of Representatives

Mlle. From W.-B.

By Betty

Spring Fashions A La Ward-Belmont. Sunny days have brought forth the urge for new clothes. Consequently every afternoon crowds of girls are seen scurrying toward town in search of the "latest." Upon their return we see that their little trips brought many lovely results.

HARRIET ZINK came flying back on campus with a gray crepe which had the new apron affect, plus an adorable lavender print. She's also the lucky little girl who has a pair of lavender shoes, which make others so, so envious. Lime green spells the beginning of SIS KILPATRICK'S spring wardrobe. You'll see her soon, sporting the above in a print design with a matching three-quarter length coat. The perky "mother hubbard" shiny black straw and black patten accessories make her outfit complete. For more style RUTH EVANS is our subject as she looks positively stunning in her new bitter-sweet red crepe dress which has a side drape caught by a rose. Stylish BARBARA ALDRIDGE looks lovely as ever in her dark kelly crepe dress, with the darling apron adorning the front. GEORGE ANN ELEY appears ever so attractive in her newest white net formal. The drop shoulder effect and swirling full skirt add more loveliness to the dress. DELLIE McCANN will do herself proud when she strolls forth in her gorgeous rose print or the outstanding black crepe. These two stylish dresses are simply beautiful beyond words. Cottons and linens are MARY FRANCES RUSSELL'S newest additions. One is a pastel checked shambray, the other an enticing turquoise linen. SUE CONYNE springs forth in her

(Continued on page 4)

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FIFTH AVENUE AT CHURCH STREET, NASHVILLE, TENN.

Athletes Footnote

By BELLE MEAD

By the time this great student paper is off the press the second round of bowling will be over and basketball is ready for the semi-finals, so to be brief this colyum will be drier than the per-usual dry.

The top bowlers in the first round were Margaret Morrow with 171 an Ariston, Mac Watkins with 170 an Anti-Pan, and Martha Quinn with 148 an Eccowasin. The Aristons came out first in round one with a score of 524 which is very good bowling. Their team is composed of Cawthon, Reeves, Morrow, Bell, Mashburn and Murray. The Eccowasins were second with 528 pins. Sparkplugs on their team were Andrews, Koonce, Marshall, Quinn, Wooten and Brittain. Close behind are the Anti-Pans with 519, led by Mac Watkins, Dendinger, Rind, Grant, Hussey and Smith. Holding fourth place are the X. L.'s with 482. Wilson, Waite, Dresser, Jones, Mount and Bryan are their representatives.

On the Angkor team with 451 are Cumming, McIntyre, Elliston, Schofield, Ragland and Parrish. On the T. C. team with 433 are Durham, Woodcock, Hughes, Jones, Evans and Eaddy. On the Del Ver team with 432 are Liverant, Link, Hicks, Godell, Phelps and Ward. On the Tri K team with 429 are May, Andrews, Roberts, Buie, Morrison and Watkins. On the Triad team with 423 are Gaston, Kampmeier, Norris, Keith, Duncan and Lechleiter. On the Osiron team with 418 are Meaders, Redles, Parker, Aldridge, Russell and Tarbet. On the Penta Tau team with 415 are Driscoll, Lawler, Dyer, Scheib, Conyne and Marsh. On the (this is getting monotonous, isn't it!) A. K. team with 413 are Wylder, Foster, Tucker, Worsley, Clark and Reeme. On the Agora team with 399 are Anderson, Edwards, Mead, Matteson, Neale and Nicholson. And last but not least is the F. F. team with 396 and on their team are Bissell, Heymen, McIntosh, Dew, Johnson and Weinstock.

The Aristons came through again in basketball with a 24-11 win over the Eccowasins in the first game of the season. Youmans, Morrow, Goodlee, Faulkner, Cate and Andrews made up the Ariston team with Marrow high point man. The Eccowasins started with Taylor, Marshall, Dury, Koonce, Coverdale and Dyer with Dury high point man.

The big red team, the Triads, won over the Del Vers with a 27-13 victory. The winning team put M. Jackson, Caldwell, E. Jackson, Cowan, Gaston and Creech on the floor, their high point man being M. Jackson. The Del Vers started with Agree, Phelps, Kell, Rich, Fox and Simpson with their high point man being Phelps.

The T. C. "purple for purity" team won over the X. L. team in a rugged, fast game. The T. C.'s were started with Waggnor, Hoffman, Durham, Hunt, Phillips and Wallace. Hoffman was high point gal. The "Extra Lovelies" were sparked by Jones, Waite, Burnsell, Brown, Clark and Bryan. Jones was their high-pointer.

The Agora team suffered an upset by an up-and-coming A. K. team, the score being 20-14. The Pirate team was composed of Clarke, Malin, Mateny, Cleveland, Breese and Hosmer. Matheny was high point man. The Agoras put Wynns, Neal, Mead, Nicholson, Lewis and Buttorff on the floor, Marty Wynns sinking the most shots for the Agoras.

The F. F.'s downed a team of Angkors with a score of 15-3. Seddicum, Harper, Bissell, Knabe and the Furey girls proved better than Manchester, Cornelius, Hastings, Hager, Ward and Manier. High-pointers for the two teams were Seddicum and Cornelius.

The Tri K's romped over the Anti-Pan team with a 26-17 win. The Tri K terrors led by high-pointer Whitson, were Loving, Faulk, Roberts and Foster. The scrappy members of the A. P. clubs were Vloedman, Teel, Dandinger, Jackson, Vogle and Scharff.

The Penta Taus and Triads held each other to a 12-12 deadlock in one of the most exciting games of the season. At the first quarter the score was 4-4, at the half the score was 6-6 and at the third quarter the score was 8-6 favor of the Triads, the final score being 12-12. A tie, according to the Athletic Association rules, eliminates any team from competition in the finals. The Penta Tau team included Asbury, Schultz, Swope, Hoover, Coffey and Scheib.

Triad Club Holds Mock ABC Contest

Emmie Jackson was elected the most all-around girl by the Triad Club, in a mock ABC contest held by the club on Tuesday, February 13. The girls created new meanings for several of the letters and the winners were: Athletic, Emmie Jackson; Beautiful, Maxie Dickinson; Courteous, Jane Haynes; Different, Jane Hughes; Energetic, Polly Nelson; Fearless, Milbrey Jackson; Gullible, Emmie Jackson; Helpful, Mrs. Hall; Inspiring, Helen Elizabeth Keith; Jolly, Polly Nelson; Kind, Helen Nelson; Loyal, Jane Haynes; Magnetic, Jane Hughes and Emmie Jackson; Neat, Maxie Dickinson and Helen Keith; Obstinate, Alice Hooker; Precious, Maxie Dickinson; Quaint, Mary Ann Hailey; Reserved, Helen Nelson; Striking, Christine Strother; Tolerant, Monica Joy and Jane Haynes; Unique, Betty Jamison; Vivacious, Polly Nelson; Winsome, Dakie Caldwell. X, Y and Z were used to represent the all-around girl.

Mlle. From W.-B.

(Continued from page 3)

newest night attire, the baby sweet colors of blue and pink. Each pair has a single stripe which streaks down the front of the jacket. One of the outstanding three piece suits of the season will soon be worn by blonde PATTI HOLMES. The skirt is black and the jacket and topper water melon trimmed in black. Chattanooga's BARBARA ATTRIDGE is a picture itself in her new crepe dress. The top is a yellow, green and black print with a small ruffle that extends over the front of the black skirt. FRANCES LEWIS was seen wearing a rust gabardine suit with a turquoise ascot. The whole effect was quite lovely.

With the spring still in its infancy we can see that W.-B. girls are just one step ahead, and are only waiting for the beautiful days, to walk out in their newest of styles.

HYPHENATED HULLABALOO

THAT'S RICH

They caled them "brawls" back in the sixteenth century too, did you know? Miss Snowden said so! But somehow we don't think you spell it that way. Well, Middies, how did you like it? They laughed when we came in with our tight colonial pants on, but when we sat down, they split! Bunny and Drick looked so gentlemanly in those outfits, and we have never seen King look more feminine. Our wig was fitting for the *occasion* maybe, but never our head! Well, what is the thing over our left eyebrow? Everyone at Thayer was *so* confused! Nice looking young men, too . . . ohhhh! And there we were face bursting from the grey mass like a flaming sun through a dismal cloud. (We realize the impossibility of such a feat in nature, but it could happen to us). Naturally the trip over the wee stair at the bottom of the huge number of steps threw numerous individuals into ungraceful positions, but it is all in a minuet, say we, and wasn't it fun?

Sleep! And by cracky they did! Of course, if anyone would say this magic word to us, we would fall upon anything near in complete happiness, never to rise again. This man would say other things, too, however, and people would obey. He was a hypnotist, you see. In fact, this modern youth resides at Castle Heights! Albertine Sutherland, Marian Tilly, Jane Foster, Pat Atkinson and Vera Jo Shepperd were right there and saw it happen. The boys did hypnotize each other with the greatest of skill. They did all manner of wild things. They tried to teach the young women but to no avail. These high school lassies probably do not need lessons; however, they do right well.

Anne Frederick has been doing some interesting reading lately, we are told. Harvey is guiding her. It seems that Harvey is her little friend that goes about with her wherever she goes. Usually he is quiet in class, but once in a while, naughty child, he will be nasty and noisy. About the reading. Under the cover of *Bambi,* did she have that volume for the young? No . . . not Anne. She was reading *Forever Amber*—the only likeness might be that they're both rather "deer."

Kidlets, a sad bit of news to relate to you have we. As of tonight we are no longer big Feature Editor of the HYPHEN. (Mad screams of glee from all.) Ha, Bunny is going to let us keep our column anyway. We are most sorry, because it has been so much fun and in a way good for one. As yet, it is a bit indefinite as to who will be the next one, but no doubt it will be good. Thus we retire with tears of anger, remorse and regret, hoping that we will be able to contribute to this establishment in some other meager way. This is something like dying, so with a last farewell and a toot, toot we are off.

Miss Snowden

(Continued from page 1)

of *Pepys'* Diary, the author told of milk-maids dancing around the May pole.

Miss Snowden explained that in the early days dancing was considered a mark of good breeding. Queen Elizabeth was extremely fond of the pastime and had many dances performed before her. One of the essentials of the dancing costumes of the gentlemen were daggers or swords, called "dancing rapiers."

Among the dances played by Miss Snowden on the virgines were the "Pavanne," the "Galliart," which Shakespeare described as the "Nimble Galliart," the "Brawl," the "Capriole," and the "Cushion Dance."

Bishop Dandridge

(Continued from page 1)

largely you learn to worship by worshipping.

"How about this word worship?" he asked. "It comes from the Anglo-Saxon 'worth ship,' and it will become a realization of the worth of God." Quoting Solomon, Bishop Dandridge continued, "I will not give to the Lord that which cost me nothing. You cannot see the Lord," he concluded, "but you can see His works everywhere."

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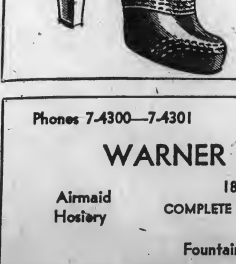
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WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

THE WEEKLY STUDENT PUBLICATION

VOLUME XXXIII | SATURDAY, MARCH 3, 1945 | NUMBER 18

Mr. E. B. Stahlman Speaks in Chapel About Red Cross

Cards and Pledges Given to Workers

Opening officially the Red Cross Drive at Ward-Belmont, Mr. E. B. Stahlman was the speaker at a Red Cross chapel program held Monday, February 26. The program, which opened with the singing of "The Star Spangled Banner," included a talk by Mr. Stahlman, official of the Davidson Red Cross Chapter, a few remarks by W.-B. chairman, Miss Linda Rhea, the presentation of the worker's cards, the worker's pledge, and the singing of the Ward-Belmont Hymn.

Mr. Stahlman discussed the work of the Red Cross representatives who are now scattered all over the world saying, "I wonder how many of us know the tremendous job these people are doing." He read a letter from a Tennessee serviceman praising the work of the organization, and explained that it was only one example of many received by the Red Cross.

After he outlined some of the work of the Red Cross, the speaker told of this year's drive. "This year we're not asking that you buy a dollar membership in the organization . . . we're trying to sell you on the fact

(Continued on Page 3)

HYPHEN Editorial Wins Recognition

An editorial written by Harvel Linde, Junior-Middle, has been reprinted in an Australian newspaper since its first appearance on October 7 in the HYPHEN.

Recognition to the editorial was first given by a Sydney, Australia, newspaper that received the copy from Harvel's father, a Captain in the Transportation Corps. At an early date it will appear in an Australian magazine.

In the article Harvel stressed the need for Ward-Belmont students to grow in order to be able to meet successfully the changes occurring in returned servicemen.

Latest War News Posted in Academic

Because the developments in the fighting fronts are so important at the present time, Phi Theta Kappa has placed maps in the academic building on either side of the library door so that the students may have a more accurate knowledge of our fighting positions. Special news items will be posted and the lines will be kept up to date by committees. The European front is on one board while the Southern Pacific has been placed on the opposite board.

This Is Real, This Is Important, and This Is Ours

By Bunny Lawler

Disregarding all journalistic rules and precepts, this week I am going to dispense with the first person plural, "we," and talk straight from me to you . . . and not from one W.-B. girl to another, but from one citizen of the United States to another, one American to another . . . one American with a job to do to another American with a job to do. You know, It's about time we began to wake up and live. You've heard the over-used quotation, "It's a great time to be alive." All right, it is; why not take advantage of it? The old conscience, lulled by our rather sheltered life at Ward-Belmont, has begun to prick of late, the hardest jab being thrust a week ago Thursday when the Seniors danced the minuet for the convalescent men at Thayer General Hospital. Here are a few snatches of conversation I heard then or of which I heard later:

"I like to jitter better than anything in this world, but I've been told that I'll be lucky if I don't have to walk with a cane for the rest of my life. I've had three operations on my foot already and have one more to go."

"Thanks for the dance . . . do pretty well for a guy with a wooden leg, don't I?"

So I smiled and nodded.

The second jab hit home when I went to church Sunday. The sermon dealt with the fact that each hour ninety Marines were dying on Iwo; so I sat there and listened.

What will I do? What can any of us do? I'm too young to join the Red Cross, the WAVES, WAAC's, or to be a Nurse, and most of you are, too. And would joining one of these organizations be the right thing to do, anyway? How do we know? Several of the girls whom I have talked to on this subject have stated that their main ambition is to get married. That's fine, all of us want to eventually, but what before that? "Oh, just go to school 'till I can find a husband." In other words, waste your parents' money, your professors' time and your own life. Right? Of course, marriage is important, and if that's your goal, stick to it, but it seems to me that marriage isn't going to be any simple proposition, either. When one marries a man who has learned all about death before he even begins to live, one will need practically as much knowledge as if one were beginning a professional career. Knowledge of a different sort, of course: understanding, love and sympathy and the ability not only to anticipate one's husband's reactions, but also to understand what causes them. How to go about that? Read. Read everything you can about what that boy you're going to marry is going through. Listen. Listen to everything that the fellow you dance with at the U.S.O. has to say about fighting conditions. Look. Look at newsreels, pictures, faces that tell of experiences you'll never have. Feel. Feel with your very heart the things that you think must be affecting them emotionally and physically. Then Think. Think about the situation in the world today and decide what you can do about it.

Which leads back to the original question . . . what can we do? Marriage will come later, but what now? Those five principles just stated, will serve in anything we wish to do in the post-war world. Perhaps we can't go overseas with the boys, but we can stay here and learn to do something which will help to straighten out the world for them when they do come home, even if it's only learning to be a good companion.

(Continued on page 4)

Lecturer Gives Talk on Virginels

"Everyone played the virginels in Tudor days," stated Miss Marion K. Snowden, British musician and lecturer in her second lecture to the Ward-Belmont student body in chapel on Friday, February 26. After explaining her tiny instrument, which is an exact copy of those used during Queen Elizabeth's time, Miss Snowden went on to say that it could be considered the forerunner of the modern piano, and the tiny tinkling sound which is heard is caused by a taut string being plucked by a leather thong, which is motivated by the player's striking one of the keys of the eight-octave keyboard.

Miss Snowden illustrated her talk, entitled "Music on the Virginels," by playing seven numbers which were written by seventeenth century composers for the instrument. She began by playing Byrd's *Roland, Pavanne* and *Galliard,* three folk-dances, the last being mentioned in Burton's *Anatomy of Melancholy.*

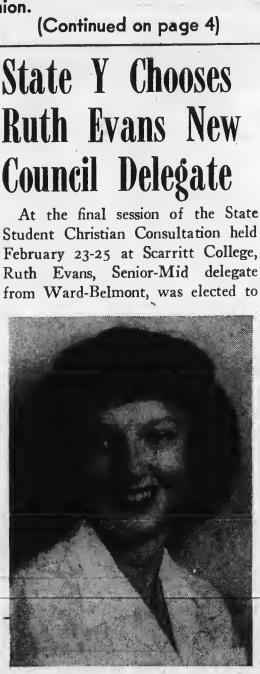
The musician's next selection was *Sellengers Round,* the oldest English folk dance, probably a May Pole dance, which was written for Lady Dorothy Neville. The theme of this lively little tune reminds one of a hobby horse, which toy was always present at the May Pole celebration.

Paules Wharf, by Giles Farnaby,

(Continued on page 3)

State Y Chooses Ruth Evans New Council Delegate

At the final session of the State Student Christian Consultation held February 23-25 at Scarritt College, Ruth Evans, Senior-Mid delegate from Ward-Belmont, was elected to



Ruth Evans

represent the campus Y. W. C. A. groups of Tennessee on a Governing Council to direct the actions of the state organization.

This Council was formed by a committee on organization in an effort to make plans for carrying on

(Continued on Page 4)

Music Notes

Fourth Beethoven Concert Tomorrow

The last in a series of four concerts celebrating the Beethoven Festival will be presented by the piano students of the Conservatory on Sunday afternoon, March 4, at 4:00, in the auditorium. The festival, which includes twelve sonatas and other well-known works of the composer, has been commemorated by three programs, beginning on February 28 and continuing on March 1 and 2.

The concert on March 4 will include the Sonata in D Major, Op 10, No. 3; the Sonata quasi una fantasia, E flat, Op. 27, No. 1; the Sonata in D minor, Op. 31, No. 2; and the Sonata in D major, Op. 28. The last composition, called the "Pastoral" by

(Continued on Page 3)

Miss von Herrmann Guest of Y Cabinet

Miss Evelyn von Herrmann, National Student Secretary of the Y. W. C. A. in the Southern Region, was the guest of the Ward-Belmont "Y" Cabinet Tuesday, February 27, for dinner and a regular cabinet meeting. Miss von Herrmann was in Nashville to attend the State Student Christian Consultation held February 23-25. Her offices are in Rich-

(Continued on Page 4)

Dance Department To Give Recital Friday, March 9

Miss Delaney Has Program in Chapel

The dancing department, under the direction of Miss Mary Elizabeth Delaney, with Miss Alma Baskerville, accompanist, will give a recital Friday, March 9, at 8:15, in the school auditorium.

The program is as follows:

Part I: Lullaby; Bernice Clark, Betty Bomar Cleveland, Marilyn Anderson, Ann Cook Adams, Olympia Corte, Elizabeth Reynolds.

Specialty; Joanna Schenck.

A Salty Interlude; Nancy Attwood, Mary Hornbrook, Emma Laura Hulsey, Helen Keith.

Southern Melodies; Elizabeth Reynolds.

A Salute to America: Ballet Militaire; Mary Louise Bard, Jean Bates, Nancy Jean Broyles, Harriet Farwell, Katharine Moessner, Betty Payne.

Patriotic Duet: Twila Comer, Joanna Schenck.

Spirit of U. S. A.: Selene Elliston.

Part II: Rhythmic Trio; Mary Hornbrook, Emma Laura Hulsey, Helen Keith.

Valse Brilliante: Twila Comer.

Tap in Ballet Style: Selene Elliston, Margaret Anne Funk, Betty Rutland.

"Winter Wonderland": Mary Louise Bard, Girl; Jean Bates, Boy.

Soft Shoe Rhythem: Margaret Anne Funk, Emma Laura Hulsey, Mary Hornbrook.

Spring-Time; Mary Louise Bard, Jean Bates, Nancy Jean Broyles, Harriet Farwell, Katherine Moessner, Betty Payne.

Senior-Mids Make Red Cross Donation

At the last Senior-Middle class meeting, February 22, members of the class voted to give the funds formerly used for decorations of the annual Senior-Senior-Mid banquet to the Red Cross. The banquet is scheduled for Tuesday, March 13.

Mickey Purcell will serve as toastmistress. Chairmen and their committees are as follows: entertainment, Betty Pierce, chairman; Joanna Schenck, Betty Gaston, Margaret Phillips and Ann Marshall; invitations, Susie Sparks, chairman; Jane Knabe, Janet Wright, Mary Love Thomas and Sue Conyne; decorations, Sara Sue Jones, chairman; Nancy Hornaday, Pat Cooley and Barbara Haggard.

Nancy Hornaday was elected the new sergeant-at-arms for the class

Editorial Comment

A Call From Overseas

For two weeks the Ward-Belmont HYPHEN has carried front-page articles about the Red Cross. Three weeks ago this column presented a plea for the organization in Editorial Comment. Surely, everyone on this campus has read at least one of the articles, and when you look at the editorial column this week, some of you will undoubtedly ask, "What, again?"

Yes, we are asking for contributions for the Red Cross—again. You and every other American will be asked again and again to support this organization until its goal has been reached. You will listen to pleas on the radio, you will see newsreels depicting the activities of the Red Cross, and you will be asked by your club representatives to contribute your share.

Americans are educated people. Our standard of living is perhaps higher than any other country's in the world. Yet we Americans are inclined to skip over things, and unless they are pointed out to us over and over, we fail to pay attention to our responsibilities as citizens of a free land. That is why we are pointing out again your responsibility to the Red Cross.

If we were in Germany and Japan and if these countries had such an organization as the Red Cross, we would be told exactly how much to give. We would be told, not asked, to contribute, and if we failed to give the specified amount, we would be punished. We in America do not believe in the totalitarian system of government. We believe so firmly in our democratic way of life that we are giving millions of lives to this cause. We believe that by asking the American people to support an organization and by proving to them why they should help it, we will receive their whole-hearted support.

There were no "doubting Janes" among Ward-Belmont students after Mr. E. B. Stahlman's address in chapel February 26. Everyone of us knew exactly what the Red Cross was doing and the irreplacable part that it was playing in this war. Each one saw in her mind the field hospitals with Red Cross nurses going from bed to bed relieving pain and suffering and homesickness. We saw the Red Cross clubmobiles going right up to the front lines to bring coffee and doughnuts to battle-weary soldiers. We could visualize the tremendous job that the Red Cross is doing to keep in contact with American boys who are prisoners of war. These and many other activities are clear to each one of us.

Part of the Red Cross campaign this year is reading letters from servicemen in which these men express their gratitude to the Red Cross. You may believe that these letters aren't true; after all, you've never heard of Mrs. Smith from Kansas or Pvt. Jones from Washington. Here though is a letter that should mean something to each one of us.

Lt. John K. May who has been fighting in Italy has recently been in a hospital. He wrote his wife, Dorothy Stegmein May, class of 1941, Ward-Belmont, that the surgical dressings being used in that remote hospital were made by the Nashville Chapter of their Red Cross.

Perhaps you helped to make these dressings at Ward-Belmont or the ones used in hospitals on Guadalcanal or Guam. The surgical dressing room at Ward-Belmont is closed now for lack of supplies. Don't let your heart be closed when you're asked to contribute to the Red Cross—your supplies, a dime, a quarter, or a dollar may help to save the life of someone you love.

Up until Thursday night when the HYPHEN went to press, the total amount contributed to the Red Cross at Ward-Belmont was $811.00. Of this amount $763.00 was contributed by the faculty and $48.00 by the student body. This is only the beginning of the campaign in which Ward-Belmont is striving to surpass last year's amount. Even as this paper goes to press, contributions are pouring in from clubs and organizations on the campus. We can't and we won't let our fellow Americans down. Do your part to make the drive go over the top at Ward-Belmont, in Tennessee, and in the United States.



American Troops Fight on All Fronts While Women Watch and Wait at Home

Because we are women, or at least we compliment ourselves into thinking we have reached an adult enough state to speak of ourselves in that carefree general manner, foremost in our minds are MEN. That is quite natural; in fact, it happens all over the world, and we are informed that men have that same burning interest in women. Indeed a happy situation. It is a bit difficult for us both now, however, as the masculine sex is, for the most part, literally, on the opposite end of the world. It would seem that we would be interested enough to look into the whole thing and figure out where our friends are. So few of us know what is happening on the fighting fronts or where they are.

Right now the Allies are making exciting gains on all the fronts and we hardly know there is a war on. The four American armies are pushing ahead toward Berlin from the west, with the help of a Canadian, British and French army. The Russians are making numerous plunges on the east, fighting now near Dresden and driving toward Berlin. Both lines extend almost the entire length of the country. In Italy the American Infantry in collaboration with the Brazilian troops has broken the deadlock and is fighting near Bologna. Turkey and Egypt have entered the war in favor of the Allies. Constantly there is bombing of Dresden and naturally of Berlin. Millions of our friends are in these battles, and even if they are not fighting, they are in foreign countries.

The South Pacific struggle is even more bitter, particularly since the raids on the newest island, Iwo Jima, half way between Tokyo and Guam. There the Marines are facing the greatest opposition in all their glorious history, and are advancing only with losses of ninety men every hour! The most modern weapons in the Pacific theater to date are being used by the Japs, fortified caves and enemy rockets. Navy planes are bombing Tokyo regularly. There is fighting near Manila. The Chinese, whom we are tempted to forget, are also making gains of vast importance. Once again they are in possession of the Burma Road, after nearly eight years. Everywhere we look there is an advance for our troops, even if it is slow and with terrible losses. In South America, pro-Axis Argentina is at the point of war with Brazil.

This is only a very brief summary of what the men are doing. It is more than interesting and exciting to follow the fighting fronts; it is vital, for our very lives depend on it. If we were men we would be there. As long as we are women, our best job is to work and watch while we wait.

Belles Of Ward-Belmont

No brothers, no sisters, no aunts, no uncles and no cousins! Only five close relatives in the world has Mary Jane Seddicum, peppy president of F. F. All in all, that doesn't make her *very* spoiled. "No, I don't think I am, really!" she said with that twinkle in her eye. This is Mary Jane's second year here and she is a Lieutenant in TOPS besides heading F. F. From Oklahoma originally, she now lives in Wichita, Kan., but likes her first home the better. Majoring in math, M. J. plans to go to Northwestern next year. "I don't know exactly, probably I'll get married before then." The lucky man is a J. D. McIntosh who is a pilot on a B-29 in India. "He can't get any stationery so I sent him some today," the glow apparent. If she doesn't marry the man right away, she would like to be an accountant or an airline hostess. About working one summer as a secretary for a lawyer, she remarked, "It was fun at first, but awfully hard when all the gang went by on the way to the tennis court."

When she was six a "big old girl" pushed her into the swimming pool and she almost drowned. They all dived in after her and even "had to use a pulmotor." She has been afraid of water and hated rowdy people ever since!

More than anything else, M. J. admires dependability. "I think everything you do has something to do with dependability, the whole world hinges on it, practically." We think so too, and perhaps that is one reason F. F. is so well organized and so excellent this year. Best of luck to you, M. J., Ward-Belmont needs more people like you.

Inquiring Reporter

By Peg Freeman

One of the most exciting things about Ward-Belmont is the fire drill practice. I thought it would be rather interesting to see what the girls on campus would get from their rooms if there were a fire.

TWILA COMER cocked an eyebrow and said: "I think maybe my rum candy. On second thought, my 'Rum and Coca Cola' record—and me living next door to Mrs. Meek. I'm just kidding."

JONNIE JOHNSON grinned over the bridge table and said: "Not being selfish or anything, but I'd save me fisrt." Now that is really clever. Wouldn't do much good to save anything else if you were a piece of fried bacon. Unless, that is, you were as unselfish as J. WINISTOK who said, "My roommate, but never my books."

JO ANN KNOTT very primly answered, "My make-up."

LIBBY GIFT looked down meekly with her response, "My rationed shoes."

HARRIET ZINCK: "My purple shoes and my picture of Dirk. No, wait a minute, my picture of Mort." Oh, well.

MIRIAM REW asked half a dozen people how to spell it and said, "My Toujours Moi."

SNAPPY ENGLETT and PORKEY WILSON after calmly playing bridge, spoke up: "Grab the Heron bridge table."

JO WILSON, fire drill captain, proudly said, "I'd take my list and call names." How *sweet!*

JANET DANT, looking very blond and fetching, said, "My bottle of peroxide."

NORMA JEAN DEW wasn't present, but fifty of her closest friends assured me she'd take "Bobo and Bud—her animals."

KAY HORNER groaned and said, "My Sing-Sing pennant. I'll need it." What could she mean?

CLARKIE WEBSTER jumped up and down yelling, "Goody!!!" I repeated my question and she frowned, saying, "My hot water bottle."

ANNETTE COFFEY pushed at her pigtails and said, "My bobby pins."

LIZ BALDWIN said, "My letters." How I'd like to see letters that are that important!

SUSY EDWARDS flashed a smile and answered, "My ring." We too.

BETTY PAYNE blinked and answered, "My carved cocoanut. He's my good luck charm."

M. J. JONES said, "Doug." Where does she keep him? I'll grab him too.

ROWEN ZICK: "There's nothing I'd want except my three or four cigarettes." Paid Advertisement.

MARY RICHARDS said, "My Absorbine Jr. Then my jewels." And how her eyes did light up.

BUNNY LAWLER whispered, "My collection of baby pictures."

LOU CABRAL pulled morosely at a pig tail and said, "My wet towel." And that's what we all should do.

Remember—doors open, lights on, windows down—and we will be able to save not only ourselves, these valuables above mentioned, but the dorm as well.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

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Mademoiselle from W.-B.

By CONNIE

This last week has been filled with all kinds and types of new things. The most dazzling and exciting is SARA ANN SMITH'S engagement ring. Of course you must realize it has a special feature—namely, yards and yards of pink satin ribbon on the inside. Original at least!

"Peaches and cream" LOUISE JEWETT is strolling around in her new soft grey suit with a beautiful red topper to give it added beauty. Also sporting a brand new suit is JACKIE JACKMAN. It has those new full sleeves, a long jacket and a belt. This casual looking suit is of a heavenly light blue check.

This rain we've been having the past week certainly hasn't worried MEG GRANT. She smiles, dons her gold raincoat and sings, "Right is the Rain (for me)." This coat has a set-in belt with lots of gathers in the front. A large kick pleat in the back and full sleeves gives this coat added style.

OLIVE THOMPSON looked so nice when she gave her talk for the World Forum that we could hardly get our minds on her speech. She wore a black V-neck dress trimmed in lace around the sleeves. The skirt was one of those new drapes that are the rage this spring.

ERNIE MORRIS'S "little princess" dress is one of the sweetest that could be had. It is low cut with light blue satin peeking out around the neck and sleeves. This satin is woven with gold and other bright-colored braid.

EDNA CALVO'S dark beauty is at its peak when she wears her new black dress with a large yellow sequin flower on the shoulder. From a distance this flower looks like Edna's boy friends have been treating her pretty nice.

Anyone who has not seen PRICE'S P. J.'s, straight from Annapolis, better give a quick glance her way. Not only do they have her name largely stamped on the front, but cute sayings all over, such as, "watch out—curves ahead," etc. Dick, you are a clever man!

Must close and give the books a break for a change. Keep the fashions in mind.

Seventh Broadcast To Be Given Today

This Saturday afternoon at 4:00 o'clock, the Ward-Belmont Speech Department will present the seventh in its series of broadcasts over station WLAC. Today's program will be the adaptation of the one-act play, "Lost Victory" by North Baker.

This one-act play is the story of a tyrannical woman, Agatha, who tries to rule with a merciless hand the lives of her two sisters and also her niece, who alone refuses to succumb to her command. Gradually Agatha's bitterness assumes a tragic quality, and it is only after she has been deserted by all that she realizes how desolate her life has been.

Last Thursday evening, members of the Speech Department were invited to the West End Methodist Church as the dinner guests of the Business Men's Club. The occasion was the annual Ward-Belmont night, at which time the Speech Department always gives a program. For this year's program, "White Iris" was presented in radio form.

Music Notes—

(Continued from page 1)

the publisher Cranz, was a favorite of the composer.

The students performing on the program are Jean Rucks, Evelyn Dickenson, Joyce Yeomans, Mary Emma Hunt, Carolyn Buie, Iris Turner, and Bette Pierce and Imogene Vogel.

W.-B. Film Arouses Interest Overseas

Miss Lillian Lower, Second Lieutenant, Army Nurse Corps, has taken Ward-Belmont's name with her to her station, a tent hospital, somewhere in France.

Miss Lower, who was head nurse in the Infirmary for several years before going into the army, was formerly stationed at the Ski Trooper base, Camp Hale, Colo.

Reporting on the conditions at her base in several letters dated February 4 and 14, to Miss Mary Elizabeth Delaney, head of the Dancing Department, Miss Lower said, "While I was in the hospital with flu, they gave our ward a movie, so I had them run off the film I have of May Day. The girls thought it was beautiful and just raved about the dancing. They asked me more questions about the school and couldn't understand why I would leave a job like that for this one.

"When we first got here we slept four in a tent, which frequently blew over, and our only light was by flashlights. The mud came up to the top of your boots, but now our tents are winterized, and I can see signs of spring.

"Last week we were thrilled to have here Col. Blanchfield, Chief Army Nurse from Washington, D. C., as well as photographers from Life Magazine, who took pictures of a typical day in a tent hospital, and showing one of the girls performing her daily duties in the ward."

Proving they do have relaxation, Miss Lower concluded, "We aren't very busy, now, so four of us are being given fourty-eight-hour leaves to go to Paris."

Mr. and Mrs. Washington at W.-B.



Marilyn "George" Fleming seats Anne "Martha" Warnock in Acklen Hall after leading the waltz which followed the minuet which was danced by sixty-four Seniors in the gymnasium on Thursday night, February 22, in the annual Ward-Belmont celebration of George Washington's birthday.

Lecturer

(Continued from page 1)

and another *Galliard,* by Bull, were the next two selections, the artist concluding her program with Bull's *The King's Hunt,* one of the first pieces of program music, expressing all the excitement of the hunt.

Miss Snowden's gown, of rich dubonet velvet and fur, was an exact copy of the type worn in Tudor days, the lecturer taking the style from the portrait of Princess Mary, the eldest daughter of Henry VIII, which now hangs in the Gallery of London.

E. B. Stahlman

(Continued from Page 1)

that this Red Cross is yours . . . your boys are doing a big job and our job is to see that we give them every comfort." Closing, he said, "I hope urgently that each of you will give to the utmost, from the heart, not the head."

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FIFTH AVENUE AT CHURCH STREET, NASHVILLE, TENN.

Athletes Footnote

By Belle Mead

Frankly, we feel as if Prexy Arthur should be writing this column now that so many old girls are back. This old campus really seems like last year with P. B., Dottie and Bart yelling their lungs out for the glory of purple and gold. And of course Farris, Massie (in the cold ground), Grace and Niki homing it up on the rail. Poor Chipmunk is still trying to make the Del Ver team. B. Black, B. Lamb and Tick are as grand as ever. Every one will be Rowdy Dowing when this week is over. In other words the Seniors of '45 are really glad to have you back. Those swell times we have at the club are still the same. Check, Bart and Bright?

We now get down on bended knee and make one big apology to the wearin' of the green Eccowasins. Please forgive our mistake? We assure you a further investigation after we were all but cracked in the jaw, THE ECCOWASINS WERE AHEAD IN THE BOWLING TOURNAMENT — NOT THE ARISTONS. Is that all right, Quinn and Dot?

Orchids are indeed due to our tow-headed editor for such a grand score that she got in the tournament—202. Six strikes straight is top bowling for any money. Nice going, Bun.

The two basketball teams in the finals are the T. C.'s and Tri K's.

The swimming meet is still around —let us not forget. The girls have been working hard and have cut out that extra roll and cokes. The swimming fems as a whole are better than last year with Green, Slack, Buttorff, Martin, Comer and Rutland streaking down the lanes. The swimming cup is at present held by the Agora Club. They have won this cup two years straight. Jean Buttorff wears a silver medal around her neck for getting the highest number of points last year plus breaking a few records.

For its HI HI HEE over the jumps we go (well, maybe) with the start of the spring riding. We hear by rein check that Little Jack and Bay Fox are just ready and waiting. Now all we have to do is learn to jump with them. We wonder if it is anything like skipping rope? Don't be bitter, Miss Fuller, after all, we have to learn sometime. We can just see Colorado Sue and Front Page now. My, but Susan looked good riding parallel over the jumps last spring. By the way, how is your Gluteus Maximus?

Children, if you are this far in the reading of this printed sheet, please read a certain editorial by our editor. It's contents are well worth your trouble. That is, if you have any.

This Is Real

(Continued from Page 1)

However, if some of us have loftier ambitions, let's start doing something about them, and above all, if we don't know what we want to do, let's decide! Decide if you want to be a social worker, decide if you want to be a nurse, decide if you want to be in the diplomatic service, decide if you want to work as a clerk in a department store, or decide if you want to be a good wife.

We're wasting time. We're needed, because we're young; we've had the opportunity for an education and the weight is on our shoulders. The war's going to be over, the boys are going to be home, the peace plans are going to be in the process of formation, and do you know what we're going to be doing? Probably still arguing over who is going to be May Queen.

Let's get down to earth and to work. It's here to be done and we're the only ones to do it. Let's get outside of ourselves, find a goal and forget ourselves in the effort to reach it . . . even it's as simple as making someone happy or helping someone to re-adjust himself to a peaceful life.

This is real, this is important, this is great and this is ours!

State Y—

(Continued from page 1)

the work of the state-wide consultation throughout the year instead of just at one conference.

The Consultation, an annual affair, was limited this year to fifty delegates, one from each organized student religious group in Tennessee colleges. Students present represented both Negro and white colleges, and were assisted by a group of outstanding adult advisers.

In the initial meeting of the consultation, Dr. Hal Bollinger, Secretary, Department of Student Work, Board of Education of the Methodist Church, spoke on "Historical Development in Student Christian Work" and Miss Theresa Stockett, Vanderbilt, described "What Happened at Dennison." A discussion of the purposes and proposed work of the Consultation followed,

When the meetings were resumed Saturday morning the session was continued with a talk on "Christians Working Together in These Times" by Dean W. J. Faulkner, Dean of Fiske University, Negro college in Nashville.

The delegates were in three groups for discussion on certain important subjects and to formulate a plan to be adopted by the Consultation.

On Saturday afternoon there was a field trip which included a visit to the Y. W. C. A. and Bethlehem Center, a Negro settlement house. Fiske University was host to the convention for dinner that evening, after which Miss M. Stowes gave a talk on "Social Work."

Sunday morning a final business meeting was held consisting of presentation of results of the discussion groups, and election of officers. A closing worship service ended the week-end Consultation. Miss Susanna Wilder, a member of the Planning Committee, also attended the Consultation, and she and Ruth agreed that "It was truly a successful week-end, and a worthwhile conference." They returned to the W.-B. "Y" with many ideas of future projects to increase the good done by this student religious organization.

HYPHENATED HULLABALOO

That's Rich

"The Seniors have come, have you seen Brooker? Nickie looks wonderful! Same old Bart!" Such were the happy shouts as the old gang came back to W.-B. It seemed as almost everybody were here! Jerry and the Basses, Bart, Chipmonk, B. Lamb, Burk, Massie and Nickie and Brooker. It was wonderful, and we know how the Mids feel since we went through the same kind of indignant "well-what-great-gods-are these?" feeling last year. No one ever looked better, and we feel that everyone should just stay on for weeks and weeks! Best of luck, to you all, in spite of the fact, to be trite but true, you don't need it.

Wee Sara Smith has a ring that is just as dainty, sparkling and lovely as she is. The man must be a pretty fine "joe" and most happy, judging from the glow on lass Smith's face. We are a bit envious!

You have never seen such confusion as the basketball practices before the final game—you know, that period from seven to eight each night. No one does any practicing, of course. The Tri K.'s are too busy watching the T. C.'s, and the A. K.'s were observing both. It worked with signals! Ready, shift to the right. That means one man go right to watch the T. C., one man left on A. K., one man catch the ball and one, the choice task, would shoot. Naturally with all eyes on him from all over the floor, with people taking notes on support and cheer, as well as disdain, from various sectors, no baskets were made all week. Each team had their own system worked out and it was helpful in the games to know how the other teams would shoot—except then, of course, baskets were made!! Toute.

That Eaddy. Never have we seen such a scamp. No other word will quite fit. The other day at the theatre, she and her roommate, "Queeny" Hughes, with "George" Fleming, made away with a few plackards. You should see them! We tried to enter the room and had to go out and come through the window. The posters are so big! They got three of them, and it was with great difficulty that they removed them from the movies. It is hard to get six feet of cardboard under Eaddy's coat. But they did. Now you should see the room. Rather you should try to see it—all you can find is posters. Paul Henreid is in one of them, so we see what they meant. In the other two are women, which we don't quite understand. All in all . . . colorful room.

That is a fine yarn. . . . Well, it was at one time usable. Susan Sarks was knitting something, we never found out quite what, but her yarn was red and in the hands of one of her "friends." Jeanne DeMoss, Knabe and Forsythe were in class with the yarn and some way, that was a bit indefinite, got in the hands of Libby Gift and Hosmer through the window! They wound it round and round the tree near academic, while the people in class were getting nearer and nearer to the chairs in which they were sitting. Poor Susie found the remains of her "sweater" in the tree, and it is only because of her great spirit of sportsmanship she speaks to these people at this point.

Hoo hoo, hoo la—ooo la, cough . . . Margaret Phillips has a hula skirt. Someone sent it to her from the shores of Hawaii, and she does the dance rather well, they tell us. But more important, among her gifts was—everyone be calm—a carton of cigeboos! Well, that is life—la la hu! la!

Miss von Herrmann

(Continued from page 1)

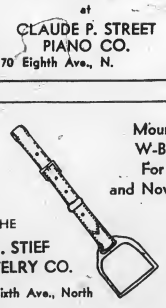
mond, Va., headquarters for the southern district which includes ten states.

Miss von Herrmann gave a talk to the members of the cabinet, outlining the structure of the local, state, regional, national and international organization of the "Y." Her point was to make the local members feel their integral part in a very big movement.

She discussed the work of the "Y" and quoted the purpose of the Y. W. C. A. as well as the student Y. W. C. A. She also made several suggestions of projects that might become part of the local "Y's" program. She explained the week-end consultation and discussed various aspects of the subjects treated by the students present.

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WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

THE WEEKLY STUDENT PUBLICATION

VOLUME XXXIII — SATURDAY, MARCH 10, 1945 — NUMBER 19

Finals Won By Tri K; Basketball, Ariston; Bowling

T. C. and Penta Tau Take Second Honors

Winding up the club basketball and bowling competition, Tri K Club took top honors in basketball, winning the cup from T. C. 30-21, half score 20-12. Ariston, 2,033, and Penta Tau, 1,986, finished with top pin honors.

The Tri K line-up was as follows: Faulk, Loving, Whitson, Mullen, Roberts, Foster and Battey, with Hoffman, Durham, Springston, Hunt and Wallace wearing T. C. purple.

Semi-finals in basketball ended with a T. C. victory 21-10 over the A. K. team of Clarke, Malin, Matheny, Hosmer, Cleveland, and Breese, Waggoner, Hoffman, Durham, Phillips, Hunt and Wallace opposing them. Black topped yellow in the Tri K-Ariston game; line-ups as follows: Youmans, Morrow, Goodloe, Faulkner, Andrews and Cade, Ariston; Faulk, Whitson, Loving, Mullen, Roberts, Battey, Tedger, Gift, Foster and Belew, Tri-K.

Bowling finals scores and teams were: Ariston, 2,033; Morrow, Mashburn, Reeves and Murray. Penta Tau, 1,986; Driscoll, Dyer, Lawler and Marsh. Ecowasin, 1,973; Andrews, Marshall, Quinn and Wooten. X. L., 1,889; Bryan, Dresser, Jones and Wilson.

Bible, Topic of Talk By Dr. Minnie Wells

Dr. Minnie E. Wells, member of the English department, presented the Bible as a source of aesthetic and intellectual experience in her speech at Vespers Sunday, March 4, informing the students that "the religious significance was adequately emphasized by the various ministers." Contrasting the knowledge of today's children with those of past generations, Dr. Wells tells us that we, not being steeped in biblical literature, are the losers.

History, law, biography, letters, pastoral and all kinds of poetry,

(Continued on Page 3)

Woodfire and Dann Present Recitals

Alma Antoinette Woodfire, contralto, a pupil of Mr. Sydney Dalton, will be presented in a recital on Sunday, March 11, at 4:00 p.m., in the auditorium. Miss Woodfire will be assisted by Ann Williams, pianist, a pupil of Mr. Alan Irwin.

* * *

On Friday, March 16, a concert will be given by Miss Mary Dann, cellist, and Miss Kathryn Rose, pianist. Miss Elizabeth Wall will accompany Miss Dann.

Driscoll, Barber, McClean Win Annual Contest



First prize of five dollars in the *Milestones* snapshot contest, which came to a close on Thursday, March 1, was won by Jeanne Driscoll, Senior from Savannah, Georgia, for her picture of Peggy Freeman and Gloria Watkins, relaxing on main campus, announced Fay Maples, editor of the year-book, and Emily Asbury, who was in charge of the contest.

Ann Barber and Betty McLean, also Seniors, won honorable mentions for their pictures of Senior Hall, and of Ann Barber, Louise Watson and Ruth Tucker, on their way to class, respectively.

The pictures will probably be used on the Senior division page in the 1945 *Milestones*.

Forsythe Takes On Feature Editorship

Joan Forsythe, Senior-Middle from St. Louis, Missouri, has been appointed feature editor of the Hyphen, announced Bunny Lawler, editor, on Tuesday night, March 6.

Joan will take the place of Mary Richards, who resigned due to the fact that this position made her activity-point total too high. Mary will continue to be on the feature staff, retaining her column, "Hyphenated Hullabaloo."

Joan is a member of the Penta Tau Club.

Red Cross Collects 1,357.50 to Date

On Thursday afternoon the amount that had been collected for the Red Cross at Ward-Belmont totaled $1,357.50. Dr. Linda Rhea, chairman of the drive, reported that $924.00 of this amount had been contributed by the faculty, and $433.50 had been turned in by the students.

Tri-K was the first club on the campus to report a 100 per cent contribution.

Penta Tau Wins Spring Swim Meet; Tri K Places Second

Doris Green Earns Individual Honors

The Penta Tau Club, with a total score of 79 points, won the annual spring swimming meet, Tuesday, March 6. They were followed by Tri K and Agora with 48 and 26 1/4 points, respectively.

Doris Green, Penta Tau, scoring 55 1/4 points, not only received highest individual scoring honors, but broke the Ward-Belmont records; the 100-foot breast stroke in 24 minutes 8 seconds, the medley in 36.1 and 300-foot free style in 1.20. In this event she followed Betty Rutland Tri K, who topped the previous mark of 1 minute 20.3 seconds set in 1944 by Jean Buttorff, in 1.18 seconds.

Green was followed in total num-

(Continued on page 3)

Phi Theta Kappa Initiates Members

Phi Theta Kappa had the informal initiation for the twenty-five new members Thursday night, March 8, and the initiation in Chapel will be Monday, March 12. Membership in this national organization is based on not only scholarship but also citizenship. Joan Forsythe, Nell Sellers, Bette Pierce, Charlotte Evans, Jane Braley, Jeanne DeMosse, Mary Ruth Hale, Betty McGehee, Patricia Windle, Katherine Dougher, Ann Hughes, Janet Neumann, Marilyn Harrell, Mary Frances Russell, Ruth Evans, Margaret Morrow, Donna Hanneken, Nancy Kellogg, Kathleen Nicholson, Priscilla Bailey, Jane Dillender, Libby Gift, Jane Knabe, Ann Marshall and Mary Jo Watson are the new members.

The object of Phi Theta Kappa is to promote scholarship, to develop character, and to cultivate fellowship among the students of both sexes of the Junior colleges of America.

Ursery, 'Jack of All Trades', Specializes in W.-B.

By Kay Keggin

A search for Ursery is not always rewarded by the discovery of Ursery. Until one begins the rather difficult task of finding him the tendency is to fail to place full value on his greeting, "Fine, thank you, Ma'am," which is the customary response to our bright and cheery salutation. Perhaps the fact that Ursery accomplishes so much is accounted for by the fact that he is seldom where one looks for him, but rather elsewhere busy helping to make Ward-Belmont the campus it is.

Donning my wee purple and white "middie" bonnet (they say they can be worn all sorts of different ways, but have you tried the ribbons falling over the face variety?), I began my hunt over the campus and quickly discovered new and hidden beauties over Ward-Belmont. Never have I covered so much territory.

To explain Ursery before he explains himself, he has made himself known to me by the repairing of a broken "juke" box and the inevitable broken radio, the white coat and friendly attitude as he assists at dances and social functions, and the supplying of nails for the boards that make the ships the Middies sail (perhaps he might have a hand in the mighty Seniors' projects too).

Ursery, born Marshall Dortch Ursery, first lived in Erin, Tennessee. At the age of seven he moved to St. Louis, where he finished Senior High, and then began working as a stock clerk for "Stix, Baer and Fuller." There he was employed for thirteen years during which time he studied pharmacy.

He then returned to Tennessee to be with his mother, who was alone after the marriage of one of his sisters and the death of the other. For a brief time he was employed at Peoples' Drug Store; however, his studies at Fisk University led him to a deep interest in all kinds of radio work.

In 1935 Ursery began his work at Ward-Belmont and has become a jack of all trades. It is perhaps really difficult for the girls to decide just what his official title might be. When listing hobbies, his smile once again revealed his interest in radio work. When questioned about television, he asserted his deep interest in that field,

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Sr. Senators Down Sr.-Mid Sailors on Court and Alleys

Basketball: 21-32
Bowling: 499-572

The Senior "Senators" defeated the Middle "Sailors" in both basketball and bowling, in the second Senior-Senior-Mid Day of the year. The scores were 21-32 and 499-572, respectively.

Opening line-ups in basketball were: Seniors: Whitson, Wynns, Hoffman, Waite, Creech, Wallace. Senior-Mids: Faulk, Durham, Mew, Coffey, Hoover, Hosmer.

Bowling teams were: Seniors: Watkins, Driscoll, Meaders, Wilson, Wooten, Lawler. Senior-Mids: Cordell, Tarbett, Morrow, Marshall, Mathais.

Dance Program At Hume-Fogg

Students of Miss Mary Elizabeth Delaney, head of the dance department, will present a dance program at the Hume-Fogg High School, Monday, March 12, at 11:00 a.m.

The program will be as follows:

I. Soft Shoe Jems: Margaret Anne Funk, Mary Hornaday, Emma Laura Hulsey.

II. Specialty: Joanna Schenck.

III. "Winter Wonderland": Girl, Mary Louise Bard; Boy, Jean Bates.

IV. Rhythmic Trio: Mary Hornbrook, Emma Laura Hulsey, Helen L. Keith.

V. Valse Brillante: Twila Comer.

VI. Tap in Ballet Style: Margaret Anne Funk.

VII. A Salute to America: A. Military Ballet, Mary Louise Bard, Jean Bates, Nancy Jean Broyles, Harriet Farwell, Kathryn Moessner, Betty Payne. B. Patriotic Duet: Twila Comer and Joanna Schenck. C. Spirit of U. S. A.: Seline Elliston.

Miss Alma Baskerville will be the accompanist.

Speech Students In Last Radio Series

This Saturday afternoon at 4:00 o'clock the speech department, under the direction of Miss Catherine Winnia, will present the last in its series of eight broadcasts over station WLAC.

This week's program will be an adaptation of the novel, "Pride and Prejudice." This arrangement has been worked out by Carol Bay and Kathleen Norris, both students in the creative writing class. There will be also, besides the students, three men in the cast. These parts will be played by Mr. Dorsey, Mr. Collins and Mr. Bennet, all members of the Community Playhouse.

Editorial Comment

You Can Play, Too

Time and again we've read articles urging each one of us to become interested in some campus activity. We've read pleas urging us to support our club teams, even if we ourselves cannot participate. Now it's time to commend those who have shown outstanding abilities.

For the past few weeks we have had ample opportunity to witness activities in which many girls have had a chance to show their special skills and talents. Each team which participated in the basketball tournament, the bowling tournament and the swimming meet brought glory to their respective clubs. The team may not have come in first, but each club was none the less proud of its team. To those who worked untiringly in practices and who gave up much of their free time so that their club might be represented we say, "Thanks for all you did. You deserve the praise and admiration of the school."

But there were others besides the teams who helped to make the tournaments a success. Those girls who cheered from the sidelines at each and every game cannot be forgotten. Those who remain in the background and who are oftentimes forgotten in the rush of congratulations deserve just as much credit as the players. A team can never do its best work without the whole-hearted support of those who are not playing. We who did not play offer our congratulations to the players, and they in turn thank each person who cheered them on.

There's an old saying, "It isn't that you won or lost but how you played the game." We can apply this adage to everything that we do. We may not be able to be first or even to place in the running, but we can watch from the outside and cheer others on. All of us cannot be leaders; some of us have to be followers. This would be a very unpleasant world in which to live if no one were willing to give in and take second place. You may not have won or even been in the running, but if you were willing to cheer for the other fellow, you've played the game.

It's Time to Grow

Provincialism is an awfully big word to mean small, and yet that is precisely what it does mean. It does not refer to any group as a whole. Whether you live on a farm a million miles from nowhere, or in a small town, or in the largest city in the country, you can allow yourself to be so bounded and so absorbed by the things close around you, that you lose your sense of values and lose your sense of responsibility to the world. Many of us too often allow ourselves to grow small by not looking at life with a big enough perspective.

If we hope ever to attain such things as world-peace, or future security and happiness, we've got to go beyond the things that loom so large and important now. We've got to realize that there are other places, and other people, that there are important events happening elsewhere that nevertheless should concern us and that there is a future to prepare for.

It is hard sometimes to think about the things that do not touch us daily, and there is so much with which to fill our minds and our time, that if we do not make a conscious effort, we can easily become provincial in our view of life. We let ourselves be bound in by our own limited horizons. Nothing outside our own small worlds is important to us, and it takes something really world-shaking to jar us out of our complacency.

If the future world is to be a good one, everyone must take a hand in its building, and we must have a nation of wide-awake and thinking people. To prevent a future war, we must be able to look beyond the ends of our noses, and make a plan for a better and more intelligent living.



Ancient History of Heron Hall Reveals Poetry-Writing Lassies

By Claire Bissell

It all begins when various and sundry teachers of the English language decide that the undeveloped poetic talents of their pupils should be brought to the fore. Consequently, on a Thursday night, not too far in the realms of ancient history, Heron Hall finds itself due to compose either a pome or a piece of "beautiful prose." Gloomily, each inmate searches the recesses of her cerebrum for idea, the reactions providing variety at least.

Some of the little lassies decide to delve into the realms of the highly aesthetic. These are always invaluably aided by the suggestions of their fellow scholars. One busy cherub desperately shrieking, "What rhymes with 'stars'? Please, somebody, help me!" receives from a dabbler in the heroic couplet the helping, "That's easy, darling, cigars!"

Another would-be writer making little sobbing noises is found perched on the foot of her bed. It seems that Poe has stolen all her subject matter. We offer our sympathy and pass into the chamber of yet another industrious author. No poetry for her. No sir! She is going to stick to prose—beautiful, serious prose. We pick up the first page of her masterpiece and are staggered to be met with "Death! Have you ever stopped to think what that means?" The first exclamation causes a case of hysteria for which we are ejected into the hall. Perhaps our reaction had something to do with the fact that Alvin carried out said composition with the morning's trash.

Our best friend is found gazing fixedly into space. To our cheery greetings, she announces that she is thinking poetic thoughts and must not be disturbed. We salaam six times, fast east, and back out of the door.

A flight of stairs and we find a little innocent who has already finished her contribution to the world's literature. Careful, girl, or you'll break your arm patting yourself on the back. Her roomo has other troubles which quite eclipse poetry. Her heart's desire has written, quote, "Say, did that girl in Lil' Abner come from Ward-Belmont? I was wondering. Please let me know." Now what could he have meant by that? At least she gets mad. Methinks we are orphans, or maybe our families just gave us up for Lent.

A loud crash from across the hall summons us. Perhaps someone is beating an uncooperative roommate. We find a free-for-all centering around a volume of Shelley. Possession of the book having been definitely established, a touching little scene takes place. It seems that all the poor victim wanted was to copy out one little poem for junior English. "After all," quoth she, "he's not very well known, is he?" Well, now, not exactly. But her jurors remain firm in the decision that crime does not pay and the book remains in confiscation.

Some gifted few actually managed to complete their little rhymes and are so elated over their accomplishments that every unwary passer-by is kidnaped and asked to "proof-read" the latest work, just in case something is misspelled. Thus captured, our sadistic nature comes to the fore and we chuckle so fiendishly over the aspiring poetess' brain-child that she loses all her confidence and is almost tearful when we tell her, with our most superior air, that 'twill do. She is so grateful that she offers us some cookies.

Munching happily, we saunter down the hall toward our humble domiciles. Then, finally, the awful truth dawns. We have the same assignment.

Duesseldorf, Iwo Have Heavy Cost

Well, let's see what we know this week about this world we live in!

General Harmon, the commander of the Army Air Forces in the Pacific Area, has been reported missing, which is a great blow to the Allies. The first American troops have crossed the Rhine River, and are about to close the trap on ten divisions of Germans. Directly across the Rhine lies Duesseldorf, one of Germany's largest industrial cities and the next to fall to our troops. The fall of Iwo Jima Island into our hands is near, but it has also been costly! It has been estimated that there has been an American casualty for every yard of ground

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Po'ms 'Bout People

SPLASH!
The swimming meet, the swimming meet,
You've never seen such fish,
The forms and strokes were really neat,
These gals . . . the soldier's wish.

THE WINNAH!
Are there any records she didn't break?
This wondrous thing called Green,
She must have grown up on a lake
And taught the fishes, it would seem.

NO RUT HERE . . .
That Rutland keed!
Such form and grace.
And then, such speed,
Everyone's falling on her face.

BACK AGAIN!
Buttorff won that old back stroke;
She has height to give her strength—
And then another record broke,
You know, that 300-yard length.

NOTHING FUNNY . . .
New Sergeant-of-Arms for the Senior-Mid Class,
This Hornaday's quite the lass,
Whenever there's fun, the gal's all poke 'er
'Cause to the buds, she's known as "Joker."

A PRESENT!
Surprise package, this versatile girl,
She'll really give you a lift,
Pretty and charming, and witty too . . .
Hurrah for Libby Gift!

COUNCIL-ATION
She's Chapel Proctor too,
Besides doing all this swimming,
In almost anything she'd do,
Betty Simpson would be winning!

K. D. DID
Beside all this, she plays basketball,
Really a super gal,
Sweet smile and is nice to them all.
We'd like K. Durham for our pal!

ABOUT CHAMPIONS . . .
Old A. K. prexie, that hand stand!
Kellogg always does the novel thing,
That's why she holds the place she does,
Her praises to the sky we sing.

SOMETHING ELSE!
Surprise! She also swims.
That's nice. Now let us count . . .
One billion, six-hundred and eighty whims,
Twila Comer keeps knocking them out!

MAIN-STAY
Breath control, you bet!
But more than that, my friend,
Scheib jumps in the pool to stretch
And reaches the other end!

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Mehitabel Says

My, my, what a busy week this has been! Senior-Senior-Mid Day, the swimming meet, and tests galore! And here I am—beat again! The Spring that's been in the air for the past few days has been all the Seniors have claimed it to be, though. Of course, the little roses on my favorite cotton dress are slightly frostbitten, but I don't mind, really. The rain, however, is a nicer sort of rain and the new young man running Odom's just WILL get in cigarettes enough to let me have a few packs ahead. All of which makes life a little more livable.

Making life more livable reminds me of something. Politeness. I remember a joke that impressed me deeply. You've probably heard it. The one about the twins waiting to be born—one saying, "After you, Alfonso"; the other, "Oh, no. After you, Persival." A bit exaggerated. Nevertheless, it's time we thought a trifle about our manners. Not necessarily dining room, or chapel, or holding doors for elders, but manners among friends. We have known each other for about six months now, the Seniors for over a year. Instead of retaining the habits and accustomed behavior patterns of saying, "Thank you," and "You're welcome," we have slipped into a way of living in which things like that are forgotten. How often with our special friends do we say in some way or other, "I appreciate it"? Not often enough, I fear. And it is not only in this way that our previous polite or semi-polite manner has slipped. We break into conversations, into the very heart of something someone else is saying. We criticize the friends of our friends to people who like them, magnificently ignoring the fact that we are treading on toes, figuratively, but hard. There is not even so much as a "Pardon me." How often do we forget appointments or show up anywhere from ten to sixty minutes late? Too often, and too often do we then think, "Oh, well, she won't mind," and go calmly on with only the pretention of an apology. How often are we just too anxious to look in our own P. O. box to move over and let someone get mail from hers?

I seem to have raved long enough, and this looks like a big list of things to think about. But the most important point is yet to come—the unspoken courtesy. The idea of just being a bit more thoughtful of the feelings of others—things that come under no set rules.

Enough yelling! You are sweet little devils in spite of it all, and surely someone loves you. Yes, quite a number of people, including Mehitabel.

Dr. Wells

(Continued from Page 1)

dirges, national anthems and marriage songs are found in the Bible, said the speaker. In showing the pastoral idyll, Dr. Wells told the story of Ruth, showing that here is a beginning of the novel. "The primary purpose of the book of Ruth is to establish the ancestry of the greatest kings of Israel and to prove that God did not forsake the family of Naomi though she found herself in a situation that seemed quite hopeless. There is an abiding satisfaction in the proof of God's care of Ruth and in the richly poetic account of it."

To represent the drama, she chose Job, which has been presented on the stage. "Job was unique in his trials, but not in his need for solace." Dr. Wells brought out the fact that the favorite passages of the laity offer solace and that is one reason the Bible has been on best-seller lists for hundreds of years. Noting that the favorite passages are among the best poetry in the Bible, she said, "Nearly one-third are from the Book of Psalms, which has an amazing range for subject, type and mood as well as a particularly high standard of poetic beauty."

"Biblical wisdom literature comprises another great type," she said, illustrating her point with the wisdom of Solomon, and Isaiah's ideas about war and post-war planning. His vision of the world to come is similar to the League that the world leaders are planning now, she said. Concluding her commentary, Dr. Wells left with the students the thought of Isaiah's plan: "And they shall beat their swords into plowshares, and their spears into pruning hooks; nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war anymore."

Springtime Brings Such Varied Things

By JOAN FORSYTHE

"Oh, the flowers that bloom in the spring, Tra-la . . ." My gracious, don't we all feel as if we're beginning to live again though? Now that it looks like that nasty ol', rainy ol', gloomy ol' winter is on its way out, and Ward-Belmont is blossoming forth in sunshine and flowers; all the tired, struggling lil' students are beginning to cast quick, hopeful glances upward. (One more week of looking at those filthy saddles and they might have been cleaned out of desperation . . . oh no, not that!)

Ah yes! Spring comes to Ward-Belmont! And to no other place has it ever come so graciously and so beautifully! Everyone seems to be starting life anew! New gym classes are about to begin and we all find ourselves dying to get outside and "thrash around" in that good ol' Southern sunshine. What a delight to stroll the wooded campus paths and suddenly burst forth into the line of fire of some young archery class. Twing, twang, twang, goes the volley of arrows on strings, or visa versa! And then, what do we see scattered o'er the hillside? Aspiring "pro" golfers, diligently practicing strokes and swings—at each other's heads. And look down there! Even the riding ring (formerly known as Ward-Belmont's outdoor swimmin' hole) has dried out enough to allow the steeds to plunge and struggle gallantly on, up, and over the jumps. And with what ease the horses and riders land! "Oops—help, someone, come pull me out of this gloopie mud—and me having

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What's Teachin'?

"Ward-Belmont is one of the few girl schools that you hear of in the East," said Mrs. Betsy McDonald, biology assistant. Mrs. McDonald grew up in Springfield, Mass., and got her A.B. from Wheaton College, at Norton, Mass. She worked the summer of her freshman year at Bar Harbor at a research counselor lab. She worked for American Airlines in Boston for a while, meeting people and putting babies on planes. For a time she worked for the *Times* in New York. When we asked her about the ultimate aim, she smiled, "Someday I may go to medical school."

Ward-Belmont has this fine addition because Mrs. McDonald got bored just sitting around, so she followed her husband, taking her first teaching job. He is a "permanent party" at Smyrna! A First Lieutenant and a bombardier. They have their home here now, "even brought the dog."

Mrs. McDonald says that writing is her only hobby and that she had several stories published in her younger days. "It was all just for fun," she said. Now she and her husband are working on another story. She likes sports too, all kinds.

She dislikes people who "talk all around the subject." More than disliking it, she says, "I just sort of laugh because I think it's funny!" With this sense of humor about many things, Mrs. McDonald sums up her personality for us by saying, "I like people to be gay." Perhaps that is why everyone that knows Mrs. McDonald enjoys her. Ward-Belmont is endebted to the Army who indidirectly brought to the campus this interesting and charming woman.

Belles Of Ward-Belmont

Barb Aldridge—mm! That gal! Our belle for this week is indeed a combination of everything wonderful—beauty, kindliness, sense of humor, and, well, we could go on all day! Her full name is Barbara Jean Aldridge, but she is better known to all as just plain Babs or Barb, president of the Osiron Club.

Barb is also very individualistic, to say the least, her favorite food being macaroni and cheese, and her pet dislike being ice cream sodas! "All that soda water—ick!" Her pet peeve is people who crack their gum—how *true!* Of all forms of dress, she prefers suits, of which there are practically thousands in her wardrobe!

"My most narrow escape was the time I had a 'strep' infection and the doctor didn't know what it was. I only had one day to live when he found out what it was—in the nick of time!" Whew!

"Of course, my most exciting experience was getting my ring at Christmas from my one and only! He's a captain now, stationed in Dayton, Ohio. How did I meet him? Well, you'll never believe it, but I met him down here last year, and a blind date, at that!" That is real encouragement for all us non-believers.

Barb was born in Indianapolis, In-

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Penta Tau Club

(Continued from page 1)

ber of points by Betty Rutland with 39 1/4 and Jean Buttorff with 34.

Betty, who hails from St. Petersburg, Florida, defeated Buttorff in the Marathon and won first place in the 100-foot free style in the form swimming and diving.

Buttorff, Agora, defeated Rutland and Simpson in the 100-foot back crawl with a record-breaking 20.2.

In the relay, the Penta Taus, led by Green, Hornaday, Comer and Martin, smashed the previous record of 36.6 set by the Agoras in 1944 and established a new high of 35.7.



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FIFTH AVENUE AT CHURCH STREET, NASHVILLE, TENN.

Athletes Footnote

By Belle Mead

The Tri K Club gets to keep the basketball cup on their "Brass Rail" after playing a brilliant basketball season. Their team had what it takes to make champions—the spirit, the coach and the players. Congrats, gals, you did a grand job. The T. C. Club also deserves a hand for holding them down the first half. A really fine job of guarding. By the way, Hunt, how is your knee?

The Aristons came back again in flying colors to keep the bowling cup in the realm of the day-student club house. Their high scores were due to the top bowling of Juanita Reeves and Margaret Marrow.

The swimming meet this year might well have been the Olympics with all the records that were broken. Betty Rutland of Tri K took the Marathon. Sue Schieb took the plunge. Green took the 150-foot free style with Comer and Buttorff taking second and third. Rutland came through again to take the 100-foot free style. KKK Rutland walked off again with the form swimming with Hornaday second, Kellogg, Buttorff, Green and Cary tying for third. P. T. Doris Green broke the record set by Burch last year in the 100-foot breast stroke by a tenth of a second. The new record is 24.8. Hornaday and Buttorff placed second and third. "Buttsy" was back in her old style when she broke the 100-foot back stroke record with a count of 24.2. Rutland again, my, but that girl gets around! took the diving, with Katy Durham and Bett Simpson second and third. The 150-foot Medley record was broken by Green with 36. flat. Buttorff took a second. The 50-foot under-water was again taken by Green and Hornaday and Gift edging in for seconds and thirds. The Penta Tau relay team composed of Green, Comer, Hornaday and Martin broke the record set by the Agora team the year before with a 35.7. Tri K came in second and Agora third. The 300-foot free style proved to be a rat race with three lovelies breaking the record set by Buttorff the year before. Individual placings: Rutland first, Green second and Buttorff third.

The officials were Clerk of Course, Miss Cayce; Head Judge, Miss Morrison; Judge, Miss Schroer; Judge, Miss Fuller; Timer, Rosemary Neal; Referee, Miss Schroer; Recorder, Skeet Meadors; and Scorer, Jean Young.

The total club points made P. T. come out on top by a large margin with Tri K placing second and the Agora Club making third. The Agoras bid adieu to our beloved swimming cup. But we are really proud to give it to you, Penta Taus, you certainly deserved it.

Ursery

(Continued from page 1)

but said, "As yet I just don't know too much about it."

He considers the students a "grand" and "interesting group" of girls, and maintains that we fail to "get on his nerves." Perhaps that's because he is one of those persons who, when queried about his dislikes, puckers his forehead and says, "I don't believe there's anything I don't like."

Remembering movie plots which set unfortunate outsiders in the midst of a girls' school, I popped the final question, "How does it really feel to work in a school of 750 girls?" His answer perhaps revealed the secret of his wholehearted work on the campus. "I enjoy serving them. Each year seems to bring a better bunch of girls than the year before," and then he amended, "Perhaps it's just because I get more used to them."

Springtime

(Continued from page 3)

just put on clean socks this morning." Ah nature!

Who, pray tell, could stay inside on such a happy day as this? Having now forsaken the holicaust of that room, and finding all available ground space in Club Village covered with feminine forms, we have retired to our dear, solitary tree on the hill, to be alone with our glorious feelings. What a feeling of oneness with nature one gets at times like these. As we lie here on our back in the tall, waving grass, gazing around us, how many signs of nature's handiwork delight our eager optics? Take f'rinstance the dazzling yellow forsythia over by the fence just blossoming forth. And gaze upon the brave, struggling and solitary little crocus down in the shade of the lofty maple tree. Ouch! Oh, one of our wee brothers of the meadows—the lovely ant! Brother? Humm! Hey, brother, how about taking that midterm English final for me in return for that piece of flesh I just parted with? Okay, don't answer! Let's see, where were we? Oh yes, under the tree, gazing at the intensely blue blueness of the sky! And what a lovely sight it is, too, with the feathery, lilting cirrus clouds racing by as if chasing themselves in some wild game. And look up in the sky! It's a bird—it's a plane—hmm! It's a bird! Ah Spring!

Duesseldorf

(Continued from page 2)

gained and there still are 1,400 yards to go! There have been 7,127 Japanese killed and only thirty-two taken prisoner! The Russians have closed the traps on thousands of Nazis, having smashed almost to the Baltic Coast in Middle Pomerania. The last rail link between the German front and the interior is under easy range of Russian guns. Nearly all the prisoners taken after the fall of Thries the other day were between the ages of 13-15 or 70-75. They were told that all they would do was protect their own home and then they were taken away to fill empty pillbox positions and man machine guns in Thries and Duesseldorf.

HYPHENATED HULLABALOO

That's Rich

It is only natural with all this warm weather (see new F. Ed.'s feature!) that people have been talking about various phases of spring. Among them, birds. In this particular situation, it was what the cardinal says. The dictionary and numerous other important and learned volumes inform the student of birdology that this animal says, "What cheer, what cheer!" These individuals, however, felt that the bird did not say, "What cheer, what cheer," but it was more like "Whit sue, whit sue!" Big disagreement and there was almost a horrid brawl, when quiet Mary Bobo remarked timidly, "But these are Southern birds!" Tweete!

Remember the tale of June and George? All the wild confusion and at length, bliss? Well, they are back, and if June was pretty before, she is *beautiful* now! George has a fourteen-day leave soon and they are going to spend it with his family. It should happen to us!

Chalk was about to take an English exam the other day and, rattled, as we all become, was trying to find out who wrote "Hudibras." Odd and almost unheard of, no one knew! (Something has to be funny in this column.) She was really getting quite beside herself when someone said, "Why don't you ask Mrs. Gordon?" In all seriousness, Chalk made her mark saying, "Do you think she'd know?" Please! By the way, "Hudibras" was a long serious essay, wasn't it, Chalk?

The hocky stick wagon stuck. We will never know what it was doing in the Hyphen office, but lo-and-behold, there it was. Really quite impossible we found, with all these millions of people. So the staff removed it. For a time it was a mite drafty, due to one wagon in the door. The whole Senior Class came forth from their tasks about the campus to help remove it . . . and two Mids helped.

Problem for the week: Which is worse—to be unaware in underware underworn, or to underwear your underwear unaware? Perhaps the most bitter would be to be unaware, underwearing underware unaware.

You know, inspite of our complaining, we find that this column is good for us. (Aren't you glad it is good for something?) It forces us to look for the more humorous side of life and it is fast becoming a nasty habit . . . except it really isn't nasty at all, but very good for us. It helps us to overlook the gruesome things and look at our tragedies as comedy . . . which simply consists of getting a bit more out of ourselves and looking at the whole situation from a distance. We haven't succeeded by a long shot, but it *is* a fine plan. You ought to try it! And if you hear of anything *funny*, let us know!

Belles of W.-B.

(Continued from page 3)

diana, but has lived practically all her life in Rocky River, Ohio, having traveled all over the United States, up East and out West—and then, can you imagine, she wants to settle down and be a perfect housewife! Ah love!

"My ideal Ward-Belmont student is, above all, respectful and sincere. I simply cannot stand two-faced people.

"There are ever so many things I love about Ward-Belmont—the little things are what I will retain the longest. For instance, May Day. I think that's just beautiful and most impressive. Then there's the minuet—I got such a kick out of that. And exam week—I have more fun than anyone then. There's just one thing though. It would be ever so much better without exams, don't you think?"

Aren't we proud to have Barb Aldridge as such a fine representative of Ward-Belmont!

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WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

THE WEEKLY STUDENT PUBLICATION

VOLUME XXXIII — SATURDAY, MARCH 17, 1945 — NUMBER 20

Penta Tau Club, 434 Points, Leads Race for Athletic Association Plaque

Managers Present Varsity Letters

The Penta Tau Club, with 434 athletic points, is leading the annual race for the Athletic Association plaque, announced Margaret Morrow, secretary of the association, at the Athletic Award Assembly, on Thursday, March 8, in chapel. The Tri K Club is second by a margin of one point, while Agora, 352½, places third.

Josie Bryan, bowling manager, and Annella Creech, basketball manager, presented varsities for their respective sports to the following girls: Bowling: First Varsity: Katherine Durham, Margaret Lawler, Ann Marshall, Margaret Morrow, Martha Quinn, Marilyn Watkins. Second Varsity: Carol Anderson, Jeanne Driscoll, Frances Ragland, Carolyn Weinstock, June Wilson, Dorothy Wooten.

Basketball: First College Varsity: Annette Coffey, Mary Lena Faulk, Priscilla Waite, Margaret Wallace, Jean Whitson, Martha Wynns. Second College Varsity: Annella Creech, Katherine Durham, Betty Hoover, Mary Jean Hoffman, Margaret Morrow, Faylese Scharff. Third College Varsity: King Battey, Mary Dake Caldwell, Doris Hosmer, Vera Mew, Joy Roberts, Susan Scheib.

First High School Varsity: Mary E. Coverdale, Ella Clark, Caroline Dendinger, Peggy Faulkner, Milbrey Jackson, Aileen Springston.

(Continued on Page 4)

New Cook Books!

A new edition of the Ward-Belmont cook book, written by Mrs. Rosa Clay, has been published and is on sale in the book store, Miss Lester has announced. This cook book contains recipes of many favorite dishes served here at W.-B., and has had large sales in past years.

Violin Students Give First Recital

Jo Lennon, violinist, assisted by Frances Van Deren, soprano, and Mary Lou Box, pianist, will present a recital on March 20 at 8:15 p. m., in the auditorium.

PROGRAM

Concerto in A major . . . . *Mozart*
Allegro aperto
JO LENNON

Pani's Angelicus . . . . . *Franck*
Corals . . . . . *Treharne*
Sin tu amor . . . . . *Sandoval*
FRANCES VAN DEREN

Concert in A Minor . . . . . *Grieg*
Allegro Moderato
MARY LOU BOX

On Wings of Song . . . *Mendelssohn*
La Gitana . . . . . *Kreisler*
JO LENNON

Jewell Song (From Faust) . . *Gounod*
FRANCES VAN DAREN

Prehiera (from Piano Concerto No. 2 of Rachmaninoff) . . . . . *Kreisler*
Hungarian Dance No. I, *Brahms-Joachim*
JO LENNON

Accompanists—Harriet Pardue
Sidney Dalton.

This program is the first in a series of four presented by the students of the violin department, under Mr. Kenneth Rose, supported by pupils of Dean Alan Irwin, Mr. Sidney Dalton and Miss Elizabeth Adams.

Sr.-Mids Entertain Upperclassmen At Annual Banquet

Purcell Presides Tuesday Night

Following W.-B. tradition, the annual Senior-Mid banquet was held Tuesday night, March 13. The members of the Senior class, day and boarding, were guests of the Mids and were escorted to the dining room by them.

Mickey Purcell was toastmistress for the evening and presided over the banquet. After dinner she made a short talk telling of the Middie's first days at W.-B., and the part the Seniors played in this new experience. She described the arrival at the station, the reception by the "old girls," rush week, the beginning of classes, and various special events. She recalled the activities of the two college classes and thanked the Seniors for their major part in making

(Continued on Page 3)

Seniors, Juniors Split Sport Honors

The Junior and Senior classes of the preparatory school split honors for the annual Junior, Junior-Middle Day, March 9. The Juniors took the basketball game with a 21-8 victory. The Seniors won the bowling, 468-427.

The basketball teams were as follows: Springston, Dendinger, Clark, Bissell, Thompson, Cleveland, Youmans and Dyer. On the Junior team were Jackson, Coverdale, Cate, Vloedman, Bible, Clark, Breeze and Foster.

The bowling teams were:

Senior: Tucker, Cummings, McCall, Cawthon, Murdock and Kampmier; Junior: Wilcox, Gilmore, Sandusky, Wilson, Wilder and Thornton.

Misses Dann, Rose Present Concert

Miss Mary Dann, cellist, and Miss Katheryn Rose, pianist, presented a concert on March 16 at 8:15 in the auditorium. Miss Elizabeth Wall accompanied Miss Dann.

Sheep May Safely Graze . . . . *Bach*
Adagio and Allegro (from G minor Organ Concerto) . . . . . *Handel*
MISS DANN

Carnival . . . . . *Schumann*
Preambule, Pierrot, Arlequin, Valse Noble, Eusebius, Florestan, Coquette, Replique, Papillons, Letters Dansantes, Chiarina, Chopin, Estrella, Reconnaissance, Pantalon at Colombine, Valse Allemande, Paganini, Aveu, Promenade, Pause, Marche des "Davidsbundler" contre les Philistins
MISS ROSE

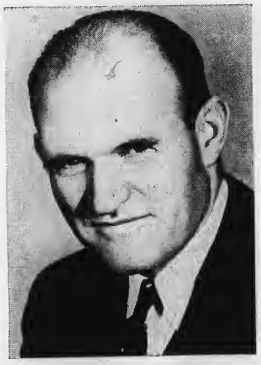
INTERMISSION

Rumba . . . . . *Arthur Benjamin*
The Dragonfly . . . . . *Palmgren*
Requiebros . . . . . *Casado*
MISS DANN

Scherzo B flat Minor . . . . *Chopin*
MISS ROSE

Symphonic Variations . . . *Boellmann*
MISS DANN

S. C. Richardson to Talk So. America In Lecture Here Thursday, March 22



Sullivan C. Richardson

Mexican Speaker Tells of Adventures

The years since 1902 have handed out more than the usual ration of excitement and interesting experience to Sullivan C. Richardson, who will speak on Latin America at Ward-Belmont, on Thursday, March 22.

Born in a pioneer hamlet in northern Chihuahua below the Rio Grande, Richardson is the ninth child of the second family of a Mormon polygamist. His father, with two wives, pioneers-in-fact, helped colonize the desert wastes as part of Brigham Young's "dream of empire for the Saints" in early days. Fear of bandit renegades and Indian massacres are all a part of the family story. In 1912, with all other members of their little town, the family vacated via creaking wagons over tortuous mesquite trails to the United States "Corner" which juts down from New Mexico's Hatchet Mountains into Chihuahua. Pancho Villa was after the colonists. Two hours after the people left, Colonia Diaz was sacked and burned by Villa's renegades and has never been rebuilt.

In the southwest Richardson grew up, herded cattle, mined copper, farmed, and finally at 20, filled a two-year mission for the Mormon Church in the Ozark Mountains of Missouri and Arkansas. Here, discussing the earnest problems of men's souls, or flashing humor and retort

(Continued on page 4)

Red Cross at W.-B. Goes Over Top

As the Red Cross drive draws to a close, Ward-Belmont promises to go over the top. The total amount collected on the campus by Thursday night of this week was $2,194.40. The faculty has contributed $1,031.50 and the student body $1,162.90.

Seven club representatives have turned in 100 per cent contributions from their clubs to Dr. Linda Rhea, chairman of the drive. Those clubs who have donated 100 per cent to the Red Cross drive are Tri-K, T.C., Agora, A.K., Osiron, Penta Tau and X.L.

Disappointed Swooners Reach Agreement with 'Larry' Tibbett

Ah, life at W.-B! We wait for males and aren't even rewarded with mail; phone calls are practically nil; and after a hard week of studying, we look forward to the mellifluous tones of The Voice, and what happens? We turn our dials this way and that, we wring our hands, we call to our roommate, "Hey, the radio's broken, come quick. Frank Sinatra's on!"

But what's this we hear? It can't be, and yet we washed behind our ears last night so we can't be hearing things. Fate has deceived us; fortune has deserted us. Instead of the soothing voice of the swooner-crooner, the operatic' baritone of Lawrence Tibbett falls upon our little pink ears.

Did this happen to you? Did you hear Larry sing "Don't Fence Me In," and wish fervently that someone would fence him in? Then you're not abnormal; all of W.-B. shared the shock with you, but most of us didn't recover enough to voice our opinions. Not so, one particular group of girls. These brave lassies—Mary Helen Marshall, Shirley McKenna, Kathleen Nicholson and Bernice Clark—recovered from their surprise and, finding that Mary Helen had the strongest right arm, delegated her to write the letter.

It ran like this: "After hearing you on the Hit Parade, we hillbillies in these y'ar hills of Tennessee have come to this conclusion: You and us is through."

Fearlessly our heroines poked the letter down the slot and waited until the next week. Again, the rich baritone greeted them and our heroines came to the conclusion that Larry was through with them too. But wait, their story is not ended. Sunday a letter came from New York and the excited girls hastened to read and exclaim in wonder.

"Dear Miss Marshall,

It was nice of you to write and tell me what you thought of my appearance on 'Your Hit Parade.'

Music has always seemed wonderful to me because it can please so many different kinds of people. I also am an admirer of Frank Sinatra and believe he has done a great deal to help promote our popular American music which is the finest of its kind in the world. I listen in as regularly as I can to Frank's Wednesday night broadcasts, so you see your likes and mine are not so different, after all.

I thought it was a great honor when I

(Continued on page 4)

Mrs. Willie Snow Ethridge Speaks At A. A. U. W. on Essay Writing

A well-known writer, lecturer, and personality, Mrs. Willie Snow Ethridge was the speaker at the last meeting of the A. A. U. W., March 12 at the Woman's Club. Mrs. Ethridge, whose home is in Louisville, Ky., travels extensively, speaking on the writing of the informal essay, her specialty. She has written two books of this type, *I'll Sing One Song* and *This Little Pig Stayed Home,* and one novel, *Mingled Yarn.*

In her informal talk called "Shop Talk," she pointed out that she liked the informal essay best because it treats of real persons and things. Jokingly speaking of her husband, publisher of the two Louisville newspapers, she said, "He's hard to live with, but he makes very good copy." In her books her subjects have been real persons and much of the action biographical. She also noted that the best subject matter is something the writer knows about.

"My latest book tells about the home front of this war," and from the list of war activities Mrs. Ethridge is engaged in it is evident that she knows about the home front. She has important positions with the Wac, the Red Cross, the War Fund, and Russian War Relief, and after her brief visit to Ward-Belmont she returned to Louisville to conduct an old clothes drive under the sponsorship of the UNRAA relief organization.

A quick interview with Mrs. Ethridge just before the meeting of the University Women revealed that her talk was going to be different from those cut and dried lectures that are heard around here at other times. She stressed informality in every way, and she begged that she not be called a lecturer, just a talker like all other women.

The interview ended with her asking politely, "Why did you happen to choose Ward-Belmont?" followed by a most complimentary approval of our campus.

At the present time, Mrs. Ethridge is collecting material for a new book, but she complained that she finds it hard to ferret out the required time for writing during these busy days.

Editorial Comment

Congratulations!

Editorials in this column have told you what to do, this and that not to do, or this cause to give to, and you have responded! The students may be proud of what has been achieved this year. How about the Red Cross Drive? Response last year was 100 per cent, and totals this far are close to equaling that mark. The W.S.S.F. campaign came out the same way, when a total of $865.22 was reached, over the $84 of last year.

Membership in the "Y" is almost universal, while the turnout for club and class games has shown what a vast amount of spirit the girls have for these organizations and for their teams. The spirit is significant of pride in accomplishment, achievement, cooperation and victory.

There's been griping, too, most of it good-humored and friendly, a good way to let off some of that pent-up emotion, yet many of those same gripers are the first to help, the first to obey.

Worthy of the top of the list is the raise in the grade-point average from 1.42 in the last semester of '44, a record at that time, to 1.43, first semester this year.

That is a long list, and not a complete one, to answer with one word, but, congratulations, you've earned them!

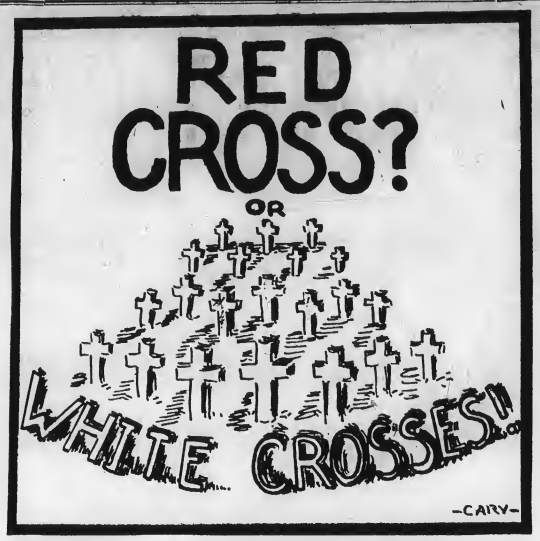
Cotton Tales

By Bunny Lawler

Before we commence our usual non-sensical prattle, leave us take this opportunity to thank the Mids for a grand banquet. It was great fun, and we feel we are speaking for the entire Senior class when we say that the Mids should be commended for the patriotic gesture they made in giving the money that would have gone for decorations to the Red Cross.

We simply must tell you what happened to us the other week. We were downtown carrying this scandal sheet (Ha! Don't you wish it were, but toot! no scandal!) to el printer, when what to our wondering eyes should appear but a mule. Yes, a mule. Mules are quite extraordinary creatures, in the first place, especially Missouri mules, like us, but this mule was simply remarkable. Perhaps if we had seen him in a barnyard or attached to the front end of a wagon, or even with someone on his back, we wouldn't have been so amazed, but no! This mule was standing at the intersection of Fourth and Commerce, looking quite intrigued by the traffic light, and quite bored with us . . . at that moment we seemed to be the only person who was interested in him. However, soon a crowd began to gather, whose object was to catch the mule and return him to whomever he belonged. The mule was definitely opposed to this plan, so to anger his enemies and to break their morale, he cantered gaily back and forth, up and down the sidewalk. Just as he was about to descend the ramp into some garage, the Humane Society appeared with a truck and some sort of thing which looked like an over-grown butterfly net. At length, someone got close enough to our friend, Mule (we had grown quite attached to him by this time, having a passion for independent spirits), to tie a rope around his neck and hitch him to the back of the H. Society wagon. But as they drove away into the sunset, a man ran up, stopped them and cried dramatically, "That's my rope! I want my rope back. That's the only rope I got!" So, he got his rope back and Mule had to be re-captured. They captured him though, and as they pulled him up the street, he, knowing that we also are from Mule-country, looked over his shoulder at us and said, "Bunny, you must put something in the HYPHEN about this, to let all those girls know that even mules could be very congenial and cosmopolitan people, if they were allowed to stand at intersections, instead of in barnyards."

Now you know. If anyone cares to go with us to the printer's on some future Wednesday afternoon, we'll be glad to take her. One never knows what one may find!



Middies Recognize Senior Spirit; Find it a Worthy Example for '46

By Kay Keegin

Perhaps it is the spirit of the hour, that realization of the "Middies" and the students of Ward-Belmont that tribute is due the Seniors, but a mood is only a feeling long intensified and brought to full expression, so shall we bow and present our orchids, daffodils, and such to the class of '45!

"We've got the spirit and we are loyal"—by this we know the Seniors and all they stand for. In the six months that we have come to know them they have become individuals, more real, more friendly, and more "terrific" even than they seemed that first week.

'Course we can see them all blushing, twisting the toes of their size ten's and their size three's into the grass and saying, "Oh, shucks, 'taint anything." They are in reality just being themselves. Yet the spirit that is Ward-Belmont can be attributed only to the Seniors and the spirit they have kindled in us.

That rush week as they danced with us, offered us cigarettes and then hastily retracted the offer to stick to the ethics of rushing, and sat on our beds trying to acustom us to those things which we might and might not do, they began in us that same spirit of friendship and the realization that it is the girls who make our school exactly what it is.

Many of these girls are only one year older than we are yet they have managed to set a standard for us; many are younger and we have expressed surprise, for, true to the Senior spirit, they are real leaders.

Each has by now developed a personality, the student affairs, the club presidents, the "real" students, those girls who are musically and artistically gifted, the stars on the hockey field and the basketball courts, and those red shirted girls of the riding ring, the wits and the practical jokers. Few, if any, personalities, however, rival only one of these traits for the majority are a "right combination of the choicest" talents. We have learned a bit about their home towns, that particular man, we've learned there are those who follow our system of pushing all possessions under the bed and those who, open-faced about it, strew them about the floor, we've discovered they share our aversion for lima beans and our love for eclair and cinnamon roll days; we've played sports hard and fast with them until, when we played against them, we felt we wanted to win but hoped we'd never beat too badly. We've stepped off the same scales with the same resolution to lose weight, we've pushed and crowded together for mail and we've watched their faces as they listened intensely or spoke from the stage. Perhaps each of us may say it to a particular person but we as a class can only say, "May we be the Seniors that the class of '45 have been." We can only say that and know what lies behind our hopes for them today.

Belles Of Ward-Belmont

That cute cropped head and big, big, baby-blue eyes! That's she—Regina (no middle name) McGeorge, better known to all the campus as Gina. Of course, since the new hair-cut came into being, there have just been thousands of new nicknames . . . f'instance, Katha's favorite, "Apollo" and "Duck" just for a couple! Besides being reigning president of P. T., Gina is also a first lieutenant in TOPS, star goalie on her club hockey team, and one of last year's swimming varsities.

Gina was born, raised, and so forth, in Kansas City, Mo. She also has glorious memories of a heavenly eight weeks spent in California. Nice! After graduating from K. C.'s Southwest High, she came to W.-B., and then the next stop, she thinks, will be Boulder, and Colorado University where she wants to major in Fizz Ed in general and Physical Therapy in particular.

"My narrowest escape, and boy, was I scared, was being practically drowned by two fellas in the lake when they pulled my swimming cap over my face."

"My pet peeve? Oh, there are thousands, but I can't think of them till they happen . . . let's see . . . people that borrow things and don't let you know. (Thank you, Peg.) People that sit behind me in the show and pop their gum madly in all directions!"

As for favorite clothes, she just

(Continued on page 3)

Inquiring Reporter

By Peg Freeman

Hold on to your headbands, kiddies, here goes the question for this week: "What would you do if there were a 'stop day' at Ward-Belmont?" It was simply riotous . . . the dazed expressions on people's faces when they were accosted with the brain-wracker, but after recovering their breath, a few were able to stammer out the following:

BARB KEMPER said, "Well, by gosh, I'd go to the Hermitage! It's pretty sad to have lived in Nashville two years and not to have seen anything.

BUNNY LAWLER, laughing uproariously, remarked, "I probably wouldn't even realize it—I'd be working so hard." Bun climbed out from under all the Hyphen copy and added, "If it ever does happen, will someone *please* let me know!

ISABEL JOHNSTON let out a loud and panicky "Huh?" and then went on to say, "If it were a beautiful, nice, warm day, I'd just crawl in bed an' sleep an' sleep an' sleep some more! Mm! Heavenly, foolish thought!"

STINKY FARMER cooed, "I can't imagine such a day—but I would get caught up on all my back work, and, well, I guess I would just waste it like all my other extra time. My goodness, did I just hear myself say I had extra time?"

PATSY KISBER helloed and answered, "Let's think of something real cute and original, shall we? (Sigh—) I would have breakfast in bed (wild screams of laughter), and then I'd make my bed and, fanfare please, study! And that—is original."

LYN and EADDY doubled over in fiendish laughter and screamed, "We'll never tell!" But then they confessed, "We'd break that five-hour thing all to the dickens and go see every show in town!"

DOT NEAL floated by and sighed, "I'd live last week-end all over again. . . ." Now WHAT does she mean by that?

HORACE HOSMER screamed, "I'd put all my books as far under the bed as possible and stay as far away from the Ac building as possible."

MARGIE PHILLIPS broke out of a hula and said, "Silly question! I'd sit down and think of all the things I should be doing and enjoy not doing them."

PEG LOVING, most animated with the whole foolish idea, said, "I'd get up . . . I think, and eat a real huge breakfast and bowl and play tennis and go to the show and sit with my feet crossed on the seat in front of me and munch popcorn madly."

JEANETTE WORSLEY repeated, "What would I do? Hmm, what *would* I do? I think I would like to go horseback riding . . . yes, that would be ideal. And then I would write letters. That would be necessary."

Well, all that is really very pointless, but, say, isn't it a wonderful thought?

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

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What's Teachin'?

Sponsor of both the freshman in high school and the *Milestones,* Miss Mary Jane Koelz, from Memphis, Tenn., teaches two high school and two college classes of mathematics. Miss Koelz attended Memphis Teacher's College and Peabody, qualifying to teach math, history and Latin. She taught in Keiser, Ark., and in Obion, Tenn., where she also sponsored the yearbook.

Reading and sports are her hobbies. "I enjoy them all, but have never specialized in any," she smiled.

"Teaching school" was her answer when we asked what her ambition might be. "I like mathematics and the associations with the students."

Liking the spirit of the campus, she said, "The girls work well together. They are friendly and cooperative in everything as far as I can see, in club work and the class room. I think the girls show a lot of initiative in their work."

More than any one trait in people, Miss Koelz admires sincerity and she likes people that have a purpose in mind. However, she feels that a combination of good features is more important than any one outstanding trait. "Most everyone wants to be liked and useful, worthy of being known," she said.

Miss Koelz thinks that Ward-Belmont is a "very nice school. All you girls are lucky to be able to come here." We are lucky to have the opportunity of knowing Miss Koelz, too, and we want to wish this busy and interesting woman lots of luck.

'Blithe Spirit' To Entertain Town

"It shook the theatre to its laughter rafters. Hilariously funny, brilliantly clever. Just the place to die laughing," was the opinion of John Anderson, of the New York *Journal American,* upon seeing Noel Coward's comedy, "Blithe Spirit," which will be presented by Russell Lewis and Howard Young at the Ryman Auditorium, on Wednesday, March 21, at 8:15 p.m.

The play, which ran for two years in New York and three years in London, was staged by Rowland Leigh. The settings were designed by D. M. Jackson.

The cast will include Gladys George, Reginald Denny, Lilian Harvey and Renie Riano.

Members Initiated By Phi Theta Kappa

The formal Phi Theta Kappa initiation was held in chapel on Monday, March 12.

"Phi Theta Kappa, a National Organization in Junior Colleges, the members of which are chosen for grades and citizenship, takes the torch, signifying knowledge, as its symbol," said Mary Richards, president of the Honorary Scholastic Fraternity.

The twenty-five initiates, chosen from the upper ten per cent of the Senior-Middle class for grades made the first semester, repeated the pledge and signed the oath, lighting candles from the one held by Ruth Dale Goldsby, vice-president.

Dr. J. E. Burk gave the membership cards to the girls, as Dean C. P. Hogarth read the names.

After a short address from Dr. Burk, the new members concluded the ceremony by singing the official Phi Theta Kappa song.

Optimism Rises As Nazis Retreat

People and more people have been telling us that we can actually begin to be optimistic about the end of the war. These same people tell us the war in Germany will be over inside of ten days, but let's see for ourselves how things are going.

The second White Russian Army is battling within sight of the church spires of Danzig, where the war beban. The German armies in this area are fleeing in panic. Nine Soviet divisions are battling across the Oder River on the bloody road to Berlin. American and British prisoners of war, who have been liberated in this drive, are on their way homeward.

German counterattacks on the Rhine bridgehead have been beaten off and the American Ninth Army also is again on its way.

In the South Pacific area, Marines are in the "mopping up" process on Iwo Jima; Japanese who have become sealed in caves on Luzon, deep, subterranean caves, are dying by the thousands; great areas of Tokyo, Osaka, and Nogoya are masses of flames as the result of thousands of tons of fire bombs dropped by B-29 Superfortresses.

Yes, we'll have to admit it looks pretty good! But, as for predicting the end of the war inside of ten days . . . well, just write and ask one of the boys over there now, and see what they have to say. They have "first-hand" information.

Sr.-Mids Entertain

(Continued from Page 1)

the Mids a part of Ward-Belmont. She then introduced the president of the Mid class, Joy Roberts.

Joy explained the absence of decorations, announcing that the money for them was given to the Red Cross. She read a letter from W.-B. Red Cross chairman, Dr. Linda Rhea, congratulating the class on its generosity. She then expressed the gratitude of the Mids to the Senior class.

King Battey, president of the Senior class, was introduced and she thanked the Mids in behalf of the upperclassmen for making their last year at W.-B. a happy one. In closing, she said, "May the spirit of '45 and '46 be one that is long remembered."

The toastmistress introduced Jean DeMoss, narrator for the program. She read a poem, written by Ann Marshall, describing clothes at Ward-Belmont. Models appeared illustrating the styles of the new girls as compared to those of the old ones.

The next section of the program was devoted to scenes of what our friends in the service, boys far away, are seeing. As the narrator told of South Africa, Betty Jackson sang a Spanish song with accompaniment. Nancy Kellogg and Joy Gifford were dressed as sailors representing the said servicemen. Picturing Hawaii, Margaret Phillips executed a hula dance. Norma Jean Davis, imitating Lauren Bacall, came upon the scene as Iris Turner did a Hoagy Carmichael version of *Hong Kong Blues.*

Dr. Burk said a few words, citing an aim for both classes—maturity to meet the returning servicemen. Mickey ended the program with a short farewell after which the members of both classes joined in singing *The Bells of Ward-Belmont.*

Bette Pierce was chairman of the program committee, which consisted of Ann Marshall, Betty Gaston, Margaret Phillips, Iris Turner and Betty Jackson. The models were Annette Coffey, Lou Cabral, Brooks Green, Selene Elliston, Cathy Holt, Doris Hosmer, Betty Asquith, Liz Baldwin, Barbara Hockenberger and Babette Marsh. Decorations of fersythia and jonquils were under the direction of the standing decoration committee of the Mid class.

MUSIC NOTES:

W.-B. Girls Appear At Central School

On Thursday, March 15, students of the conservatory and dancing departments appeared in a program at Central High School. Those in the presentation were Mary Frances Russell, marimba; Helen Keith, harp; Eleanor Jones, soprano; the College Singers under the direction of Miss Elizabeth Adams; and the pupils of the dancing department under the direction of Miss Mary Elizabeth Delaney.

On Friday afternoon, March 16, the following students appeared before the wives of officers stationed at Berry Field: Molly Shanks, soprano; King Battey, contralto; and Ann Williams, pianist. Florence Denslow was the accompanist. The chairman of the program was Mrs. John W. Leonard, a former Ward-Belmont student.

Belles of W.-B.

(Continued from page 2)

adores tailored things. Maybe that's why she looks like a million in them. And favorite food, well, *any* food—all kinds and contributions, especially sardines at midnight, but don't come near her with avacados . . . ugh!

"Of all sports, I like best to play hockey, but give me a good, fast football game to watch.

"My ideal W.-B. girl? Now, that takes thought! I like someone with lots of school spirit, one that can get along with all the girls and who's not always having a fuss with someone, and someone that knows when to play and when to study.

"I hate nothing worse in this world than that ride on the L. and N. from St. Louis to Nashville, so that shows how much I love Ward-Belmont! I wouldn't trade anything in this world for these two wonderful years I've had here."

And we asure you, Gina, that they wouldn't have been half so wonderful without you!

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FIFTH AVENUE AT CHURCH STREET, NASHVILLE, TENN.

Athletes Footnote

By Belle Mead

We must confess that we spent a most enjoyable afternoon at the Junior Junior-Middle day not long ago. Those preps really put all they had into making their day a big success. Those Silver Senior Stars really shone as they blinked out from behind some grand decorations. Their yells were cute, original and loud, to say the least.

The little Juniors really yelled their lungs out for their team and they well had reason to because their gals really had the team work. In fact, they trimmed the Seniors 21-8. Those on the Junior Pinkie team were M. Jackson, Coverdale, Cate, Vloedman, Bible, E. Clark, B. Breeze and J. Foster.

The Shining Seniors flashed with Springston, Dendinger, A. Clark, Bissell, Thompson, Cleveland, Youmans and Dyer.

Somehow some high school boys drifted in and with burr hair and all they were quite cute. The Juniors got so excited that they made three goals in nothing flat and gave 15 RAHS for themselves, the BOYS, the Seniors, and even everybody there. No telling what sort of grades they would make if they had a few of them in their classes.

We then slid down to the bowling alley amid screaming Bobby-soxers to watch the Seniors not spare the strikes. The Stars downed the Juniors with a 468 to 427 score. We were interrupted right here to get our hair all but torn out of our head by one Harvel Linde. We didn't mind getting our hair messed up, but when she braided our frontal bone in with it, it was too much. Pat Wilder got so thrilled over making a strike that she went down and set her own pins. It must have helped because she went back and did it again. At any rate the gal came out with high score of the day with 143. Nice going, gal!

The Senior bowling champs were Tucker, Cummings, McCall, Cawthorn, Murdock and Kampmier.

The Juniors were sparked by Wilcox, Gilmore, Sandusky, Wilson, Wilder and Thornton.

Both teams showed fine spirit in winning and losing. You preps really got in there and strutted your stuff. We will be looking forward to your next Junior Junior-Middle day.

S. C. Richardson

(Continued from page 1)

at hecklers for their verbal brickbats about Brigham Young and Mormons with many wives, was born the stimulating stage presence which Mr. Richardson now shows on the lecture platform.

He charted his own particular recipe for getting through school—and Northwestern University—on table-waiting shoestrings. He has been sales and publicity director for retail stores, advertising representative for newspapers, written magazine articles, special newspaper features, and carried a camera every day for years.

The Detroit *News*, one of the leading newspapers of the country, kept him on the staff for ten years until he left them to head his first expedition.

The Motion Picture Division of the Coordinator's Office of Inter-American Affairs (the Nelson Rockefeller Committee) commissioned Mr. Richardson to return to Latin-America on another eight-month expedition with 65,000 feet of color film to be used in more than a dozen Latin-American countries.

He returned with the first real motion picture to come out of the Canal Zone since Pearl Harbor and with a most unusual and interesting picture cord of strategic war materials obtained in South America and their production.

Shannon Captures Badminton Title

Miss Margaret Shannon, physical education teacher and sponsor of the Penta Tau Club at Ward-Belmont, won the Women's Singles City Badminton championship on Thursday night, March 8.

The badminton tournament, which was held from Monday, March 5, through the following Thursday, was also entered by Faylese Scharff, Senior-Middle, and Priscilla Waite, Senior, the latter progressing as far as the semi-finals.

Penta Tau

(Continued from page 1)

Second High School Varsity: Claire Bissell, Ann Clark, Katherine Dyer, Jane Foster, Betty B. Cate, Jane Youmans, Bunny Breese, Jane B. Cleveland.

Jean Whitson, college, and Milbrey Jackson, high school, received small silver basketballs as rewards for being on the first varsity for two successive years.

Ward-Belmont swimming letters were awarded to Jean Buttorff and Susan Scheib for the second year, and to Harvel Linde, Betty Rutland and Nancyetta Sandusky for the first year, by Connie Martin, swimming manager. Connie also announced that the following girls have received their Red Cross Life Saving Certificates: Joan Armitage, Patricia Atkinson, Betty Brunsell, Patricia Buzbee, Katherine Durham, Evelyn Dickenson, Mary Elam, Joy Gillespie, Elizabeth Hart, Jane Haynes, Jean Horner, Leotus Morrison, Mary Ann Murray, Jane McCall, Barbara Olson, Joan Sanders, Susan Scheib, Molly Shanks, Priscilla Waite, Marjorie Wardrep and Mary Hendricks.

The other eleven clubs' total athletic points were A. K., 246½; Angkor, 206; Anti-Pan, 279½; Ariston, 239; Del Vers, 235; Eccowasin, 262; F. F., 215; Osiron, 237; T. C., 321; Triad, 190½; X. L., 313.

The basketball, bowling and swimming cups were presented to the presidents of the Tri K, Ariston and Penta Tau clubs, respectively, by Jean Whitson, president of the Athletic Association.

HYPHENATED HULLABALOO

That's Rich

Eaddy is going to make a wonderful mother. We can see it all now—there are many evidences at this point and everyone who knows her shares our view. This maternal instinct was brought forth as she journeyed out to the Orphans' Home with the "Y" committee. Lita Stecker, Mouse, Knabe and Susie Sparks were in the group. Someone suggested a gleeful game of hide-and-seek and all joined in. Eaddy was "it" and everybody had been found but Lucile. Lucile was most clever at this game, having played it tirelessly for many months now. She knew all the little unusual places to hide. Really it made it most difficult for poor Eaddy. But you know our friend—undaunted, she searched on. At long length the child was found behind a lonesome rose bush. Shouting the proper phrases, Eaddy dashed back to the base, running for all her worth to beat the young child there. Breathless and exhausted, she reached "home." Looking about, she found that Lucile was nowhere in sight. Well! The search began again. Many of the less original babes assisted our fast-begoning-exhausted Ward-Belmonter with pointing fingers and cocked eye; leading her this time to the old sad tree. Once again Eaddy found Lucile, uttered the magic words and tore back to the base. Again Lucile was nowhere to be found. Interesting child. At length, after the fifth chasing, to be exact, Eaddy found Lucile, picked her up and CARRIED her back to the starting place—just as the gong sounded, ending the day's work and play. For advice on how to handle the very young, speak to Eaddy.

Swooners

(Continued from page 1)

was asked to replace Frank after he and his sponsor agreed that he should no longer sing on 'Your Hit Parade.' Believe me, I would think it an honor, also, if I could count on you to continue listening to 'Your Hit Parade.' I'll be singing for you.

Cordially yours,
(Signed) Lawrence Tibbett."

Hey, Larry, you're not so bad after all. We'll listen to Frankie on Wednesday and you on Saturday. O. K.?

The Phi Theta Kappa informal initiation proved to be quite revealing and most interesting. One young woman informed all that the purpose was "to encourage fellowship between the sexes." An intriguing idea and one that we could perhaps work out to an advantage, in fact, we have been working on it for some time. Good luck, new members.

Everyone is so confused about June Mullen's phone calls! She keeps getting them in economics class. Every day. Who is this character? What is going on? June, you had best tell him to call you in the early eve perhaps?

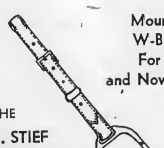
"Be kind to all dumb animals,
To small birds give a crumb;
Be kind to human beings too . . .
We're sometimes pretty dumb!"

Especially us. Do let us know if something amusing occurs. Good luck to all in any little difficulties exam week might bring. Cough.

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WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

THE WEEKLY STUDENT PUBLICATION

SATURDAY, MARCH 24, 1945 NUMBER 21

ell Papers se Money cal Charity

id R. C. Drive nd Ol' Opry

Crippled Children's TOPS are taking part in sale sponsored by the ue and the Shriners Sun-, March 25. Because ge of workers this year, Elizabeth Cayce, presi- unior League, arranged PS to take part in the oup will have breakfast day and then sell the of three zones, besides ds on the campus. This only appeal for money pled Children's Home year. Captain Susan charge of the drive. y collected $1,135 from d the dormitories.

ith the Red Cross drive, arch 17, thirty TOPS dollars at the Grand apt. Mary King Battey, son and Lt. Jean Whit- charge.

Register ued Gains

e all been pretty busy with mid-semesters and lumnae, but now's the breather and catch up n't know about what's the rest of the world! erican armies advanced of the flaming Western week, and the Third and troops have al- a third of Germany's rland. The Seventh ng already crashed miles of the Siegfried ring junction with the

nued on Page 3)

Speech Department Organizes Club

Officers Chosen, Dot Hall President

Thursday, March 15, at 7:15 p.m., interested members of the speech department met in the speech studio to organize the nucleus of the new Speech Club. They decided on many things such as the following: membership will be open to any present-day speech student who has a genuine interest in the field of dramatics; the club will meet on the second and fourth Tuesdays of every month immediately after dinner; the purpose shall be to further campus activity, further the interest in speech and dramatic activity, being an opportunity for the students to work out themselves the principles taught in their classes; the various committees open to the girls will be Radio, Technicians (all forms of stagecraft), Play Reading, Programs, Acting, Play Writing, and Publicity.

Offices were set up and the girls were elected as follows: president, Dorothy Hall; vice-president, Jeanne DeMoss; recording secretary, Nancy Kelly; corresponding secretary, Lucille Andrews; historian, Carol Bay; and sergeant-at-arms, Babette Marsh.

Last Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock, the last in the series of Ward-Belmont broadcasts was presented over station WLAC. The script was prepared by Carol Bay, Kathleen Norris and Mary Richards. The program was given by the speech department under the direction of Miss Catherine Winnia and the Ward-Belmont conservatory, with

(Continued on page 3)

Stecker to Sing

On March 29 a recital will be presented by Lita Stecker, contralto, a pupil of Mr. Sydney Dalton, at 8:15 p.m. in the auditorium. Lita, a Senior at Ward-Belmont, is from Cleveland, Ohio.

Speech Students Give Pageant Palm Sunday



Choir Will Assist In Morality Play

For a number of years, it has been the custom of the speech department to present a religious drama or pageant at the Palm Sunday Vesper Service in commemoration of the Lenten and Easter season.

This year the choir will assist in the program, which is the production of the morality play, *Everyman*. Mr. Arthur Henkel, without whose assistance these special vespers services would not be complete, will play for the Prelude, the chorale, "Let Us Be Thine" by Strungk.

Everyman is generally considered to be the greatest of all morality plays. Its story is found in the religious romance, "Barlaam and Jehosophat," ascribed to John of Damascus, who died about 770. Its dramatic form was probably written by a Dutch priest, Petrus Dorlandus of Diest, in the latter half of the fifteenth century. The earliest English version dates from about 1520, and it has been given continuously during the long span of the centuries.

Everyman's superiority to the other morality plays is due to the fact that the abstract figures such as

(Continued on Page 4)

Mary Cannon Gives Certificate Recital

Mary Laura Cannon, violinist pupil of Mr. Kenneth Rose, will present her certificate recital on March 28 at 8:15 in the auditorium. Miss Cannon will be assisted by Twila Comer, soprano, and Kyle MacDonnell, contralto, pupils of Miss Elizabeth Adams and Mr. Sydney Dalton. The accompanists will be Miss Alma Baskerville and Mr. Dalton.

PROGRAM

La Folia . . . . . *Corelli-Leonard*
Miss Cannon

As when the dove laments her love (Acis and Galathea) . . . . . *Handel*
Batti, batti, O bel Masetto (Don Giovanni) . . . . . *Mozart*
Gavotte . . . . . *Popper-Aslanoff*
O That it were so! . . . . . *Bridge*
Miss Comer

Romanza (Albumblatt), *Wagner-Wilhelmj*
Miss Cannon

In the Silence of Night . *Rachmaninoff*
When I Have Sung My Songs . *Charles*
How Do I Love Thee . . . . *Lippe*
Miss MacDonnell

Melody . . . . . *Gluck-Kreisler*
Humoresque . . . . . *Stoessel*
Obertass . . . . . *Wieniawski*
Miss Cannon

'The Sun's Zenith' Subject of Talk

"It is past noon and late in the afternoon for the Japanese Sun," began Miss Vera L. Hay, History teacher and speaker in chapel, Monday, March 19.

"We have taken twenty-two islands in the Philippines, have already bombed Tokyo, and will probably start an invasion soon. It is believed," she informed, "that the British and Dutch will be left alone to regain their colonies, while the American forces will concentrate on the Japanese mainland. When this landing occurs," she continued, "it will either aim to take a small strip

(Continued on page 3)

DeMoss Talks On 'Sincerity'

"Sincerity" was the subject of the vespers talk Sunday, March 18, given by Jeanne DeMoss, the first Mid to lead vespers. Opening her talk with a quotation from Byron, Jeanne pointed out that the poetry reached a fine literary standard but had no true value. This poem lost its purpose, written with insincerity.

Discussing types of insincerity she made the following discrimination: "There are two kinds of insincere people: the one who knows of his insincerity and the one who is oblivious to this weakness of character. The first kind must be cured by the victim himself; the second kind is a real problem to all of us."

As a suggested cure, Jeanne said, "Ask God to help to make those changes in you that may be needed to make you a better person, a sincere friend." In closing, she read a later poem by Byron and established its value as high; it was sincere. "By sincerity Byron made a literary mechanism a work of art. Can't we try to bring about the same result with our everyday life—and make it a work of art?"

Roundtable Club Meets March 27

The second meeting of the Roundtable Club is to be held Tuesday night, March 27, in the tea room, announced officers of the club this week. The subject for the discussion will be "South America."

The panel for this month's meeting will consist of Mary Ellen Coverdale, Martha Woodcock, Ruth Marie Walls, Mary Ann Haley and Joan Hooper.

Membership is open to any girl, and college students are especially invited. Persons interested in joining this new club are asked to see any of the officers or Miss Vera Hay, sponsor.

Reservations for this month's meeting must be made by noon today. The price is fifty cents.

Students Swoon As Dempsey Croons

Lieutenant George Dempsey, Army Air Forces Ferry Command, sang a number of popular and semi-classical songs in chapel on Tuesday, March 20. His program included "One Alone," "The Dessert Song," "Old Man River," "Chloe," "Always," "You'll Never Know" and "The Man I Love," and he was accompanied by Dot Neal, Senior-Middle.

Lieutenant Dempsey, as Miss Casebier said in introducing him, "is better known as the husband of June Archer," a former student at Ward-Belmont. Lieutenant and Mrs. Dempsey have been guests on the campus for several days.

ce to Think Seen in Peace Treaty Contest

arch 10 issue of the published an editorial Is Real, This Is Im- This Is Ours," the was to make the stu- rd-Belmont realize the their positions in the d. The questions were can I do? What can " and the answer, or opening word of the can be fulfilled and only in the individual was to "Think . . ." our opportunity to llowing is an editorial llege publications by Riblet, Jr., director of eace Treaty Contest, the United States on which will continue

"As the hour of victory approaches, Americans are thinking of what they want peace to mean to them as individuals, to the nation, and to the world at large. But, so far, no channel for mass expression of these ideas has been provided. Our statesmen have no measure of public sentiment to guide them as they prepare to sit down at the peace table with the gentlemen from the chancelleries and foreign offices for the final settlement which is to determine the fate of the world.

"For that reason we welcome the announcement of a National Peace Treaty Contest, the first of its kind during World War II, through which legal residents of the United States and its possessions and members of our armed forces abroad are invited to write their own ideas of a peace treaty in competition for prizes totaling $10,000 in War Bonds.

"The contest, inspired by the best-selling book, 'The Gentlemen Talk of Peace,' by William B. Ziff, opened on March 17 and all entries must be postmarked before midnight, April 15, 1945. Contestants will be limited to a 1,000-word expression of their ideas of how the peace treaty should be drawn up, but in setting this limit it is pointed out that the purpose of the contest is to obtain ideas—not essays, on the subject of peace.

"Entries will be judged by a committee of distinguished Americans, headed by Joseph W. Frazer, chairman of the board of directors of the Graham-Paige Motors Corporation.

(Continued on Page 4)

Editorial Comment

Really Do Something!

Girls attending school in these times cannot help but apply real value to the obtaining of their educations, yet often, in the midst of application to studies, or show and shopping afternoons, the "useless feeling" overtakes us and there is a desire to "do something." One answer to this desire lies in the Junior League Crippled Children's Home.

There can be no games of hide and seek, no tag or swinging; the childish laughter may at times seem to us a bit sad, yet the two or three hours spent in encouraging that laughter could not help but be considered worthwhile. And as the irony of the clear laughter strikes you, there is also a feeling of pride that you have helped crowd out unhappiness.

Entertainment cannot be considered a problem. To listen to their prattle, read the funnies or draw stick figures can fill an hour so quickly. There are sweet, courteous requests, "Ma'm, would you please push my sweater sleeve up?" and a tiny, bird-like arm is raised, fragile and tender.

One comes to know each child. "Mac," not quite three, has a passion for pocketbooks. Out come pennies and compacts, keys and pictures, and "Mac" is in on the secrets of a girl's life.

There is Jinny, one of those little girls with straight bangs and two teeth missing in front. She lies on her back tossing an orange and laughing when it falls down on her stubby, upturned nose.

"Willie" has buck teeth and endears himself to his visitors by his ready smile which displays them.

Perhaps the sweetest is six-year-old, sandy-haired Gerry, who listens spellbound to a girl telling him about a Gerry she knows who navigates a B-17. He finds some of the story hard to believe, the fact that it is so big and that the route can be found in the dark with "no train tracks," but he says seriously, "You tell him that someday I'll fly higher than he does." And a girl who considered herself a mere student, answers fervently, in half prayer, "Sure you will!"

Luckier Than We Think!

In the Sunday issue of the Nashville Tennessean there was an editorial entitled "In Excelsis," and what we journalists call the "lead sentence" went something like this, "There was never such a spring as this one." "We're wondering if Ward-Belmont girls don't just about unanimously agree with this broad statement.

All over campus this week we've heard the ejaculations and exclamations of surprise and pleasure at how spring is bursting forth right under our horn-rimmed glasses and our sunburned noses. Nobody seems to mind.

The current reply to the standard "How are you?" now includes the two words "spring fever" somewhere in the syntax. Well, that little term can go both ways—good and bad. You know, "things happen in the spring."

The Tennessean editorial states further, "This incomparable spring of 1945 . . . all here should have pride in it, and joy and sensitiveness to its bounty of grace. It should not go by anyone unappreciated and unseized." We're seconding that motion.

All through the wet and dreary winter months the same chant from the old girls played upon our thoughts of this new place, Ward-Belmont. "Just wait until the spring. It's too wonderful to describe. Just wait until the spring. Just wait. . . ." . . We've waited too, and we haven't been disappointed.

They say that all of Nashville is pretty now, but surely our campus is one of the leading beauty spots. We shouldn't let it go to waste.

Contrary to custom, this editorial is not going to preach—only express our gratitude for the opportunity we have to be where spring can really come, for our ability to see it and enjoy it, and for our right to say so.



New Medical WAC Offers Worthy Profession to Modern College Girls

The college girl who was "young and 20" in the old, almost forgotten peace days pondered a long time before she decided just what to do with the knowledge gained in four fruitful years. Scarcely had the last notes of the orchestra at the college prom died away when the family called a council to decide the career she was to follow. If she didn't rush right off to the altar she went into some profession or trade. But the discussion as to the particular one she was to enter lasted for weeks, sometimes for months. Then the fun began, seeking the job, finding it, chucking it for another one.

War has changed all that. There is no longer any need for deliberation. Many a patriotic girl of 20 finds only the answer to the query, "What are you going to do now that you may tack a degree onto the end of your name?" It's war work.

A 1945 diploma is a passport to many things, the college girl will tell you. And the greatest of these, some of them say, is to help to care for the wounded American soldier being invalided home from overseas to this country's 60 Army General Hospitals. They know that it isn't necessary to be a college graduate to give this service—two years of high school is sufficient—but they feel that college training is an advantage in this as in many other fields of endeavor.

College girls are enlisting every day during the Army's present recruiting program to set up WAC General Hospital Companies in every hospital to which the nation's sick and wounded men are sent from the world's war theatres, but more and more are needed. Speedy enlistment for a vitally important work has been stressed by General of the Army George C. Marshall, Chief of Staff. Governors Ellis Arnall, of Georgia, Millard Caldwell, of Florida, Thomas L. Bailey, of Mississippi, E. Gregg Cherry, of North Carolina, Ransome J. Williams, of South Carolina, Jim Nance McCord, of Tennessee, and Chauncey Sparks, of Alabama, all have urged the women of their states to support the Army's program.

The college girl who heeds these pleas will be a woman soldier soon. Her mission will be, not to destroy life, but to help to live again as useful citizens those men who have lost nearly everything but hope in far-away battlefields.

She won't waste any time looking for a job. For the job is ready and waiting for her, cut out to fit a woman's hands, worthy of her mind, shaped to appeal to her heart.

The motive for enlistment is patriotic. The country needs its women and needs them now. Yet the college girl who enlists will serve herself at the same time she serves her native land.

The training the Army is offering women to become Medical, Surgical and Clerical Technicians may serve as a background for a post-war career. From this training the college girl may be enabled to step into an office job. Again it may serve as partial preparation for the work of a trained nurse.

Primarily the Army is seeking these technicians for non-professional services to its doctors and nurses, thus releasing these doctors and nurses for professional care of the wounded. But clerical technicians for administrative hospital work are needed too. That's where the college girl who looks to business as her field in the future will be benefitted.

At Fort Oglethorpe, Georgia, where the WAC technical training will be given in an intensive six-weeks course, the school will be divided into two parts. To one school will go the medical and surgical technicians to-be and to the other go the clerical.

The course for medical and surgical technician students will be 200 hours in duration with 50 hours each week devoted to the study of anatomy, ward procedure and management, mathematics, materia medica and hospital procedure.

The medical clerks, taking a thorough technical course, will be given two hours in typing instruction each day. They will learn also about personnel administration. Other subjects to be taught are Organization and Administration of Army General Hospitals, Medical Reports and Medical Supply. This is excellent training for a post-war job in a hospital or doctor's office. Medical secretaries are well paid and the field is uncrowded.

To qualify as a candidate for this

(Continued on page 3)

Po'ms 'Bout Peo

TO THE EAST . . .
We want to pay tribute once more
To the alumnae that we adore!
All that we are, or could be this year
We owe to the Seniors . . . of which te
here.

THEIR PRESIDENT
Something doing all the time,
Curly always led the pack.
Everyone everywhere loves the girl!
Oh! It's good to have her back!

ABIGAIL!
Jardine was always quite busy
With chapel and TOPS and all.
We wish she would stay here always
Instead of just visits like now and last

EICH
Ensemble Girl and May Queen too!
She's beautiful—no jest . . .
Everyone's falling on her face . . .
Cough and sputter—Mrs. West!

WACK
From huge Northwestern
This cute X. L. comes
To enjoy the campus
And visit with chums.

POO DOO
Neat and reet
But never rowdy—
To Lorraine Perdue
We echo "howdy"!

PEACH TREE
Queenly is Marnie,
Yep, lovely is she.
Sam was happy to see her,
But then, so were we.

GOONIE?
Oh, that jolly Rogers,
Same old funny girl,
Pointing to Perdue's car, she says,
"Won't you come for a whirl?"

ZOOT CHARACTER!
John had green and white shoes on,
John had a brand new hat!
John had a pretty green machantosh.
"And that," said John, "is that."

OUR LOSS IS SOMEONE'S . . .
Ohhh! We'll never forget
Her basketball playing,
And Proffitt, we bet,
Is everyone slaying.

FROM THE U. OF K.
In the Shakespeare play
She had quite a part.
Sweet Emily Wilson
Will capture your heart.

WARD-BELMONT HYPH
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FEATURE WRITERS, REPORTERS AND TYP
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and Mary Grant.

What's Teachin'?

full name is Miss Margaret alena Nagel, but everyone tak- iology knows her as the lady the friendly smile and helping always ready to try and nten you out, and get you d up as to which Phylum is and just exactly what makes aramecium tick.

ss Nagel was born in Van Iowa, but she moved after years there to Guthrie Center, which has been her official own 'til she hit the trail for ille. She attended college at State Teacher's College, where btained her B.A. degree, and whence she went on to Iowa for graduate work.

en asked if she had taught any- else before coming to Ward- nt, she slyly asked, "Is my g THAT bad? Yes, I have ite a few jobs before tackling students. I taught a year at le school in Gowrie, Iowa, ears to a sixth grade in Mon- , Iowa, and, to round out my experience, I taught science nt School in Waterloo, Iowa. hen it comes to sports, let me e part of a good spectator, and e a good ol' football game. I and play basketball a little, o let off steam, but I would rather watch someone else up his energy. I guess you say my hobby is photography ou know, printing pictures, de- g just for fun.

y ideal student is one who has rt, questioning mind, and who to draw conclusions from the things she sees and does. It doesn't make any difference whether she likes a subject or not; she should put forth an effort anyway.

"I like Ward-Belmont especially for the extra-curricular activities, and the work the students put into them, and also, the creative ability shown in their work. The students certainly have the zest and enthusi- asm!"

And speaking of zest and enthusi- asm, the gals taking biology can cer- tainly attest to that shown by Miss Nagel herself. One more guiding light to "W.-B.ers!"

Yanks Gain

(Continued from page 1)

Third, about to close the vital exit for 80,000 enemy troops now in frenzied retreat to the Rhine. The American First Army, despite the collapse of the Ludendorf Bridge in which so many American engineers were killed, is pushing on, captur- ing hundreds of fleeing prisoners with every encounter, as well as towns and airfields.

The Russian Armies have been do- ing anything but standing by, having taken complete control of 70 miles of the bank of the strategic Hron River west of Vienna. Violent bat- tles are flaring all along the 375- mile length of the southern half of the Eastern Front.

More than 300 Superforts have hit Nagoya, Japan's third city and larg- est airplane production center, show- ering 2,000 tons of incendiaries. American bombers in company with RAF Mosquitos have again raided the capital of Berlin, the thirty- fourth raid in as many days against the Reich.

The first wounded Marines from Iwo have arrived in the United States; new landings of troops have been made on Luzon; the valiant Chinese troops have captured Hsi- paw, Burma Road junction.

Unofficial reports from Paris have stated that Von Rundstedt is seek- ing peace with Allied Armies, "in order to save Germany from further punishment, to conserve its general staff and possibilities of resuming its war policy in a few decades." Even if not official, this should be a chal- lenge to us to stop at nothing in wiping out completely the heartless tyrant.

Senior Senators, Mid Sailors Hail King Caesar



On the left, King "Caesar" Battey, as she was pulled into the "arena" by her slaves, Barbara Attridge, Ann Benton, Ann Williams and Jean Buttorff, at Senior-Senior-Middle Day on Wednesday, March 7.
On the right, a group of Middle "Sailors," descending the stairs after the basketball game, are followed by the victorious Senior "Senators."

Speech Dept.

(Continued from Page 1)

speeches being given by Dean Irwin, Mr. Dalton, Miss Morrison, Miss Winnia and Dr. Burk. The theme was based on a visit of three alumnae to the campus at which time they returned to familiar places and met old friends. The three girls were played by Mickie Purcell, Patricia Heynen and Dorothy Hall; the mu- sical numbers were given by Betty Pierce and Carolyn Buie, Lita Steck- er, the college octet and Dorothy Neale.

Save Waste Paper.



Medical WAC

(Continued from page 2)

training a woman must be between the ages of 20 and 49. This being the case it is perfectly possible for a mother to enlist along with her daughter if she has no children under the age of 14. She must be of good character and in good health. She must have had at least two years of high school education or its equiva- lent.

The girl who signs up for service in this army of mercy may choose a general hospital in or near her own home state for on-the-job training and for her initial assignment.

At the hospital of her choice she may be able to care for men from her own home state, even from her own home town, as the Army when- ever possible sends its wounded and sick soldiers to a general hospital nearest the town from which they came.

Women enlisting in WAC Gen- eral Hospital Companies during the present program will be promoted to Technician Fifth Grade (corporal) after satisfactorily completing basic and M.D. Technicians school train- ing at Fort Oglethorpe and a month of on-the-job training.

Save Waste Fats.

'Sun's Zenith'

(Continued from page 1)

on the southern coast to operate in another direction, or to drive inward through to Chungking."

"Propaganda is most important," she stated. "While they have spread stories to our troops to try to damage their morale, we have attempted to reach the ninety-nine per cent of their population which lives in a kind of serfdom to tell them we want their political, business and economi- cal freedom.

"Only by helping them achieve a new and more democratic way of liv- ing, can we establish a lasting peace."

Save Waste Paper.

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FIFTH AVENUE AT CHURCH STREET, NASHVILLE, TENN.

Athletes Footnote

By SKEET *and* GINA

Due to the fact that one of the more talented, athletically inclined, et cetera, is away this week, we have been asked to write this column. The next question is, where do we go from here?

It was announced this week that all girls who wish to play in the tennis doubles sign up Tuesday through Thursday. The two requirements for this being, first, that you are able to play tennis, second, that you have a partner from your own club. The club receives for each entry two points and one additional point for each match won. So move the body and sign the "X" on the dotted line provided for your convenience on the Athletic Bulletin Board.

This season of baseball looks very promising from our view (bench warmers). Fly catching Warnock is sure to make varsity this year. Just watch her sometime. She has her own private technique (for catching balls). Mary Lewis—now there is a player for you. You'd never know the ball was coming toward her from the expression on her "poker" face. June Mullen is sure to receive the title for the best dressed in baseball classes. The uniform this season, girls, is the regulation gym shirt (tail out, of course), with dark blue reet pleat shorts, and no socks, to make for a better sun tan.

Saturday afternoon the baseball diamond was buzzing with activity. Mike "Babe Ruth" Fleming showed excellent qualities for batting. The batting order of Florida's team was really on the ball. It seemed that it was in the order of 1, 2, 3, 4, and then 1, 2, 3, 4 again.

Also seen on the diamond were quite a few old baseball sharks. Namely, Gwen, Curly, Eich, John and Marnie. Really swell to see those shining faces on campus again.

Good news for all cupids. Miss Morrison has passed the word to us that she has just purchased some brand new archery equipment.

As you all know, the string of a drawn bow must neatly bisect the face. Miss Schroer's first period class was straining and stretching the biceps, but to no avail, while she urged one of the more sleepy girls on with cries of "farther, farther, can't you draw it back farther?" Then she, taking the bow, drew back, and back, and back; whereupon the poor bow gave up the ghost and splintered, sounding like the crack of doom to the bleary eyed "Fizz-Ed" lassies.

The very thought of riding brings many thoughts to our mind. To the outsider (better known as the dismounted) the spring show comes up. Yes, plans are well under way. Let's see, we have jumping, driving, gaited work, and just plain riding. Some may not know it, but that's what Miss Fuller is up against. Then to the rider (known as the mounted) other thoughts and *pains* are present. Some of us didn't ride much during the winter season and now we regret it! OH! Our aching muscles! Were we but taking anatomy we could fill the entire paper by listing all the new muscles we've found. Really, though, we've got some swell little riders and we sincerely believe that this year's show will be one Ward-Belmont will never forget.

Now that we have our schedules, (we hope you have them), let's be at class on time and dressed in full uniform. Here's to one of the best spring seasons in sports Ward-Belmont has ever seen.

Treaty Contest

(Continued from page 1)

Other members of the committee in addition to Mr. Frazer are: Vice-President Harry S. Truman; Fannie Hurst, novelist; William Green, president, American Federation of Labor; Clinton S. Golden, executive vice-president, United Steel Workers of America, CIO; Senator Owen Brewster, Republican of Maine; Ray Rand, former army private wounded at Salerno; Mrs. Warren Cain, Los Angeles Catholic clubwoman and blue star mother; Dr. Rockwell D. Hunt, Dean of the Graduate School, University of Southern California; Rev. Ralph W. Sockman, minister of Christ Church, Methodist, New York City, and Mr. Ziff.

"Through the media of press and radio, the general public has been kept better informed of the developments and objectives of this war than in the case of any other war in history. In this war, and the peace to follow, the 'ordinary' people of the nation are the biggest stakeholders. They have made all the sacrifices of war and will continue to pay its toll in sorrow and money for many years to come. This National Peace Treaty Contest, while not giving them a place at the table with the mighty men of the world, will at least give them the satisfaction of making their voices heard in their own country.

"We feel confident that many of the entries in this contest will contain ideas that will contribute toward making the world a better place to live in. We urge everyone to submit their ideas in plain American 'horse sense' to the National Peace Treaty Contest Headquarters at 350 Fifth Avenue, New York 1, New York."

Perhaps none of us will win a prize in the contest, but certainly the research and reading required for our entries will be beneficial to those who may attempt to answer the supremely important question with which the entries will deal.

Further information on details of the contest may be obtained from the bulletin board in the HYPHEN office, and a copy of the radio script, "The Gentlemen Talk of Peace," by William E. Ziff, which was broadcast over the entire United States during the first week of the contest, may be obtained from Bunny Lawler, editor of the HYPHEN.

HYPHENATED HULLABALOO

THAT'S RICH

"Make new friends
But keep the old,
These are silver,
Those are gold!"
(To be sung brightly)

The Seniors really look good and, as we expected, are taking the various campuses and-what-have-you by storm. A delightful arrangement would be to have them here all the time but for us to still remain Seniors. Complicated, but it would be so-o-o-o wonderful.

Something always happens at the Crippled Children's Home. It is the people that go, we think, but we make the remark in a muted tone. At any rate, they were playing the game in which you choose the hand that contains the prize and advance to the next grade. The object natur to complete a college edu There is a certain skill and intellect that is necessary to the proper choice that enabl vancement. Knabe (pronoun in "abe"), newly elected Phi Kappaer, was with the grou was with a certain excitemen a nervousness accompanying al that the contestants prepared starting signal. A hushed silen then, "you're off!" The mad b on the hands to indicate the began, and the procession of people advancing in the "scho went on. Everyone kept guessi moving, receiving a twinge from the experience. Partic the Ward-Belmonters . . . that but Nabe (we sometimes ge fused with that "K" in the are tempted to mispronounced). did not move. All the youngste gotten, well, almost through (even Eaddy) and where was Alone and forlorn in grade one the young children were ha know that in some things they compete with one of such pow intellect. And we want to sa that Nabe is a pretty noble woman to sacrifice her repu that these children may have minutes of unexcelled bliss. Please don't tell Dean Hogarth one!

Pageant

(Continued from Page 1)

Death, Knowledge, Good Deeds and Everyman assumes individualities that make them moving forces in the drama. The high father of Heaven sends death to summon every creature to come and give an account of his life in this world. The struggle of Everyman is the struggle of a person as well as a type. The abstract character becomes the concrete, and the symbolism of an idea becomes changed into a human fact.

The scene is the Nave of a monastery. The characters are: Messenger, Adonai, Gail Slack; Death, Marilyn Dresser; Everyman, Carol Bay; Fellowship, Betty Price; Cousin, Ann Moss; Kindred, Dorothy Hall; Goods, Jean Clearwater; Good Deeds, Ann Rees; Knowledge, Gloria Watkins; Confession, Imogene Vogel; Strength, Margaret Ann Funk; Discretion, Nancy Kelly; Fine Wits, Ann Moss; Beauty, Anita Hodges; angels in the play, Joan Forsythe and Betty Claire Lambert; angels of the Resurrection, Jeanne DeMoss, Betty Gaston, Barbara Hockenberger, Betty Jeanne Smith and Helen Beth Westfall.

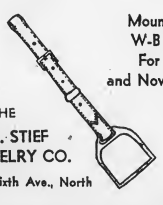
Some people get awfully cited. Now if our room were going to take hors riding, we wouldn't be the bit on edge (she might be though), but we would be and dignified as always, acce life's little problems and have-you as they come. N Joan Forsythe. She had t out the window and WA In her excitement, since screen was loose, Fof nearl out and caused Miss F. to rupt the whole riding clas an exclamation . . . as the fell to the ground and Fo hanging out the window h the bend of her left leg. unknown heroine rushed rescue and all was saved. Going through a screen is a strain. Caution!

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WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

THE WEEKLY STUDENT PUBLICATION

VOLUME XXXIII — SATURDAY, MARCH 31, 1945 — No. 22

Contributions for Children's Home Break Past Record

TOPS Assist in Palm Sunday Drive

Breaking past records by several hundred dollars the Nashville Junior League and the Shriners, assisted by Ward-Belmont TOPS and numerous other organizations, raised $75,000 for the Crippled Children's Home by selling papers on Palm Sunday, March 25.

One hundred-sixty TOPS assisted in the campaign and succeeded in going over last year's total of $1,135 by $319 to make $1,454. These girls solicited three zones of the city, the dormitories and the faculty. Capt. Susan Scheib assisted by Capt. Mary Richards and Capt. Shirley Hunt, was in charge of the project.

In a letter to all TOPS participating, Miss Mary Elizabeth Cayce, Junior League president, wrote: "On behalf of the crippled children who will be treated at the Junior League Crippled Children's Home, I write to say 'Thank you' to all Ward-Belmont girls who helped sell papers Palm Sunday. Your enthusiasm and willingness contributed much toward the thrilling success of the sale."

Senior-Mid Chapel Topic Is 'Service'

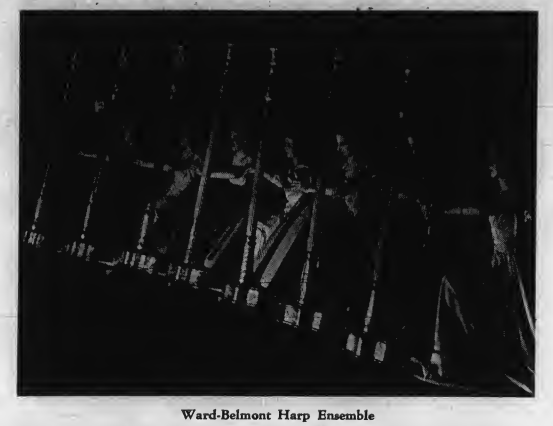
The first Senior-Middle chapel presented Wednesday, March 21, was devoted to the topic "Service" and was led by class president Joy Roberts. Her prayer was followed by an introduction of the three speakers for the class: Nell Sellers, Mary Ann Murray and Dakie Caldwell.

Nell began the program by speaking on the services that had been rendered to the Middles as a class. The spirit with which the Seniors have made the new class a part of Ward-Belmont; the services offered by the administration; and the helpful spirit of the faculty were all presented; and in addition, a realization of their tendency to go far beyond the services expected of them was acknowledged. Addressing her talk to these three groups Nell said, "Your thoughtfulness and unselfishness have taught us a lesson. The little things you do for others are the ones that mean so much." She expressed the conviction that, "We will try to carry this spirit with us through next year, and try to make the new girls as happy as you have made us."

In the second speech Mary Ann Murray developed the idea of the

(Continued on Page 3)

In recent meetings of the Senior and Senior-Middle classes it was decided to cut expenses for the Spring Senior-Senior-Mid Day down to $25 for the parade, and no other expenses.



Ward-Belmont Harp Ensemble

Seven Members of Harp Ensemble To Present Annual Recital April 13

Program To Include Voice and Harp Solos

The Ward-Belmont Harp Ensemble, made up of seven harp students of the Conservatory, will present its annual recital Friday evening, April 13, at 8:15 p.m. in the chapel.

Mrs. Frances Helen Parker is director of the group whose program will include ensemble numbers as well as several solos.

The program is as follows:

Sarabande . . . . . *Handel*
Pavana . . . . . *William Byrd*
Londonderry Air . . . *Traditional*
ENSEMBLE

Noel Provencal . . . . . *Grandjeny*
JACQUELINE GALVIN

Believe Me If All These Endearing Young Charms . . *arr. by Salzado*
Chanson dans la Nuit . . . . *Salzado*
PEGGY JEAN WILLIAMS

Music Box . . . . . *Poenitz*
VIRGINIA HOPKINS

Elegie . . . . . *Massenet*
Si mes vers avaient des ailes . . *Hahn*
JOY ROBERTS, soprano
HELEN KEITH, harpist

La Souce . . . . . *Zabel*
PEGGY JEAN WILLIAMS

Priere . . . . . *Hasselman*
Clair de Lune de Werther . . *Massenet*
Cadenza from "Lucia" . . . *Donizetti*
HELEN KEITH

Short Stories . . . . . *Salzado*
Processional, *Ensemble,* 1, 2; The Dandy, *Helen Keith;* Funeral March of a Tin Soldier, *Ensemble;* The Doll's Lullaby, *Patricia Windle;* Behind the Barracks, *Ensemble;* The Mysterious Blue Light, *Virginia Hopkins,* Pagoda of the Dragon, *Ensemble;* Little Jacques' Lullaby, *Peggy Jean Williams;* Night Breeze, Ensemble.

Members of the Ensemble are: Lula Brockman Estes, Jacqueline Galvin, Geraldine Heitsman, Helen Keith, Virginia Hopkins, Peggy Jean Williams and Patricia Windle.

Prep Freshmen Give Tea April 6

On Friday afternoon, April 6, the preparatory freshman class will give a tea in the F. F. club house for the mothers of the day students and for the teachers. The tea will last from 3:30 p.m. to 5:30 p.m., and refreshments will be served.

Exhibits of the girls' work in the history classes will be shown, and entertainment will be provided.

Mary Ellen McMurray will act as master of ceremonies. Original prose pieces written for English composition will be read by Caroline Lowe and Katherine Manier. Original poems will be read by Susanne Wilson, Eleanor Clark, Betty Marshall and Betty Sanders. Lillian Cornelius, accompanied by her mother, will play a violin solo, and Attollee Boynton will play a piano solo.

Lyles and McNab Give Piano Recital

The Friday, March 23, chapel was presented by two students of Vanderbilt University, Sonny Lyles and Ed McNab. The boys, in a two-piano presentation, highlighted their program by playing an original composition "Constantes Compagnos." Other pieces included "Malaguena," "Lecuona," "Claire de Lune," Debussy; "Begin the Beguine," Cole Porter, and "Sonata," Grieg.

Over The Top!

Once again Ward-Belmont has gone over and above its goal. The total amount collected in the Red Cross drive was $2,510.90, which represents the 100 per cent contributions of the faculty, office staff, personnel office, boarding students clubs and day student clubs.

Ward-Belmont owes its thanks to Dr. Linda Rhea, chairman of the drive, and the club representatives for the success of this campaign and to each and every person who contributed in the smallest way to this worthy cause.

'Y' President Talks On Inner Beauty

Anne Warnock, president of the "Y," spoke to the student body at the regular chapel assembly on Wednesday, March 28. Using as her topic "Prayer through the Senses," Anne asked the students, "When are you most beautiful?"

Comparing the individual to a flower, she said that through the roots or our senses and the application of these senses, the stem of our physical being would blossom into a flower.

Y.W.C.A. Sponsors Hunt for Peanuts

Clubs and Faculty Represent Animals

Again the Y. W. C. A. is sponsoring a party for the student body, and this time it is to be a peanut hunt. The hunt will be held in Club Village from 6:30 p.m. till 8:30 p.m.

The hunt for peanuts is designed to take the place of annual Easter egg quests. Girls will be divided according to clubs, and each club will represent some animal. Several girls in each group will be chosen "finders." Only "finders" can pick up the peanuts. When a club member finds a peanut he must imitate vocally his animal until one of the "finders" comes to pick up the peanut.

The club finding the most peanuts in the given amount of time will receive a prize. Refreshments will be furnished by the Y, and will be served at the Osiron club house.

In addition to the ten clubs the faculty will take part in the contest.

The clubs and the animals they represent are as follows: A. K., dog; Agora, lion; Anti-Pan, cow; Del Vers, cat; F. F., sheep; Tri K, donkey; Osiron, rooster; Penta Tau, horse; T. C., pig; X. L., duck; Faculty, wolf.

Professor Mayfield Speaks on Birds

"I have been studying the mocking bird for over forty years, and know that it has the most brilliant voice, varied repertoire, and is the most tireless singer in the world," said Professor G. R. Mayfield, of Vanderbilt University, in chapel Monday, March 26.

"There are eight of the birds on the Vanderbilt campus," he stated, "and all of them have their own special base and nest year by year. One of them has a new nest and mate every year, while in ten years I haven't seen another have a mate."

Speaking of their song he concluded, "They do imitate, mostly the Carolina Wren and Blue Jays, most of them having twenty to twenty-five different songs borrowed from the different species, and love to show off and be heard."

Deadline!

April 5 is the deadline for contributions to the last issue of the *Chimes.* The staff hopes to make this the largest and best edition of the year. Turn in your creative writing immediately to Peggy Freeman or any other member of the *Chimes* staff.

All material will be carefully read and considered by the staff in order that the very best be chosen to appear in the publication. Don't forget! April 5—DEADLINE.

Easter Observed By Two Special Holiday Programs

Sunrise Service, Music Society

Easter will be observed at Ward-Belmont with two special programs. Following an annual tradition, the Easter Sunrise Service, sponsored by the YWCA, will be held tomorrow morning at eight a. m. If weather permits, the service is to be held in club village.

Dr. John L. Hill of the Baptist Sunday School Board will lead the worship service and will be assisted by the Ward-Belmont choir, singing "Let Every Tongue Adore Thee" by Bach.

On Sunday afternoon at 4:00 Mr. Kenneth Rose will present the Ward-Belmont Chamber Music Society in a program in Acklen Hall. The program includes the following numbers:

Fantasia . . . . . *Mozart*
ENSEMBLE

Variations (on a theme by Tschaikowsky) . . . . . *Arensky*
ENSEMBLE

Variations Serieuses op. 54, *Mendelssohn*
VERNA BRACKINREED

Serenade . . . . . *Warlock*
Handel in the Strand . . . *Granger*
ENSEMBLE

Members of the Society are: First Violins: Kenneth Rose, Jacqueline Pardue, Mary Gene Crain, Nancy Kellogg; Second Violins: Charles Hill, Malinda Jones, Jo Lennon; Cellos: Vivienne Olson, Margaret Kaser; Viola: Browne Martin; and Piano: Harriet Pardue.

Student Recitals March 29, April 4

Two student recitals have been announced by the Conservatory. The first was March 29. The second will be April 4.

On March 29 at 8:15 p.m. Lita Stecker, contralto, assisted by Ellen Sagalowsky, pianist, presented the following program:

Vergin, tuta amor . . . . *Durante*
Se tu m'ami . . . . . *Pregolesi*
Ombra mai fu . . . . . *Handel*
MISS STECKER

Sapphische Ode . . . . . *Brahms*
Traume . . . . . *Wagner*
Im Herbst . . . . . *Franz*
MISS STECKER

Waltz . . . . . *Friedman-Gartner*
Polka . . . . . *Shostokovich*
Rhapsody No. 6 . . . . . *Liszt*
MISS SAGALOWSKY

Ah, mon Fils (from "LeProphete") . . . . . *Meyerbeer*
L'Heure Exquise . . . . . *Hahn*
Danse Macabre . . . . C. Saint-Saens
MISS STECKER

Do Not Go, My Love . . . *Hageman*
Morning . . . . . *Rachmaninoff*
Clothes of Heaven . . . . *Dunhill*
Spring Song of the Robin Woman (from "Shanewis") . . . . . *Cadman*
MISS STECKER
Accompanist—SYDNEY DALTON

On April 4 at 8:15 p.m. Nancy Kellogg, violinist, and Eleanor Jones, soprano, will present the following program in joint recital:

O willow, willow . . . . *Traditional*
Cherry ripe . . . . . *Horn*
Now the Sheep secure are grazing, *Bach*

(Continued on Page 4)

Editorial Comment

What Do You Think?

One of the most important questions facing the man-on-the-street today is, "Will the American and English forces or the Russian forces reach Berlin first?" Each person has his own ideas as to the answer. We are not attempting to say that the Russians will enter Berlin first or that our forces will reach that city before they do. But you, as a future citizen of a great democracy, must be interested enough to form your own answer.

If the German people could choose their conquerors, they would probably choose the Americans and the English. The people of Germany know that the Russians will be much more ruthless than our forces because of the damage which the Nazi forces have inflicted upon their country. However, if the Russians do reach Berlin first, they would gain a great deal of prestige. Whether this would give Russia more power than we would like at the peace conference, is another unanswered question. You have a right to your own opinion as to the answer to all the questions that will arise as victory draws closer. The important thing is that you have an opinion or at least an idea which you can defend rationally and logically. Democracy is based on the ideas of the people—that's where you come in!

Cotton Tales

By Bunny Lawler

Hang onto your suntans, kiddies, and get ready for a blow. We decided nigh onto two weeks ago that our Senior-Mid staff needed a little experience in putting out the HYPHEN alone, so this week Miss Evans and our other Middle members are doing the job. It looks pretty good from here, too. (That took a lot!) Don't you agree?

Also, don't you agree that it's about time a word was said about the importance of Easter? Tomorrow we will bedeck ourselves in our new spring clothes, go to church, perhaps sporting orchids or gardenias, or whatever flower the man of the hour may have chosen to send us, and we will probably sit in church, glancing this way and that, trying to decide if Susie's hat is better looking than ours. How about forgetting Susie's hat for a minute in order to remember just why we do dress up and go to church on Easter Sunday? All right? We do those things because we're celebrating the resurrection of Christ, Who died to save mankind; Who was crucified simply because other men were jealous of His attempt to show men, by making Himself the example, the right way in which to live. Right now, the same boy who was thoughtful enough to send us those flowers, may be dying in order to save the world, in order to show jealous people on the other side of the ocean, what we, living in a democracy, consider the right way to live. We have never let ourselves believe that Christ died in vain, because we have a working faith that man may be immortal. What is a working faith? We know what faith is, and how necessary it is now, but do all of us realize that no faith will manifest itself unless there's a good deal of cooperation on our side? In other, simpler words, "The Lord helps those who help themselves." A girl here last year once told us that instead of using her time to study for her exams, she went to church and prayed that she would pass them. Not very logical, is it? Nor is it very logical that we sit back and say, "Oh, I know we'll win the war, and I know the world will be fine after the war, and then expect God to do all the work. If we are guilty of this, we are letting those boys die in vain. We try to do what God has taught us is right, and thereby cooperate with our faith that Jesus' death for the immortality of man was not in vain. How about considering the peace plans, taking a little interest in the outside world, deciding what our job in that outside, peaceful world will be, thereby working with our faith that the boys on the battlefronts will not have laid down their lives for nothing? Happy Easter!



W.-B. Bathing Beauties Sun Selves For Scintillating Bronze Bodies

By Gail Tucker

Ah, why is it that gentlemen prefer bronze? Maybe it's just the ladies who like the skin in shades varying from sepia brown to lobster red to merge with just the right white bathing suit or formal into a stunning ensemble of correctly blended colors.

So in spring a young girl's fancy lightly turns to long days of combined olive oil (and how do you like the odor?) and sweltering sun, cool nights, vinegar and a roomie dedicated to trying to remove the burn and not the red.

But the process of acquiring a dark and golden tan is not always an unpleasant one. The most frequented sun-bathing areas are Club Village and the annex to the Founders smoker (sometimes erroneously called the sun deck).

The first step, after removing considerable outer garments hiding the shorts and halter, is to pick a slightly-in-the-shade spot, so as to keep moving trying to keep with the sun, then back to the room for the forgotten blanket. After returning, the next step is to grab another area to replace the one some other girl has taken in your absence, lie down, and wait for the inevitable rain to inevitably stop, with luck. (Yes, we were out Sunday, too.)

Soon entertainment comes along, maybe in the form of bugs or old papers to remove to a safe distance, or a bridge game. (Isn't it fun chasing cards over the numerous prostrate bodies?)

Sun bathers fall into two classes, the kind that falls asleep and burns one side well done, leaving the other medium rare, and the type that alternates every fifteen minutes but never has its watch and is generally surrounded by the slumbering variety and has to wake said members to get the time. Some groups include the coke drinking variety, usually identified by incessant calls of, "Somebody please bring me one when you come," the conversationalists and borrowers who, "Would love to just use a little of that oil, I left mine and that looks so good."

Not to be forgotten are the planes that swoop down low, although the general opinion is that they can't really SEE, still it is flattering.

At last the end of the day, and, with the sounds of the dinner dressing bell you depart, as a neighbor remarks, "See ya' at noon tomorrow," unless she is the sleeping variety.

Belles Of Ward-Belmont

"Oh, you Missourians and your Missouri twangs!"

With this lovely greeting, our interview with Mary Jean Hoffman got off to a flying start. "Toadie," as she is better known to Fay and everyone else, is our snappy lil' belle of the week and also president of the T. C. club.

Toadie's home town is that big, rip-roarin' town of Enterprise, Kansas, where she was born, and so on. Next year, she thinks she'll attend the University of Colorado, where she will major as a medical technician . . . that is, if she doesn't decide to go to Washington U. in St. Louis and also acquire a twang!

Her favorite pastime, besides win-

(Continued on Page 4)

Allies Gain on Land As Navy Hits Japs

Say, what do you think about the war news lately, especially from the German front? Looks pretty good, doesn't it? Yes, if there was ever a time to be optimistic, it's now . . . BUT, go easy, kids, it's still not over . . . not by a long shot!

Three Allied ground armies and the First Airborne Army have crossed the Rhine north and south of Wesel and have linked up on a thirty-mile front extending five miles inland. Hundreds of Germans are surrendering to the grand-scale offensive every hour! The comparative easiness with which the Rhine was crossed surprised even Allied headquarters, and they state that from here on in, it's just a matter of weeks. That is, up to the taking of Berlin itself! Pontoon bridges are being built both in the Wesel area and in the Third Army's Middle Rhine Bridgehead where tanks are still crossing. The Remagen bridgehead is being extended now by

(Continued on page 4)

Inquiring Reporter

By Peg Freeman

It's a strange life we lead! When I watch the gamboling on the green of the youthful, animal spirits of Ward-Belmont, I begin to wonder about the strangeness. So this week, I casually inquired, "What, if any, are your idiosyncrasies?" Some of the answers I received were more than strange—they might even be called peculiar.

GAIL SLACK said, "I used to bat my head against my pillow to get to sleep. It's an old family custom." It seems that people thought she was crazy, so she stopped.

DORIS HOSMER groaned sleepily and said, "I put chewing gum on the doorknobs of people who talk before breakfast." Sadistic soul!

IDIE TURNER cocked an eyebrow upon her response of "I don't have any. I'm a plain, normal American girl." Right pleased to meet you, Idie.

KATHRYN TIPTON said, "I practice voodoo on people who wake me up. Stick pins in clay dolls and expectorate on them for luck." Notice, TOPS!

ANNETTE COFFEY smilingly replied, "The only thing I do is stand on my head when I wash my hair." Is she kidding?

ELIZABETH FUGATE rattled off without hesitance, "I look under my bed every night. I've always had a horror of something or someone's being under there." Really?

REGINA McGEORGE said, after due deliberation, "I have a horror of closed windows and doors, especially windows. Give me liberty or give me death."

CAROLYN KELTON finished breaking the Tri-K radio and said, "Well, I keep everything messed up all the time, and I guess that's peculiar." The only thing peculiar about that answer is that you think it's peculiar.

MARGRAVE PAUL responded cheerfully with, "I never pass a fountain—without taking a drink, of course."

MARY JEAN HOFFMAN merely said, "I'm normal, or at least a reasonable facsimile of same."

PAT SHILLINGS said, "I don't wear shoelaces in my saddles."

LILY JEAN MEADOWS laughed hysterically, "I drink my lemonade with olives and salt. Also my toes turn up and I can't control them." No wonder there. Logical occurrence after the lemonade.

SHIRLEY HUNT said, "I love green—anything green, except men. And too, all beasticals that have sweet faces."

BARBARA KEMPER reminisced and said, "I say **quaint words** no one can spell, and I insist on brushing my hair six times daily."

MARILYN WATKINS said, "I have animals—my imaginary ones if you must be mundane—such as Weeberomes who eat vitaminized carrots."

I guess that's about enough. I'm beginning to feel funny myself. Reminds me of the old Quaker saying, to this effect, "Friend, everyone is strange at times, excepting thou and me, and even thou art sometimes queer."

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Mademoiselle from W.-B.

By Betty

Easter! Easter! Easter! Easter! *Vogue*, *Charm* and *Mademoiselle* will be far surpassed by Ward-Belmont lovelies. Marching in the fashion parade will be demure ANN WARNOCK wearing a black wool dress suit, with a dusty rose lined jacket and matching blouse . . . GAIL TUCKER swinging gaily along in a navy blue dress, powder blue hat and navy accessories . . . BUN BREESE sporting a green crepe dress with matching alligator shoes and bag, pale yellow coat topped by a luscious green picture hat.

PAT COOLEY in navy from head to toe with a light blue wool topper swung casually over her shoulders . . . MARGRAVE PAUL smiling a cheery hello to all in a black and yellow crepe dress which has the latest in bustle effects . . . CLARKIE WEBSTER will look as adorable as ever in a grey crepe dress with a peplum attached to the back, pastel green coat and patent accessories . . . CONNIE MARTIN will more than look glamorous when she strolls by in a grey wool tuxedo suit with a matching bicycle hat.

CAROLYN KELTON will don a navy blue tailored dress which has a tiny pink bow at the neck and accentuated by the exact shade of gloves . . . LOUISE JEWETT'S ensemble is lush from all angles, sea blue silk print, black shoes and bag, with a red coat and bicycle hat . . . MARLYN ANDERSON should catch many a second glance as she's wearing a yellow gold wool suit that she made with her own two hands, a most talented lovely.

DORIS BURKE will walk slowly by in a dusty rose three-piece wool suit. It has the set-in belt and is style in itself . . . EMILY ASBURY promises a lime green crepe ensemble with white accessories, and a Marseille hat . . . MARY JANE McCOY will look fetching in a navy blue tailored suit and a white lacy picture hat . . . EMILY BARNES says all black is her choice. She'll be lovely in a black suit combined with the accessories . . . CARRIE CANNON will model a multicolored dress, grey skirt, chartruse blouse, and purple belt . . . LUCY RICHARDS in a dusty pink crepe dress that buttons down the front adorned with a black ribbon belt . . . SUE CONYNE in a dressy grey suit with matching shoes and bag and a most adorable hat, which consists of a mass of violets and green veiling.

PEGGY FREEMAN has a suit that will be a stepping stone in the crowd. It's red wool outlined in black with the black extending up the sides of a two-inch split skirt . . . IRIS TURNER in a navy blue dress with a pink lace peplum . . . RANDY RANDALL sweet as ever in a navy blue suit with striking red hat and shoes . . . Our MISS SHANNON will spring forth in a dressy flowered print suit with brown and white accessories . . . OLIVE THOMPSON will set the pace in all white, which will make quite a picture with that blond hair . . . HARRIET CARY'S brown checked wool dress is beautifully high-lighted with lime green shoes, bag and hat.

JUNIOR WEINSTOCK will don a navy blue print crepe and a perky powder blue feather hat . . . BARBARA DAVIS will wear a watermelon red gabardine suit with black as a contrast . . . JEAN WHITSON has a suit that would take the awards at any style show, a navy blue skirt and cape which has a flowered lining and blouse to match . . . JOY GIFFORD will wear an aqua print crepe dress . . . MARY JEAN HOFFMAN is definitely going to be her usual dashing self in a navy blue suit with a fuchsia tie at the waist and an adorable sissie sailor hat . . . JEAN BUTTORFF will be sophistication plus in her suit which consists of a brown skirt and a striped cardigan jacket . . . GLORIA WATKINS has a most striking navy blue skirt and white topped dress which has the voguish three-quarter length sleeves.

This is only a taste of what is to come forth on the campus Sunday morning and to the W.-B. girls we say, "None could be more charming."

Lecture and Movies Reveal Conditions In South America

S. C. Richardson Tells Of His Experiences

"I was one of the first men to go from North America, starting at Detroit, to the tip of South America by car," began Sullivan C. Richardson, author and lecturer, in a lecture last Thursday, March 22, "and probably wouldn't have gone if I had known what we were getting in for."

Speaking of the excellent cooperation their party received from all the countries, he said, "The U. S. Army gave us a special truck, which, they claimed, would go anywhere a mosquito would, and it often did.

"When we reached the end of land at southern Chile, that government gave us a special boat to take us to Magellan Straits, the farthest point south, and charged us only eight dollars.

"As to the Good Neighbor policy, we are paying far more than the amount of good will we receive. The South Americans can spot an American and will always overcharge for goods, while one of their own countrymen can buy the same product for much less.

"I would advise two rules to follow to get along," he advised, "first, act as if you were their guest, they the hosts, and next, speak Spanish, even if it is very poor."

What's Teachin'?

"Although I've lived other places, Valdosta, Georgia, is where I like to hang my hat!" said Miss Gertrude Margaret Schroer, of the physical education department, in a recent interview. "Yes, I guess you could say I've traveled . . . I've been in every state but California, plus Canada, and Europe." Yes, we guess you could say you've traveled.

"I was educated at Sargent College of Physical Education, Boston University. And then, I did some practice teaching before I came here, after getting my B.S. degree."

Her pet peeve is people that contradict her, so beware, smart-alecks! "My favorite food is cabbage . . . or rather, cabbage fixed the way mother fixes it. I like best to wear shorts . . ."

"My favorite sport to play is basketball, but as for watching, I'll take football, that is, unless I know the people on the team and then, give me a good fast basketball game!"

Her most narrow escape was, "I was younger, and it seems there was a buggy, plus a long axle and a horse, and I wasn't content to ride in the buggy, but had to get out on the axle. As if this weren't enough, I had to see how close I could get my feet to the wheels. Well, it was close, all right; in fact, both my feet were caught in the spokes, and incidentally, both were broken."

"My ideal Ward-Belmont student? I thought that was coming! Well, I think she is one who is not necessarily an A student, but one that's pretty good, one that's an awful lot of fun and doesn't worry about things in general. You know, gay? Also, she should like sports."

"I like Ward-Belmont best for the way things are managed here, especially in the 'Fizz Ed' department; in fact, it's almost an ideal set-up all the way 'round."

And we have you to thank, "Schroer," for a big part in that ideal set-up, as well as for your swell sense of humor and companionship!

Mid Chapel

(Continued from page 1)

actual practice of service. "Service is something we practice every hour of every day," she stated. "Indirect service is valuable and accessible to us all; such as capability of all of us to donate our services and funds, to welcome new comers, and offer "an extra little prayer for our servicemen." "So many services are automatic, services that we perform each day yet are scarcely aware of ourselves," said Mary Ann. In closing, a passage familiar to all was referred to, "Amen I say to you, as long as you did it for one of these, the least of my brethren, you did it for me."

The final representative of the Middles, Dakie Caldwell, climaxed her speech by quoting a passage written by Jesus' brother, James, "Be ye doers of the word and not hearers only." In reaching this point she expressed the idea that Christianity lies not merely in believing in God but serving as well.

CANDID CLOSEUPS

By EM

BELMONT: Saturday, a re-release of an all-time hit, "Stagecoach," with John Wayne and Claire Trevor. Sunday, "Voice In The Wind," with Francis Lederer and Sigrid Gurie.

KNICKERBOCKER: A great dramatic triumph, "None But The Lonely Heart," with Cary Grant, Ethel Barrymore and a superb cast.

BELLE MEADE: Saturday night, an "oldie," "Wintertime," a slap-happy musical, with Sonja Henie, Jack Oakie, Caesar Romero, Woody Herman and band. Sunday, to continue in a lighter vein, "When Irish Eyes Are Smiling," with Dick Haynes and June Haver. Oh, those songs *he* sings!

PARAMOUNT: The town's full of good films back for a second time. "The Song of Bernadette" certainly tops the list of those to see again.

LOEWS: The picture you've wanted to see since reading the book, "National Velvet," a warm, tender story of a horse—Mickey Rooney and Elizabeth Taylor, assisted by "N. V." Happy Easter!

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Athletes Footnote

By Belle Mead

The other day we received the shock of our lives when we realized that a very athletic person in shorts was none other than Barbara Kemper. And to top it all off she was taking a sun bath. Mouse hailed us from across the way by telling us that "There is something for your column!" so here it is.

The latest dazzling beauties of the tennis courts are none other than our own Miss Schroer and Miss Hill. They looked like a pair of preps in their white shorts and shirts. By the way, they do play a mean game of tennis.

A gladdening sight to these tired old eyes was to see little Rosie "Egghead" Neal behind the plate again. The poor dear has been suffering the whole year waiting for baseball season. That catcher's mask does more for her face than anything we have ever seen. But then, that Anti-Pan Jaxon is just as fetching.

A sad day for the T. C.'s again this year when their Toady can't take baseball. She certainly did us proud last year in the Senior, Senior-Mid game, even if she is the shortest shortstop we have ever seen.

You should have seen Miss Fuller trying to feed a golf ball to Happy. The poor horse really thought it was sugar for a while, but then we all find out things the hard way. By the way, Miss Schroer, how did that ball get into the riding ring?

People, you should be here with us now, for out tow-headed editor is lost at the moment. The reason for this is that her worthy assistant is putting out the paper this week and poor Bun has nothing to do with it. She just stands in the corner and looks lonesome. To be frank, she doesn't think the Hyphen will make it off the press without her. But we fooled HER, didn't we, Ruth?

A surprise is in store for some of you in three weeks when last year's Jeanius Howerton puts out the issue. Do come down and see the show. It is really going to be rare. We can see Bunny now trying to tell Howe what is what while Howe tells Bun THAT IS THAT.

The Seniors are very anxious to see what kind of beeg leagers the Mids will have this year. Guess we will soon find out, won't we, King?

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Belles of W.-B.

(Continued from page 2)

ning ciggies in card games, is molesting people. "Put down scaring people with mice," chimed in an enthusiastic bystander. "And taking doors off their hinges," said another. Oh, Hoffman, we love you though.

Her favorite clothes are shorts. "No, you better change that to sweaters and skirts . . . I wouldn't want to shock anyone! And my pet peeve is reporters!" (Ouch!)

"I guess my favorite food is . . . are . . . anyway, lemonades, but as for vegetable dinners, plagh! My favorite sport to watch is a really good baseball game. That's for your benefit, you Cardinal fan, you! But as for playing, give a man a horse he can ride . . ."

"My ideal Ward-Belmont girl is one who is entertaining . . . thass all, brother. I can't exactly put into words why I cater to Ward-Belmont . . . I sometimes wonder! I just love it and I guess that's all that counts!"

Thank goodness, we have Hoffman! What would Ward-Belmont be like without that funny little head of hair and that perpetual smile? Leave us not consider such a horrible fate!

Recitals

(Continued from page 1)

Rejoice greatly (from the "Messiah") . . . . . *Handel*
Miss Jones

Concerto in E minor . . *Mendelssohn*
First movement
Miss Kellogg

Si mi chiamano Mimi—(La Bohme) . . . . . *Puccini*
Miss Jones

The Old Refrain . . . . . *Kreisler*
Meditation . . . . . *Glazounow*
Valse Bluette . . . . . *Drigo*
Miss Kellogg

Beau Soir . . . . . *Debussy*
Hai luli . . . . . *Coguard*
Do not go my love . . . . *Hageman*
At the Well . . . . . *Hageman*
Miss Jones

Gypsy Dances . . . . . *Sarasate*
Miss Kellogg

Accompanists—Alma Baskerville, Harriet Pardue

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Six Weeks' Course In Nursing Begins

A new course in Home Nursing started officially Monday, March 26, and will continue to meet at the fifth and sixth hours every Monday and Friday for six weeks. The class will be taught by Mrs. Thelma Foster, head of Home Nursing for this district.

This class was started at Ward-Belmont February 2, 1942, and has continued as a part of the school's program to aid the war. Besides being an invaluable help to the girls, the class also gives credit for one semester hour.

The girls already enrolled are: Twila Comer, Betty Lee Harl, Barbara Kemper, Mary Beth Mead, Mary Jeanne Parrish, Myrtle Stanford, Jessie Stumb and Mary Stumb. Any girls who are interested and who have not yet signed up, can do so in the Dean's office, if they sign up at once, according to an announcement from Dean Hogarth.

Allies Gain

(Continued from Page 1)

the First Army against negligible resistance. Eleven thousand Allied planes struck the greatest air blows of the war in support of the Rhine crossings, and are now throwing a protective wall around Allied troops, as well as accomplishing the miraculous landing of 40,000 troops behind enemy lines. Bomber forces from Italy have attacked a tank plant in Berlin in the longest escorted flight yet over Europe.

Big guns of United States battleships have been bombarding the Ryukyu islands for two days in the closest surface action of the war to the Japanese homeland, while task force carrier-planes have been hitting coordinating blows. Bombers based in Manila have raided airdromes and a naval air base on Formosa and have attacked Cebu island in the Philippines.

Yes, it looks pretty good all right, but how can you tell this to those boys who have already given their lives? Although the big picture of war goes on, many of the little actors in it won't! Think of them before you remark as to the war being over in a matter of weeks and with such apparent ease!

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HYPHENATED HULLABALOO

That's Rich

Congratulations to Miss Winnia on the speech Easter program. Certainly shows what fine talent there is in the department! We enjoyed it very much.

During rehearsal some rather interesting incidents occurred. Ann Rees who was making like a mummy (well, don't you associate "Good Deeds" with your mummy? o-o-oh . . .) had more fun at each practice. This particular day had been a bit trying for our friend Ann, and she found it really pleasant to relax and recline for a few moments, though it be a figure in a production and on her little individual stage. The play was progressing nicely until it came time for Rees to make her entrance, so to speak. The cue came and nothing happened. Again Carol gave the signal. Nothing. Ann was asleep. Which all goes to prove that in practice Everyman must keep active, and awake Good Deeds lest he be as a tinkling symbol, baying at the moon in his time of need.

Hunt though she is, Shirley cannot find her turtles! It all came about the night of the catastrophy. Someone absconded with them, mayhap looking for soup. Oh, bitter thought. At any rate, Shirley would like to have them back, so if anyone sees a wee animal with a shell for a back, please return. Pets are indeed trying creatures, are they not?

Everyone is reforming Kelton. Poor dear little defenseless child, her life is not her own any more. 'Tis in truth a pity. The other morn she was startled to have Suz shout at her, "No, you can't wear that dress. I would have to button it! If you are going to wear like apparel, it is five minutes earlier up you must get!" (We don't know why Suz broke into this strange brogue.) They, her suite, are cleaning out her clothes, sending all these things home, and her most dearly loved possession, her books, are to go too. It is with confusion that we observe these actions. What can the girls be doing? Do they wish to clean the room to such an extent that it will be as a fragrant flower, simple and clean? Do they feel that Kelton will study more if they send the wonderful "books for pleasure reading" home and thus blossom into a beauteous thing of knowledge. Peculiar situation. Our only solution . . . bitter suite.

All burdened with small pecuniary difficulties, you should appreciate Miss Chambers' remark in her history class a short time ago. Discussing the economic development of this great country of ours, she said, "Well, I've always said money doesn't make happiness, but it can really make misery a lot more comfortable!!" We ourselves have always felt that money isn't everything. Not at all. It seems to us that health is at least five per cent.

You know, we seldom appreciate the beauties about us. For example, here on this campus are some lovely works of art. These statues. We became very interested in one that particularly appealed to us and discovered that the sculptor was a famous old Spanish artist who came to the United States to escape some thieves who were using his works to smuggle dope into the center of the country. He found his way to Nashville (the story is rather vague here) but somehow got this job and did the "Fragancia 'o hediondez," which is now one of the two figures at North Front. See if you don't agree with us, that this man had an extraordinary talent. Go up the steps on the right and, standing on the next to the top step, look at the stature fartherest away from you. There it is. Undeniable and most nonchalantly, the statue is solemnly and thoughtfully HOLDING ITS NOSE!

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WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

THE WEEKLY STUDENT PUBLICATION

VOLUME XXXIII | SATURDAY, APRIL 7, 1945 | NUMBER 23

Student Elections For Major Campus Offices in April

Winners Elected By Popular Vote

According to recent announcement by Miss Gertrude Casebier, student counselor, elections for the various campus offices will be held during the month of April. Nominations are now being made by the present officers and members of all student organizations, who will present two names for the popular vote of the student body.

Dates of elections, according to organizations, will be as follows: Day and Boarding Student Councils, College and Prep, April 20; Y. W. C. A., April 23 or 24; Athletic Association, April 23 or 24; Publications, *Chimes,* HYPHEN and *Milestones,* April 23 or 24; Senior Class, April 26.

Departmental clubs and organizations, such at Art, French, Spanish, Penstaff, Glee Clubs, Captivators, Choir and Orchestra, will elect officers at an indefinite time, after April 25. Prep class officers for the three classes, Sophomore, Junior and Senior, will also be chosen after April 25. Social clubs, boarding and day, will choose officers either April 25 or May 2, depending on preceding elections.

Old English Plays Given by Students

Tuesday evening, April 3, 1945, at 7:15, in the Speech Studio, members of the class in acting (Speech 14) presented a series of plays dealing with famous historical and literary characters of the eighteenth century.

(Continued on Page 3)

Diploma Fees Due

Miss McLean, student banker, has announced that both high school and college diploma fees are payable at the bank. High school diploma fees are five dollars and college fees are ten dollars.

.15 of Seniors Make Honor Roll

Honorable Mention Earned by .18

With fifteen per cent of the entire class on the college Honor Roll, and eighteen per cent rating the college honorable mention list, the Seniors led the Mids in the spring mid-semester grade-point averages, announced Dr. J. E. Burk in chapel on Monday, April 2. The Senior-Middles had thirteen per cent listed on the Honor Roll and twelve per cent on the honorable mention list.

Those girls whose grades were high enough to place them on one of the two lists are as follows:

Honor Roll, Seniors: Minnie Carter Bailey, Carol Bay, Joan Benhon, Olympia Corte, Bonnie Friedman, Marge Hargrove, Margaret Helfenbein, Katha Knode, Margaret Lawler, Ellielyn Lechleiter, Dolores Leibrock, Fay Maples, Jenelle Myers, Betty Price, Martha Quinn, Ann Rees, Mary Richards, Nelle Ring, Joan Sanders, Margaret Wallace, Anne Warnock, Jean Whitson, Ann Fairly Wilson.

Senior-Middles: Priscilla Bailey, Jane Braley, Carolyn Buie, Mary Laura Cannon, Lydia Carter, Katherine Chesick, Shirley Corrough, Jeanne DeMoss, Jane Dillender, Dorothy Doolen, Selene Elliston, Charlotte Evans, Joan B. Forsythe, Joyce Gifford, Elizabeth Gift, Beverly Godell, Doris Green, Mary Ruth Hale, Donna Hanneken, Marilyn Harrell, Patricia Heynen, Nancy Hornaday, Anna Marie Hughes, Emma Laura Hulsey, Carolyn Hussey, Frances Liverant, Bettye McGehee, Martha Lee Maddux, Ann Marshall, Margaret Morrow, Mary Ann Murray, Janet Neumann, Kathleen Nicholson, Martha Overall, Bette Pierce, Natalie Pope, Marjorie Ann Purcell, Caroline Richard, Mary Frances Russell, Nell Sellers, Ophelia Strum, Iris Turner, Mary Jo Watson, Patricia Windle.

Honorable Mention, Seniors: Virginia Ann Brega, Bette Marie Britain, Sarah Jo Bryan, Doris Burks, Irene Castle, Rebecca Cobb, Georgia Ann Coker, Betsy Ann Forster, Peggy Lou Freeman, Dorothy

(Continued on Page 4)

Elaine Moore Ballet in Concert April 12



"CROWDED BUS SCENE," FROM "GOVERNMENT GIRL"

Company to Present 2 Programs at W.-B.

Presenting the last of this year's concert series, Eloise Moore and her Dance Pantomime Theater group will appear at Ward-Belmont Thursday evening, April 12, at 8:15. Miss Moore's company presents a pantomime portrayal of American life, with the purpose of providing an art form that is as entertaining to any member of the audience as to a dance enthusiast.

She has two programs of pantomime, both of which she will present here. One is of the grade school level and portrays familiar fairy tales or fables. This will be given as a matinee Thursday before the school children of the Nashville district. The other show is a more sophisticated production which will be presented in the evening for W.-B. students.

This evening program will include the following numbers: Casey Jones, The King's Breakfast, Government Girl, Rollo, Ritual Fire Dance, Congo Rhythm, Senate Investigation, The Power of the Gold Buckskin Whincher, and Prairie.

The matinee will be made up of three parts—The Snow Maiden, The Donkey, The Table and the Stick, and Belling the Cat.

Miss Moore organized her company, which is this year composed entirely of women, after intensive study of the dance at the University of Chicago, Bennington College, Vermont and dance studios of New York. She has also served as dance director of the Chicago Federal Theater.

Three Classes Get City Privilege

Beginning yesterday, each of the three classes—Senior, Senior-Middle and Junior-Middle—received new privileges for dinner in Nashville.

Regulations concerning the new privileges are as follows: Girls must sign out with the hostess, in groups of two or more, by 10 a. m., before a privilege that evening. Seniors must return to the campus by 8:00 p. m.; Senior and Junior-Middles by 7:30 p. m. The new privileges may not be used Wednesday and Sunday nights.

Seniors are granted two privileges a week, only one of which may be in Nashville. Senior-Middles may use this privilege only once each week either in town or Hillsboro. Junior-Middles may use the privilege two nights a week, which includes Club Village.

13 Students Named For Hood and Gown

Members of the Hood and Gown for the spring mid-semester were announced in chapel on Monday, April 1, by Dr. J. E. Burk. Members in the honorary scholastic society are the three girls who made the highest grade-point averages in each of the four classifications, Day and Boarding Seniors and Day and Boarding Senior-Middles. Usually membership is limited to twelve, but this semester there are thirteen, because of a tie for third place in the Day Senior classification.

The girls and their averages are as follows: Boarding Seniors: Joan Catherine Sanders, 3.22; Bonnie Judith Friedman, 2.80; Anne Warnock, 2.80. Day Seniors, Carol Bay, 3.10; Minnie Carter Bailey, 3.03; Anne Pearson Goodloe, 2.68; Margaret Jean Helfenbein, 2.68.

Boarding Senior-Middles: Joan B. Forsythe, 3.21; Nell Brown Sellers, 3.13; Bettye Jane McGehee, 3.10. Day Senior-Middles: Mary Laura Cannon, 2.86; Margaret Morrow, 2.84; Selene Jackson Elliston, 2.70.

Seniors Present Challenge to Mids

Challenging the Senior-Middles to the final inter-class event of the year, which will take place on Saturday, April 14, the Senior class presented a program in chapel on Friday, April 6. The theme was based on Mother Goose Nursery Rhymes, each poem used to represent a well-known member of the Senior-Mid class.

Mary Richards was the master of ceremonies and reader, while the following Seniors represented the various Mids: June Wilson, Belle Mead, Bunny Lawler, Marilyn Watkins, Ann Benton, Harriet Cary, Marilyn Dresser, Twila Comer, Margrave Paul, Margene Young, Shirley Hunt,

(Continued on page 4)

Prep School Has Large Honor List

In chapel on Monday, April 1, Miss Annie Allison, dean of the preparatory school, announced the names of the girls who rated the honor roll and Miss Allison's list, for the spring mid-semester. Girls on the honor roll must have at least B in four studies, not counting composition, and not less than C in any study; also at least D in physical education. The requirements for Miss Allison's list are at least three B's and no grade less than C; also passing in physical education.

Those girls whose names Miss Allison read are as follows:

Honor Roll, Freshmen: Margaret Avery, Attolle Boynton, Dianne Douglass, Julia Edwards, Trilby Elliston, Martha Ann Gambill, Eveline Gregory, Caroline Lowe, Sally McCanlass, Mary Ellen McMurray, Jane Dale McQuiddy. Sarah Mathes, Beverly Nichols, Irene Potter, Anne Rich, Ann Weir Sargent, Nancy Wilkerson, Suzanne Wilson.

Sophomores: Miriam Cullom, Coleman Douglas, Dorothy Hailey, Veranne Hall Anne Frederick, Jean Horner, Marian Tilley, Jean Ward, Jo Ann Williams.

Juniors: Katherine DeVier, Edith Bitser, Betty Bruce Cate, Celeste Craig, Mary Douglas, Peggy Francisco, Betty Garris, Marjorie Gilmore, Nan Haile, Mary Ann Hailey, Mary Elizabeth Hayes, Joan

(Continued on Page 3)

Ye Olde Dining Room Features Friendly Sue

By JOAN FORSYTHE

"Sure, baby, you can see me right after dinner . . . I'll be around here somewhere."

Sue, the one indispensable woman around ye olde dining room, is certainly about the best there is when it comes to being interviewed; we'd have to go a long way to find anyone so cheerful, talkative and gracious as she.

Her full name is Sue Rebecca Holmes, and she's a Nashvillian through and through, having been born and having lived right here all her wise, young life. As a lil' girl, she attended Carter Lawrence School and then Pearl High, from which she graduated in 1918.

"I haven't got any pet peeve," she stated smilingly, "because I just love everybody and everything, honey. My hobbies are baseball and football . . . I just love those sports." (But she wouldn't tell us what position she played. However, we're sure that whatever it was, she was a star, as she is in everything else she puts her hand to.)

"My favorite pastime is sewing, oh yes, and reading . . . the Bible mainly, the best book that ever was written. I am a service worker in my spare time too."

Working in the dining room as she does, it was only natural to ask her what her favorite food was, to which she promptly replied, "Salads, better than anything in this world . . . and coffee too, 'good to the last little drop,' "

"How long have I been at Ward-Belmont? Oh my, I guess it's been twenty-some-odd years now. I first started waiting tables, and then I worked in the linens, and then I guess they thought they ought to get me out of the way so they made me head-waitress to keep me out of trouble."

"I don't have any 'ideal girl' . . . they're all fine girls; in fact, the best girls I ever struck. I wouldn't give a pretty for 'em! If it wasn't for the girls here, I'd be on the bread line." (We're afraid you'll never get us to believe *that,* Sue!)

"You can't really ask me what I like best about Ward-Belmont, 'cause there really isn't anything I don't like. I just love everything about it, from the president right on down to the yard-boy."

Seeing that Sue feels the same way about dear ol' W.-B. as we do, now let us assure her that we think she too is tops, and one of our never-dying memories of Ward-Belmont will be that melting smile and beckoning hand directing us to the seat we thought could never be found.

Editorial Comment

Give, or Take?

Girls who go to USO's sometimes go for the fun of it, sometimes go for the opportunity to help. Whatever the motive, there are many things to learn.

Last Sunday afternoon, a very odd and emaciated-looking soldier walked into a USO. First, he asked for a towel and razor, but after he got them, he wandered rather aimlessly, and then went over and stood for a moment by the chair of a girl reading a magazine. She asked him if she might do something for him, and it seemed he just wanted someone to listen to him. Standing first on one foot, then on the other, without even sitting down, he started to tell her all of his troubles. He had had, it seems, three nervous breakdowns, and the army hospital said they could do nothing for him. He couldn't eat, sleep or work. There was nothing he wanted to do. He couldn't stand noise or crowds, though before the war he had enjoyed both. He was being sent to a new camp where he would probably receive a discharge. If he were to get back into civilian life, he didn't know what he would do. He had even attempted to commit suicide (he showed her the scars on his arm), and what he badly needed was six months' convalescent rest.

Shortly before this, on a Saturday night, an ex-Marine talked to another girl. He had been discharged from the service because of rheumatic fever contracted overseas. He had found a good job, and was once again at home. Intelligent, rather sensitive, he was having somewhat of a hard time fitting in once again to the life he had more than fitted before. There were only a few—his family and several good friends—with whom he felt at ease. He had nothing in common with the girls and most of the civilians he met or had known. He was trying to work back into the old but unaccustomed pattern, and he was having rather tough sledding.

These may seem two isolated examples, but they are not. They are a sample—only a meager sample—of the thing we're going to have to face and to fight after the victories are won and the shouting done. Not all will come back like this. Not all will have trouble, but many will, and we must prepare to meet it.

There are many things we can do. Here and at home we are more or less sheltered from the war. We've never come to grips with it, and we know next to nothing about it. If we hope to be able to combat its effects, we must learn more of it, the result and good and bad. It is a sure thing that we cannot successfully fight that which we neither know nor understand. We can learn about these things best from the people who know or have experienced them.

Therefore, when we go to USO's, or to Thayer or other hospitals, when our clubs have dances for, or entertain the men, we might think of it more as something we are RECEIVING, for we are gaining knowledge with which to face and fight the trying days ahead.

Friends or Leaders?

At this time of the school year, we are looking forward to next year and the election of girls to represent us in the various campus organizations. How often we have been told to choose these girls carefully so that our clubs may be run efficiently for our best interests.

Now it's the same old story. We know that we must not choose our best friends without first being sure they possess the qualifications of good leaders. Look around you when nominations are being made. Those girls who have served their organizations faithfully in little tasks will be those who will best represent you in the bigger jobs.



Sleeping Students Moan and Mutter As Breakfast Bell Begins Each Day

"I am in an airplane, which is going into a spin . . . faster, faster it spins downward. Shouts of horror and panic are heard! The plane is almost meeting the ground! Will I escape in time, or will I die a helpless death?" I was never to find out!

Just at this moment, the deafening sound of the blaring alarm clock bursts forth, and I awake to the dawn of a new day . . . funny, it surely looks like midnight outside!

"Get up, fuzzletop, time for TOPS . . . got to go drill! Fiendish laughter . . . that stinker! Putting on the bare essentials . . . socks, shoes, and a joe-coat, we all stagger, run, and creep to the nearest squad, and thus begins a new day.

Then there is the conscientious little soul, who gets up every morning right in time to make her bed, put on socks, make-up, and even comb her hair! Then, she sits around glaring at her room-mate for being so slow . . . first easy lesson in how to lose friends and influence people, the wrong way! This sweet type is also the gal who usually polishes ye olde apple and goos all over her poor teachers. She also is one of the few awake, actually, at breakfast and knows exactly what she is eating.

Then there is the sweet young thing who somehow manages to make strange noises all night long . . . ranging all the way from a long, soulful whistle to a not-so-fascinating line of fast double talk, to the deep consternation of her roomie. And then in the bright early morning, can you get one little word out of her in the way of delightful conversation . . . nooo!

Then, there is the poor child for whom simply nothing goes right in the early morn. Her shoes seek the wrong feet, her hair positively refuses to curl, her socks never seem to match, and no matter how early she rises, she is always late for breakfast. If just one morning, she tries to sneak in without socks, she is the one to be caught . . . never the gal who gets away with it all year!

Type five consists of all those who, miraculously enough, never get up till two minutes after the second bell, but who also, by donning shirts and skirts over nighties, always manage to make it. These also are the ones who, in spite of the added half-hour sleep, never come to life till around noon of the next day. Seeing as how they become fatigued again around eight, they really aren't seeing much of our beautiful school, do you think?

But she who is the wrath of all her dear chums is she who can get up at the allotted time signal, dress scrumptiously in five short minutes, and be so cheerful and gay, slapping backs madly in all directions and drawing her gal friends into long, detailed conversations. Incidentally, the reply she usually receives is a short, soulful, "Umpgh!"

And last but not least, there are the fun-lovers who, homework or no, never crack a book, but burn ye olde midnight erl raising all kinds of . . . cain, till the dawn's early light. So, you see, they never really get up at all, but are just the perpetual motion kids!

But then, what is the old saying? "An hour's sleep before midnight is worth two after!" And that other little number by Franklin ol' boy which goes, "Early to bed and early to rise makes a man healthy, wealthy, and wise." Well, he must have composed said saying long before there was ever a Ward-Belmont, because we all have our own school of thought on his proverb . . . which may account for the fact we are all overweight, broke at the moment, and far from intellectual!

Belles Of Ward-Belmont

"Oh, I'm so unoriginal!" It is the beautiful Miss Watkins, Tri K president, who speaks. Gloria's home is in Tulsa, Oklahoma, and she has the rather difficult task of seeing that the flag is in its place each day. She is a First Lieutenant in TOPS, having been promoted from her Junior Lieutenant position of last year. Climaxing a most successful year, "Pear" as her friends call her, was elected college maid.

Gloria has no definite plans for the future. At one time she wanted to major in Spanish, but no more. When asked if she had any startling ambitions, she blushed and muttered, "I'd like to be able to sing."

(Continued on Page 4)

Po'ms 'Bout People

INTRODUCTION
Let's give credit where it's due!
You Club Sponsors, we're in debt to you
For the Spirit and club fun
Here's thanks to you from everyone.

AGORA'S MRS. GORDAN
Always sweet and thoughtful,
Doing these things for us all.
It's a good thing we can't meet her son,
Drastic to have the whole campus fall!

MISS SCHROER OF A. K.
At archery, bowling, baseball and golf,
We find she's simply a whiz,
Not only commanding is she in TOPS,
But, kiddies, that's what she is!

AND THIS IS SPONSOR NUMBER ONE . . .
Her speeches, haunting drama,
Give us a great big thrill.
Besides this art, she's full of wit,
No wonder we like Miss Hill.

FROM THE RIDING RING
If you believe the cup
Of fun is overflowing,
You'll find at Del Vers it is Fuller
Always winning, placing, showing!

FROLIC AND FEATS
Miss L. has led this happy bunch,
They plan good pranks and parties.
Advertising is good business . . .
Which only shows these folks are smarties!

MRS. ALMOND
Well! You've never seen such sewing . . .
Puts hems in curtains, does she . . .
In everything, it seems, she's excellent;
Let's scream and yell whoopee!

PENTA TAU!
Striking red hair,
Chuck-full of pep . . .
With nary a care,
That Shannon's adept!

GO TO MISS NEWHALL
If you would look
For a missing book,
A twinkling eye or friendly smile,
Or perhaps some fun for a little while.

MISS MORRISON . . . TRI-K
To do the job, we needs must quote
This little mite that Wordsworth wrote,
"A perfect woman nobly planned,
To warn, to comfort and command."

THAT X. L. PEP AND GO
Miss Chambers assists at the barn dance,
Miss Chambers instructs history with ease,
Both solemn and gay, in all things she's fine.
Miss Chambers, tell us your secret, please.

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Mehitabel Says

"Calling Dr. Kildare!"—or someone with something for sunburn. A remedy has been needed for some time—for have you ever seen such violent cases as have spotted our campus lately? After the Easter cold snap, it started all over again. The druggist must be making a small fortune on ointments and lemonades. They're as much the rage as were plaid shirts this winter. And don't the sun glasses look good? Everyone running around incognito makes for relief. You do get tired of seeing the same old faces day in and day out. Nevertheless, I think Kelly and Katha went a little far in changing theirs. Those blisters were not too pleasant, for them, at least.

Tennis has come in along with the sun and lemonades. Seen on the courts with the fall regulars have been Babs Luten, Ann Brown and many more. The tournament democratically mixes near experts and beginners, and for sheer entertainment, such games are tops.

The campus has been and is still beautiful. Now all we need is the blossoming of the Tri K roses and the magnolia trees. When the magnolias bloom, the end of our year is nearly here. The Senior challenge also provoked that little thought. Our last Senior-Senior-Middle Day is rapidly approaching and with it we will know that it will be the last time we Mids will meet the Seniors in those games that have helped make W.-B. so much fun. But wait, I am becoming reminiscent much too soon. We must make the pleasant memories before we can remember them.

Wasn't it nice to have all the parents and things here last weekend? Parents are such delightful people anyway. It's also nice to have a return of the little cheerful faces that left us to spend Easter on other less hallowed ground. They don't know what they missed for the Y. W. C. A.'s affair was a perfect panic, and the record album the winning club received was worth fighting for, I suppose. Speaking of Tri K, did I tell you the new one that a Mid told me? It seems the X. L.'s are going to give them a party with a cup from each for admission! Goodbye track cup.

Speaking also of good-bye—remember grades came out Tuesday—so bye.

'History of W.-B.' Subject of Meeting

At the last meeting of the Women's Club, Tuesday evening, April 3, the program was built around the subject, "The History of Ward-Belmont." Dr. Linda Rhea spoke on Ward Seminary. Miss Catherine Morrison discussed student trips abroad and Miss Mary Norris outlined the development of the dean's office and offered other reminiscences.

Copies of the *Iris,* the annual of Ward Seminary, *Milady in Brown,* the annual of Belmont College, and old copies of the *Milestones* and the HYPHEN were on display at the club house.

Prep School

(Continued from Page 1)

Hooper, Gene Allen Kennedy, Eleanor Morris, Sally Peebles, Nancyetta Sandusky, Molly Shanks, Charlie Thornton, Betty Tucker, Ellen Warner, Justine Winn, Martha Woodcock.

Seniors: Joan Aronson, Mary Louise Bard, Emily Barnes, Mary Anita Bennett, Clair Bissell, Jeanne Bryant, Julia Cain, Julia Carreker, Patricia Cawthon, Patricia Cheek, Marion Copeland, Janet Dant, Evelyn Dickenson, Billie Jean Hailey, Mary Elizabeth Hendricks, Sally Jacks, Janice Johnson, Mary Elaine Jones, Monica Joy, Joan Kampmeier, Helen Lucille Keith, Sue Lester, Harvel Linde, Jane McCall, Patricia McKnight, Sara Lee Middleton, Ernestine Morris, Marilyn Morrison, Barbara Olson, Jeanette Smith, Eileen Sprinston, Carolyn Sterry, Helen Suddoth, Ruth Marie Walls, Betty Ann Ward, Barbara White, Allen Wigginton.

Miss Allison's List: Betty Beaird, Ann Brown, Emma Cain, Carroll Christopher, Jean Stone Cleveland, Mary Ellen Coverdale, Carolyn Dendinger, Nancy Denney, Norma Jean Dew, Mary Duke, Catherine Dyer, Jane Edwards, Virginia Englett, Betty Felsenthal, Louise Fort, Jo-Ann Fox, Jeanne Geny, Lucy Graves, Beverly Griffin, Charlotte Hamburg, Ann Hamilton, Elizabeth Hart, Mary Ann Hibbett, Lois Jean Hindman, Nancy Hollingsworth, Ann Crockett Knox, Betty Joan Kostal, Mary Louise Manlove, Nancy Minick, Marilyn Pasternack, Betty Ward Sanders, Florence Stevenson, Betty May Swanson, Mona Marie Taylor, Doris Tucker.

Yanks Push Ahead In Both Theatres

Don't you like to feast your eyes on one of those good-looking European maps nowadays? I'm sure you'd much rather do that than have to read a lot of weighty German names . . . towns, cities, and generals taken. But, here we go again, for the benefit of all those who are too busy, or who just don't care enough about this world turmoil to pick up a paper.

One German army group of some 110,000 men are trapped by the American Ninth and First Armies in the Ruhr area, while another mass in Holland are being threatened with being cut off by Marshal Montgomery's British and Canadian troops. The British have entered Muenster, with a population of 143,748, encircling still another large group of enemy troops, all reducing German strength in the west by two-thirds. The United States Ninth Army, one hundred miles east of the Rhine, is mopping up in Hamm, to its rear. Patton's tanks have entered Fulda and Kassel and are racing on, 155 miles from Berlin, having taken the largest freight yards in Europe, with the taking of Fulda. The American Seventh Army, not to be outdone, has advanced to within forty-five miles of Nuernberg.

The German radio has announced that the Russians have surged to the Semmering Pass in the Alps, thirty miles inside Austria, below Vienna. Other forces have smashed to within twenty miles of Vienna, taking Nagy-

(Continued on page 4)

What's Teachin'?

Tiny, charming, and brunette Alma Minetta Matthews found us knocking on a silly old locked door, frantically beating away, and smilingly invited us into her room, probably secretly wondering what an odd girl!

"Mosquito" as she is sometimes known, being so tiny, I guess, was born in Tampa, Florida, and has lived most of her life on a lil' beach near there. "Oh, yes, I have another nick name, too! I have a favorite uncle who delights in calling me Skinny, which is all quite embarrassing when we're out on the beach and he starts yelling such a dear name.

"I attended Florida State in Tallahassee . . . o-oh, those Indian names . . . someone should teach them to spell, and it was there that I got my A.B. degree in Modern Language, or maybe you'd better say romance languages . . . that sounds a little better!

"Before coming to Ward-Belmont to teach Spanish, I had a job, well, how shall I say it, in censorship work. It's all a deep, dark military secret, but I guess I can say it was with a Spaniard and an Englishman!

"My pet peeve is students who habitually come in late . . . and I think Miss Armstrong can back me up on that, can't she?

"When it comes to food, I guess I just about like everything, but I have a special passion for date rolls. My favorite pastime? Well, I just love to swim, and then too, I like to collect scrapbooks of interesting experiences, snapshots and so forth."

Miss Matthews holds many such honors as Phi Beta Kappa, Phi Kappa Phi, Alpha Lambda Delta, and Sigma Delta Pi, but when she first came here, she was so tiny that when it came time to pass out the paychecks, she was completely overlooked!

"My ideal student is one who is conscientious, with a fair degree of intellectual curiosity, plus a cooperative spirit. Yes, I like Ward-Belmont very much; I am very much impressed by the students' manners as a whole . . . they really are polite. And I also like the campus very much; it's so lovely in this beautiful spring weather!"

And the beautiful spring is made all the more sparkling by this petite little ray of sunshine, Miss Minetta Matthews!

Old English

(Continued from Page 1)

In the first short play, "The Beau Bath," Beau Nash was played by Gloria Watkins, Jepson the servant by Carol Bay, Lady of the Portrait by Lyn Dresser.

The second play entitled "Silver Lining," had the following casts Ann Moss as Fanny Burney, and Betty Price as Richard Burney.

In the third, "Gretna Green," Maria Lindley, betrothed to Richard Brinsley Sheridan, was played by Ann Moss; Avis Lindley by Ann Rees; and Thomas Lindley by Lyn Dresser.

CANDID CLOSEUPS

By EM

BELMONT: A wonderful way to spend a Saturday afternoon, seeing "Winged Victory" with all those men. Sunday: "National Barn Dance," with an all-star "hillbilly" cast.

PARAMOUNT: No, no, not this! It's Sonny Tufts and Varonica Lake in "Bring On the Girls." What about the men? Honey of a movie though!

MELROSE: Saturday, "Silver Queen," starring George Brent and Priscilla Lane. Sunday, a sweet, tender story of two people in love. Gary Cooper and Theresa Wright in "Casanova Brown."

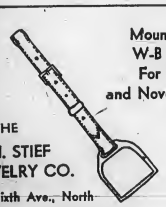
KNICKERBOCKER: An unforgettable drama of "The Master Race" (Who's kiddin'?) with George Coulouris and Osa Massen. Terrific!

BELLE MEADE: Saturday night, Betty "Pin Up Girl" Grable and John Harney star in this sweetheart of a picture. Songs galore. Sunday, one of the great new stars in a great new movie—Gregory Peck in "Keys of the Kingdom." Definitely a "must see"!

LOEWS: Van Johnson finds himself "Between Two Women," namely, Gloria de Haven and Marilyn Maxwell. It makes for fun and amusin' predicaments for Van but—well, go and see.

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Athletes Footnote

By Belle Mead

No doubt you have seen and heard the mad screaming of the tennis players trying to find out whom they play on the last day of the first round. Then there was the rush for courts and when the courts were to be had there were no balls. Oh well, it happens every time. Perhaps some day a miracle will happen and there will be no defaults.

The game between King, Joy, Ann and Benton was most interesting. Whenever King would make a point Benton would not be ready, so they started all over again. My, but these Tri K's are agreeable!

The second year majors really strutted their stuff Tuesday while Miss Fuller took moving pictures of them.

We wish she could have been with us out at Percy Warner Park last Saturday to take a few reels of June Milton Wilson. She really looked like a true champion on "Dolly." By the way, Pseudie, are you still sore? Miss Shirley Jean Hunt screamed in horror to find out that she was the only non-Texan in the crowd. Miss Chambers, Miss Shannon, Mick Purcell, Hortense and self, not to mention a certain repulsive New Yorker, invaded the riding academy and promptly asked for the best horses in the stables. Those horses might have been the best ones for all we know, BUT!

Hunt and self donned riding pants while Wilson came in with cowboy boots and jeans and hautily explained that the afternoon was going to be INFORMAL. Ah, these WESTERN women! FLASH! Kemper emerged from her cocoon again!

Flash Again! Betty May Arthur, please come down for Senior-Senior-Mid day!

Yanks Push

(Continued from page 3)

kanizska (see what we mean by having to read weighty foreign names?) in southwestern Hungary, and closing in on Bratislava and Wiener Neustadt.

United States bombers based in Italy have knocked out Germany's last rail bridge over the Drava River to the eastern front. American flyers in western Europe have destroyed or damaged hundreds of Nazi planes still on the ground, which shows the surprisingly quick speed with which the Allies are advancing.

United States troops are advancing on all fronts in the Philippines. General MacArthur reports 10,971 enemy dead counted in the last five days, with a total so far of 307,000 Japanese dead against 30,000 United States casualties of all classes. From Guam comes the report that United States infantrymen and Marines of the new Tenth Army have driven three miles inland on Okinawa after virtually unopposed landings on the island, 325 miles from the Japanese homeland; two airfields have been taken and dozens of villages occupied in the first few hours alone. The operation was supported by 1,400 ships, the largest amphibious force ever assembled in the Pacific war. Possibly 100,000 United States troops put to shore, against 60,000 to 100,000 Japanese already on the island, the loss by our invaders so far being comparatively light.

And, last but by means least, Superforts have again raided Tokyo, raining bombs and incendiaries on the Nakajima aircraft engine factory.

SeniorsPresent

(Continued from Page 1)

Ann Rees, Fay Maples, Peggy Freeman, Elizabeth Eaddy, Phyl Harrison, Mary Jean Hoffman, Joan Sanders, Kathy Evans, Jean Buttorff, Bonnie Friedman, Sis Kilpatrick, Emily Smith, Yvette Dupont, Gloria Watkins, Betty Price, Susan Scheib, Katha Knode and Barbara Kemper.

Two Productions Given in Town

Metropolitan Opera singers will be presented by Charles L. Wagner in a production of the well-known opera "Martha" at the Ryman Auditorium Monday, April 9, at 8:15 p.m.

The cast is made up of young American singers with a complete company of sixty-five and a full orchestra of twenty-six. This is the sixth production Mr. Wagner has presented and is considered by many critics his best. Stage direction will be under Desire Defere; Guiseppe Bamboschek is the musical director.

* * *

Andre Aerne, boy soprano, acclaimed by critics as "phenomenal," "amazing," and "delightful," presented a program at the War Memorial Auditorium last night, April 6, at 8:30. The twelve-year-old vocalist was brought to Nashville under the auspices of the Woman's Club of Nashville.

He has appeared twice as chosen soloist with the Chicago Symphony Orchestra, and has been guest on the Quiz Kids Radio Program.

Belles of W.-B.

(Continued from page 2)

At various times we have caught her off guard humming to herself and wish to remark that she has a very nice voice.

"I've led a very normal life," she smiled and proceeded to relate her most "horrible" experience. It happened right here on the campus. It seems that Pear had never taken any kind of a quiz but a fifteen-minute one in high school. "I thought they were kidding when they said three hours," she said sadly.

More than anything else at the school she likes the people. "You'll never find anything like them anywhere. Some of the faculty are wonderful too." She sort of likes the whole place, however, "really will hate to leave."

When asked what trait she liked most in people she said, "I admire different traits in different people, but I think sincerity is most important." If Glo could have one wish, "I'd like to be able to make people happy whoever they are." With her lovely disposition and her thoughtfulness, we know that Glo does a great deal to make many people happier.

HYPHENATED HULLABALOO

Well nuts to you! That is for the Tri-K's who won the records "After Dark." Did you know that some twenty thousand peanuts were hidden in Club Village last week? You have to hand it to the "Y." They never do anything common-place . . . always something witty and something fun. Now who else would have the campus acting like animals and the facuty down on hands and knees looking for the small vegetation? Congratulations to Anne Warnock and the cabinet for another successful party.

.15 of Seniors

(Continued from Page 1)

Goodin, Anne Pearson Goodloe, Ruth Hoe, Louise Madison Jewett, Eleanor Bales Jones, Nancy Jane Kilpatrick, Leslie Lees, Ruth O'Kain, Patricia Reeme, Lucy Anne Richards, Ellen Jane Sagalowsky, Susan Lou Scheib, Sara Ann Smith, Mary Lea Taylor, Priscilla Waite, Gloria Watkins, Edith Ann Williams, Betty Jean Willis, Martha Frances Wynns.

Senior-Middles: Elaine Bennett, Virginia Bradley, Shirley Capron, Elizabeth Cleveland, Suzanne Conyne, Jean Elizabeth Dangerfield, Katherine Dougher, Mary Edwards, Ruth Evans, Suzanne Folken, Ann Futrell, Betty Gaston, Mary Lucille Harrison, Marian Hicks, Barbara Hockenberger, Kathryn Keggin, Nancy Kellogg, Carrolyn Kelton, Ruth Kirtley, Jane Claire Knabe, Maudean Kuykendall, Mary R. Lewis, Peggy Loving, Helen Jean Merker, Vera Mew, Betty Miller, Helen Mills, Janet Nelson, Bonny Jean Nichols, Moninda Nunnelley, Barbara Peters, Rosemary Reynolds, Anne Rieck, Nancy Ripy, Joyce Sessoms, Jeanne Shoff, Gail Slack, Betty Jean Smith, Betty Lee Tarbet, Betty Trevathen, Imogene Vogel, Jeanette Worsley.

That's Rich

Bonnie Friedman who has recently been placed upon the Hood and Gown list has been so elated that she is taking all her cuts and going home for a week-end. Well, she deserves a bit of a rest . . . having done that well . We also hereby pin a rose on the other members of this noble group, we might add, enviously.

All these lucky people with parents here. It is almost frightfully hard to see girls for the mothers and fathers. Not really. Mrs. Driscoll kept everyone in constant hysteria with her wit. All the parents were quite lovely people. Isn't it surprising how constantly attractive some college students can look with encouragement?

Easter Sunday, in a gala manner, all the school ventured out into the atmosphere hopefully and bedecked with the new jobs. All looked exceeding zoot. As it happened, some of the more attractive young women—though it is like placing the body upon a precipice to make such a statement—had the following experience: The lovelies were Watkins (Glo), Hoffman, the King and Margrave. As they were traveling along the main thoroughfare, these soldiers, rather boisterously remarked, "Look at the *big beautiful* blonde!" How complimentary. "The only reason they noticed her was because she was taller," says Margrave.

We had tulip juice with our tomatoes. You really ought to try it. It is a no end good. It all came forth when Knode passed the salt and her hand hit the small tulip-filled vase. Now Katha, after this, try passing the material *around* the table.

Round Table Club Holds Town Meeting

Miss Vera Hay has announced that the Round Table Club will conduct a "Town Meeting" in chapel on Monday, April 9. Three foreign students are to be included in the panel discussion. Chairman of the meeting will be Nancy Hollingsworth, and the panel of six will consist of Mr. Perez of Peru, Mr. Sequeira of Brazil, Mr. Morgado of Cuba, Mary Ellen Coverdale, Mary Ann Hailey and Martha Woodcock.

* * *

Joan Hooper will represent the Ward-Belmont preparatory school at the Davidson County High School Conference of the Nashville Branch of the Pan-American Union, on April 17, at Peabody College.

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WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

THE WEEKLY STUDENT PUBLICATION

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Final Meet Between Seniors, Mids Today

Junior-Junior-Mid Meet Held Friday

The final Junior-Junior-Middle day was held Friday, April 13th, with the two classes competing for supremacy in baseball, archery and tennis.

Their respective line-ups were as follows. Baseball:

Celeste Craig . . C . . Jane Youmans
Quincy Bell Ryan P . Carolyn Devinger
Bun Breeze . . . . 1B Margaret Frogge
Pat Wilder . . 2B . Catherine Dyer
N. Sandusky . . 3B . Arleen Hastings
Charlie Thornton SS . . E. Springstum
Mary Coverdale . RF . . . C. Naiden
Mildry Jackson . CF . . . Sally Jacks
Pat Atkinson . . LF . . C. Weinstock
E. Manchester . RF . Jane Cleveland

The Juniors were represented in tennis by Ellen Warner, Milbry Jackson, doubles; Jane Foster, singles. The Junior Middles sent Arleen Hastings, Bette Jameson and Carolyn Weinstock on the courts.

The following arched for their classes —Junior Middles: Louise Fort, Carolyn Devinger, Helen Keith and Monica Joy; Juniors: Joan Harper, Peggy Francisco, Shirley Ulsedman and Gere King.

D. V. Frontier Party Slated for Tonight

"Her Tears Flowed Like Wine" is the name of the wild west program that will be the main feature of the campus party to be given tonight by the Del Vers Club. All girls are invited to attend the frontier party that will begin at 8:30 and last till 10:30. The club, for the evening, will assume the name of "Leapin' Inn."

The party will include dancing, refreshments and the program written by Joy Gifford and Pat Shillings. Characters in this skit will be: Mother, Joy Gifford; Father, Pat Shillings; Children, Sue Oldham and Edie Williams; the Devil, Carla Riffkind; the Angel, Ruth Kelly; and the bartender, Midge Agree. Club members who will perform during a soloon scene of the skit will include Lita Stecker, vocalist; Margaret Anne Funk, tap dancer; chorus girls, Isabel Johnson, Betty Johnston, Betty Dangerfield, Mary Lucile Harrison, Betty Julius and Margaret Anne Funk; and quartette, Betty Trevaithan, Betty Link, Carla Riffkind and Margaret Anne Funk.

Mids. Seniors Given Additional Privileges

Last week the HYPHEN carried a story on new privileges, and again this week Miss Casebier has announced that the Senior Middles will receive additional ones. Senior-Mids may go walking after dinner to Hillsboro or out Belmont Boulevard to the end of the bus line, signing out their halls and returning to the campus by 8:00.

On Senior-Senior Middle day they will have 8:30 p.m. privileges and the seniors may stay out till 10:30 Sunday, April 15, will be free

Baseball, Water Polo, Archery and Tennis Planned



Final Ballots Cast For '45 May Queen

The final election for the May Queen and her attendants, College and High School Maids, took place in chapel on Tuesday, April 10. Chosen in the nominating election on Thursday, April 6, the candidates for May Queen are: Jane Haynes and Lorell McCann; College Maid: Lucille Andrews and Elizabeth Gift; High School Maid: Hellen Elizabeth Keith and Maxie Dickenson.

The winners will not be known until they appear in the annual May Day celebration, which will take place on Saturday, May 14, at 4:00 p.m., on the lower campus.

'Criticism' Subject Of Talk in Vespers

Discussing the good and bad aspects of criticism, Ruth Evans was the speaker in Vespers Sunday evening, April 8.

"Instantaneous, thoughtless, and insignificant criticism does not help anyone," said the speaker. "It is truly unkind, un-Christian, and it often results in real harm."

Continuing her talk, she said, "Judgment is often ill-founded on imagination or hearsay, therefore it is unfair to the subject of the criticism. Let's remember the words of Christ, 'Judge not that ye be not judged' and the parable following

(Continued on page 4)

Ship Launched By Prep Student

Ward-Belmontites again make national news! Miriam Cullom, a day student in high school and a member of the Angkor Club, has launched a ship!

Wednesday morning, April 4, Miriam left school for Panama City to take part in the ceremonies which lasted until the ship was launched, Friday, April 6. The ship was named for Miriam's great-aunt Mary Cullom Kimbro who was on a torpedoed hospital ship in 1942.

This liberty ship, the first ship to

(Continued on Page 4)

Margaret Burk, '44 Wins Honor at U. N. C.

Margaret Burk, '44, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. J. E. Burk, has been elected to the Student Legislature of the University of North Carolina, at Chapel Hill, N. C., in this, her first year at the college.

Since she has been at North Carolina, she has been president of the Tri Delt pledge class, a member of the glee club, the advertising staff of the Carolina *Mag* and the Y. W. C. A. Social Service Committee. While at Ward-Belmont she won the citizenship award for outstanding student, was vice-president of the freshman class, vice-president of the Athletic Association, secretary of the Angkor club, a Captain in TOPS, circulation manager of the *Chimes* and day-student editor of the HYPHEN.

Mids Give Skit, Answer Challenge

Answering the challenge of the Seniors for the final Senior-Senior-Mid day, the Senior-Mids presented a skit in chapel Friday, April 13, entitled "The Senior Shuffle." The theme of the challenge was a prediction of the fate of the Seniors through card readings by a fortune-teller.

Under the direction of Betty Miller, members of the skit were as follows: Nancy Hornaday, Sue Conyne, Gertrude and Evelyn Fury, Dixie Dysert, Doris Green, G. G. Eley, Emma Laura Hulsey, Cathie Holt, Andy Anderson, Carolyn Buie, Doris Hosmer, Annette Coffey, Libby Gift, Jane Knabe, Janet

(Continued on Page 4)

Program Given By Goodin, Ping

A diploma recital will be presented by Dorothy Goodin, soprano, and Barbara Lou Ping, pianist, on April 15, at 4:00 p. m., in the auditorium. Marguerite Shannon will accompany Miss Goodin.

PROGRAM

Vittoria, mio core . . . . . *Caristimi*
O del mio dolce ardor . . . . . *Gluck*
Phillis Has Such Charming Graces . . . . . *Young-Wilson*
Widmung . . . . . *Schumann*

MISS GOODIN

Two Sonatas . . . . . *Scarlatti*

(Continued on Page 4)

Cup To Be Awarded To Winner Tonight

Today, the Seniors meet the Mids for the last time in the 1944-45 sports season. Today's winner will be awarded the cup tonight at the annual picnic in Club Village, since the first day of the season was won by the Mids, and the second, by the Seniors.

The parades will take place at 9:00 a. m., the Mids preceding the Seniors, and the entire morning will be devoted to the sports events. They include baseball, tennis, archery and water polo. The team line-ups are as follows:

Baseball: Mids: Tarbet, c.; Dury, p.; Durham, 1st; Asbury, 2nd; Morrow, 3rd; Faulk, s.s.; Green, r.f.; Hoover, l.f.; Morrison, c.f.; Marshall, s.f. Seniors: Neal, c.; Quinn, p.; Whitson, 1st; Mead, 2nd; Waite, 3rd; Eaddy, s.s.; Bryan, r.f.; Driscoll, l.f.; Battey, c.f.; Hoffman, s.f.

Water Polo: Mids: Green, Hornaday, Rutland, Morrison, Tarbet. Seniors: Buttorff, Martin, Mead, Comer, McGeorge, Waite.

Tennis: Mids: singles, Faulk; doubles, Slack, Marshall; Teal, Farmer. Seniors: singles, Whitson; doubles, Buttorff, Driscoll; Quinn, Wooten.

Archery: Mids: Phelps, Carver, Roberts, Russell, Pierce, Cannon. Seniors: Morton, Scheib, Hunt, Freeman, Wilson, Maples.

Battey, Denslow In Diploma Recital

Mary King Battey, contralto, and Florence Denslow, pianist, will present a diploma recital on April 17, at 8:15 p. m., in the auditorium. Miss Battey is a pupil of Mrs. Elizabeth Adams; Miss Denslow, of Mr. Alan Irwin.

PROGRAM

Il mio bel foco . . . . . *Marcello*
Verdi prati (from "Alcina") . *Handel*
Le miroir . . . . . *Ferrari*
"Armour, viens aider" (from "Samson et Delila") . . . . . *Saint-Saens*

MISS BATTEY

Intermezzo, B flat Op. 76 . . *Brahms*
Capriccio, E Major Op. 76 . *Brahms*
Prelude, D minor . . . . . *Chopin*

MISS DENSLOW

Clouds . . . . . *Charles*
Ah, Love but a Day . . . . *Beach*

(Continued on page 4)

'C' Day Observed In Campus Dorms

Joining the citizens of Nashville and cities throughout the United States, Ward-Belmont conducted a collection of old clothing to send to war sufferers on a day, April 10, set off as "C" day.

Boxes were placed in each dormitory, and girls contributed any clothing that they "could spare for them to wear."

The drive, which was under the sponsorship of the civic clubs of the city, was directed at W.-B. by Miss Gertrude Casebier.

God Be With Us!

By Bunny Lawler

On Thursday, April 12, the news of President Franklin D. Roosevelt's death knelled its way around the world. Americans everywhere gasped, said, "I don't believe it," and then, believing it, blurted out, "What'll we do now?" That was taken care of when, three hours after Mr. Roosevelt's death, Vice-president Harry S. Truman took the oath of office as President of the United States. Many Americans gasped again, and "What'll we do now?" re-echoed more violently. Why? Because we lack confidence in Mr. Truman. Some will say it's because of his past record. All right, but he's our President now, and, if ever there were a time in the history of the United States that the American people were called upon to stand by, this is it!

Our victories are growing greater; we feel we are approaching the end of the European struggle. We know that this is a time in which the great men in the world will be called upon to be greatest . . . to think, to decide and to act. The peace is near, and we feel lost, unprepared, like a powerful plane ready to land, but without a pilot; hanging in mid-air, with a co-pilot in whom we have no faith.

There are three things we may do. First, we can bail out, simply by saying, as I have heard said in the past few days, "We might as well give up. It's gone . . . every hope we had." Or we can rush to that new pilot with all the help we have, merely by exercising our power as citizens of a democracy, to stand up for what we know is right. Third, and most important, we can pray. One of Ward-Belmont's faculty members said, "What we need now is God." We do need God, and we need God's greatest gift to man: faith. Faith in God himself, and through that faith, faith in the men who will be our representatives at the peace tables.

At the news of Mr. Roosevelt's death, some were so stunned that they said, "It seems funny that things just keep right on going as they always have. We eat dinner, we study, we go to bed and wake up the next morning, just as we always have done. It doesn't seem right." Why doesn't it seem right? It's the only right thing. Now is no time to stop. Life only stops when hope has gone, and though hope may have received quite a blow in some of our eyes, isn't the fact that life does continue proof enough that there is hope? This may sound like rationalization, or even heresy, to some, but "God moves in strange ways his wonders to perform." Maybe this is what the American people need: something to jar them out of their complacency into the realization that they, and not just one person, are responsible for what happens after the war. We are responsible now. It's up to us. Thank God, we do live in a democracy. Thank God that when a crisis arises, we, because we do have the right to step in and speak our minds, through our Senators and Representatives, can accept the responsibility. But most of all, thank God for Himself, for his faith. Hang on to it, and make it work. When the pilot is gone, it's up to every member of the crew to get the ship home. That's work. Believe, when the pilot is gone, that you are capable, or that the men you have chosen to represent you are capable, of bringing the ship home. That's faith.

Keep your faith. Keep your God, and your faith and your God will keep you.

"Thy love divine hath led us in the past,
In this free land by thee our lot is cast;
Be thou our ruler, guardian, guide, and stay,
Thy word our law, thy paths our chosen way.

"From war's alarms, from deadly pestilence,
Be thy strong arm our ever sure defense;
Thy true religion in our hearts increase,
Thy bounteous goodness nourish us in peace.

"Refresh thy people on their toilsome way,
Lead us from night to never-ending day;
Fill all our lives with love and grace divine,
And glory, laud and praise be ever thine."

Daniel C. Roberts, 1876



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By Joan Forsythe

Introducing the first lesson in a series of eighty-two lessons on "How to Study and Make Super-Terrific Grades."

This course has been introduced at Ward-Belmont for the benefit of all those of the "only six weeks more to go" school. True, kiddies, only six short weeks more to go, but a lot surely can happen in six weeks! And, some of you who are really geniuses at heart just might not find yourselves quite ready to go at the end of said six weeks. And so, we of the higher mentality (yes, we flunked that English exam too!) have outlined the following progressive course. Keep in mind, this is only lesson one. The other eighty-one lessons can be obtained by carefully following the following: (Hmm!)

Write your answers to the question, "How in the dickens can I ever expect to graduate?" on an ice cube, and mail along with a ten thousand word essay on "How to Become a Member of the Snood and Gown Dishonor Society," to the radio station to which you are now listening. If you are among the first fifty thousand to write, you will receive an unabridged dictionary along with your lessons.

Well, to continue!

Step one should be begun in the beginning of the year, but maybe you could start now if you think there's still a chance of any kind. That is, to present all your women teachers with a dozen pairs of nylon stockings and a huge spray of orchids; and give to all the gentlemen a carton of Camels (just kidding, of course . . . of course!) If this preposterous technique doesn't affect them, they should be committed to an institution!

Step two is to be sure and laugh hysterically at all their jokes, no matter how many times they tell them. But . . . a word of warning, take all precautions to be sure it *is* a joke, or, you'll be sorreee! And this is the voice of experience speaking!

The third absolute necessity is to knock yourself out at all times to ask if you can help them in any lil' way, cheerfully obliging by carrying books, running errands, chasing butterflies madly over the campus to satisfy whims of the bugology department, spending hours in tedious research looking up some technicality that seems to have slipped said teacher's mind for the moment, cutting classes to run up and look in their mail-boxes for them, toting them home in your car, day students!

And then, by all means do not indulge in any extra-curricular activities, in order that you may devote all extra (hysterical laughter) time to studies. There is one exception to this rule, however! And that is . . . you must take a disgustingly active interest in all things sponsored by faculty members who are also your dear teachers, all of which means that you take a part in everything!

And then the biggest factor of all is to be sure and keep studying right up to the very last, and we don't mean maybe. Finals are coming, kiddies, and tempus is fugiting, so leave us not tarry too long over our dreams of a heavenly summer, while sippin' sodas at the drug.

You say you're goin' to the drug? Well . . . do wait for ye olde professor! Practice what you preach, as I always say!

Belles Of Ward-Belmont

"Really I lead an awfully dull life," says Jane Haynes, president of the Triad club. (In the next breath she told of plans to go to New York and work, June Week at West Point, and showed us a picture of Miller). Awfully dull. Cough. Jane has gone to Ward-Belmont six years. "It is a good thing they don't have a post grad course or I would be back next year," she remarked gaily. Giving Miss Annie her just due, she said that in high school it was Miss Annie's leadership that made her love the school. "What I like now is that it is so casual and carefree. I like the girls best of all!" When we asked what she thought about Day Student-Boarder relations, she smiled, beating her knee thoughtfully with last week's paper, "I think that the Day Student must do just as much as the Boarder, but I think it has improved.

(Continued on page 3)

Inquiring Reporter

By Peg Freeman

After looking over a typical schedule of a Ward-Belmont girl's activities besides academic work, I decided to ask, "Do you think there are too many outside activities at Ward-Belmont?" People seemed to go from one extreme to the other, some answering as did: PATTY SCHULZT—I'll tell you, I really do. All those dates I'm having are just too much for me! My grades have fallen and I fear I'll have to give them up.

JINTZ BREGA—Don't know that there are too many, but I think they impose upon the same group of people too much.

"JOKER" HORNADAY—Too many? Too many! Well, I definitely think there's too much homework for the amount of outside stuff we do—but I say cut down on the homework.

DORIS GREEN—Heavens no—I love them. Homework did come as quite a blow. Still does.

YVONNE WILCOX—No, not enough There should be more for the high school. We have little outside play.

"BARKIE" BIBLE—No—I love all sorts of stuff to do—really, especially with lots of people.

SUSAN SCHEIB—I don't think they're balanced. There's always something but they come frequently in lumps too big to take.

DOT KEENE—I hadn't thought much about it. I don't have enough time to sleep though.

JOAN SANDERS—Yeah, I do. I think there are too many compulsory things nobody enjoys.

"FLORIDA" FAULK—Well now, Freeman, I think there are too many for what the teachers expect us to to do. Course—I'm lazy.

MARGRAVE PAUL—Yes, I do—too much of everything except sleep.

MARY JEAN HOFFMAN—Definitely! Look around and see how tired everyone is.

TWILA COMER—I think there's just too much academic.

MARY RICHARDS—Yeah. It seems that you have so much to do that you can't put the stress on the right things. That's the individual's fault, to an extent.

BUNNY LAWLER—Definitely—however, it's not that there are so many activities as the fact that they're unevenly distributed. We have a point system, but often it's the things that don't give points that take the most time.

EDY WILLIAMS—Not necessarily too many—but look at the rest of our Saturdays. They take up time when we could be doing things of our own choosing.

ELIZABETH EADDY—Are you kidding? After baseball, tennis and more baseball, etc., etc?

With that I drop off. Think it over. If you're trying to do too much, try concentrating on doing one thing well and get somebody else interested in it too!

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Mademoiselle from W.-B.

By CONNIE

Now that the big ole' sun has decided to make Nashville a permanent visit for the next few months W.-B. girls have cast their "heavies" aside to settle for gay cotton, cool rayons and crepes.

JOAN SNYDER heads our list with a beautiful two piece black suit dress with those extreme California lines. Black lace trims the sleeves and neck line to make it so-o-o feminine looking. Her checked hat and bag of black and turquoise fit right into the picture to make matched perfection, if you please.

Color, color everywhere and everyone a-raving! BARBARA KEMPER and PRIS WAITE both have solid purple suits with adorable hats for them. Pris's matches the suit while Barb chooses purple, fuschia and white flowers all done up with yards and yard of veiling.

M. J. SEDDICUM wears a plain black crepe dress with exquisite white lace from shoulder to shoulder. Her little white sailor with a black ribbon and white gloves completes her outfit.

Unusual FAY MAPLES comes out with a rich grey gabardine suit of the latest style. Her hat is a huge black fisherman brim with black lacing of ribbon in the back.

MARY LEWIS looks as if she just stepped out of *Vogue* to say "hello" when she wears her black with gold plaid cotton dress. Around the bottom is a large ruffled band of the same material with the lines running in the opposite direction. Indeed it is clever.

JANE BRALEY spells coolness in her chartruce dress with short sleeves. Around the neck and sleeves you can see dark green peeking through. With the dress she wears a pair of long pink ear rings with a Chinese effect.

"American Beauty" HARRIET ZINK chooses a printed crepe dress with long sleeves. The colors are different and make a lovely combination. The background is light blue with purple flowers and green leaves.

PAT HOLMES has a three piece suit of shocking red and black. The skirt is plain black, and the suit coat and coat are shocking red with a collar of black. "SMITTY" SMITH looks as "the lady of the world" in her three piece pinstrip suit. Her little grey hat is all done up with white ribbon and grey veiling. NELLE RING'S ensemble of chartreuse is truly striking. With her solid colored chartreuse suit she wears a white straw hat with pink flowers and a chartreuse ribbon and veil.

Belles of W.-B.

(Continued from page 2)

Next year is where New York comes in. "It is all so indefinite. There is a good prospect of getting a job in Radio City. Probably I'll just go back to school somewhere though."

The big ambition is to become a Mrs. Nothing indefinite about this Haynes gal. She has the last name picked out. Right now he is a cadet at West Point and that is what makes the June Week more understandable. "Kemper and Hunt may come up and stay with me in my little old room, I hope." At the mention of the Miller name this glowing began and it was most difficult to discuss anything else.

Food? "Strawberry shortcake! That is not hard to answer!" And the favorite sports are tennis and swimming.

Have you pet peeves? "Millions of 'em Can't stand to be pinched! I've always wanted my teeth to be together instead of apart. But I've been happy about it since Miss Scruggs said it meant you'd travel and be happy in love!"

The ability to make friends is most important, Jane thinks, because, "I think friends are essential for happiness." Perhaps that is why Jane always seems so happy. Anyone who is so friendly and sincere cannot help but make friends and be happy. We wouldn't be surprised if W.-B. would put in a p.g. course for people like Jane Haynes, or like to at any rate.

Closing on Berlin; Jap Navy Ruined; Daily Air Assaults

Many Predict End In Both Theatres

We hope you are keeping a close watch on the theatre of war maps that are up in Big Ac, thanks to the Phi Theta Kappa-ers. They really are such a wonderful help . . . you'll never know . . . whenever you want to find exactly where "he" is . . . in fact, where the whole Allied Army is!

We all are watching day by day the lightning swift advance of the American and Canadian Armies toward Berlin. Three northern armies are moving beyond the shattered Weser River line toward the Elbe, Berlin's last natural defense on the west, against slight and disintegrating resistance, and are threatening imminent seizure of Hanover, Bremen, Hamburg and Brunswick. The Ninth Army has swept more than twenty-five miles past the Weser to a point within 133 miles of Berlin, the closest point to the ruined German capital yet reached by the northern armies. The United States Seventh Army has ripped thirty-six miles into the enemy's southern flank, exploding a new offensive toward Munich, birthplace of Nazidom and headquarters of the Danube River gateway to Adolf Hitler's inner citadel in the Bavarian Alps.

Admiral Chester Nimitz has announced that American and British carrier planes have destroyed all Japanese aircraft in the enemy's desperate attempt last week to hamper invasion operations of U. S. soldiers and Marines on the key island of Okinawa. Also, the 40,000 ton battleship Yamato, pride of the already crippled Japanese navy, and six other warships have been sunk by a fast-moving carrier force off the southern tip of Japan.

More than 1,300 Flying Forts and Liberator Bombers, escorted by 850 Mustang and Thunderbolt fighters,

(Continued on page 4)

What's Teachin'?

Red-headed, fiery Miss Margaret Shannon, sponsor of P. T., teacher of hygiene, anatomy, and just about everything in the line of sports, including basketball, tennis, baseball, etc., is our teachin' teacher for this week. Miss Shannon is extremely shy about her many outstanding talents; we bet most of you never knew she used to play professional basketball, or that she is city champion of badminton in women's singles. Yes, she has a very interesting life story, but . . . she prefers to tell it herself, so . . .

"I . . . uh . . . was born. That was the first mistake of my life. I lived . . . that was the second! My early years were spent in West Texas with ball in hand and astride a cowpony, accounting for my bird legs in parenthesis . . . not from calcium deficiency. I was the outdoor type; one day my family asked me indoors and I suffocated!

"Eventually said family gave up and sent me to Southern Methodist University in Dallas, Texas, not often a charitable institution . . . at least, they tried! After four years of futile effort, they let me loose on the world, including Ward-Belmont, where I was warmly received upon arrival . . . I like it here!

"My favorite sports are those in which I am most proficient; for instance, jacks! I'm now past my fours. The technique of most sports I always forget, but I like to yo-yo, because it always comes back to me. I like to watch track . . . a hangover from the days of chasing West Texas jackrabbits!

"My ideal Ward-Belmont student is one who can read and write . . . and does so occasionally.

"I like most about Ward-Belmont the opportunity for always staying busy, and the kids who let me play with them, whether curious or desperate!"

All of which goes to show just why we love Miss Shannon so . . . not only because she is so skilled in the world of sports and education, but also for her incomparable, wonderful sense of humor!

Mary Gene Crain Gives Violin Recital

Mary Gene Crain, violinist, pupil of Mr. Kenneth Rose, will present a recital on April 18 at 8:15 p. m., in the auditorium. She will be assisted by Bess Harlan, soprano, and Bette Pierce and Carolyn Buie, piano duo, students of Dean Alan Irwin and Mr. Sidney Dalton. The accompanists will be Harriet Pardue and Mr. Dalton.

PROGRAM

Waltz in A major . *Brahms-Hochstein*
Gypsy Serenade . . . *Valdez-Kreisler*
MISS CRAIN

The Wind's in the South Today, *Scott*
Songs My Mother Taught Me, *Dvorak*
A Heart That's Free . . . . *Robyn*
MISS HARLAN

Ciaccona . . . . . *Vitali*
MISS CRAIN

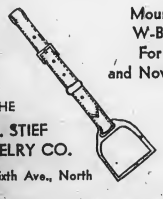
Three Preludes (Two pianos) . . . . . *Gershwin-Stone*
Rumbolero . . . . . *Gould*
MISSES PIERCE AND BUIE

Intrada . . . . . *Desplanes*
Hungarian Dance No. 2, *Brahms-Joachim*

Student of Irwin Wins Piano Award

Mary Lou Box, pianist, a pupil of Mr. Alan Irwin, played in the State Federated Auditions at Ward-Belmont and was given a superior rating. Her award was twenty-five dollars' worth of music to be given by Strobel's Music Company of Nashville. Miss Box is in her junior year at West High School.

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Athletes Footnote

By Belle Mead

When this hot copy is off the press the doom will have fallen on some sad class.

By way of a little spying out of the corner of our eye we saw the Mids working out on the upper hockey field. Their stars seemed to be Tarbet, Faulk, Tucker, Dury, Marshall, Loving, Morrow, Coffee, Shultz, Conyne, Asbury, Morrison and Hoover. While the Seniors were graced by Waite, Wilson, Schieb, Quinn, Neal, Watkins, Hoffman, Eaddy, Koonce, Whitson, Bryan, McCann, Friedman, Driscoll and Battey.

The Water Polo looks as rough as ever. That is one game where you never know who is pushing you in the face, yourself or three other girls. How about that, Tarbet? The Middle blue lovelies are Green, Morrison, Hornaday, Rutland and Tarbet. The Senior torpedoes are Waite, Buttorff, Cary, Morton, McGeorge, Comer and Martin.

As you all know, JUMPING is going on out at the ring. Shirley V. (you would never guess it) was really afraid to climb atop little Capers and take the jump. After a vigorous amount of pushing from Snappy she finally made it. But shortly had to come back and push Snappy over the rail. Quince Ryan gritted her nice white teeth and took the jumps. Miss Fuller sweetly told her that she wasn't doing so well, so Quince politely told her that "This is the first time I have ever done this." Miss F. replied, "Yes, I know, dear, take the next jump."

Girls, have you seen that tan lovely in white shorts pitching for the Seniors? We hear that she almost broke up the day student TOPS parade. "Isn't she DAH-ling! Just look at that figure! Honestly, that tan is a sight to behold!" Really, Pris, the next time you had better wear a rain coat.

Scheib and Bunny are really doing their bit in the archery. One of them aims while the other pulls the bow, then Scheib sits down while Bun goes after the arrows. These club sisters really do their part for each other.

PLAY YOUR MATCHES!

Goodin, Ping

(Continued from Page 1)

Tambourin . . . . . *Rameau*
The King's Hunting Jig . . . . *Bull*
Miss Ping
In quelle trine morbide "Manon Lescaut" . . . . . *Puccini*
Miss Goodin
Sonata A major . . . . . *Mozart*
Miss Ping
Si Je Pouvais Mourir . . . *Barbirolli*
A Dream . . . . . *Grieg*
In the Woods . . . . . *MacDowell*
Hills . . . . . *La Forge*
Miss Goodin

'Criticism'

(Continued from Page 1)

them. Our bad points are often much bigger than those of our neighbors; we must not try to reform others before we recognize and remedy our own weaknesses. When you criticize unfairly you acknowledge the right of the world to judge you on the same basis.

"We often criticize people for things which we feel, deep down inside, are wrong with us," she said.

"We often fail to look for the good in the little, everyday things as well as the big criticisms. . . . Criticism is unkind; and kindness is important."

In mentioning the good things connected with honest criticism and evaluation, she noted that a choice between the better and the worse is essential, but that we can't afford to let these evaluations get out of hand.

Berlin

(Continued from page 3)

have hit heavy blows on the already dwindling German air bases in Northern Germany, destroying 245 planes on the ground. Of the planes which did get into the air to offer resistance, about eleven were jet-propelled, and the others, Messerschmitts and Focke-Wulfs. Sixty-three of these were shot down by fighters, while bomber guns blasted at least twenty-four more out of the sky.

Mids Give Skit

(Continued from Page 1)

Wright, Jeanne DeMoss, Liz Baldwin, Mary Lena Faulk, Lou Cabral, Mickey Purcell, Molly Fred Jones, Patty Schultz, Nell Sellers, Patti Holmes, Sally Eidson, Betty Jackson, Betty Miller and June Mullen.

Pat Cooley was in charge of decorations.

Recital

(Continued from page 1)

The Second Minuet . . . . . *Besly*
The Bird of the Wilderness, *Horsman*
Miss Battey
Sarabande . . . *Rameau-MacDowell*
Piece in form of Habanera . . . . . *Ravel-Ericourt*
Scherzo . . . . . *Griffes*
Miss Denslow.

Ship Launched

(Continued from Page 1)

be named for a woman, is the last and the nintieth liberty ship to be launched during this war.

There is still need for about nineteen more days' work on the ship before it will be fully completed. Where it will go no one will ever know, for once it is completed, the name is painted over, and she is given a number, so that no one but the captain will ever know her true identity, explained Miriam.

HYPHENATED HULLABALOO

That's Rich

Listen, my children, and let us spurt, spurt
Like Hood, for you, "The Song of the Shirt."

It all came about when we were looking for the Middle clothes for the big Challenge! Bunny needed a middie blouse to imitate Joy correctly. So Susie Sparks, little traitor . . . not really . . . borrowed it from Libby Sherman and gave it to Eaddy! Eaddy gave it to Bunny. Now it so happened that the night before the day Sherman was in the Hyphen office, and in walks Bun with the shirt on. Kind of confused her, so she asked Sue casual-like where the shirt was. Sparks got frantic and told Eaddy to get it pronto! Eaddy stole it from Bunny and put it on Lib's bed. Then Sue stole it again from Sherman, giving it back to Eaddy. Bunny, in the meantime, was wild and went over to get it from Lib who had put it in her closet. Surprise, no shirt. Now nobody knew where it was, and finally Eaddy informed everyone that it was in her room—all the time. Two hours' search! Did you notice how good Bunny looked? She was wearing Libby Sherman's shirt. If you would like to borrow it sometime, just ask Forsythe.

Also, Mids, we apologize for stealing your theme. If we had had any idea it was being used, we should have tossed it out the window, as a wilted lilac after a week's fragrancing. Thanks, Middles, for understanding and not jumping to conclusions. It goes to show more than anything else that there is the right spirit between the two classes.

Speaking of the Mids. That Answer-to-the-Challenge! Well! Go ahead, outdo us, see if we care! (And we find—one Senior disowned by her classmates, left wallowing in the water-filled dust.) You did a bang-up job and are once again to be congratulated. Getting awfully tired of this! Keep it up . . . in not too many days you will be the Senior Class. We weep tears of anger, remorse and regret at our departure.

This is a thank-you paragraph. There are too many people who are working and really doing something and not getting credit for it! We are starting this little paragraph, and if you know of more workers, let us know. First of all . . . who changes the flowers in the dining room? Our meals are made so much more pleasant because of them. Whoever you are, thank you. Fay Maples is not getting enough credit; neither is Bunny Lawler. Both are not only carrying two of the most difficult jobs on campus, but they are working endlessly for the class. Edy Williams needs a pat on the back. So does Bonnie Friedman! Whit does more than anyone knows to keep the spirit of good-sportsmanship alive.. The Mids have those who are doing a lot of unknown tasks. Babette Marsh works fiendishly on the *Milestones* as in everything else. Another girl who is not getting enough recognition is Ruth Evans, for her work in the "Y," on the HYPHEN and in TOPS. We cannot mention them all this week, but we are going to try to include a few each week. Look for *your* name, it may be there next week. Anyway, you unknown indispensables, thank You!

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WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

THE WEEKLY STUDENT PUBLICATION

CXXIII | SATURDAY, APRIL 21, 1945 | NUMBER 25

or Class Wins in Closing r-Class Bout

ors Total 44.5. dles Earn 14

Senior class was awarded the enior-Middle cup by Dr. J. on Monday night, April 16, nnual Senior-Senior-Mid pic- ch was held in the dining- e to bad weather. The final tween the Seniors and the which was postponed from morning, April 14, because death of President Franklin osevelt, was held Monday n.

classes' parades were held, tanding rainy weather, the depicting the "American (or Cavalcade," and the Mids Nursery Rhymes. The game, which was won by iors, 10-4, was begun on the diamond, but had to be con- in the gymnasium. Tennis inated, while the Senior class ttery, 468-459, and water -8.

e announcing the winner, Dr.

(Continued on Page 3)

e To Give oma Recitals

te Parsley, pianist, Martha , soprano, and Phyllis Harri- tralto, will present a diploma on Thursday, April 26, at m., in the auditorium. Miss is a pupil of Dean Alan Miss Pittman and Miss Har- f Mr. Sydney Dalton.

PROGRAM

That Tellest (from "The h") . . . . . *Handel*

MISS HARRISON

sti . . . . . *Lotti*
Brook . . . . . *Grieg*
e dich . . . . . *Beethoven*
. . . . . *Engel*

MISS PITTMAN

onneurs . . . *Couperin (1668-*
moulins a vent, *Couperin (1668-*

MISS PARSLEY

(Continued on Page 4)

TOPS Fill RC Boxes For Freed Students

Junior Red Cross Sponsors Project

TOPS have once again participated in one of their numerous activities as they filled one hundred and fifty educational gift boxes for a division of the Junior Red Cross. Under the direction of Captain Mary Jean Hoffman, who was aided by platoon leaders, TOPS working in couples handed in the filled boxes Friday at the regular TOPS meeting.

This drive as explained by Miss Morrison, director of TOPS, is "a project of the Red Cross to help rehabilitate children in lands which have been occupied by Germany, but are now freed by Americans or their Allies. Most of the goods have been taken, and as factories haven't been able to manufacture for civilian usage, school materials have been

(Continued on Page 4)

Poems by Sharpe, Bissell Win Prizes

Anne Sharpe, high school Senior, won first place in the state poetry contest, conducted annually for the past thirteen years by the Tennessee Federation of Women's Clubs. With "Sonnet," Anne also won the Sixth District and the city contests, in the high school division.

Claire Bissell, Senior in high school, was awarded second place in the state contest, high school division, for her poem, "Kaimu," which also placed second in the district and city contests.

Mrs. Armstrong Allen, well-known Nashville poet, judged the Sixth District, city and county contests, while Mrs. Mary Stahlman Douglas, editor of the Nashville *Banner* book page, judged the state contest.

Organist Appears in Concert Here Tonight



Dr. Frank Asper

Asper Will Present Varied Program

Dr. Frank Asper, organist of the Mormon Tabernacle in Salt Lake City, will appear in a concert at Ward-Belmont tonight at 8:15. Dr. Asper is well known throughout the nation as a master of organ music, and has had the opportunity to reach vast audiences through auditorium recitals and broadcasts on national radio networks.

Dr. Asper is talented in playing all types of music—classic, romantic and modern, with universal appeal to all tastes and ages. He has entertained audiences ranging from high school assemblies to highly classical groups. An artist who has played on the most renowned organs in the country, his concerts are in demand by music lovers everywhere.

Dr. Asper's career began at an early age. He began the study of piano at the age of five years. At the age of six he was heard in his first public concert. His rapid strides in music marked him for the beginning as a child prodigy. His ability has remained, and now he is hailed by critics as "a new luminary on the musical horizon." He supplements his natural talent with four hours practice daily. His favorite organ is the Tabernacle Organ in Salt Lake City, the scene of nearly 2,500 noonday "tourists recitals" open to the public.

Dr. Asper's program at W.-B. includes:

Trumpet Tune and Air . . . *Purcell*
Chorale, My Heart is filled with Longing" . . . . . *Bach*
Chorale, "Jesus, Joy of Man's Desiring" . . . . . *Bach*
Prelude and Fugue in A minor . *Bach*
Musette and Minuet, from "A Masque" . . . . . *Handel*
Aria . . . . . *Handel*
French Rondo . . . . . *Boellmann*
Chorale in A Minor . . . . . *Franck*
Carillon-Sortie . . . . . *Mulet*
Tuba Tune . . . . . *Lang*
Allegro from the Sixth Symphony for Organ . . . . . *Widor*

V-E Day Services Planned at W.-B.

Anticipating the constantly awaited V-E Day, Ward-Belmont has formulated plans for a special observance of the news of victory in Europe.

The event will be announced to the campus by a bugle call sounded near the flagpole. Runners, members of TOPS, will be dispatched to take the news to outer parts of the campus.

On the sounding of the bugle all day students and boarders will assemble in the auditorium to observe, instead of a day of hysterical rejoicing, a service of prayer. Students in classes will leave the Academic Buildings in fire drill formation; and students in dormitories will form as they do for fire drill and march in pairs directly to the chapel.

If news of V-E Day comes at night, the assembly will be held the following morning immediately after breakfast.

Dr. J. L. Hill Speaks At F.D.R. Memorial

"No one of us present will live to experience a shock comparable to that which came with the announcement of the death of our President," said Dr. John L. Hill, who spoke to the students and faculty of Ward-Belmont at a memorial service for the late President Franklin D. Roosevelt, on Saturday, April 14. Dr. Hill, who was introduced by Joan Sanders, president of the Boarding Student Council, went on to say that our shock was heightened by the feeling of all that nothing worse could happen. "President Roosevelt's death reminded us afresh of man's immortality, and the fact that life is marked with the shadow of death."

After stating that all America will join with President Truman in an effort to accept this act of Providence, Dr. Hill briefly outlined those qualities of Mr. Roosevelt which will make him long remembered and cherished by all mankind. "A dynamic personality of radiance, friendliness and good will, which enabled

(Continued on Page 3)

Recitals Planned By Music Students

April 22 at 4:00 p.m. and April 24 at 8:15 p.m. are the dates set for two certificate recitals. Both programs will be held in the auditorium.

The girls appearing on the first recital are Ann McLean Williams, pianist; Jean Herndon, pianist; Dorothy Neale, organist; Joyce Yeomans, pianist; and Eleanor Darwin, soprano.

The latter program will be composed of Beatrice Vincent, organist; Elaine Humphreys, pianist; Mary Edwards, pianist; Bonny Jean Nichols, organist; Mary Emma Hunt, pianist; and Dolores Leibrock, soprano.

Southern Belles Give Program

The Southern Belles, under the direction of Mr. Kenneth Rose, will be presented in a program on Sunday evening, April 22, at 6:00 in the auditorium. The group is composed of Nancy Kellogg, Mary Gene Crain, Jo Lennon, Mary Laura Cannon, Donna Hannekin, Frances Ragland, Betty Bryant, Dolores Leibrock), Rosemary Reynolds, Mary Gillespie, Helen Keith, and Jean Herndon. The program will replace the vesper service usually given in Sunday chapel.

PROGRAM

Symphonette (on famous melodies) . . . . . *Mozart*
Suwanee—on Melodies by *Stephen Foster*
Elves' Dance . . . . . *Jenkinson*
Rendez-Vous . . . . . *Aletter*
Dark Eyes (Gypsy Folk Song) . . . . . *Traditional*
Polish . . . . . *Mendelssohn*

ericans To Celebrate Peace With Prayer

By PRISCILLA BAILEY

day soon, tomorrow or next next month, the world will hat war in Europe has ended. ill be the most significant day lives since that quiet Sunday ars ago when a peaceful na- und herself plunged into the war of all time.

rica was attacked, and as the that brutal, cowardly assault oadcast that cold, dreary after- very citizen knew that his must fight for her life, her istence in a world faced with e and total annihilation of ecent, honest principle known od-fearing people. America d for war, hating war, but that guided by an ever-lov- d, she would be victorious. ple fighting at home and on battlefronts the world over knew that one day that same radio would proclaim victory.

We face two such days—the day when American soldiers will march triumphantly down the streets of Berlin, and the one on which American men will fly their flag over the land of the Rising Sun. Soon, church bells all over this great land will toll the end of the war in Germany.

Just as they prepared for war, Americans are preparing for peace. This time the day on which the war ends will not be a day of wild hysteria but a day of quiet rejoicing and prayer in churches throughout the land. The sun will be shining that day for this spring will see the overthrow of the Nazi regime. How fitting that victory should come in the spring when men are facing a new world. On V-E day each man will go with a song of praise on his lips and a prayer in his heart to worship his Heavenly Father; whether he goes to a great cathedral, a synagogue, or a small country church, God will hear the warm, spontaneous prayers rising from the heart of America.

America must pray—she must pray for wisdom and guidance in the world to come, she must pray for the final triumph of right over might, and she must pray for those who led the world into chaos and destruction. America must be big enough to say, "Forgive them Father, for they know not what they do." On V-E day America will "Enter into His gates with thanksgiving and into His courts with praise."

Editorial Comment

The Finish Counts!

In any form of competition, it's the finish that counts. Perhaps one team may be ahead in games, runs, goals or points, but unless they finish on the line with no slack of speed, the lead they gained earlier in the race may be lost. A runner, training up to the last minute, may start well and lead, but he has been taught that the man with the extra drive at the end, the one who can turn on one last burst of speed, is the one who wins.

It's easy to apply the sports axiom, "It's the finish that counts," to life and school work, because the finish counts in any race, even if in a classroom.

So many people made good starts at the first of the year, but if they hope to win they must finish equally well. Any let-up in studying may cost the race for grades, while the people you associate with, the girls in your dorm, your roommate, those who teach and those who serve you, are still judging you. They are all judging your sportsmanship, courtesy, interest in other things, as well as attitude. The competition for honor roll, citizenship, athletics, offices and even friendship is still on, so finish well!

Jeanius at Work

By Jean Howerton

In the classic phrase of last year, "All we can say is toot, and that's the truth!" D'you b'live it? (Illinois catchword). But then one really cannot be expected to become inspired with all sorts of new witticisms just like that. Now can one?

Rowdy-dow and dear John but it's good to be back. Those of you who may have noticed our tears which flowed like unto wine at dinner Monday night, take heart, for they were tears of mingled joy and nostalgia. (The latter being a rather wordy word which we learned, among other things, at the Great University.)

The Senior victory inspired us so that we made, and for once paid for, a call to our erstwhile schoolmate and late feature editor of this rag, Susan Russell. We got no end of toot out of the Day and thought both classes just done fine. Glad to see that the Seniors came through with yaller and white a-flyin' and that, like unto the spirit of '44, the spirit of '45 will linger forever.more.

What with nigh onto seven months of experience on the Great University DAILY (got it? good!), it is something of an effort to be prolix (my, what education can do for one) for a weekly. If that sounds like bragging . . . it is.

Mah goodness, it's mighty fine to heah South'n accents instead of those nasal Chicago ones. We have, however, added to our vocabulary . . . namely such teutonic words as undsoweither, German for etc., and ich bin brank, German for I been sick. On a riotous trip to St. Olaf College in Minnesota, we picked up phrases like "Tak for sist" which does not mean pay when served.

We can do nought but admit that this visit to the old school has made us no less than maudlin. Leave us close with a slight pome, composed in archaic feet of a dactylic hexametric nature, to wit:

Mercy, but we're proud
Mercy, but we're glad
To be here.

WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE ZOOTIE TOO?

Them read this testimony from one of our satisfied customers.



(Before) . . . (After)

"Before I came to your school, I was neat and unattractive. Now, thanks to you, I am definitely fratty!"

Ward-Belmont
(Paid Advertisement)

Cary.

Rain Dampens Costumes and Floats But Not Fun of Seniors, Senior-Mids

By Joan Forsythe

"Listen, you all, how can we decorate a car when we haven't even got a car to decorate?"

"Don't be silly . . . that's just a minor detail at a time like this. Let's just start sewing crepe paper. It's bound to be good for *something!*"

The foregoing conversation was just typical of that hectic night last week when the poor, lil', frantic chilluns were dashing madly around in all directions trying to invent gorgeous floats at the next to the last minute. Everyone was simply hysterical . . . cough . . . all talking at once, all getting insane ideas, but having ever so much fun! A secret band of brave volunteers ventured out into the night . . . the veddy late night, at that, and snuck down to the club to swipe a mountain or two of crepe paper, which, upon bringing it back, they proceeded to dump it smack-dab in the middle of the floor, big and little bugs alike along with it!

Here we find one industrious lil' soul slopping paint madly in all directions, everyplace but on the sign, it seems. In dashes another busy little bee, who cries, "Does anyone have any real loud paint for this sign?" To which there is the reply, "Yeah, here's some lavender." (That's Simple Susie!)

"Oh, I don't like the way you're doing that, Patty . . . at all, at all. It's not near black enough and besides . . ."

"Never mind! My feelings are already stepped on. You'll just have to contribute to my crush box, that's all."

Patty's criticizer answers by helpfully stating that they have to use that five dollars allotted for decorations *some* way. Yes, it would be much better to spend it feeding the decorations committee! (Fine girl!)

What a blow in the morn to find that there was a sixty-mile gale blowing, and it was just about as easy to make the scotch tape stick to the car as it is to make a woman stick to her word. Oh dear, such tears of remorse, such groans of pain, such regret for all those wild hours spent in pasting, sewing, painting and so forth. Poor little suffering childs!"

But . . . the rain and hurricane that followed was just too much. What had they done to deserve *that!* All the left-over crepe paper, they had tied around their necks in great huge bows . . . which proceeded to run all over their clothes. Not to mention the darling hair ribbons, which, melting, gave one a darling shade of purple or, better still, bright green hair.

But . . . in spite of all such rugged hardships, the parade came off and was a simply darling success, and everyone had a huge honk of a time.

Belles Of Ward-Belmont

Well, here she is, kids, whom you've all been waiting so anxiously for . . . (can we help it if X. L. is so close to the end of the alphabet?).

Meet Marilyn Lou Dresser, president of the X. L. club, a member of TOPS . . . "Yes, I'm *still* a private, and then I belong to the Y. W. C. A. . . . don't we all . . . and Spanish Club and the Dramatics Club."

"I was born in Detroit, Michigan, and I've traveled to California, New York . . . Niagara Falls, to be exact. No, I wasn't on my honeymoon, but I'm still hoping!"

"My pet peeve? I'll never tell! I, heck, I have so many, I get griped about things so easily. I guess the worst one is being with people who are shorter than I am. My favorite food is banana cream pie (side remark: *how* does she keep that figure?), but I hate liver with a purple passion." (We know you do, but do you mean really?)

"My ideal Ward-Belmont gal is one who is active in everything, original, sincere and mucho witty."

"As for ambition, my main interest is in dramatics, and I'm planning to go to the University of Wisconsin next year. If I have a daughter, I'm quite sure that she will come to Ward-Belmont. I like Ward-Belmont because of the girls . . . they are all so understanding, and the school itself really develops your character, whether you know it or not. You get to see your own faults as well as other people's. I hope the Mids this year have as much fun and as many nice memories at W.-B. as the Seniors have had."

Don't worry, Linoleum, with gals like you around, we can't help but have swell memories!

Po'ms 'Bout Peop

OUR HIGH SCHOOL
Searching the campus
For those most hep,
We found quite a number
Were in the prep!

WITH AN "E"
A Day Student and a charming lass,
Really lovely all say cheerily,
President of her sorority and class,
Is Helen Keith. (The one with the "E.")

WITH AN "L"
Like an angel she plays the harp.
Secretary is her task.
If you should ask,
Helen L. Keith is pretty sharp.

NO RELATION TO DANIEL
Pretty and young, happy and gay . . .
Most of the time she is that way.
If you would look for all things sparkle,
Your search would end when you found Clarkie.

OH! JOHNNY!
Sing your little song, Johnny;
Then we all shall spree.
We would like to hear you do
That old tune, "Take All of Me."

HAYSTACKS AND FENCES AND . . .
Emily Barnes, as smart as can be,
Spent a semester in misery . . .
With only the good could she hob-nob—
President of Council was her job.

TAKING THE HURDLES
Oh, this girl's a rider;
She easily handles a horse.
Thrilled with Mickey, this sophisticate,
You know Ernie Morris.

BUSY GIRL
She is the vice-president,
Works all the time like a dog;
Caroline Dendinger never gets spent,
Though once in a while is lost in a fog.

CUTE KISBER
Patsy, a delightful girl,
Treasurer of her class,
Does so much she's in a whirl.
Thoughtful, happy, bubbling Pat.

FUNNY!
Olive Thompson is a wit,
Her humor's wild but dry;
Everywhere she makes a hit!
You'll really almost die.

OUR PRIDE TOO
Monica Joy is intelligence plus!
Diplomacy, tact, there's never a fuss,
This is why she does her job well . . .
The Day Student Council is so happy!

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Mehitabel Says

Well, thirty-nine more days and e're on our way home. Sounds ighty brief, doesn't it? There's an rful lot to be done in that time. erm papers, May Day dancing, ad week and exams, book reports, ep-singing, recitals, club games, all-ub banquet and graduation. Just few of the extras—not counting e regular classes, letter writing and eeping. (That last word sounds teresting, doesn't it?) I'm really t over Senior-Senior-Mid Day yet. hat rain sort of beat me down. A t of fun, in spite of all the com-ications and doubts. Both parades ere cute as cats' ankles. Enjoyed pecially Dr. Wells in her purple orts (ummmmm, not bad) in the id parade, and "Stalin" Casebier the Seniors. The can-can girls ere also effective—at least so the ntlemen present remarked.

Wasn't chapel good Monday? iss MacDonnell can sing for me st about anytime. Bette Pierce d Carolyn Buie showed ability also their piano numbers. Just proves at although the deadline for the nual is approaching, they can play me, too, even if it is just the piano.

Read a joke yesterday that I just n't resist. If you'll "bear" with for a moment—

"December 26: Snowin'. Can't huntin'.

"December 27: Still snowin'. an't go huntin'.

"December 28: Still snowin'. Shot an'maw."

I also enjoyed the little side re-ark overheard in the smoker t'other y: "When you are through with at cigarette, wipe the ashes off your th." How abominably true! What is that word I'm using?)

Well, the crackers are flopped on my dresser (in a tin can) waiting to have peanut butter and jam poured over them. And then, and then—How—'thicky.

Dr. J. L. Hill

(Continued from Page 1)

him to impress his associates with his ideas, caused him to be affectionately regarded and highly respected by all with whom he came in contact," said the speaker.

"Every year of his life was a physical fight," said Dr. Hill, when discussing Mr. Roosevelt's courage. That courage with which he overcame the dread poliomyelitis, enabled him to carry the weight of the presidency. "Therefofe," continued Dr. Hill, "let no son or daughter of America lack courage."

The deceased President's most outstanding traits were his vision, amazing in that he not only could see into the future, but he always saw accurately; his faith in himself, in his fellow men, in the world and in God; and the fact that he was "a man of action."

Dr. Hill concluded by saying that we are facing a new nation and must get used to a new President, and that "all will wish to cherish those perfectly simple American virtues, which shall continue to bless all those who hold these qualities as worthy of memory."

The memorial service, which was held at high noon, was opened by Dr. J. E. Burk's reading President Harry S. Truman's proclamation of a day of mourning. The student body sang "Oh, Master, Let Me Walk With Thee," a favorite hymn of Mr. Roosevelt. Monica Joy, president of the Day Student Council, led the responsive reading, and was followed by Dr. Burk, who read the President's favorite Bible verse, from Corinthians.

The entire student body was dressed in white and absolute silence prevailed over the entire campus while the service was in progress.

Death of President Comes With Promise Of Allied Victory

Saddened Americans Continue Struggle

With the passing of the startling news that last week shocked not only the United States, but the whole world out of its senses momentarily, we find ourselves turning again to the great theatres of war, expecting any week, that by the time the paper comes out, the news dashed off to meet the deadline, might find itself joyously out of date!

At first, we were all dubious as to how Berlin would take the news of our great President's death, confident that they would be spurred on to large counterattacks. But, with the passing of another week, we find such is not the case; our American armies are determined more than ever to carry the struggle as speedily as possible to the enemy capital.

United States tank columns have advanced so far that they have actually struck into rear supply and communication bases of the German armies that are facing the Russians, having deeply outflanked besieged Leipzig both on the south and north. The Ninth Army has made a second crossing of the Elbe River west of Berlin, taking Dortmund in the Ruhr Basin. The ever-hastening Third Army has entered Bayreuth and is within less than eighteen miles of Czechoslovakia, while the Seventh is continuing in its thundering drive toward Nuernberg. The British Armies to the southeast of Hamburg are making desperate strikes toward the Elbe River also. The indispensable Canadian Armies are not to be stopped and have pushed to a point within ten miles of the North Sea.

The Royal Air Force bombers have struck again at the German capital and its suburb of Potsdam, possibly to soften up defenses in preparation for the expected big assault by the ground forces.

The Russians are attacking east

(Continued on page 4)

What's Teachin'?

We very informally introduced ourselves to petite and charming Mrs. Ruth M. Mann and began the interview which will make her our teaching teacher for this week. Mrs. Mann was born in Great Falls, Montana, where she lived until she left for school, at which time she attended Principia Boarding School in Missouri and the University of Wisconsin where she received her B.A. degree.

"And then, since I've been married, I've lived in Illinois, New York and good ol' Tennessee! I taught high school math in Montana two years before I was married and then in New York afterwards. I've never had any other job besides teaching . . . I guess I'm just a dried-up school teacher." (Afraid we don't agree with you, Mizz Mann!)

"Naturally, the most exciting experience of my life was getting married . . . those things *are* rather thrilling, you know! Pet peeve? Oh gracious, I can think of a million of them any other time, but . . . oh yes . . . if you ask me after a hard day, I'm sure I would say it's having the girls call, 'Mrs. Mann, Mrs. Mann,' all day long. One day I told that to my class, and one little girl said, 'Well, what do you want us to call you, Ruth?' She had me there!"

"My favorite pastime is just to sit and rest . . . I can never get enough of that. And then, I like to read. I don't care what, so long as it's good!"

(Short interruption while a worried little math student seeks help with her "x's." ". . . there, it's all solved.")

"Gee, Mrs. Mann, you're so smart."

"Yes, dear, I really have to be to add two and two."

"The two main qualities I desire in my ideal Ward-Belmont student is that she does the right thing at the right time, and that she is honest at all times."

"I have always had a great liking for Ward-Belmont. It was the only southern girls' school I had heard of when I was a youngster . . . I never dreamed I'd someday be connected with it. Then, when we moved to Nashville, I naturally became very interested. I like what it stands for, and I just love the girls. Really, I quite enjoy it, and I feel it is a truly great honor to be connected with it because it does have such a high standard."

And it's thanks to people like you, Mrs. Mann, that it does have such a high standard, academically as well as for sheer friendliness.

Senior Class

(Continued from Page 1)

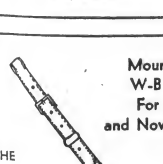
Burk read the complete scores for the three class meets during the year, on the bases of which was determined to whom the cup should be awarded. They were as follows:

	Possible Points	Senior	Senior-Mid
Hockey	5	0	5
Basketball	5	5	0
Bowling	5	5	0
Baseball	5	5	0
Archery	5	5	0
Water Polo	5	5	0
Challenge	0-5	4	
Answer	0-5		4
Parade	0-5	5	0
Pennant	0 or 2	2	0
DECORATIONS			
Hockey	1	1	½
Basketball and Bowling	1	1	1
CHEERING			
Hockey	1	½	½
Basketball and Bowling	1	1	1
Sr.-Sr.-Mid	3	1	1
ATTENDANCE			
Hockey	1	0	1
Basketball and Bowling	1	1	0
Sr.-Sr.-Mid	3	3	0

The classes' totals were: Seniors, 44½; Senior-Middles, 14.

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Athletes Footnote

By Belle Mead

THE SENIORS WON! THE SENIORS WON! My, are we proud of ourselves. The parade was WONDERFUL, the games were super, and well, the yells were grand.

The baseball game was strictly Senior all the way, even after we were rained out in the last of the third. The Seniors won the toss and took the field. The play of the day was a long hit to left field by Dury of the Mids; Drick hopped the wall and ran her legs off to get it. She finally got it just as Dury was rounding third and threw it to Pris. Pris threw it to Rosebud just as Dury was approaching home and tagged her out. And from there on it was three up and three down. Boy, were those Seniors HOT! Toady didn't miss a one, Drick snagged a beauty, Quinnie pitched a cracker-jack game with Roxie holding down the home plate in her own inimitable style.

The last inning of the game had to be finished in the gym. (And in that place it is anyone's game, so the Seniors held them down to a score of ten to four.) 'Po lettle Florida slid from one base to the next, as did we all. K. D. caught some beautiful ones between pitcher's box and first. Morrow and Marshall did themselves right proud. In other words, we just loved that baseball game.

The archery was as close as a nat's eye-brow. The difference of one bulls-eye gave the bow or bow (it is all in the way you pronounce it) to the Seniors. We love that yell, "Don't shoot till you see the whites of their eyes."

And "By the Sea" we had H2O polo. With the Mids minus one Betty Rutland, the Senior Torpedoes scored and scored again. Connie and Pris starred for us, bless their wet souls! Hornaday and Morrison were tops on the Mid team.

The tennis could not be played due to a heavy overcast, of which we were glad because (this is a secret now!) the Mids would have won it.

The Junior-Junior-Middle game will be handled by the Physical Education majors. We plan, official and judge the whole affair. Isn't that nice? We do hope Miss Morrison will be proud of us. Roxie is the General Manager (she will kill us for that!). Pris and self will take care of the baseball, Scheib and Jean have the archery and Skeet and Gina have the tennis.

The best doubles game of the year was played by Katy Durham, Eaddy, Benton and Ann Rees. They played over thirty games. Both pairs had so much spirit that they just would not give up. K. D. and Eaddy finally won the match.

Judy Ham DunHAM sends us this bit of news (it smells) for the Hyphen. And we quote, "Dunham lives (if anyone still cares!). Will write all and is still as mad an idiot as ever slept in the wrong dormitory." Thank you for the scoop, Ham. Your friends were beginning to wonder.

Isn't it nice to have the BONE back with us for a few days?

Three to Give

(Continued from Page 1)

Pace, pace (from "La Forza Del Destino") . . . . . *Verdi*

Miss Pittman

Lungi dal caro bene . . . . . *Secchi*
Connais-tu le pays? (from "Mignon") . . . . . *Thomas*
The Cloths of Heaven . . . *Dunhill*
Love I Have Won You . . . *Ronald*

Miss Harrison

Valse . . . . . *Levitzky*
Cat and Mouse . . . . . *Copeland*
Rain Dance . . . . . *Grunn*

Miss Parsley



Death of

(Continued from page 3)

and southeast of Berlin in the "preparatory" blows of the powerful four-army offensive to envelop the capital, under such great tension due to the closeness of the American forces, forty-five miles away and the Russian forces distant by thirty miles. The Russians are pushing desperately so as to try and join forces with the Americans and British by next week. The Nazis admit some breaches in their defenses, and report a great and significant tank battle developing between the Oder River and Berlin.

In the Pacific theatre, Admiral Nimitz reports that British carrier aircraft raided targets last week and that United States planes attacked the Sakishima islands, causing much damage and with comparatively light losses. The glorious Marines have advanced to within ten miles of the northern tip of Okinawa, while the Army troops were held to little gain, but beating off a counter attack.

American forces on Luzon have seized two islands south of this one, clearing an entrance to Legaspi harbor; the Yanks on northern Luzon proper are closing in on Baguio, after a 540-ton bombing raid by American carrier planes.

Back in Europe, in the Italian theatre of war, British troops have advanced four miles east of Bologna, forcing the Sillaro River against strong resistance. The American Fifth Army, also in Italy, have taken three former Nazi strongholds to the south of Bologna in the face of only light opposition.

And so it goes for another week! Let us hope that in a few more week, we won't have a war column to write any more, but that we can instead be bringing to you the decisions of the peace conferences. Until such time, do keep up on what's happening in this world of ours, because this is s'posed to be only a brief resume of the huge picture of conflict.

Meadors
SIXTH AVENUE
"Shoes for All Occasions"

HYPHENATED HULLABALOO

That's Rich

Now that it is all over, we can laugh and laugh. We mean Senior-Senior-Mid Day, of course. Cough. All these funny things happened. It seems to us that the old rain was the wittiest of all. Didn't you like the way the paper costumes looked—the lion with the smeared ears and the can can dancers with the black goop mingled in with their mesh stockings.. And then the wagon going on wildly ahead of the Indians and no one knowing what on earth the wagon or the Indians were doing . . . let alone the mule that pulled the wagon to its position out of position, if we make ourselves clear.

The Hail Hall float was the most amusing we feel. First of all, they stayed up way on into the wee small minutes of those same tiny hours making a ma-terial to cover a float. N rain. They used not one wh all that work! So a car needed all felt sure. After m searching, it was decided to Mrs. Gordon's auto. Dr. W gripped the arm of one of most significant Mids (we not give the name at this ti looked deeply into her eyes said solemnly, "Be gentle it!" Decoration began. W it was all but in a prepared Joy came tooting (J. Howe is here) up saying, "No, can't be." Well, one last re a wheelbarrow! They got dirty implement from behind power house and proceeded pin paper on it, the wind and tearing it off as they put it you understand. At length was in readiness. Kelton was King Cole. She got into barrel. Drums, bells, trump signs. All pushed. Noth The float wouldn't move. you notice a certain non-chal about the King during the rade? One acquires a cer undefinable poise after m endless moments of trag MY!

TOPS Fill

(Continued from Page 1)

especially depleted. The contributions will supply these children with the small articles needed in starting back to school."

All educational institutions have a part in this gesture. Included in Nashville's drive are Peabody, West End High School and several young people's organizations.

The boxes hold for the most part school supplies; however, the girls added such items as toilet soap, toothbrush and toothpaste, needles and thread, washcloths, combs and small games or toys.

Recognition of this service by the United States Office of Education has increased the demand upon the Red Cross, and several thousand additional boxes are being sent this year. Members of Red Cross organizations in such countries as Latin America, Greenland, Iceland, Eire, Puerto Rico and the Virgin Islands realizing the need have also agreed that the portion of boxes usually sent to them shall go to children in Europe who have suffered from the war.

Speaking of Seniors, which course we weren't, but it is nic make our column "transish" have you met Miriam Ho ton or Betsy Bishop? They h goodly share in running the s last year. You will find the col "Jeanius at Work," full of hith unheard-of witticisms. Very tal young women. Bish was edit *Chimes* last year and a Day Stu It is no end a treat to see people again. We take this o tunity to wish them a continued luck greeting. Our only reg that Sue Russell, former feat is not here too.

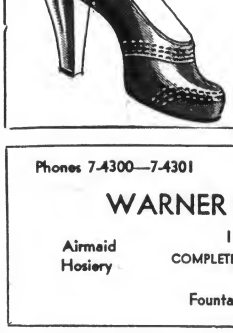
King is going into the ness. Aaha arouses your osity, doesn't it? Well, you never seen so many flowe King Battey received becau her recital! Two orchids, four boquets. She will sell flowers at a sum of twenty cents per flower. Congra tions, Battey, you did a wo ful job and we are all prou you!

King goes at the head of the t you paragraph this week too. her loyalty and tact and her the Seniors are very grateful. Mids felt the same way toward and she is also among the unk good-deed doers. In closing, class would like to say to its r tive sponsor, Miss Casebier and Wells, that the classes owe a everything to them. It is be of fine leadership that the spi Ward-Belmont is what it is t

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WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

THE WEEKLY STUDENT PUBLICATION

VOLUME XXXIII | SATURDAY, APRIL 28, 1945 | NUMBER 26

Sellers, Jackson, Breese Head Councils



Nell Sellers



Emmie Jackson



Veda Breese

Hoover, Hailey, Rychener Elected

Nell Sellers, Emmie Jackson and Veda Breese were elected to the presidential positions of the Boarding, Day and Preparatory Student Councils, respectively, on Friday, April 20. Nell, who is an Osiron, is from Anniston, Alabama, Veda, A. K., is from Hamilton, Ohio, while Emmie, a member of the Triad club, lives in Nashville.

Also elected to Student Council positions were: Boarding Student Council: Corabel Roberts, first vice-president and chairman of orientation; Betty Hoover, secretary.

Day Student Council: Mary Ann Hailey, secretary; Mary Cable, high school representative.

Preparatory School Student Council: Virginia Rychener, vice-president and secretary; Helen Knott, treasurer; Marion Tilley, chapel representative; Joe Anne Knott, underclass representative.

Fine Arts Festival Includes Art, Music

The annual Fine Arts Festival will open on Sunday afternoon at 4:00 o'clock, with an exhibit of oil paintings by Nashville artists. This exhibit has been assembled by Miss Mary Shackelford, director of the art department. The remaining events of the week include: Tuesday evening, concert by the Ward-Belmont orchestra, Kenneth Rose, director, with Kathryn Rose, piano soloist; Wednesday evening, Elizabeth Wall, F. Arthur Henkle, Elizabeth Adams recital; also, the Ward-Belmont choir and glee club, Sydney Dalton, director, assisted by Emma Pitt, soloist; Friday evening, music for two pianos and solo piano by Florence and Alan Irwin.

DeMoss Elected To Lead Y.W.C.A.



Jeanne DeMoss

Jeanne DeMoss, Agora, was elected president of the 1945-'46 Y. W. C. A., by boarding student members of that organization, on Monday, April 23. Jeanne, who has taken an active part in "Y" work this year, is from Louisiana, Missouri, and will follow Anne Warnock in office.

International Singers Give Chapel Program

The International Singers, high school vocal group, composed of Lois Hindman, Clarkie Webster, Mona Taylor, Evelyn Dickinson, Molly Shanks, Marilyn Pasternack and Ruth Marie Walls, presented a program in Chapel Monday, April 22.

The program was as follows:

"Crystal Night," (Gift).
"When Grandma Was a Young Girl," Chorus.
"Pale Moon" (Logan), and "One Day When We Were Young" (from "The Great Waltz"), Mary Clarke Webster.
"Hark, Hark, the Lark" (Schubert), Evelyn Dickinson at the piano.
"Dark Eyes," and "Roses of the South" (Strauss), the Chorus.

Miss Elizabeth Adams directed and accompanied the group.

Founders Party Features Pin-Ups

"Men Wanted" was the theme last week of Founder's Pin-Up contest which was climaxed April 21, at a hall party on the sun deck.

The contest which was held from April 16 to April 21, was open to all Founder's girls. Each girl could enter as many as three pictures of her favorite men by purchasing a War Stamp for each entry from Mrs. Cannon, hall hostess. The pictures were turned over to Nathalie Pope, Betty Simpson and Anita Hodges who arranged them for display.

Judging of the contest fell to Miss Shannon, Miss Hill and Miss Schroer who described the job as "almost impossible" because of the keen competition. When the winners were announced Saturday night,

(Continued on Page 3)

Beverly Teel Is New Chapel Proctor



Beverly Teel

Beverly Teel, Senior-Middle from Fort Worth, Texas, was elected Chapel Proctor by the student body of Ward-Belmont, on Friday, April 20. Beverly, who is a member of the Anti-Pan club, is a monitor in Fidelity Hall, and will follow Betty Simpson in office.

Speech Department Activities Varied

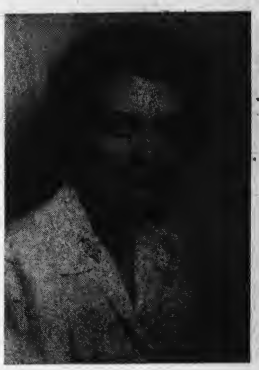
In the speech studio, on Tuesday, May 1, at 7:30 p. m., the speech department will present the play, "So Wonderful in White," a scene in the nursing school of a metropolitan hospital. The cast will include Carol Bay, Marilyn Dresser, Joan Forsythe, Betty Price, Ann Rees and Gloria Watkins.

A group of girls gave a program at the annual banquet of the Industrial Girl group at the Nashville Y. W. C. A. on Tuesday, April 24. Mary Bobo and Frances Gunn gave a scene, "Fast Friends," and Allison Brown, Doris Hosmer and Barbara Peters entertained the assemblage with "At The Ferry."

Also on Tuesday evening, at the Shrine Club, the speech department presented a one-act play, "The La-

(Continued on Page 3)

Athletic Association Votes Coffey Prexy



Annette Coffey

The active members of the Athletic Association elected Annette Coffey, Penta Tau, president of their organization for the 1945-'46 season, on Monday, April 23. Annette is from Kansas City, Missouri, and was awarded both hockey and basketball first varsities this year. She succeeds Jean Whitson, Tri K.

Give Dance Program For Shrine Meeting

Students of the dance department under the direction of Miss Mary Elizabeth Delaney, head of the department, appeared in a program at the meeting Tuesday evening, April 24, of the Shrine Club of Nashville.

The program was as follows: Rhythm Tap, Mary Hornbrook and Emma Laura Hulsey. "Winter Wonderland," Mary Louise Bard and Jean Bates. Soft Shoe Gems, Margaret Anne Funk, Mary Hornbrook and Emma Laura Hulsey.

Miss Alma Baskerville accompanied.

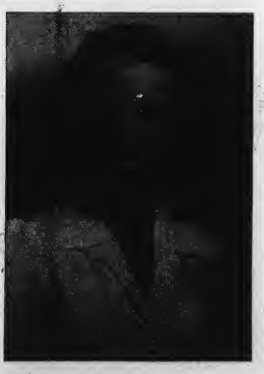
Buie, Evans, Pierce Are Publication Heads



Carolyn Buie



Ruth Evans



Bette Pierce

Carolyn Buie, Senior-Middle from Corsicana, Texas, Ruth Evans, Senior-Middle from Lexington, Kentucky, and Bette Pierce, Senior-Middle, also from Corsicana, were elected editors of the 1945-46 *Milestones*, HYPHEN and *Chimes*, respectively, on Monday, April 23.

Carolyn, who is a member of the Tri K club, is now associate editor of the yearbook, and next year will take the place of Fay Maples, present editor-in-chief. Ruth, secretary of the Agora club, is associate editor of the HYPHEN, and will succeed Bunny Lawler, while Bette, Tri K, a member of the *Chimes* staff and feature editor of the *Milestones*, will follow Peggy Freeman.

Editorial Comment

Do You Possess Them?

If we were asked to choose the quality which we most desired to possess, chances are we would find it almost impossible. Each of us admires a good many qualities, and if we really tried to decide which was best, we probably would not like to make the decision.

Would we choose watchfulness? Surely, we admire those who are watchful and considerate of others. The girl who respects the property of others is respected too; the girl who watches her tongue and is sure that she is speaking truthfully and honestly is liked by all. But what of ambition? We all agree that one must have ambition; she must have a goal for which she is striving. Be it the completion of education, a successful life, we must have a goal in sight. Readiness too, is a characteristic we all desire. No friend is quite so dear as the one who is ready to stand by us at any time, the friend who is ready with sympathy and understanding, ready to help and comfort. And this same friend will be the dependable one, the one who can be counted upon at all times. Dependability is perhaps one of the finest traits of character, for everyone knows how the dependable person is the most sought after.

But let us think of the bountiful girl, the one who is generous and will share her talents and possessions with us. Literature is full of stories of misers whose greed caused them to be hated by the world. We all know those who are stingy, not only with material things but also with qualities which they possess. The bountiful person is one who will help in all ways—with her possessions, her talents, her intelligence. We could group effort and loyalty together, for a loyal person is one who is willing to put forth the effort to help maintain and develop those things which she loves. If we would be called loyal to this school, we must make the effort to enforce and carry out its rules, to promote sportsmanship, and to support the school in every possible way. We have had a chance this year to watch those girls who have mastered certain arts. We cheered those who had learned various games and subjects so that they could display a mastery for which many of us strive. As we cheered those girls, we cheered the originality of others who have planned decorations, songs, skits, and performances which will live in our hearts. Above all, those girls who can remain natural, who do not become affected by other persons in the wrong way, and who can be called trustworthy deserve the whole-hearted admiration of all.

Watchfulness, Ambition, Readiness, Dependability—Bountifulness, Effort, Loyalty, Mastery, Originality, Naturalness, Trust Worthiness—these are the things for which we strive, for through them our lives will be richer, fuller, happier.

Cotton Tales

By Bunny Lawler

Didn't leave us much room, did she? Well, anyhow, leave us take this meagre amount of space, and this tremendous opportunity to congratulate our successor, Ruth Evans. She's a good gal, gals, take it from us. She's worked hard all year. That is, she thinks she's worked hard all year. But just wait until NEXT year! Heh! Heh! (Fiendish chuckles.)

Also, congratulations to all of you little newly-elected presidents, proctors, editors and things. From here, (at our typewriter in our . . . still, for a little while, anyway . . . HYPHEN office), the lay-out looks fine. "Lay-out," incidentally, is newspaper terminology, and we could have used "dummy" instead, but then people are always misinterpreting things!

Ooops! No more space! Good luck to one and all. P.S. Only three more HYPHENS. Sob!



Run Through Rapid, Raging Rain; Forget Faithful Numbers in Flight

"One at a time, kids, one at a time. I just can't possibly remember all those big ol' numbers at once."

And with these immortal words, the sacrificing lil' recruit dons raincoat and cap and begins the weary trudge to the ol' stompin' ground, the P.O., reciting over and over again, "528 . . . 3-6, 20 . . . 4½-2, 975 . . . 5-7. Oh, I just can't remember all that . . . Franklin P. Adams, where art thou?"

And once inside, out of the raging torrents, we find everybody and her gran'ma clustered around the lovely little boxes crying and sobbing hysterically for just one little word from those near and dear!

Over there by the coke machine we find Cynthia with her thirteen big fat airmails from her men, Joe, Pete, Roy, Dave, Dan, Bob, and . . . well, need we continue? Ah yes, Cynthia is a very happy girl, but she lives in mortal fear of the day when they all should chance to get together . . . h-m-m, wonder why?

And there is the sweet young thing waiting for a letter from her mommy as to when she is coming down to see her dear dotter. She accosts our lil' recruit with, "My awntie says I should cut my hair. It's awfully important, you know . . . I know I should, but tell me, do you think I should *really?*"

And what have we behind that hazy mist over there? Why, it's none other than Pootsie Baby herself all wrapped up in a cloud of amour, cause "her got a letter from her lil' lambkins today and him's just the sweetest ol' thing." Cough!

Well, as we were saying, the fateful bell rings out the next class, the crowd lifts, lil' recruit picks herself off the floor, brushes the footprints off her coat, and makes for the desired holes.

"Here's a couple for Susie . . . an' here is a big fat ol' one for Lulu, and here are Patty's . . . m-m-m, this one smells wonderfully of pipe tobacco . . . and, yes, I do believe there is actualy one in my box; can it be? I don't dare look . . . it's been so-o-o long. Yes, there *is* something . . . I mean really."

And with a mad dash, and a wild twirl of the combination, she recovers it. *But*, oh mizzuble day . . . it shouldn't happen to a dawg. True, the "letter" so anxiously awaited is only a darling notice from the church that they are starting another drive for the relief of suffering seagulls of the United States of America, and would she please contribute to this worthy charity?

And thus, with a sigh and a, "Well, I've done my good deed for the month, anyway," Miss Dubby U. Bee turns up her collar and disappears off into the storm for another week! Tootle!

Belles Of Ward-Belmont

Boo, Stenchy! Yes, you guessed it . . . our belle for this week is none other than Mary herself! Marie, Rich, Mary Adaline Richards, or what have you, she's the one indispensible man around campus, what with holding such offices as Pres. of Phi Theta Kappa, Vice-Prexy of Boarding Student Council, chairman of orientation, Captain in TOPS, and might we add, Feature Ed. of the illustrious HYPHEN?

Mary hails from Fremont, Nebraska, that thriving metropolis, and she's durn proud of it too. We don't know what we'll do without her great intellect and darling sense of H. next year, but it seems she's got her heart set on Stanford University outside of San Francisco (so *far*, Pootsie?), where she intends to major in advertising, so keep on the lookout for clever slogans and what have you in the next few years.

"My favorite pastimes are reading poetry, writing, and then, I likes to sing too, but pleeze don't hold it against me."

"I just love people, so how could I have any pet peeves? You see, it's very simple . . . everyone is just wonderful, and I love 'em all, God bless 'em! The trait I most desire in my ideal Ward-Belmont student is tolerance above all, plus a wonderfully warped sense of humor to be able to appreciate my feeble attempts at wit, and she should have a nice degree of intelligence."

Mary, you're a gem! Anyone can be proud to say she knows you, and we do, too. We of Ward-Belmont should count among our blessings the fact that we have people like you nearby.

Inquiring Reporter

By PEG FREEMAN

With spring so deep within us with all its many and varied colors, I chose a question which I think is especially fitting. "What is your favorite color, and why?" It seems that colors, too have something to do with your personality . . .what, I don't know, but see if you can figure out something.

Blue was the predominant color, and among its admirers we find:

BEVERLY TEEL who said, "I like blue best, but I don't know why. Guess it was because my mother made me wear it so much that I have become attached to it."

JEAN WHITSON replied: "Blue. It brings out my beautiful blue eyes. P.S. Joke, and be sure to say it's a joke."

LESLIE LEES responded with, "Blue, 'cause Derek is in the Naval Air Corps." Now that sounds like a pretty valid reason.

ROWENE ZICK said, "Blue, but I don't know why. Guess it's because there's so much of it that I can see it any time."

RUTH TUCKER grinned and said, "Blue. I always wanted my eyes to be the color of the sky. It is such a beautiful blue, and I think just about everyone likes it."

SARA SMITH looked at the third finger, left hand, and said, "Blue, because Jimmy likes it."

ANN REES thought deeply for a moment, got a faraway look in her eyes and said, "Blue, because Harry's eyes are blue."

MISS SCHROER and Miss Cayce like blue and pink respectively because, "We like babies and we are so dainty and sweet." That's phys. ed. teachers for you!

BETTY JACKSON likes "Green because it's sort of restful and doesn't blare out all the time."

BARBARA ATTRIDGE said, "I really like chartreuse because it goes so well with black and navy blue."

YVETTE DUPONT smiled and answered, "White, because it makes me feel so pure and is so effective."

GEORGIA ANN COKER ran a hand through her closely cropped hair (courtesy Hemingway) and said: "I like fuschia 'cause it's pretty and I look awful in it."

SIS KILPATRICK said, "I like black best because you can dress it up and dress it down." Smart gal.

MARGARET MORROW answered, "I like yellow because it reminds me of so many percipitations in chemistry."

MILLIE ANDREWS said, "I like red . . . don't know why unless it's because it catches my attention."

SARA SUE JONES prefers "brown because it looks best on me."

KITTY HUNTER laughed and said, "I like red 'cause it's the loudest!" Need we say more of personalities?

PHIL ARTHUR said, "Gray because I wear it under my eyes all the time and I might as well like it.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

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Connie Martin, Peg Freeman, Shirley Hunt, Emily Asbury, Harvel Linde, Barbara Bible, Audrey Forsythe, Mary Grant and Mary Richards.

Father Brigham's Round-Up; Middle Sailors Scrub



On the right, Father Brigham, portrayed by Patty Reeme, and "his" wives, as they marched in the "Senior Cavalcade," preceding the Senior-Senior-Middle sports events on Monday, April 16. The Senior parade depicted the cavalcade of American history, by showing different phases of that history, such as the Revolution, the Civil War, the Gold Rush, pioneer days, the Gay Nineties and finally the present-day crisis.

On the left, a group of Middle Sailors "mop up" the Seniors, as part of the Senior-Middle parade, which depicted old nursery rhymes, such as "Jack Jump Over the Candlestick," "Old Mother 'Mid.'"

Founders

(Continued from Page 1)

the girls whose pictures received first place were awarded picture frames and blue ribbons, those whose pictures were second received red ribbons, and several honorable awards were made. The winners and the girls who entered their pictures are as follows: first and second places for the most handsome—Powell Wheaton, Evelyn Smith; Alfred Lee, Anita Hodges. The awards for the most masculine went to Joe Norred entered by Emma Laura Hulsey and R. M. Lee entered by Marian Foster, and first and second places for the cutest went to Jay Klosterman submitted by Shirley Doolan and Sid Davis entered by Pat Gooley.

Named as "The most promising young man," was Ralph Holt whose picture was entered by Cathie Holt; "The most clean-cut looking fellow," Sam Levisay, Dorothy Tegdar; "The most enthusiastic looking fellow," Mac Morris, Anne Cooke Adams; "The most romantic looking fellow," Jimmy Rhea, Cathie Holt; and "The best looking, all-around, All-American boy," Mike Gutekunst, Barbara McIntosh.

Junior Class Wins Cup for First Time

Defeating the Junior-Middles in baseball and tennis, the Junior Class won the final Junior-Junior-Middle Day, Friday, April 20.

The cup was presented to the Junior Class for the first time in the history of the school. The winning class sparked by Wynne in tennis and Ryan in baseball, collected thirty-one points during the year, compared to twenty-six for the Middles.

Archery was captured by the Middles who garnered five points for their efforts.

Allied Armies Gain On all Fronts As V-E Day Nears

Well, what with plans for V-E Day all announced and everything and the news as wonderful as it is, it looks as if the end of the war is going to find us on campus after all. The problem of the week is: Shall we pitch in and start writing volumes on how the Allied Armies have Berlin almost taken, despite heavy barricading, and how all the representatives are assembling from all parts of the world to draw up this time what *has* to be a lasting peace?

No! We have confidence that by this time you all have taken the gentle hint and are keeping a close eye on such vital happenings, so without further ado, we'll leave that up to you, and begin our task, which is to bring you up to date on other line fighting besides that around Berlin and San Francisco . . . just so that you won't forget that there still is a war, and we don't mean maybe either, sisters!

(Continued on page 4)

What's Teachin'?

Mrs. J. H., or shall we call her Catherine Creason Wells, laughed and said, "Now, you better stop me or I'll just ramble on for hours."

Quite to the contrary, she proved a most gracious and obliging interviewee for this week's "What's Teachin'. Mrs. Wells was born in Mayfield, Kentucky, where she resided until her marriage, and then she really hit the road, traveling with her husband who was a Baptist minister, before he changed to become a writer of short stories. At this period in her life she lived in such states as Florida, Illinois, Colorado, Maryland, and Tennessee.

"I attended college at Vassar, where I obtained my A.B., and Peabody, where I got my Master's in English, minoring in history.

"After I finished college, I was fortunate enough to be able to tour Europe, even though I was caught there when the first World War broke out. I traveled mostly in western Europe, landing in Naples and working up. We then came back by way of Glasgow."

You will find that Mrs. Wells is really quite an authority on things European; she also has worlds of knowledge on the finer techniques of music, having taught piano, harmony, etc. She has also taught in Colorado, Illinois and Kentucky before her marriage, such courses as high school history and English.

"My main interest outside of school is my little home and my two daughters. I have an acre of land in the rolling subdivision at the end of Hillsboro, with lots of little brooks and gardens. My hobbies at Brooksbend include a great deal of gardening, and I might add, weed-pulling at the present! I also like to read; belonging to a book club as I do, I am afforded a grand opportunity. Another one of my hobbies is music which I took up only after I quit teaching . . . didn't have time for it then."

Her pet peeve is when she says something very innocently, to have somebody who hears her, take it up and misquote her, so beware, all ye highfluttin' rumor mongers!

"My favorite food? Well, it's really rather plebian, but I just love potato chips and highly flavored cheese . . . not together of course. And my favorite dessert is pineapple upside down cake, mmm!"

"In my ideal Ward-Belmont student, the trait I admire most is thoroughness, plus individuality and independence of thinking. Living off campus as I do, I don't quite come in contact with what makes up Ward-Belmont as much as I'd like to, but I can still tell that I like the general atmosphere, the emphasis on sports and the good nature of the girls . . . they always seem to be so very happy."

And it's all due to such a charming lady as Mrs. Wells that we history students *are* so very happy. How could we help but be happy with such a wonderful teacher as you!

Speech Dept.

(Continued from Page 1)

dies," a woman's club meeting in which the audience takes part. Dot Hall, Nancy Kelley, Carolyn Kelton, Betty Claire Lambert, Ann Moss, Mickie Purcell and Gail Slack comprised the cast.

Friday, April 27, the speech department presented another chapel program of scenes of today and yesterday. The plays presented were "Secrets of the Heart," "At the Sign of the Cleft Heart," and "Domestic Tie-Up."

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Athletes Footnote

By Belle Mead

Amid the sneezing and coughing results of the Senior-Senior-Mid Day, the club baseball games have started. The opening game of the season was between the Triads and Eccowasins. The Eccowasins romped off with the game to a score of 13 to 4. The winning line-up in batting order was Tucker, Coverdale, Dury, Graves, Wooten, Goodloe, Marshall, Chilton, Quinn and Dyer. The big red team held their own with Warner, Sargent, Brown, Creech, M. Jackson, Shoulders, E. Jackson, Magruder, Coble and Cowan.

The Anti-Pans tripped lightly over the Ariston team with a score of nine to six. The club with the new sun room came through for Smitty in good style, their line-up being Dendinger, Ring, Teel, Watkins, Horner, Jackson, Burkhart, Anderson, Cary and Farmer. The Southern Sluggers filled the diamond with Goodloe, Bell, Faulkner, Marrow, Osment, Reeves, Farnsworth, Elam, Youmans and Andrews.

The Agora club gave the nod to an up-and-coming Penta Tau team in a score of 10-4. Carrying the flag for the Agoras were Neal, Lewis, Mead, Friedman, Buttorff, Rees, Slack, Forsythe, Nicholson and Anderson. The P.T. WAR HORSES were Tucker, McGeorge, Schultz, Scheib, Driscoll, Greene, Asbury, Conyne, Becker and Hoover.

A lot of people missed a good match the other day between Quinn and Wooten, Pris and Rowene. Both took sets with Pris and partner leading in the third when Dot and Quinn finally came through in their own steady style.

Nice going, Juniors! You have really had the pep and the teams. Nice to have a silver cup to show for your work, isn't it?

On looking through last week's Hyphen, it was noted that little Francie, the energetic prexy of F.F., was not mentioned. (Now this is the punch line, to quote Miss Wilder.) Fran was here for a few days.

Mlle. From W.-B.

By Connie

In a few days the month of May will take office and dear April will bid a sad adieu until another year. Our campus fems will jump in their new summer outfits and come out in the best of style for this big event.

LIBBY SHERMAN will wear her crisp chintz skirt of light pink with tincy blue flowers and a gay peasant blouse. How cool and charming it is.

For representation of pure casualness ELLEN SAGALOWSKY will put on her dark blue crepe dress with her red coat perfectly combined.

ANN BENTON'S black and yellow striped dress with a black bolero jacket is just the thing for a summer's day. When things get too hot for her she takes off the jacket and presto change—a new dress.

CARY CANNON'S dress of a yellow print top and peplin with a plain black skirt is indeed charming.

NANCY HART wears a new combination of lavender and red. Her beautifully draped dress is gathered at the waistline by a large red straw belt.

JANET JACKMAN'S black and white combination print dress certainly spells "date bait." It is two piece and is trimmed in thin black lace.

With this we close.—Be it ever so happy and gay; in the merry merry month of May. All right, so I'm not a poet!

V-E Plans

(Continued from page 3)

The Russians have driven to a point twenty miles from the last reported American positions in the Elbe River sector northwest of Dresden.

The United States Third Army has turned southeast in a new offensive between the Czech frontier and Nurenberg, advancing rapidly toward the Bavarian Mountains. The fighting French have captured Stuttgart and have reached the Swiss frontier at Lake Constance, trapping thousands of Nazi soldiers in the Black Forest. The United States Seventh Army has crossed the Danube at a point fifty miles from Munich; the British are opening a full-scale assault on Bremen, while the United States First Army has taken Dessau.

The RAF twice last week bombed Bremen before the British troops began their attack on that port city; Kiel also was bombed.

In Italy, the Yanks and British are pursuing retreating Nazis thirty-five miles beyond Bologna, smashing to the Po River at several points. There is also a report that the French are driving into Italy from the west.

In the Pacific theatre, the Japanese have recaptured a southern Okinawa town by heavy night infiltrations, while the United States Army troops have been held to no gain. The Marines, however, have invaded two more islets off the coast. A heavy Japanese air raid has sunk a light fleet unit off the coast also. The Japanese losses on the southern part of the island since D-Day have been 11,738! Iwo-based Mustangs have raided the Jap naval base at Suzuku, sinking four ships and destroying or damaging forty-seven planes. Yanks on Mindanao have taken Pikit, thirty-two miles inland from the beachhead in the drive toward Davao. On Luzon, the Americans are meeting Terrific Japanese resistance from the caves in the Balete Pass area.

HYPHENATED HULLABALOO

We would like to put in our thank-you paragraph early this week because there are a few most worthy people to thank. First of all, Belle Mead . . . for her enthusiasm and spirit whenever any of the school events are at hand. You make the rest of us feel that spirit too! 'Tuck Tucker does a good job at whatever she is doing and she does *more* work than anyone knows about . . . keep it up, you are doing some very important jobs. One of the most active and intelligent Mids is Joan Forsythe. Her constant plugging is keeping (at least helping) numerous organizations alive. You unsung heroes, we hereby sing your praise!

Some *nasty* individual locked Pris Bailey and Marian Foster out of their room! You have never seen such a time. Uncle Willy took to the air and started madly running through rooms to find the place and let them in! He came up to Joker's window and there she sat scantily clothed! Well, gasping, she snatched whatever was about to shield herself and directed him around the corner to the next room! Most agile, he tip-toed to the next room and entered. Moving the numerous trunks and chairs from the door, with (as you can see) great effort, he admitted the young women! Tut! To be locked out!

Well, what say . . . Eaddy makes the Hyphen again, and this time it's even better than usual. Seems last

Students of Mrs. Irwin Give Recital Sunday

Sunday afternoon, April 29, at 3 o'clock, some of the students of Mrs. Florence Irwin will appear in a sonata recital. The girls participating in the program are Bessie Anderson, Susan Ijames, Betty Kostal, Patricia Murrie and Iris Turner.

That's Rich

Saturday, the T. C.'s got real helpful and took their cute lil' ol' skit out to Thayer to give the boys a time, and King went along for the ride to give out with the famed "Desert Song." Which was all very lovely, until came time to leave, visiting hours being over. Practically everyone was assembled back in the bus, recounting all the fun they'd had and some of the simply wonderful guys, when all of a sudden, there was a silence and everyone knew that Eaddy and King were absent. Even after a wild search by Miss Wilder and the nice little Red Cross lady, they were *still* not to be found. At which point, the Red Cross lady announced that they would simply have to call on the M.P.'s to take up the search . . . and she wasn't kidding either! But leave it to King and Eaddy to get there first! The bus started on without the two darlings, but what should it meet coming down the road but a great huge paddywagon sort of affair, driven by an equally huge M. P., and what should we find crouched in the back seat but two very small youngsters, one with a very, very blushed look. Please, Miss Wilder, don't flunk Eaddy in Sosh!

Oh girls, you all simply must come back next year , . . we're going to have a man, and an oriental at that . . . just kidding of course of course, but it does sound fascinating, doesn't it? It seems a Mr. Ezra Joseph and his dear friend, Albert Joseph of Baghdad, Iraq . . . yes, that's what we said, have written Mr. J. E. Burke, Ph.D., of Ward-Belmont, U. S. A., asking for literature on said school, as they both desire veddy much to attend here next year. Do they really mean it, or are they just collecting pictures of American beauties? Poor little misguided boys, wouldn't they have fun here? Wouldn't *we*, for that matter. Toot.

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WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

THE WEEKLY STUDENT PUBLICATION

VOLUME XXXIII | SATURDAY, MAY 5, 1945 | NUMBER 27

Tentative May Day Plans Being Formed For Festival May 5

Gym Department Directs Activities

Tentative plans have been announced for the May Festival, Saturday, May 12, at four o'clock by the Physical Education Department.

The festival will be divided into several parts. The first part will be a procession of the Heralds, class banner and club standard bearers, dancers, TOPS, and preparatory school Seniors. Next will come the Queen's court, composed of the college Seniors, and the Queen's coronation by the College Maid.

The dancing of part three will be in the following order: Junior classes of those under twelve years, general classes of college freshmen, and dance students.

The May Pole will conclude the dance group. This will consist of smaller May Poles danced by preparatory girls, and a large center pole composed of twelve advanced dancers chosen from the whole school.

The program will be concluded by the TOPS retreat.

Miss Mary Elizabeth Delaney is directing all dancing, with Miss Alma Baskerville as accompanist.

Speicher To Head Home Ec. Club

The last meeting of the Home Economics Club was held Monday, April 23, in the Home Economics Building. Officers for the following year were elected as follows: Lillian Speicher, president; Ruth Jenkins, vice-president; and Martha Lou Harlow, secretary.

A picnic was planned for Saturday afternoon, May 5, at Percy Warner Park. A picnic luncheon will be served by the advanced section with games and stunts afterwards.

Genet, Morley Cups Presented May 28

Two music awards are to be presented at the all-club banquet held on Tuesday evening, May 28. The Genet cup is given to the boarding Senior in the college or preparatory department who has shown outstanding merit and talent during her years as a Ward-Belmont conservatory student. She must have maintained a "C" average in all her subjects and must have been active in the vocal ensembles sponsored by the conservatory. This award was presented by Mildred Genet, a voice diploma student in 1944, and was given for the first time in May, 1944, to Barbara Jester, Tri K from Corsicana, Texas.

The Morley award is presented to a music diploma student who, in addition to advancement in her major field, has shown interest in the other musical activities of the conservatory. The award was presented for the first time in 1941. It has been won each year by the Agora Club.

Fidelity Hall Party Held Saturday

Saturday night from 9 till 11 o'clock the girls of Fidelity Hall held their second party of the year. The program included dancing, entertainment, group singing and announcement of the results of the pin-up contest held in Fidelity.

The gaieties began with informal dancing climaxed by jitterbug and ballroom dancing contests. Miss Delaney and Harriet Farwell judged the contestants. Betty Jean Smith and Ruth Evans won the jitterbug and Lou Cabral and Babette Marsh took honors in the second competition.

Idie Turner and Betty Jackson played several piano selections with the guests joining in on the vocalizations. Liz Baldwin, chairman of the entertainment committee and mistress of ceremonies, presented a

(Continued on page 4)

Gypsies Have Unusual Reunion In Nashville in Month of May

By GAIL TUCKER

Fortunes! Horse trading! The gypsies are back in town! Numbering something under a thousand, of basically Irish descent, they are all members of a kind of Irish Gypsy Society with very definite rules and regulations.

One of the most unusual of these is their yearly reunion in Nashville, on May 1, to bury their dead and make all other transactions, according to reports. The dead are stored in funeral homes all over the country, no matter when or where the death occurs, then shipped here for a mass burial in St. Bartholomew's Catholic Church. The bodies arrive all during the night before the funeral and are taken to the church for the last rites.

Immediately following the funeral, an immense banquet is held in some restaurant big enough to hold them, although most are too small for all to enter at once, the meal then occurring in timed shifts.

At this time, also, all weddings and christenings are held, so sweethearts must sometimes wait a year before marriage.

Most of the intensely Roman

(Continued on page 4)

Boarding Student Clubs Elect '45-'46 Presidents, Officers

The ten boarding student clubs elected officers for 1945-46 on Wednesday evening, May 2. The results are as follows: Agora: Marjorie Purcell, president; Martha Maddux, vice-president; Tallie Pope, treasurer; Gail Slack, athletic manager. A.K.: Jeanette Worsley, president; Shirley Corrough, vice-president; Kathryn Tipton, treasurer; Anti-Pan: Marilyn Anderson, president; Betty Jackson, vice-president; Suzanne Sparks, treasurer. Del Vers: Mary Lou Phelps, president; Pat Schillings, vice-president; Zilda Batts, treasurer. F.F.: Jane Knabe, president; Elaine Humphreys, vice-president; Nora Jean Dew, treasurer; Joan Harper, sergeant-at-arms. Osiron: Dorget Hall, president; Edna Parker, vice-president; Betty Tarbet, treasurer; Helen Mills, sergeant-at-arms; Betty Asquith, rush captain. Penta Tau: Babette Marsh, president; Janet Neuman, vice-president; Pat Becker, treasurer; Suzanne Coyne, rush captain. T.C.: Katherine Durham, president; Maryane Cox, vice-president; Katherine Chesick, treasurer. Tri K: Joy Roberts, president; Elizabeth Gift, vice-president; Jane Foster, second vice-president; Betty Rutland, secretary; Iris Turner, treasurer; Virginia Bradley, sergeant-at-arms; Betty Boaz, house chairman; Lucille Andrews, rush captain; Peggy Loving, athletic manager. X.L.: Barbara Faust, president; Rowene Zick, vice-president; Ruth Jenkins, secretary; Audrey Mount, treasurer; Molly Fred Jones, athletic manager; Kay Keggin, rush captain.

Dr. Mims Speaks To English Students

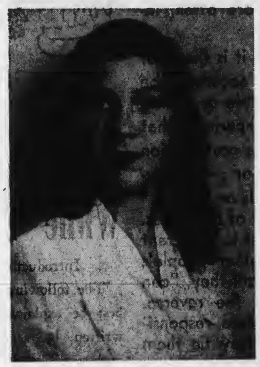
Dr. Edwin Mims, Professor Emeritus of English at Vanderbilt University, will lecture to the English 22 classes on Monday evening, May 7, at 7:15 at the Agora clubhouse.

Dr. Mims is a distinguished scholar and author in the field of English and American literature. He is the author of the *Life of Sidney Lanier, The Advancing South, Adventurous America.* His most recent book is *A History of Vanderbilt University,* which is now being published by the Vanderbilt University Press. Dr. Mims retired from teaching three years ago, and since then has been widely in demand for series of lectures in various colleges and universities throughout the country.

He comes to Ward-Belmont to speak to the Seniors on the topic, "The Victorian Era." This will be particularly helpful to the English 22 students who are now studying that period.

(Continued on page 4)

Mids Elect Hornaday, Murray To Direct Coming Senior Class



Nancy Hornaday



Mary Ann Murray

Nancy Lee Hornaday, Penta Tau from Des Moines, Iowa, and Mary Ann Murray, Ariston from Nashville, Tenn., are the new leaders of next year's Senior class. The girls were elected at a special meeting April 12, and will succeed Joy Roberts and Emmie Jackson.

Nancy has been active in her club and the class this year, serving as sergeant-at-arms of both organizations. She has also participated in Senior-Senior-Mid Day events and was a member of the permanent decoration committee for the class.

Mary Ann was on the Senior-Mid bowling team and was one of the speakers in the Senior-Middle Chapel program.

Pay Your Fines!

No girl will be permitted to take her final examination who has not settled her account with the library satisfactorily. This includes payment of fines, return of all books and payment for books which have been lost. All books are due May 18.

MARGARET E. NEWHALL
Librarian

Forum Discusses Peace Conference

In the first of two programs concerning the San Francisco Conference, members of the World Affairs Forum spoke on the background of the meeting in Chapel, Monday, May 30.

Speaking of the Dumbarton Oaks Conference, Nancy Kellogg said, "It was decided to arrange for a League, similar to the old League of Nations but superior to it. Each member would have one vote and the organization could use force against an aggressor. America, England, China, Russia and France would, with six other members, chosen in rotation from the lesser nations, compose a Security Council, concerned with economics, social and political problems."

"In the Crimean Conference," began Bunny Lawler, "France was informed that she could not participate in further conferences until she reorganized her government. She attends but does not sponsor the San Francisco Conference."

Bunny continued, "Next to Russia, France is Europe's largest nation, industrially and territorially, and is next to England in her colonial possessions, but in a recent speech DeGaulle himself stated that although they had hoped to take a prominent part in maintaining peace, they could not without outside support.

"It is planned to pay France's war debts in cattle, food, labor and so on,

(Continued on Page 3)

Frisco Conference Reviewed By Honor Society

Everyone who is thinking is concerned about the San Francisco Conference. This meeting that is being watched by all the world is of vast importance to each of us not only as individuals and future citizens but aiso as future taxpayers.

Because we have so little time to read, let alone study, the material that is coming from the San Francisco Conference, to supplement the Round Table Assembly, Phi Theta Kappa is giving a summary of the Conference in chapel Monday, May 7. Since the purpose of the Conference is to discuss the Dumbarton Oaks agreement, it will be explained and the advantages and disadvantages pointed out. The delegates and their own particular ideas will be mentioned and the developments of the Conference will be brought up to date. Ruth Dale Goldsby and Ruth Evans will be the speakers and Mary Richards will preside. Pat Windel, Bonnie Freidman and Jeanne DeMoss were members of the committee.

Editorial Comment

"Happily Ever After"

". . . And so the young prince rescued the princess and carried her on his white charger to his castle, where they lived happily ever after." After these familiar words most children sink deeper into pillow or chair and hope their lives, too, may be happy forever after.

Gradually one learns that such is not the case. Few are blessed with a handsome prince and white charger to carry them to lasting happiness, most must search for happiness, learn to find it and where to look for it. Usually, like the Bluebird, it is quite near, but more often, invisible.

It is so important to life, maybe it is the most important thing in life, yet it can't accurately be defined. Webster calls it, "The state or quality of being happy. The pleasurable experience that springs from possession of good, the gratification of the desires, or relief from pain or evil, enjoyment as, one's HAPPINESS depends on oneself."

So few people have a clear idea of happiness. To some it means achieving all that is important to them, even at the cost of other people's happiness. They are not happy until they, "can beat the Joneses." Others are the reverse. They want only to be free from all care, responsibility and worry, anything which may tie them down, but soon find they have no port in a storm. Some wish to succeed, in business, friends, other material things, wanting to love and be loved, to have and make friends. Some of these are important.

A few can be happy only spiritually. This is valuable, because no one can be free from pain or evil unless God is near. Nor can the glow that comes from true giving, service, thoughtfulness and unselfishness be denied.

Who could overlook the thrills in nature, trees, animals, birds or the joys of creation, a great building, painting, invention, a child?

Perhaps happiness is all of these—possession, freedom from responsibility, worry and trouble, friends, love, religion, music, beauty, service, kindness, creation. To some it is one or a few, to others, all or more; but only you can decide, then search for it!

Are Rumors Harmful?

We all have been on the shore of a lake or a body of water at sometime in our lives. As we stood watching the waves break on the beach and then roll out again, perhaps unconsciously we noticed how the waves got bigger and bigger as they rolled farther from shore. Or perhaps we've been in a chemistry laboratory and seen a tiny drop of mercury spilled on the desk. As the silver metal ran over the flat surface, it too spread in all directions until it was almost uncontrollable.

Just as the waves or drop of mercury became larger, so a simple statement can grow until it reaches the ears of many. Last week-end the whole world experienced a great shock. With the announcement that Germany had surrendered, the world thought that war had ended in Europe. Fortunately, this rumor was checked but not before the news was broadcast over the world, newspapers had printed extras, and we all believed for a little while that victory was ours.

The whole world was swept with doubt and skepticism. People did not know what to believe. One false report—one rumor—had upset the world. Rumor is one of the most dangerous weapons in the world. It builds up and then collapses like a balloon which is blown up then broken, leaving nothing but hot air.

Day by day we help to spread rumor. We hear something and decide to make it a better story. Probably the person who first told us the story wouldn't even recognize it. More than one person has been cruelly hurt by a rumor. Try your best to help kill them.



Equestrians Have Ups and Downs While 'Showing' Super Stallions

Introduction to the author:

The following literary excerpt can best be explained by saying it was written by a tired but informed author. The writer upon approaching a horse known as "Lady Goddeldud's Thirty-Second Pride and Joy of Mill Farms, Kentucky, U. S. A., Route Three" . . . from the right, climbed aboard and having remained on deck until the disrupting moment when the horse actually began to WALK, is alive today and a qualified person to talk on the subject. For those who love linament bottles, hay, jeans strewn about the room, and bowed legs, one excellent roommate is offered.

Her Tired "Roomie" . . .

Approximately two weeks away lies the Ward-Belmont Spring Horse Show. Perhaps some might consider it a wee bit early to think about it but as each rider pulls herself up the stairs, she's thinking about it; as each horse sits down to his dinner of oats, he's plotting it . . . so, the time has come for us to think about it!

Perhaps you think this little dedication should be written by a Turf and Tanbark member, but on no! We're going to fool you . . . this writer knows nothing about horses at all.

To the casual bystander, watching an experienced rider, mounting has nothing to do with right or left sides, reins may be held casually in the teeth along with a rose, or high aloft over the head, and the rider may assume a position, preferably facing forward on any territory stretching between mane and tail. It might be noted by some that the rear portions look a bit rough, and the more observant spectator might even note that the majority of riders try to stick to a small area designated by the leather bounds of the saddle.

Gravity must also be considered. Gravity is that element which keeps the majority of us with feet firmly planted on the ground at least a great part of the time . . . i.e., swinging from gates, skipping along club village stepping stones, and May Day dancing are notable exceptions. Now as I understand it, the elements of gravity to be considered when riding a horse are: (1) to stay on the horse (primary objective), (2) to be here when the horse is there and there when the horse is here, here and there being some designated spot between saddle and sky, (3) to not be too far here when the horse is too far there, and (4) to touch the saddle with a gentle thud and once again spring to here as the horse sinks beneath you to there. This process is repeated about the ring, tra la, with the gentle thud recurring at the appointed times . . . the position of the feet in the stirrups always remembered, the holding of the reins just so, and the expression of, "Oh yes, you think I'm going to fall off, but I'm not the least bit afraid," maintained at all times.

The rider must, preceding this,

(Continued on page 4)

Belles Of Ward-Belmont

Now stop it, Susan, you are outwardly rotating my radius-ulna . . . I only want an interview for the HYPHEN. You know, the Belle?

Susan Lou Scheib, secretary of the boarding student council, a captain in TOPS, a Turf and Tanbarker, and a member of the Athletic Association, thoughtfully pressed the end of her nose and remarked, "Well, I really don't have any nicknames with the exception of Sooz, and Spaghetti, which I was never called in all my life, but which the HYPHEN seems to have adopted for me to go with Katha's 'Meatball.' I was born and reared in Denver, Colo., but as for traveling . . . well, I've always been to W.-B.

"Favorite pastime? Well, it's a toss-up between sleeping and eating, but I guess I really like to sleep better when I have the chance, that is. My favorite is the ol' stand-by, steak, French-fries, and onions . . . but *do* leave out the squash.

"Ah yes, my most unforgettable experience. Well, it was falling off that horse last year . . . from what they tell me! I was trying to take a jump, and fell flat on my head. Naturally, I wasn't hurt." (Natch . . . natch!)

Next year Susan plans to attend

(Continued on Page 3)

Po'ms 'Bout People

THE BIG PRES
President of Council is quite a task
But Sellers will do it very well.
That is all anyone can ask.
Good luck and best wishes for Nelle.

VICE-PRES
Corabel Roberts has Orientation
Bringing the Mids with their bags from the station;
She leads them about and shows them the way.
For such goings-on we shout hurrah!

THE SECRETARY
From sports to any kind of work
She's good, you cannot move 'er.
Lovely gal with nary a quirk—
You know Betty Hoover!

SHHH
Great big eyes of blue
Always looking at you.
She's very good we feel . . .
Chapel Proctor Beverly Teel.

HIGH SCHOOL
My! Three years she's been here.
A very good Proctor was she . . .
Her sport-work club members cheer
That is good enough for me.

PRES FOR THE NON-BOARDERS
Day Student leader is Jackson;
Emmie is the first name;
Everyone knows she's a fine one
And will show the Day Students' more fame.

JEANNE DeMOSS
Jeanne DeMoss takes over the "Y";
That means she practically runs the place . . .
Vespers, service and parties, oh my!
She'll have to do wonders to keep up Anne's pace.

SUITS ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION
Blond and oh! so tan
Coffey can do anything, she can . . .
Playing all these games with glee
She suits us all, well, to a "T."

EDITOR OF OUR YEARBOOK
"Milestones" she is making,
That's what you expect.
Buie does no faking
And commands the campus' respect.

EDITOR OF OUR LITERARY MAGAZINE
Ringing bells is the new ed of "Chimes"
Hood and Gown! (Isn't that fierce?)
Witty and zoot with her jacket huge,
You just can't miss Bette Pierce.

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Connie Martin, Peg Freeman, Shirley Hunt, Emily Asbury, Harvel Linde, Barbara Bible, Audrey Forsythe, Mary Grant and Mary Richards.

Mehitabel Says

Brrrr . . . how cold! These blackberry winters, smpwba; womters, (I meant to say snowball winters, but my fingers were on the wrong keys), and late winters are all getting to be too much for me. After the lovely warm days of January, this May cold spell is about to get me. Sniffle. Things are moving fast enough, though, to sort of keep me warmed up. The news from Europe keeps me at the radio in the midst of term papers and tests. It's worth the slips in my grades.

There seems so much to be done this last four weeks. Can't see how I'll accomplish it. Sure am glad I'll have a summer to rest up before I start back. I'm going to rest by eating, sleeping, reading, eating, sleeping, talking, eating, and doing my own dishes! One thing I've learned at Ward-Belmont is to appreciate home in a new sense. I took so much for granted before, but now I know that home is *the* place, and no matter how much you grow to love Ward-Belmont, and want to come back, the thrill of home is always there. That's the way it should be, I guess. Become adjusted and learn to love new places. Add them to your list, and then take the love along with you and remember always that you are a part of the place you love and it is a part of you. Some people may not love their schools or their homes, and they sometimes forget that what they say about those places gives them the reputation by which they themselves, and the people around them, are known. Sounds complicated, but it all boils down to the fact that we belong to what we talk about whether we want to or not, and it's up to us to give those places a fair chance.

Brrrr. Still cold. Guess I'd better go find some more books for that term paper . . . and then . . . and then . . . Mehitabel will go to bed, pile up the blankets, and get warm!

Forum

(Continued from page 1)

so her main share will be that of contributing to the army policing Germany."

"Russia is feared because people do not understand her government," stated Jeannette Smith. "In 1920 she received many diplomatic slaps in the face, but when Stalin became Marshal, she reversed her foreign policy to become non-aggressive. She joined the League, and was the only country to volunteer to disarm if others would. In 1939, not being invited to the Munich conference, she was thrust into war by England and America and was forced to sign treaties with Germany to protect herself. Now, for the first time, Russia has been received on absolute equality."

"China," Ernie Morris said, "is receiving a new policy from the world. England and America have been benevolent and peaceful to her, but to her back the opposite. T. V. Soong, their representative at San Francisco, is known as the most democratic man in China today."

Speaking of the little nations, Evelyn Dickenson said, "They want a peace based on the freedoms stated in the Atlantic Charter, with a view toward military, scientific, economic and social development. Poland has suffered more from the Germans, but there is a question of her right to representation at the conference. Finland joined Germany only to regain her Russian held territory. Belgium has turned almost socialist, whereas Holland asks the return of the Dutch East Indies. Greece asks to choose her own government."

Unconfirmed Peace Rumor Stirs Nation

Well, we certainly were all practically shocked out of our bedsocks last week when there came that unconfirmed rumor about V-E Day . . . why we were practically half way to chapel meeting right them. *But,* we surely found out the evils of spreading rumors, for, as you all will notice, there is still a lot of fighting to be done, in spite of those wonderful pictures we are seeing in the papers of the Russians and Americans shaking hands across the Elbe River.

But along with these, you have all no doubt seen the pictures of the horrible atrocities encountered in the prison camps that have been liberated by the Allied armies. When these reports started coming through for the first times, everyone thought that it was all more or less propaganda, like the stories that came out of the last World War about the crucifixions and cutting off little children's hands by the Germans, stories proved untrue, but actual witnesses testify to the fact that all the descriptions are understatements, that there are not words to describe the horrors. There are innumerable human interest stories to come out of these discoveries, but perhaps that of greatest interest is that the American soldiers liberated from these German prison camps will be assigned to operate the prisoner-of-war camps for enemy soldiers here in this country, because, "American officers and enlisted men who have experienced captivity and detention at the hands of the enemy are considered to be eminently qualified for these duties."

In Berlin proper (if the capital has not completely capitulated by the time this publication is in your hands it will be a wonder), German defenses are tottering, hundreds of Nazis every day giving up to Red Army troops. Three more sections of the city and parts of three others have been overrun, and the city's defenders have been hurled back into

(Contmued on page 4)

What's Teachin'?

Mrs. Georgia Taylor Parks of the ever-so-good-looking wardrobe, lovely coiffure, and charming smile, is this week's libbin' librarian from Winchester, Tenn., originally.

"I've lived various places in Tennessee during my lifetime, but outside of a few years spent in New Jersey, I've really traveled very little. Yes, I guess you'd call me a country girl really, for all the traveling I've done consists of Chicago,

Belles of W.-B.

(Continued from page 2)

the University of Colorado in Boulder, majoring in Fizz-Ed.

"For my ideal Ward-Belmont girl, I'll take somebody who'll try something even though they can't do it . . . it's the effort that counts! I also like to see someone that can give out with a big fat smile, come what may. I also like someone that I can train to do my bidding . . . yuk, yuk! Run Susan's bath-water, Katha.

"I like Ward-Belmont because of the opportunity that it offers to every girl, no mater what she may be interested in; and I also like the way everybody enters into things with that good ol' vim, vigor, and vitality."

We're sure you will all agree that the perfect example of a gal with the tops in these three "v's" is Sooz herself, combining them ever so skillfully with a keen intellect, super sense of humor, and grand personality to make up a wonderful gal, one we will all be sorry to see go.

New York, up and down the East Coast, down South . . . well, I guess you could say that I've pretty well covered this side of the Mississippi . . . but understand, I have traveled very little.

"I attended Tennessee College in Murphreesboro and Peabody, where I obtained by Librarian degree. Although I got my degree in '38, I didn't take up librarian work until Betty went away to school in '40. Betty's my daughter, you see! Then I organized and ran the public library in Bordentown, N. J., a darling little colonial town and very historical, too. It contains the estate of Joseph Bonaparte to which he came after his exile . . . also the Thomas Paine home. But before that . . . no, no other jobs . . . I was just a mama.

"Oh dear, I've had ever so many exciting experiences in my lifetime, but I guess the proudest moment was when my daughter got her Fine Arts degree last year.

"My favorite pastime? Well, I *don't* like to play bridge . . . I would as soon be executed! I like to read . . . I guess that's the reason I took up library work, not knowing that I wouldn't have the slightest chance to browse after I became a librarian. I don't particularly care for fiction; with the possible exception of historical novels, my reading is mostly nonfiction.

"I like Ward-Belmont 'cause I like girls. That's brief and to the point, but true . . . especially these W.-B. girls, they are so very cordial, very responsive, have a great deal of poise, and a wonderful ability to meet emergencies."

We're sure that none of us will ever forget Mrs. Parks of the winning smile and eagerness to help. She is indeed the "Lady with the Lamp" for us poor, in-the-dark library users!

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Athletes Footnote

By Belle Mead

At this moment the Penta Tau members of the Hyphen staff and the Agora members are standing at attention singing at the top of their smoke-filled lungs their respective club fight songs. Slight pause while Beep shyly tells us Sandy doesn't even like to hear her own club song while study hall is going on. Oh well, so Bunny and staff won't get the Genet Cup.

The four top baseball teams are X. L., Penta Tau, Tri K and Eccowasin. And that, my dear friends, is all we know about the results of the games this week. We must apologize for not having any scores of the results of the games but—here it comes, we were sent out into the hail, rain, sleet and snow to get the little green book that contains all knowledge of the games, and guess what? We couldn't find it. Miss Morrison was out, Miss Shannon was out, and Miss Schroer was IN. So together we decided that we didn't know where it was. And besides, you all know who won anyway. (A good come-back for that crack would be, why have the Footnote? But don't say it, because we would hate to think all our efforts have been useless.)

Gail Slack and Jean Buttorff downed Martha Quinn and Dorothy Wooten in the tennis semi-finals. We have never seen such strategy on the tennis courts before as was put forth by the scrappy Eccowasins. They used every trick in the books. They even resorted to an aerial game of tennis. Yes, we know that is what tennis really is and we REALLY mean it. But those balls even went out of sight a few times. It did stir STONE FACE Slack up a little bit, but not much. They are slated to meet Tri K Whitson and Faulk in the finals. Come out if you want to see tennis really played.

Now is the time for the usual moral ending. Don't forget to get your archery and swimming letters, either club or W.-B. Now where have you heard that before? Every club prexy has those lines memorized, so why don't you take a little time off from sun bathing and get your letters? Meet you on the terrace.

Equestrians

(Continued from page 2)

however, choose a horse to ride. There are two different kinds of horses . . . the horses with long ears and the horses with the short ears. Horses with short ears are most generally ridden, even people with large ears seeming to scorn horses with long ears. Horses are kept in stalls, and all the best horses have their names on their front doors. Never choose a horse by its name. "Baby's" Breath and Violets," "Lover Come Back to Me," and "Sweetpea" are merely deceptive, and horses assuming such names are of the meanest type. One will find, after long experience with horses, that those named "Dynamite," "Unconquered," and "Sixty-Five at a Blow" are really the gentlest, and merely take such names to conceal terrible inferiority complexes.

In horse shows, however, horses are drawn. As a rule, girls with long legs receive horses with short legs, and girls with short legs receive horses with long legs and broad backs. The result in the appearance that the rider is about to sit down to a game of jacks, but do not be deceived! Only second year riding majors can play jacks while riding a horse.

As explained to me, gaited horses are horses that have gaits. Not all horses are five gaited; some who are, won't reveal their hidden talents. When you are watching a gaited horse, you may suddenly see him break from the one accepted step, the walk, and go into the beautiful gliding type of step, rider and horse floating along smoothly in what is known as the trot. In the canter the horse turns, looks at the rider, smiling (note: when horses are smiling, they are always about to throw the rider) . . . and trots!

In closing, I reveal the motto of all riding students. "Give a man a horse he can ride, and . . ." Well, just give a man a horse he can ride. That's *enough* to ask!

Peace Rumor

(Continued from page 3)

a twenty-five square mile pocket in the center. In the Soviet drive toward Rostock and Hamburg, five more major towns have been taken.

The United States Seventh Army has entered Austria and is driving eastward along the Alpine Highway toward Innsbruck, the northern entrance of the Brenner Pass. The Seventh and Third Armies report that revolt has broken out in Munich, the cradle of Nazism. The American Seventh, Third, and Ninth Armies and the French First Army reported last week the surrender of 66,000 German soldiers in one day, the record haul so far. The enemy radio has stated that the Germans have practically ceased fighting the American Armies along the Elbe River in order to concentrate all their forces against the Russians.

In the Italian theatre, American Fifth Army troops have taken Bergamo, Brescia, Milan, and Venice in northern Italy, blocking the last two Nazi escape routes into the Brenner Pass. Genoa has been completely cleared of German troops, and the Swiss radio reported the surrender of all the German forces in northwest Italy.

In the South Pacific, Japanese aircraft have again attacked American warships off Okinawa, sinking an auxiliary craft and causing some other damage. On the ground, in Southern Okinawa, United States troops are moving forward but at a very slow rate. On the island of Luzon, Baguio, the summer capital of the Philippines, has been recaptured by American and Filipino forces under General MacArthur. It seems, however, that some of our forces have encountered an even greater annoyance than the Japanese . . . and that is the frequent bombardment of our troops by monkeys hurling small stones. Humorous? Maybe so, but one such shower of small rocks set off a planted Japanese booby-trap in the face of American boys.

Our parting word to you is: Be sure and keep your eye on that San Francisco Conference, kiddies, because that's really a big thing, and is going to prove important to you in the future, whatever its outcome may be!

HYPHENATED HULLABALOO

That's Rich

To Pat Holmes we extend our good wishes and hope that she will recover soon. We hope we will see you again soon and that those Omaha doctors take care of you.

Wonderful to have Smitty back on the campus and feeling better. We feel sure that by the time this reaches the press our friend Emily will be running around as always.

There is always a certain feeling that we get this time of the year, a May Day feeling that is, first of all, vague and hard to describe. You can't put your deepest emotions on paper, but there is something about watching the practices for May Day. Such grace and ease . The froth-like images floating above the green lawn, the lilting music from the hidden instrument add a certain romance and color that is hard to put into words. It is beauty like this and precision that is inspiring. The young students of Miss Delany are particularly good. They are from four on and just wonderful. On questioning one youngster we asked if she liked to dance. "Noo!" She was very definite. "My mother *makes* me do it." And with that she danced off. Ward-Belmont is like no other place under the sun.

Working as diligently as possible, the staff was putting out the issue when yon editor made the remark to new ed. (she is always saying something like this to her), "What is that on your arm?" Inspecting, Ruth found this wild layer of dirt and hardly looking up and definitely not changing her expression, she said, "Well, somebody has to clean the Hyphen office." We think that was awfully dirty on everyone's part.

Our thank-you paragraph this week is dedicated to Sandy. . . . The essence of wisdom, justice and tact. The most difficult job on the campus, being a mediator between the students and the faculty and administration, she has kept the respect of both groups and is well liked by everyone. Seldom do you find such a combination! We owe a great deal to Sandy. Sometimes we forget how fine people are when they do their job well. We would like to give the thanks of the year to Joan Sanders.

Fidelity Hall

(Continued from Page 1)

gift from the hall to the proctor, Gail Slack.

Moninda Nunnally, chairman of the committee for the pin-up contest, announced the winners. Owners of the photos of the best-looking, most masculine and cutest men were Sarah Sue Jones, Roy Nell Chastang and Jean Matteson respectively. Judges for the contest, Miss Dann, Miss Chambers and Miss Fuller, were guests at the party.

Refreshments of sandwiches, potato chips, cokes, and brownies were served, followed by informal group singing. The refreshment committee was under the direction of Betty Jackson.

Dr. Mims

(Continued from page 1)

After the lecture there will be a social hour held in honor of Dr. Mims, so that the students may have an opportunity to meet him. The occasion was planned by members of the college English faculty, Mrs. Marguerite Gordon, Miss Mary Margaret French, Miss Martha Ordway, Dr. Minnie E. Wells and Dr. Linda Rhea. The girls out of the English 22 sections who have been asked to assist in serving and receiving are: Gloria Watkins, Olympia Corte, Mary Beth Mead, Marge Hargrove, Jean Helfenbein, Ann Goodloe, Joan Sanders, Mary Elam, Mary Ann Griffin, Katha Knode, Joyce Wiley, Nancy Dennis, Eleanor Jones, Mary Richards, Mary King and Mary Jane Seddicum.

Gypsies Have

(Continued from page 1)

Catholic gypsies make a living by horse trading, and some are fabulously rich, yet, like all peoples, they also have all extremes of poverty.

Many of them will travel as far as Florida or Washington in the time between successive Mays, while others remain in Nashville year round, mostly telling fortunes.

Colorfully dressed in long dresses of heavy, hot satins, silks and other patched materials, the women add a colorful note to the streets.

All camp on the Murfreesboro Pike for a week or so, then, in Cadillacs, converted streetcars, wagons and carts, they travel on, to return the next May.

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WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

THE WEEKLY STUDENT PUBLICATION

Sr.-Mid Issue

SATURDAY, MAY 12, 1945 NUMBER 28

phen Earns All-American Honor Rating

Service Held s Dismissed rk V-E Day

was marked at Ward- a prayer service held in immediately after break- faculty, student body, and nnected with the school a brief service of thanks- y Dr. J. E. Burk.

singing of "The Nation- " Dr. Burk gave a brief ing the part Ward-Bel- played in the war. He school for its part in the drives and in the drives l dressings. Dr. Burk ressed the fact that com- y was not yet ours and American must stay on til an unconditional sur- wrung from Japan. In Dr. Burk read an article HYPHEN entitled "Ameri- ebrate Peace with Prayer." ience was led in a special prayer by Bunny Lawler. d God for giving us the freedom, equality, and d, and for the undying with Him, victory would le. She ended by praying, ame we thank Thee, and ke we ask Thee to remain n the days of battle and come. Without Thee we ngless clay; with Thee we d that clay into a towering peace."

ogram ended with the sing- America," led by Twila Classes were dismissed for nd Ward-Belmont students day quietly on campus.

les Give Party, rtain Seniors

t, May 12, at 8 o'clock, the ids are throwing a big party m in honor of the Seniors Day. It will be informal aning blue jeans, or what

will be refreshments for all, c, dancing, and a program direction of Doris Hosmer ommittee: Jeanne De Moss, llen, Liz Baldwin, Janet Betty Miller, Libby Gift, erman, Jane Knabe and kson. Several songs have ten for the occasion by the mittee: Nelle Sellers, Les aroline Kelton, Liz Bald- Cabral, Idy Turner and kson.

Commencement Schedule

The following schedule for Commencement Week was announced Tuesday by Dr. J. E. Burk:

May 25 High School Senior banquet

May 26 Shakespearean Play "Twelfth Night," Club Village

May 27 Baccalaureate address, Dr. W. R. Courtney
Tea for seniors, parents, Dr. and Mrs. Burk, Acklen Hall
Step Singing, Academic Building
Presentation of the *Milestones*

May 28 All-club banquet
High School Commencement, Mr. Lipscomb Davis

May 29 College Commencement, Dean Martin tin Hoor of University of Alabama

Y Sponsors Drive For Cancer Control

A Call to War on Cancer has been issued throughout the United States the week on May 7-12. The American people have been asked to contribute to this campaign to stamp out this dreaded disease which kills 165,000 Americans every year.

During this week, Ward-Belmont students will be asked to make their contributions to this cause. Contributions will be taken in each of the dormitories and in the day student club house. Those girls who will represent the student body are Martha Lee Maddux, Founders; Betty Jackson, Fidelity; Libby Gift, Hall; Anne Warnock, Pembroke; and Barbara Bible, Heron.

While Axis engines of war were killing 121,363 Americans on the fighting fronts (Dec. 7, 1941, to Dec. 7, 1944), cancer was killing 495,000 civilians. Every hour cancer is killing 18 Americans, striking persons in every walk of life. But cancer can be cured and thousands of lives can be saved by teaching every man and woman to recognize the symptoms and by establishing medical clinics to treat those afflicted with this disease.

In order to carry out this program of widespread education, The American Cancer Society is conducting this campaign to raise $5,000,000. Cancer is not spectacular, cancer is not contagious, cancer makes no sensational sweeps through whole communities. Because of this, the public is unaware of cancer's awful toll. However, medical science has shown that certain types of cancer can be cured by X-ray, radium or surgery.

Only the whole-hearted support of the nation can assure the defeat of this disease. The society confidently seeks the aid of every American.

Day Students Name Four Senior-Mids To Club Leadership

The four day student clubs have chosen their presidents for next year, it was announced this week. Seline Elliston will head the Angkors, Margaret Morrow is the new Ariston president; Emma Cain leads the Eccowasins; and Mary Dake Caldwell, the Triad.

All these girls live in Nashville and are now Senior-Mids.

Margaret is a member of Hood and Gown and Phi Theta Kappa, is the Day Student treasurer of the Senior-Mid Class, secretary of the Athletic Association, and Athletic Manager of Angkor.

"Dakie" was the Day Student Proctor for the first semester.

The other officers in the clubs will not be elected until next fall.

Beta Club Initiates Welcomed Monday

Ten new members were initiated into the Beta Club at their meeting Monday, May 7, at the A. K. clubhouse. Marilyn Morrison, president, administered the pledge to the following: Mary Ellen Coverdale, Carolyn Dendinger, Celeste Craig, Eileen Springston, Nancy Hollingsworth, Nancyetta Sandusky, Nancy Broyles, Dot Haley, Sara Stockell and Jean Ward. These girls were presented a certificate, a pin, a membership card, and a pennant.

Members are chosen to this national high school honorary fraternity on the basis of scholarship, character, and leadership.

After the initiation and a short business meeting, the old members welcomed the new members with a tea.

Four '46 Officers Chosen by Mids

At the last meeting of the Senior-Middle Class, Thursday, May 4, the following girls were elected to fill offices for the coming year: Iris Turner, Tri-K, secretary; Peggy Loving, Tri-K, boarding treasurer; Joyce Sessoms, Day Student treasurer; and Natalie Pope, Agora, sergeant-at-arms.

The class completed plans for an informal party for the graduating Seniors and their families to be held in the gym Saturday evening, May 12, and discussed step singing, to be given May 27.

Winning Editor



Bunny Lawler

Conference Outline In Chapel Speeches

Trying to give an "Overall picture of what San Francisco and Dumbarton Oaks are all about," three members of Phi Theta Kappa spoke in chapel Monday, May 7. Mary Richards presided and gave a short explanatory introduction which was followed by a talk on the General Assembly by Ruth Evans and a discussion of the Security Council by Dale Goldsby.

Mary sketched on a blackboard a brief diagram of the structure of the proposed world organization, dividing it into the three groups of Assembly, World Court, and Security Council. She also mentioned some of the high-

(Continued on Page 4)

Y Plans Banquet, Elects New Cabinet

The Y.W.C.A. Cabinet of this year has elected the new cabinet for the coming year as follows: First Vice-President, Betty Simpson; Second Vice-President, Mary Edwards; Secretary, Janet Nelson; Treasurer, Betty Rutland; Membership Chairman, Sue Conyne; Publicity Chairman, Kay Keggin; Art Publicity Chairman, Pat Cooley; Social Chairman, Betty Miller; Public Affairs, Helen Becker; High School Representative, Billie Dempster; Orphan's Home, Susie Sparks; Crippled Children's Home, Faylese Scharf; and Old Ladies' Home, Harriet Farwell.

The last meeting of the year will be a get-together banquet given by the outgoing cabinet for the new one, and in addition to stunts and games, cabinet members will give short talks on their duties and other information of value to the new girls. The banquet will be held in the Tea-Room and is planned for the week of May 14-21.

Bunny Lawler Edits "Superior" Paper

"All American—superior" was the honor rating given to the 1944-45 HYPHEN, the Ward-Belmont weekly publication, by the Associated Collegiate Press in their analysis, evaluation, and criticism based on certain issues of this year's paper.

This is the first time in six years that the HYPHEN has received this high honor, the second best honor given. Only Pacemakers, the four best junior college weeklies in the nation, stand above the All-American.

Bunny Lawler, editor-in-chief, received the score book Monday, May 7, with the rating and specific criticism included.

Each publication enrolled in the association is graded on a point system according to such subjects as coverage, news writing, feature writing, headlines, make-up, special features, and sports. Out of an approximate possible 1,100 points, the HYPHEN totaled 1,000 points. It received maximum points in the divisions on war effort coverage, headlines, typography, and front page make-up, with nothing less than "excellent" in the other sections.

Phi Theta Kappa Holds Elections

Members of Phi Theta Kappa, National Honorary Scholastic Fraternity, elected Elizabeth Gift, Tri-K from Peoria, Illinois, president, to succeed Mary Richards, at their last meeting, on May 5.

Other officers are: Vice-President, Joan Forsythe, P. T.; Secretary, Pat Windle, T. C., and Treasurer, Priscilla Bailey, A. K.

According to Mary Richards, many tentative plans are being made by the organization for the coming year, which was formed at Ward-Belmont three years ago. These include several chapel programs, wider participation in Orientation Week, and continuation of the map in Academic Building of Japan and the Pacific War Theater.

The concluding meeting of the year was an informal picnic held in Club Village, Thursday, May 10, under the direction of Louise Jewitt and Georgia Coker.

ForumChoosesLeaders

At the last meeting of the Round-table Club two of the officers for next year were elected.

Marjorie Gilmore, a junior this year in the preparatory school, is the new president, and Celeste Craig, also a junior, will hold the office of secretary.

Editorial Comment

God Grants Peace

This is the hour we have dreamed of—this is the hour of Victory. Throughout six long years, the freedom-loving people of Europe have worked and struggled for this; they have hoped and prayed for deliverence from the fanatic oppression of war mongrels; they have lived and even existed for the time when they would know again that the sky held only the sun and the stars and that their land was free. Tonight and every night hereafter Europe will sleep—Europe will sleep in peace and serenity, knowing that Almighty God has delivered her from the paths of evil and brought her victoriously through the valley of the shadow of death.

The trees rocked with the fury of the wind, the heavens echoed and re-echoed with peals of thunder, and sheets of rain poured down in torrents Monday night, but the next morning the sky was blue and serene and the sun streamed in through the windows in all its glory as the people of America knelt to thank God for His mercy and goodness.

But there were no wild shouts or rejoicing on V-E day. Ameica knew that her job was not yet completed, for she was celebrating only half a victory. Difficult, trying days lie ahead of her —days filled with more sorrow and heartache until final and ultimate victory is hers. She knows that this is not the end of the beginning but only the beginning of the end.

Let us pray, America. God, who from the beginning has given us everything, is with us in this hour of victory and of near-victory. He is guiding us as He hears the prayers rising from our hearts, and His wisdom and glory will continue to lead us in the paths of righteousness. "The Lord is my rock and my fortress and my deliverer; my God, my strength in whom I will trust; my buckler and the horn of my salvation and my high tower."

Date Line—Tuesday

By Ruth Evans

Yep, all year we've been thinking about what a witty, cute and wise paragraph or two we should write if it ever fell to us to substitute for our beloved Bunny on the Senior-Mid issue, but rally girls, V-E day and HYPHEN all together have been just too much . . . what wit we ever had went out the dusty window way back when we was just beginning. But here 'tis, just a few things we really want to say.

First, we can't tell or try to tell any of you who have not shared it, what a wonderful experience it has been to work on the HYPHEN this year under the leadership of the old staff—Bunny and Rich—yes, and we do mean period! They came back with all of it on their own four shoulders. Can we ever say "thank you" enough?

And the wonderful (getting habitual, that word) news splashed all over the front page. All American! Scares us to death! Just too big! Three cheers and lots more to Bunny, she's done wonders . . . and not only with the HYPHEN. The Senior class owes her much, as does the whole school. And Rich Well, we could rave on forever about those two.

Incidentally, we guess you have discovered the sad fact that this is el annual Mid issue. We have! This HYPHEN office is desolate! We're vividly seeing our already apparent mistakes and weaknesses, but we promise to work hard and try to live up to the excellent example given us by our predecessors. This paper is full of copy about the seniors, so we needn't say much more about how we'll miss them. They know how we feel. And to quote something we just read, "We'll cry at Step Singing," but we'll also smile a lot, for the happiness the "old girls" have given us.

And now good-bye until the summer issue, if we're not too busy sleeping till noon, lying in the sun, and writing letters. Ah, heaven!

P.S. Anyone have a brilliant idea of a name for this "thing"?



Seniors Set Spirit for Next Class, Humorous and Serious Standards

There are lots of things important about the Senior class of a school—their spirit, some may say, their friendly attitude, the things which they did or did not do. Scholarship? Yes, that has a lot to do with it. Their games and the way they've played. But when we sum it all up we find it is the impression the class makes upon the girls who will follow them, the standards which they set for the oncoming classes that maintain primary importance.

The strain of the year in which we have attended Ward-Belmont has been a truer test of character of all of us than has been met by many preceding classes. There has been the tension of our national election in which the future voters of America were free to discuss and prepare for the building of their country. Week after week many of us have watched our fathers, brothers, and boy friends dig deeper into the continent of Europe and the islands of the Pacific. Each new sweep of men onto a foreign shore, each new wave of bombers based in England, India, or the Marianas left numbers of us waiting for that one letter that would reassure. Despite the assurance of the nearness of victory based not only on the American conviction but on development after development, there has been the depression always resulting from day after day of constant attention rewarded by little but the knowledge that we are holding our own.

And so we have tried to match our moods where moods could never hope to be matched. More than that we have sensed those of whom we are particularly fond and laughed them out of it at moments when other things needed attention, for we have learned that being a true friend is often more important to us all than an hour of study or play.

Many of us have entered Ward-Belmont never before having shared this experience and overnight we grew up and learned to be adults in an adult world rather than the youths at play we had previously been.

Through this we maintained the spirit of fun that we know will be so all important at the conclusion of our war. Returning soldiers will want adults with consideration and the ability to think, but of equal importance will be girls who can laugh them from memories into the present, girls who can smile over a song and sing, girls who can forget war to the degree which they wish to forget yet remember well enough to make death or danger never seem trivial.

Our guides to this, as a matter of course, have been the Seniors. A number of them are girls of our own age. Perhaps we have not turned to them any more than they have turned to us, perhaps it has been their spirit of equality more than anything else which has impressed us, their first recognition of us as their equals followed by their assistance has been a spirit we will always remember.

To feel they are perfection would seem even more humorous to them than to us for the manner in which we have lived together has made us all aware of each other's faults. Hair in rags, lipstickless, and barefoot we have seen them at their worst. In some of our classes we have laughed with them at things we failed to comprehend. They have led us into pranks and worked us out of troubles. They have been all a Senior class should be and more.

They say we will cry at step-singing . . . we cannot doubt that, for we feel we are losing some of the best friends we have ever had. And if we do, the Senior class will merely know we are saying in our hearts over again . . . "You've been terrific, Seniors."

Belles Of Ward-Belmont

Mmm, such a smooth figure, such gorgeous hair, and such a terrific personality . . . all of these go to make up Nancy Lee Hornaday, alias "Joker" (thanks to Gooch . . . such a dear boy, eh, Joker?), who is presently the sergeant-at-arms of the Senior-Mid class *and* Penta Tau . . . what is there about her that makes people associate her with a bouncer? Besides all this, she was also an active participant in club hockey, club swimming, and club baseball. Cough! But what is most important of all is

(Continued on page 4)

Inquiring Reporte

By Kay Keggin

Let's see, who is it that always begins, "Well, I am," but really, that's the way I feel. Imagi ASKING questions and such a question as "Wh ticular Senior will you always remember and when we just know we'll never forget a one of 'Course you may not think you're like this but the some of you who are just sooo silly . . . Really!

DORGET HALL emerged from her closet enough to say, "Skeet," and the way she says "Le tell you about MY paratrooper!" But we're inc to believe she couldn't be half as insistent as lots of people on this campus.

SHIRLEY VLOEDMAN (the little) cried, mercy, well I guess it would be Scheib 'cause I found someone as tall as I am."

PEG LOVING was quick to respond, "Try teach Pearface to run." And as she doubled up laughter, "But really, she's so funny, you just know."

RUTH JENKINS was inclined to believe she ways remember rush week and the Seniors gently ing as she entered each club, "This is the only vic in Club Village that plays. Now you all will come to our vic!"

GAIL SLACK seems to feel she'll remember Bunny just forever and ever. Gail comments, "I ways remember Bunny saying, "It isn't until you college and return home again that you learn to your Mother and Father as real individuals and just parents."

HARRIET FARWELL seems to think Drick take a bow. "Drick Driscoll is always ready to ta people," she said.

BETTY PIERCE said confidentially, "Stench man and Ratface Kemper and their arguing . . . Honestly!" To which we say "Now Honestly" too.

CAROLYN BUIE, another publications editor, ments, "Fay and her little gadgets . . . don't say though, that doesn't very aptly describe it."

BOBBY FAUST giggled and said, "Well, you I'll just always remember Lyn and the way at club be laying a regular smoke-screen with her cigarette she said, "Come on now, you all . . . Put your cigare out!"

Little NANCY ATTWOOD absolutely scream my dears, "Benton and her, 'It's a riot, it's a scream, a PANIC!'"

And lastly but not leastly—now isn't that trite comes

JANET WRIGHT who didn't hesitate to say, and her *'Please* tell me something funny to write Hyphenated Hullabaloo.'"

So Seniors one and all, the general impression is Here's to the Senior Class of 1945.

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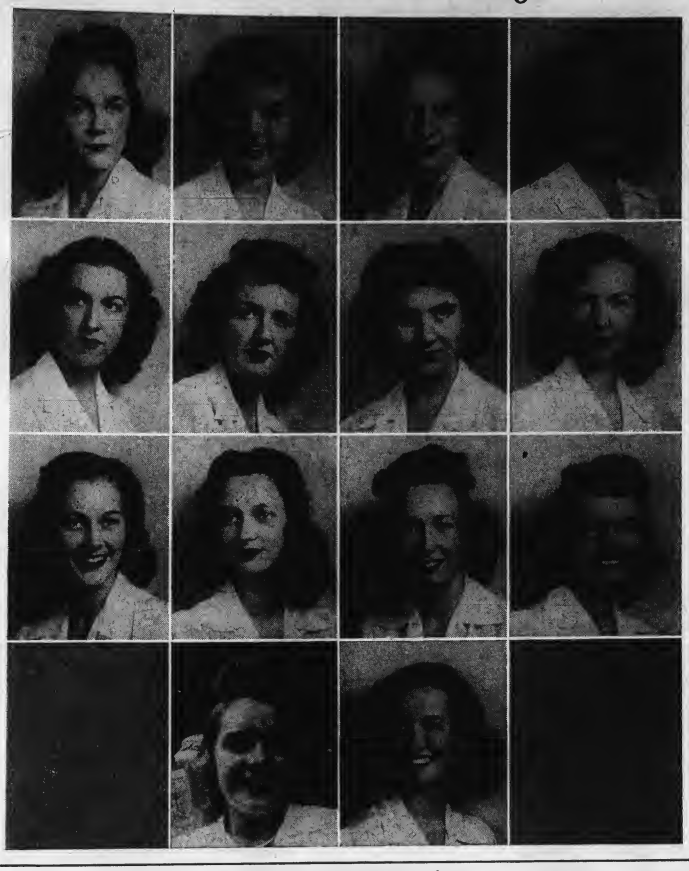
With Rosebud leading the fashion ade in Mike's fur coat and hat, ch fits her about as well as . . . l, it just didn't fit her at *all,* we an awful lot of cute things ap- ring on cute young things in honor May Day, or going home, or what e you. F'rinstance, that pwetty -green silk of MARY RICH- DS with the wheat print scat- all through it . . . in honor of great wheat-growing state of raska, no doubt! And say, gals, you all seen that faint glow has been overrunning the cam- of late? Well, part of that glow rom ERNESTINE MORRIS lf, and the big majority of it is that perfectly huge, beautiful on third finger, left hand. The that is really stepping out in the rags is BETTY MILLER, t with that smart yellow gabar- suit and that cute grey silk dress, ttered with huge daisies and "he s me, he loves me not" scrawled and there.

or a really swell school dress, we as tops the little blue and white ed chintz pinafore that petite AINE LAWRENCE wears so . MARGIE PHILLIPS cer- y makes a pretty picture of love- s in her smart blue and white d cotton dress, with the diagonal across the shoulders. And that -so-fashionable JANET NEU- N has done it again with her l-looking red and purple change- chambray dress.

utstanding newcomers in the fac- section are chic three-piece grey with cunning bonnet to match ISS HILL and the white wool gge dress and hat of MISS ROER. Also sporty MISS really looked sharp at the FF ber party in her red slacks, blue white striped T-shirt, topped by ue jacket.

TTY JOHNSTON looked picture of spring last week in white print crepe, worn under art pale yellow topcoat, with a little blue straw sailor. MAR- RET MORROW certainly shone he Phi Theta meeting in her rch glen plaid suit with grey

These Belles Take Over in Club Village



overcoat. BARBARA DAVIS looked as nice as anything in her pale pink and black silk print with the huge pink flower in her hair . . . likewise MARY LENA FAULK in her glamor blue and black print silk dress with the cap sleeves and neck trimmed in oomphie black lace.

In contrast to this, we find versatile SISSY ANDREWS sporting that looong and joey yellow T-shirt, which she says would serve double duty as a night shirt. And speaking of bedtime apparel, how about those red and blue stripey-check pajamas belonging to SUSIE SPARKS?

Well, all's well that ends well, so now we must hop into our size twelve shoebox and go make like a May Dayer! Seeya!

Agora Doubles Team, Slack, Buttorff Whip Tri K Duo for 1945 Tennis Cup

A powerful Agora tennis team won the Spring Tennis Doubles Tournament May 9, in a match played at 4:30 p.m. The Agora couple, composed of Jean Buttorff, Louisville, Kentucky, and Gail Slack, Harrisburg, Pennsylvania, defeated the Tri-K pair, Mary Lena Faulk, Thomasville, Georgia, and Jean Whitson, Cookeville, Tennessee, by a score of 6-0, 6-3.

Playing a spectacular net game, Buttorff clinched the first set for the Agoras in a love set without too much opposition from the Kubla Khans; however, in the second set "Florida" rallied to the girls in green and yellow a good game, characterized by many smashing shots, while "Whit" excelled in well-placed services.

In the semi-finals Faulk and Whitson topped Katherine Durham and Elizabeth Eaddy, T.C., 6-4, 6-3, while Martha Quinn and Dorothy Wooten, Eccowasin, were downed by the Agora team in a 6-4, 6-1 match.

Defeat Germany, Focus on Japan, Tighten Rationing

Hurray, isn't it a great feeling not to have to talk about that messy old European war any more? Seriously, though, we should all take the minute to pause and thank God for the dawn of a new day and a renewal of hope for the enslaved nations of Europe, that had been crushed for so long under the heel of Nazi tyranny. Americans all over the nation are recounting over and over with bitter tones the tale of how the Nazi general, Gustaf Jodl, expressed his desire that the conquered German people would be treated with the greatest of mercy. Pardon us while we expectorate!

On turning our eyes to the other great phase of the war, however, we find before us the Japanese, against whom the American government plans to hurl every possible ounce of military and productive power in a redoubled effort to force a quick decision. Hopes that America's fighting men would be coming home from Europe soon . . . and coming home to stay . . . were dimmed by official announcement that about two-thirds of the combat units in Europe would be transported to the Pacific by way to the United States with furloughs up to thirty days.

Rosy expectations that the wartime shackles would be stricken immediately from industry have been exploded by the announcement of J. A. Krug, chairman of the War Production Board, that "the war in the Pacific would continue to tax our economy."

Everywhere the jubilation and satisfaction over the proclamation that the campaign against Adolf Hitler's bestial Nazi hierarchy had ceased to require an all-out military effort

(Continued on page 4)

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Tri K Beats Eccowasin in Finals, Captures Possession of Baseball Cup

Fast Game Called In Sixth Inning

In a game packed with many close moments and several accidents,, on May 7, the Tri K baseball team pulled through with a win over Eccowasin to capture the baseball cup for the third time, entitling them to keep it, with the final score of 13-9.

The game, scheduled for seven innings, and officialed by Miss Margaret Shannon and Miss Mary Elizabeth Cayce, was called at the end of the sixth because of rain.

The starting Tri K line-up was: c. Loving, p. Battey, 1st Morrison, 2nd Gift, 3rd Maples, s.s. Faulk, s.f. Andrews, l.f. Whitson, c.f. Belew, r.f. Roberts; King Battey, manager.

The Eccowasins featured: c., Coverdale; p., Quinn; 1st, Wooten; 2nd, Dury, 3rd; Koontz, s.s.; Marshall, s.f.; Graves, l.f.; Tucker, c.f.; Chillton, l.f.; Dyer; Lucy Graves, manager.

Eccowasin drew the field in the first inning, the inning ending 2-1, Tri K, while in the second, the Tri K's got through their batting order, making 6 runs while Eccowasin didn't score. The girls in the green came through in the third, however, holding the Kubla Khans and chalking up 4 runs themselves. Held also in the fourth, the Tri K's let the Eccowasins score one. Crippled by the loss of the Tri K second baseman, Gift, the teams were tied, at 9-9, but the last of the sixth showed an account of 13-9, as Tri K took the lead.

Conference

(Continued from page 1)

lights of what's happening at San Francisco, outlining various questions and disputes confronting the delegates of the forty-eight United Nations.

Ruth summarized the duties and powers of the General Assembly, emphasizing the fact that its weakness lay in the rule that it can do nothing without the recommendation of the Council. She also described the principal organ of the Assembly, the Economic and Social Council. Telling of its work in social, economic, labor, and humanitarian fields, she said that "Many writers think that this may prove to be the most important unit of the new league . . . it could go far towards making the machinery of the Security Council unnecessary, by abolishing disputes before they begin."

Dale listed the rules concerning the Security Council and pointed out its chief weaknesses. One is the fact that decisions must be unanimous among the Big Five; another, the "power veto," that is, the right of a great country to veto action, even against itself. She traced the steps that would occur in the case of attempted aggression, and clarified the position of the Military Staff Committee.

As each girl spoke she added the subsidiary organizations to the diagram, trying to make it easier for the students to see and understand the basic facts about the world federation of United Nations.

Several Recitals Given

Several children's recitals have been given by pupils, other than Ward-Belmont students, of the Conservatory in recent weeks.

Pupils of Miss Amelia Throne, Miss Elizabeth Wall, Mr. Kenneth Rose, Miss Verna Brackinreed and Miss Margaret Rose have been presented. Future programs will be May 14 and 15.

* * *

Miss Verna Brackinreed, piano teacher in the Conservatory, presented a piano recital to the Shandygaff Club at its monthly meeting and dinner at the Nashville Women's Club.

Speech Department Gives One-Act Play

Next Tuesday evening at 7:20 o'clock in the Speech Studio, members of the department will continue the series of one-act plays with the presentation of two, "Menfolk," with Madora Lonsdale, Carla Riffkind and Betty Brunsell, and "A Dress To Dance In," with Jane Dillender, Catherine Chesick and Marion Johnson in the cast. The following Thursday at the same time, the following two will be given: "Letters," with Carolyn Hussey, Barbara Davis and Joann Martin in the cast; and "Poor Henry," with Elizabeth Eaddy, Betty Claire Lambert, Olive Rich, Beth Westfall and Betty Jean Smith.

Last Thursday evening, May 10, at 7:20, Carolyn Kelton, Betty Trevathan, Audrey For Forsythe and Rowene Zick presented "Overtones," and Martha Lee Maddux and Joan Forsythe gave a scene from the three-act play, "The Old Maid."

Belles of W.-B.

(Continued from page 2)

that she is next year's president of the Senior class . . . three cheers, if not more.

"My favorite food is steak, with the whole works . . . onions, mushrooms, etc., plus a good cup of coffee. But I simply cannot stand eggs that aren't done! Favorite clothes? Let's see, what am I the most comfortable in? Yes, I do believe it's slacks . . . oh heck, I really mean blue jeans. As for favorite pastime, one that you can put in print is swimming . . . that's as close as I can get to so much liquid here at Ward-Belmont.

"We will now all observe a moment of silence while we get serious. No, really, the traits which I like to find in my ideal Ward-Belmont gal are good sportsmanship, friendliness, willingness to work, and one who will help you out when you need it.

"I like Ward-Belmont because of the girls . . . I know that sounds too overworked, but that's really the reason; and also because of the clubs and the wonderful school spirit that comes from them."

In talking of school spirit, need we even mention Joker and the fact that she has been such a wonderful worker for the class, her club, and so forth? Ward-Belmont has observed a double blessing in the last few weeks . . . the end of the war and the election of capable and grand Nancy Hornaday to the Senior class presidency.

Germany

(Continued from page 3)

were tempered and sobered by the realization that an enemy as savage and fanatical as the Nazis remained to be defeated.

The war in the Pacific presents specific problems. Vast spaces must be covered. Staging areas, bases from which men and supplies can be moved within a reasonable time to the fighting zones, must be equipped to handle the millions of men and the mountains of material that will be required. Landing fields must be built for the thousands of planes that will be shifted from the European theatre. Troops must be trained in the special combat problems that are found only in the Orient. The men will have to be re-equipped. And aside from actual operations against the enemy, the greatest difficulty facing our military leaders is the shifting of troops from Europe to the Pacific. Best estimates available are that it will require six months to reverse the flow of material. It will be victory's greatest moving job and to complete it will take months longer than the year required to bring the A.E.F. home from World War I.

But then there are always two sides to every question . . . optimistic as well as, well, shall we call it, pessimistic? The taking of Iwo island has put the Marines within 750 miles of Tokyo, breaking open the gates to the China Sea and the China coast. It has also put land-based planes within 1,000 miles of all Jap industrial centers for the final blows. In an attempt to break up the American Naval forces supporting the Okinawa invasion, the Japanese sent part of their remaining fleet into action. Planes of an American attack force caught it off Southern Kyushu and sank a battleship, two cruisers, and three destroyers. The Japanese lost 417 planes in the same battle. It is now estimated that the Japanese fleet has been whittled down to one-seventh of the strength it had or was building at the time of Pearl Harbor.

2 Day Horse Sho... Set for May 15, 1...

Following the annual custom of ... riding department, the Spring H... Show will be presented May 15 ... 16. Sixty girls are scheduled to ... in the show whose program inc... nine classes. Judge for the show ... be Mr. Turnley Rudolph, horse... from Springfield, Tennessee. M... bers of the Turk and Tanbark ... will judge the beginners classes.

On May 15 the first six ... will be held. These classes ... follows: Beginners, girls who ... started riding this spring, to ... judged at a walk, trot, and ... Novice, to be judged at a walk, ... and canter; Beginners jumping, ... around the course, judged on ... and manner of jumping; Scat ... Hands, to be judged at a walk, ... and canter, on the rider's ease ... curity and handling of her h... Jumping, once around the cou... Three-gaited Class, to be judge... a walk, trot, and canter, on ... hands and management.

On May 16 three classes ... show: First, a five-gaited combin... driving and under saddle; drivi... count 25 per cent and riding 75 ... cent; then, the Pair Hack ... judged on appointments, way ... manner of going as a pair; the ... class in the Championship C... made up of winners in the Scat ... Hands, Three-gaited, Five-g... and Pair Hack groups. These ... compete for the Championship ... Reserve Championship.

Last year Priscilla Waite, J... Senior, won the Championship, ... Ernestine Morris, P. T. high s... student, earned the title of Re... Champion.

Councils' Picnic

In appreciation for their work ... year, Miss Gertrude Casebeer ... the members of the Student Co... a picnic last night in Club V...

All students who have serve... this body were present. This in... ed the permanent officers of the ... cils, college, prep and day, an... other members for both semes...

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WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

THE WEEKLY STUDENT PUBLICATION

Issue

ME XXXIII | SATURDAY, MAY 19, 1945 | NUMBER 29

elfth Night' Be Presented Club Village

y. Rees To Play lvolio. Viola

e Speech Department will pre- William Shakespeare's "Twelfth " in Club Village on Saturday, 26, 1945, at 8:15 p. m. This be the first of the commence- activities and is presented espe- as a compliment to the Senior

e title of this rollicking comedy o connection with the story, bly it is intended merely to y the idea that the comedy was for production on "twelfth " In Shakespeare's time, this was the time of a merry feast, n Elizabeth on twelfth day witnessing these plays.

e play was first produced in ca in 1794 at the Boston the- The roles of Malvolio and have been played by some of remost actors and actresses in nd and America. In the last York production, Maurice was seen in the role of Mal- and Helen Hayes played Viola. this year's Ward-Belmont pro- n these roles will be played by Bay and Ann Rees respectively. lay will again be given in true spearean style with the Blue making the necessary changes in es. The cast reads as follows: , Gail Slack; Olivia, Gloria ns; Sebastian, Dorothy Doo- Sir Toby Belch, Carolyn Kel-

(Continued on Page 3)

w YWCA Cabinet talled Sunday

the regular Sunday vespers pro- May 14, the Y.W.C.A. held installation of the new offi- nd cabinet. The program was ghted by short talks by out- and in-coming president, Anne ock and Jeanne DeMoss.

open the ceremony, members old and new cabinets marched the back of the chapel to take places on the stage. Old cab- embers were seated in a semi- with their successors standing them.

r the invocation and prayer Comer sang "In the Cross of I Glory." Representatives of College Student Council, the class, the Preparatory School l, the Athletic Association, ublications pledged their sup- the Y, after which Anne wel- Jeanne in her new office. The of the new members were and the old and new groups ged places. The program was led by the benediction and re- l.

Lorell McCann Reigns Over May Day Festival



Maxie Dickenson



Lorell McCann



Lucile Andrews

To reign over the annual May festival, Lorell McCann, T. C. from Taft, Texas, was crowned May Queen in a ceremony held on West Campus Monday, May 14 at 4:00 p.m.

The queen was seated on a raised platform from which she could see the various dances and demonstrations which constituted the festival. Her attendants were Maxie Dickenson, Triad, Preparatory Maid, Lucile Andrews, Tri K, College Maid, and little Alma Knight, Crown Bearer.

Preceding the appearance of the queen's court were the singing of the national anthem and the procession of heralds, class banners, club pennants, dancers, TOPS, and the Preparatory Senior Class dressed in white formals. Each group marched around the circle and formed on either side of the queen's throne.

Announcing the carriage of the queen, two heralds took their places, followed by the College Senior Class and pages. The Seniors wore pastel formals of pink, yellow, blue and green; and carried bouquets of gladiola and roses.

The queen and her attendants wore white. Maxie carried a bouquet of blue flowers; Lucile, yellow; and Lorell, blue and gold. Immediately following the coronation the festival began. This included six divisions.

The first was Old English May

(Continued on Page 3)

High School, College Commencements Are on May 28, 29

Other Last Week Activities Announced

College Commencement for Seniors, from Ward-Belmont Junior College, will take place on Tuesday, May 29, at 9:00 a.m., in the school auditorium. Dean Martin tin Hoor of the University of Alabama will address the graduates, who will march into the auditorium in traditional caps and gowns to "Pomp and Circumstances," played by Mr. Henkle, at the organ. Diplomas and certificates will be presented by Dr. J. E. Burk and Dean C. P. Hogarth.

Preparatory School commencement will take place after the All-club Banquet on Monday night, May 28. Mr. Lipscomb Davis will be the guest speaker. The high school graduates will wear white dresses.

Other activities of commencement week will be as follows:

High school Senior banquet, Friday, May 26; Shakespearean play, "Twelfth Night," in club village, Saturday night, May 26; Baccalaureate Service in chapel, speaker, Dr. W. R. Courtney, tea for Seniors, parents, given by Dr. and Mrs. Burk, in Acklen Hall, Step-Singing at the Academic Building, presentation of the *Milestones* in chapel, Sunday, May 27; All-club Banquet, presentation of the individual and club Citizenship awards, Monday night, May 28.

Pris Waite, XL's Win Riding Honors

Priscilla Waite, X.L., from Portsmouth, Ohio, was awarded the Riding Championship in the twenty-second Ward-Belmont Spring Horse Show held May 11, 15, and 16. In addition to winning the top honor, Pris took two blue and one red ribbons. These helped to make up the highest total of points which gave the X.L. club the riding cup. X.L. had a score of nineteen points, A.K. second, tallied fifteen, and Penta Tau thirteen.

Winning the berth as Reserve Champion, Ernestine Morris, P.T. from South Bend, Indiana, took one first, one second and one third places.

The eight classes and championship competition were held on three afternoons. Winners of each class were: Beginners, Veranne Hall, Betty Betty Johnston, Mary Ward, Rosemary Reynolds; Novices, Molly Fred Jones, Patsy Kisber, Evelyn Furey, Gertrude Furey; Beginners Jumping, Barbara McIntosh, Florence Goodman, Jeanne Underwood, Gail Tucker; Good Seat and Hands, Mary Lou Cabral, Florence Goodman, Caroline McDaniels, Ann Rieck; Jumping, Ernestine Morris, Priscilla Waite, Beatrice Vincent; Harriet Cary; Three-gaited, Quincy Belle Ryan, Shirley Corrough, Jane Marshall, Audrey Mount; Five-gaited Combination, Priscilla Waite, Ernestine Morris, Susan Scheib, Be-

(Continued on Page 4)

Mids Elect Wells '46 Class Sponsor



Dr. Minnie E. Wells

Dr. Minnie E. Wells, sponsor of the Senior-Middle class, was re-elected by that class as sponsor for next year, 1945-46, on Tuesday, May 15. Dr. Wells, who teaches English, sponsored the *Chimes* this year also.

Tea To Honor Four Members of Faculty

Honoring Miss Annie Allison, Miss Martha Cason, Miss Mary Elizabeth Cayce and Miss Theodora Scruggs, Dr. and Mrs. J. E. Burk are giving a tea on Sunday, May 20, in Acklen Hall from 3:00 to 5:00 p.m. Misses Allison, Cason and Cayce, guests of honor, are all leaving Ward-Belmont upon the completion of this school year, Miss Scruggs having retired in the fall.

Assisting to pour and serve will be Miss Amelia Throne, Dr. Linda Rhea, Mrs. J. D. Blanton, Miss Martha Ordway, Miss Alma Hollinger, Mrs. Marguerite Gordon, Miss Catherine Morrison, Miss Mary Elizabeth Delaney, Miss Cora Henderson, Miss Bess Murphy, Mrs. Max Souby, Mrs. James Hofstead, Miss Jane Chadwell, Dean and Mrs. C. P. Hogarth, Miss Alma Paine, Miss Doris Leach and Miss Gertrude Casebier.

Day Students Join '46 Boarding Clubs

Next year the College day students will be members of the ten boarding clubs, according to announcement made Tuesday by Miss Gertrude Casebier.

The new ruling, which will mean that about eight day students will belong to each club, was initiated in an effort to broaden the opportunities for boarders to meet Nashville people, and to make the day students feel more a part of Ward-Belmont.

Beginning next fall, College day students will participate in all boarding club activities, enjoying identical privileges. Rushing will include old and new day students.

High school day students will continue to form the four existing clubs, and boarding prep girls will remain in the boarding clubs.

College day students will pay the same dues as the boarders, and it is expected that they will hold one of the main offices in the club.

A. A. Has Banquet. Names Officers

At the annual Athletic Association banquet honoring the old members and welcoming the new, Annette Coffey, newly elected president, announced the new officers elected May 14. Leotus Morrison is the new vice-president; Ann Marshall, secretary; Les Scharff, treasurer; Margaret Morrow, general manager.

Original Skits Given At Club Banquets

On Wednesday night, May 16, the last club meetings of the year were held, at banquets planned and given by the club underclassmen in honor of the graduating College and Preparatory Seniors.

The Agora club, directed by Martha Maddux, carried out a "Rainbow" theme in decoration and program, while the club will and prophecy, written in verse, were read.

A. K. featured the "Senior Stars," the club decorated with movie pictures and the program representing a movie, "The A. K. Follies, of 1945." Katherine Tipton directed.

Marilyn Anderson headed the Anti-Pan party which was a "Gay Nineties" Saloon, complete with can-can and Lillian Russell. The waiters were dressed as bar-tenders, while old songs were sung.

"World of Tomorrow" was the Del Ver theme, the banquet in charge of Mary Lou Phelps. Decorations featured comets and rockets, while a "Fortieth Century Television Broadcast" was given.

The F. F.'s reviewed the club's

(Continued on Page 4)

Editorial Comment

W.-B. United

In every way Ward-Belmont promises to be even more enjoyable and more fun next year than it has been during the past happy year. One of the things to which the college can look forward with great anticipation is the participation of college day students in the boarding clubs.

Next fall the day students will be rushed by the ten clubs and at the close of rush week, each girl will be asked to join one of the clubs. This will increase school spirit one hundred per cent. Boarders will be given the opportunity to meet Nashville people and visit in their homes; on the other hand, day students will feel that they are more a part of the school.

We owe a vote of thanks to all those who helped to organize this plan. We can best show our thanks by helping to make next year a huge success. Ward-Belmont united will be tops!

Cotton Tales

By Bunny Lawler

Here it is, gals, the last issue of the HYPHEN, for this year. That's almost impossible to believe, isn't it? To think that nevermore will we sit in our little office and try to put our feet on the desk, rest our body on the end of our spine, and type all at the same time. To think that nevermore will we write Cotton Tales and attempt to be funny all at the same time. To think that nevermore will we be editor of the HYPHEN and attempt to keep up our grades all at the same time. Oh, shed a tear for Bunny, for she is so sad. But then who isn't?

"Good-bye" is no doubt the hardest word in the English language to say correctly, and all of us are going to be saying it over and over again soon. However, most people are better off than we are, because they can say their good-byes privately, and the most important good-bye we have to say is to the HYPHEN, and that cannot but be said publicly. So now all we have to do is decide upon the best way to say good-bye.

In the first place, it's hard to say good-bye to something like the HYPHEN, because though it is intangible, it is completely ours, for without us and our staff, it cannot be. It belongs to us in that respect, and yet in another respect it does not belong to us at all, because it really belongs to everyone who reads it. . . . the people for whom it is created and published. So, the good-bye to the HYPHEN itself is especially hard, because, though Ward-Belmont belongs to us forever, the HYPHEN is ours only once.

In the second place, good-bye must be said to the staff . . . the people who deserve the credit that the editor gets. Never will we forget Rich and her, "Let me read Hull. to you. It's so funny!"

"Rich, just leave it here, and I'll read it along with the rest of the copy."

"No, let me read it to you, so I can put in the proper expression."

Then FoFo's "Are the features all right, Pootsie?" will always stick, along with Evans' "Oh, that's all right, I'll do it." Nor will we forget Conyne's "I'll be back in a minute," Pris Bailey's "Is there anything else I can do?" Belle's "I've got that typewriter next!" and Tuck's "Does this sound all right?" But most important of all, is Miss Leach's radiant, "I do believe the paper's improving."

Oh, staff, you've been so good to us, and let us now publicly thank you for all you've done, and apologize for all our cross words and the welts on your back. We didn't mean to be mean, honest we didn't, and we certainly will miss you when we're gone.

So, good-bye to one and all, to those who are leaving for good, and to those who will return next year. Good luck to everyone, thanks for a wonderful year, and as we said in a like column last year, "We'll be seeing you."



Toast to Middles Reveals Progress Of Energetic and Impressive Class

"Here's to the Middles! Oh, Hail! Oh, Hail! Oh, Hail! Oh! There's nothing that they can not do!" You have proved that all year long! We won't forget that mass of confused and friendly faces that we were to welcome as the Mids. That group who entered into everything so quickly and responded so well. From this *body* of people, under the leadership of your class officers and Dr. Minnie E. Wells, you have become one of the best organized and finest Mid classes the school has ever known. You were wise in selecting your leaders and Dr. Wells has done just the right things . . . not too much but enough. She has been a "fellow-prankster," but with dignity and wisdom. No, we need never have worried.

You see, we felt that *our* Seniors were so vital to the school that it would be impossible for us to take over their jobs. We remember when we were packing to come, the feeling inside was more butterfliey than it had ever been the year before. Now we had the burden of a responsibility . . . the responsibility of being Seniors. We were to show you the way; we were to be the leaders. There was reason to have butterflies. Now it seems silly that we gave it a thought.

You made it easy for us. We hardly had time to show you anything. You "got the spirit" so quickly! From the first you were the proper mixture of joyousness and seriousness. You played hard, but you worked with an equal vigor, both as individuals and as a class. Your spirit grew by leaps and bounds, until now there is, instead of the all-consuming class spirit, or the tremendous club spirit, while they are still there too, something bigger, an all-school spirit. You gave us the opportunity to show you what Ward-Belmont meant by giving us your respect. Then by your understanding and helpfulness, you commanded our respect. Without our knowing it, you soon began teaching us.

We watched you in classes, your conscientiousness there, your willingness to learn were impressive. You knew better plays on the Athletic Field and showed us. We listened to your talks in Chapel and in club vespers thoughtfully, and read your articles in the publications. You ceased to be Mids and became friends, and a part of our school. Now in such a short time you will be the Seniors. You will have the responsibility. There is no need for butterflies for you, however. You have proved that you can not only do a good job, but a better one than we have done. We hope that as our last contribution we can show you our mistakes so that you will profit by our experience. We want you to be better than we were, in order to better the school as a whole, and we want you to help the class of '47 be even more superior for the same reason.

Without you the school wouldn't have been as much for the Seniors. You have been our fellow-students, our club-mates and our friends. We have every confidence that you will continue to lead, that you can and will be one of the best Senior classes that Ward-Belmont has ever known. We want to thank you and wish you good luck! So here's to the Middies! There's nothing that they can not do!

Belles Of Ward-Belmont

Because she has entertained us as no one else could *possibly* have done and because she has the wit that we all long for, Twila Comer (oh, that is Twila—S. for Sardine Comer, and Twil for short) is the Belle of the week.

The "mistress of the sing-songs," is vice-president of P. T., secretary-treasurer of the French Club, Senior song leader and a vital member of the college octet. Keeps her a bit busy!

The big ambition is to go into musical comedy. "Of course, I don't have the music and I don't have the comedy, but then . . ." (Oh, no!) Twila doesn't know what she is doing next year. "I am going crazy," she said firmly.

Her pet peeve is women . . . "too many of 'em." In foods, "I hate, just hate sodas!" On the *top* of the good foods list is "Triscits." Her

(Continued on page 4)

Po'ms 'Bout Peop

By Rich

CLUB PRESIDENTS . . . A. K.
Dark hair, with bangs,
Jeanette Worsley is cute.
She leads all good gangs
With a roo-te-toot toot.

FOR THE ELEPHANTS
Little actress Mick
Really, she is slick!
Those eyes, that voice . . .
Well, she has poise.

AT CLUB NUMBER ONE
She is proctor of Fidelity now
And president of the Club . . . Francis
She does it all, we don't see how,
But everything she does is quite o. k.

FOR DEL VERS
With her pep and her vim and her vig
She really is quick on the trigger;
Well, almost all folks she helps,
That zoot Mary Lou Phelps!

FOR FUN
Funny girl, Knabe,
Being nice, her hobby . . .
A Phi Theta Kappa babe . . .
Please, let us call her Nabe.

WISE OLD OWL
Goodness, that red hair,
Well, she's a startling child.
Keeps us all in stitches there,
Yet, Dot Hall is still real mild.

THE ROSE AND GREY
Petite Babette is neat
That Marsh cannot be beat.
Worked on "Milestones" like a dog!
About B. M. we are a hog!

FOR THE TWENTIETH CENTURY
Peppy K. D. Durham,
President of T. C.,
Awfully good in sports and things,
You can't help but see.

THE TRIPLE K
President of the Mid class,
This charming and pretty lass,
And now Tri-K will have the treat!
Joy Roberts, you are doggone sweet.

LAST BUT NOT LEAST
"Well, I made it."
This is her line.
Bobbie Faust is a hit
'Cause she's pretty fine.

ADIEU TO YOU
The task now is done.
It was gala . . . well, fun.
But writing in feet
Is terribly hard, everybody. No fool

WARD-BELMONT HYPHE
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FEATURE WRITERS, REPORTERS AND TYPIST
Connie Martin, Peg Freeman, Shirley Hunt, Asbury, Harvel Linde, Barbara Bible, Audrey Fo Mary Grant and Mary Richards.

Freeman Says

here we are—deep in the last of '44-'45 HYPHEN, and be- g the last of those rambling ss columns of Mehit. It's been f fun, spying and prying, then and not having the victims who was wielding the sanguin- ub. Some of the cracks I've were deserved by any fool who write anonymously, though, so rgive one and all.

eel as if I have been here at -Belmont most of my life, and ss my three years here make eeling pretty nearly right. So this last real contact with as a whole that I want to tell mething about our school that ay not yet know.

the end of every year, there ars and so-longs and good-byes ted to books, faculty, clubs, the tearoom, H.B., lots of fun— e girls. Sometimes we become f sentimental and stand soberly out a window, thinking.

s all over. I'll never see these again or have fun like this There'll never be anyone like ople I know here." And then a few tears fall, hoping silent- t our eyes don't get too red. ll have our moments of such s.

talking to you, I do not want ocate that we do not think as It will make a pleasant mem- , and will fit well in these few ing weeks. But think, how of Ward-Belmont do you have Only the minute, or the sec- r the infinitesimal bit of time "now." The rest is already o memory and will last for- The future is ahead, for some Ward-Belmont again; for oth- w schools, or jobs, or marriage. en we leave Ward-Belmont, ill have all but that "right o keep with us. We can and I suppose, discard that which or blots our memories. We d should keep at our beck and e faces and friends, facts and fun and feasts that have be- art of our lives. We won't em then, but will still have a week or two weeks, a year or twenty years, as we have them now.

To the Mids and underclass preps, then, best of luck and may your coming years be great success. Miss the Seniors, but keep their memories. To the Seniors, I can say nothing. You have already been away for a summer, and you know as well as I that in all the sadness of farewell there is a tinge of hope for the morrow.

Lorell McCann

(Continued from page 1)

Day, a group of dances by students of Miss Mary Elizabeth Delaney, who do not attend Ward-Belmont. The second group, entitled Dance as Recreation, included Sicilian Circle, Physical Fitness, Quadrille, and Virginia Reel, all by first-year college students; and a special dance, Salute to America.

This was followed by TOPS drill, the privates. The last group of dance numbers were On With the Dance, including Lullaby, plastique, Valse, Beginner's Ballet, Serenade Moderne, modern, Air de Ballet, intermediate ballet, From Another Land, semi-advanced, and Springtime, advanced.

High school girls and advanced dance students then danced and wound the May Pole. The festival was closed by TOPS retreat, led by the officers. After the lowering of the flag the audience joined in singing the last verse of "America."

The festival was presented by the Department of Physical Education, with Miss Mary Elizabeth Delaney, dance instructor, and Miss Alma Baskerville, accompanist. Music was furnished by the Conservatory of Music, Mr. Kenneth Rose, director of orchestra.

Nimitz Reports 600 Japs Killed Daily on Okinawa

U. S. Troops Land On Mindinao Coast

What ho! Let us lead on to the world's war news for this week, and this last issue of the illustrious HYPHEN. And, by the way, doesn't that crude but cute "V.-E." look good stuck up there on the Phi Theta map?

American ground forces launched an all-out attack on Okinawa, driving to within 1,000 yards of the Naha and a mile of Shuri. Admiral Nimitz reports 1,302 naval casualties in the last week on Okinawa, including 152. However, in contrast to this, there have been on the average of 600 Japanese killed per day. Three small American naval units damaged in a fierce air attack in which the enemy lost forty planes, and three Japanese cargo vessels sunk. The American Air Force made three raids on the Japanese home islands in one day, losing no Superfortresses!

Manila reports that American troops have landed on the northern coast of Mindinao, cutting off the retreat of a large Japanese force on the interior of the island, and General MacArthur announces that an enemy garrison has been broken up into small isolated pockets. The Aussies and Dutch have been held to only slight gains in some very fierce fighting on Tarakan in Borneo.

In the European theatre, there is still some fighting going on in Czechoslovakia, but every day Germans are surrendering in large numbers. These prisoners are being started east for labor camps in Russia. Good ridance to bad rubbish, we sez!

What's Teachin'?

"No, there isn't any middle name . . . Susanna Wilder is all there is to it . . . maybe my mother was optimistic! Well, I guess you would say that I was born in Kearny (wait till I look it up; yes, that's how you spell it), New Jersey, although figuratively it was New York. I don't know why my folks didn't take me to a Manhattan hospital . . . they were all certainly a good enough place to be born."

Miss Wilder lived, until she was two years old, in Manhattan, New York, at which time she moved with her parents to Northfield, Massachew . . . Massishu . . . well, Mass. Here she resided until high school was finished and the glorious college career was begun. It all followed in this order: one year at Mass. State in Amherst, four years at Smith in Northampton, Mass., where she obtained her A.B. degree, and a year in the graduate school at Yale (yes, that's what we said), where she got her Master's degree in Religious Education.

"Oh sure," she laughed, "I've had plenty and all kinds of jobs in between times. I spent a summer in work at the Ellis Memorial House, a settlement house in the south end of Boston, where I was director of the play school. And then the next year, I went to New Haven, Conn., where I had a job in the defense plant of Winchester Repeating Arms, working the night shift from 11:00 at night till 7:30 in the morning gaging thirty caliber cartridges. The following year, I rated the morning shift, from 7:30 till 3:00 in the afternoon filing gun parts of the Gerand rifle. Then, last year I worked as an assistant in the reference department of the Sterling Memorial Library at Yale.

"For a favorite pastime, I guess you might say that I fool around with writing . . . just a little bit of everything. And then, when I have any spare time, I do more reading . . . when I'm tired I like nothing better than to sit down and relax with something light. My favorite food is pie a la mode, a flashback to New England days, I s'pose. Ambition? Well, at the present it is to get a really good night's sleep!

"As for my ideal student, that's hard to say . . . I like the kind of girl who asks a question because she wants to know the answer, and not just to be smart.

"The reason I came here was because I like the kind of opportunity that it offered me in my two lines of work . . . it's so interesting that it never gets boring, and I feel I'm gaining a great wealth of experience. Then too, I like Ward-Belmont because I like the South, having never been out of my native New England before."

Miss Wilder, as we all know, is indeed the sponsor par excellence of the Y.W.C.A., having gained all her wonderful experience from work that she did on a project undertaken last year in connection with the National Y.W.C.A. Also, as a teacher of Sociology and Religion, and as a grand speaker in chapel, she has indeed proved a great influence over all her students here at Ward-Belmont.

'Twelfth Night'

(Continued from page 1)

ton; Maria, Ann Moss; Sir Andrew Aguecheck, Marilyn Dresser; Fabian, Dorothy Hall; Festi, Betty Price; Antonio, Patricia Heynen; a sea captain, Betty Tarbet; Valentine, Jeanne De Moss; Curio, Nancy Kelley; First Officer, Margaret Ann Funk; Second Officer, Carla Riffkind; a Priest, Betty Brunsell; Sailors, Catherine Chesick, Dixie Dysart, Jo Ann Martin, June Wilson; Lords of Orsino's Court, Lucy Ann Coombs, Betty June Link, Martha Lee Maddux, Vera Ellen Mew, Ann Rieck, Rowen Zick; Pages to Orsino, Betty Jean Smith, Babette Marsh; Pages to Olivia, Emma Laura Hulsey, Mary Bailey Simpkins; Ladies attending Olivia, Vivien Adams, Mary Alice Cooper, Elizabeth Eaddy, Betty Gaston, Frances Ann Gunn, Betty Johnston, Betty Claire Lambert, Mickie Purcell; and the Blue Boys, Audrey Forsythe, Joan Forsythe, Auty Greer and Elizabeth Sherman.

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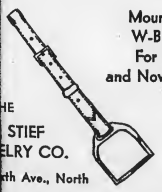
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Athletes Footnote

By Belle Mead

Well, this is it, kids, the last Athlete's Footnote we will write. Perhaps it will be a good-riddance, but for us it has been fun.

We have loved everything we have written about! Hockey, (you all know—that game where the Mids shine), (along with the Penta Taus). Tennis singles with Florida and the Tri-K's, the Fall Riding Show with Sissie Goodman and the Agora Club sharing honors; Basketball, starring the Seniors and the Tri-K Club; Bowling, again with the Seniors, Aristons and Margret Morrow taking the leads; Swimming captured by the Seniors, Penta Taus and Doris Green; Baseball, with the Seniors coming through along with Tri-K; then last but not least the Horse Show of the spring with Pris Waite and X.L.

This has been a grand year, brimming to the top with exciting and enjoyable sports. There is no need to speak of spirit because there was plenty of it. Sportsmanship. Loyalty. And the mastering of a new game for many of us. All these things are what we came here for.

You Seniors of '46, come through with flying colors as we did in our sports, and you will feel as we do. Something what we set out to do was accomplished.

Benton is yelling frantically that it is our turn to go out to the riding ring and try our luck, so the finale will be short and sweet. We must bid aloha to this island paradise with a feeling in our hearts that the curfew must not ring tonight. In this sad parting, we wish to leave this to our successors: have as much fun at W.-B. as we did. The candle in the window just blew out.

Belles of W.-B.

(Continued from page 2)

favorite clothes are "anything different! And that's what I've got . . . no one else would have them!"

Twila makes everybody laugh. "I think that God has the most wonderful sense of humor of anybody. He made people." A sense of humor is what she would demand in the ideal W.-B., girl. "The ability to laugh at me! and tolerance, brother, tolerance!"

She likes W.-B. because "it is when you get away from W.-B. that you realize what you are missing. It tolerates me!" More, we would say that W.-B. couldn't have gotten along without you, Miss Comer, leader of songs, spreader of glee. "Thanks for the boogie ride, it really was swell!" We'll be looking for your name in lights.

Home Ec. Students Present Style Show

The Home Economics Department of Ward-Belmont presented its annual Fashion Parade of Projects Friday evening, May 11, in the auditorium.

All of the fashions shown were completed in the textile and clothing classes of Mrs. C. H. Sargent.

The show was done in two scenes, the first being an indoor setting. The girls modeled pajamas, robes, and house coats to the theme of "I'll See You in My Dreams." The second half of the first scene, "Wintertime," showed skirts, blouses, lined wool suits and winter dresses of velveteen and wool flannel.

The second scene was a garden setting with a white picket fence decked with flowers. In this scene play clothes for summer were shown. Bathing suits, shorts, and cotton sport dresses were featured while the more dressy summer clothes followed.

One of the second year students projects was making a child's dress or suit. Each girl brought out the particular child that she made the outfit for.

The grand finale was Marjorie Anne Wood modeling her own wedding gown which she made of satin brocade and net.

Between the two scenes Twila Comer and Becky Cobb sang and Nancy Kellogg played the violin. The pianist was Dorothy Neal while Joan Sanders was master of ceremonies.

Speech Department Gives Play Sunday

The Speech Department will present on Sunday, May 20, at 3:00 p.m., the last in their series of one-act plays for this year. The plays to be given this Sunday afternoon in the studio will be: "Aunt from California," "Girl from Brazil," "Furs a'Flyin'," "Girls in White," "It's Easy to Write a Play," the casts of all of which will be Speech students.

Last Tuesday, May 15 at 7:15 p.m., the following plays were presented: "Letters," "For Distinguished Service," "The Burglar," and "Their Husband."

Last Wednesday in the fourth period class "A Dress to Dance In" was given. Thursday, "Poor Henry," "The Devil on Stilts," and "Wrong Numbers" were given. Friday afternoon the comedy one-act play "Wall Flowers" was given.

These plays are being presented to finish up the year for all Speech students to illustrate all the things they have learned the past year, and to determine part of their final grade.

Skits Given

(Continued from page 1)

yearly activities, in a skit directed by Jane Knabe, featuring the slumber-parties and other parties the members gave or attended.

Osiron activities were planned by Dorothy Hall, carrying out a green and white color scheme, with the presents in a green and white hat box. Little hat boxes were on the table.

"Heaven and the Hell" were portrayed in the Penta Tau club decorations and skit in a program directed by Janet Neumann. Seniors were given halos and pitchforks as table decorations, while girls dressed as devils and angels debated their entrance through the gates.

Katherine Durham headed the T. C. party, being a more formal banquet. Senior members of the club were depicted and a toast was given.

In a serious skit with Mids representing the Seniors, the Tri-K's, led by Elizabeth Baldwin, acted out their admirable traits and why they were desirable. Betty Miller gave a toast.

"Class Night" was held at X. L., while a will, and prophecy were read. Table decorations included place card caricatures of the Seniors. Barbara Faust was in charge of the entertainment.

HYPHENATED HULLABALO

That's Rich

It is only fitting and apropos that the incident of the week should have to do with Eaddy, that little nymph that adds so much to Ward-Belmont by being so funny! Eaddy and At. It happened this way. The two wits were out at Belle Meade IN THE AFTERNOON at the cinema. They got in the line with all these millions of children. When it came their turn to cast the cash upon the counter, Elizabeth baffled the woman by placing one dollar there before her. (She was undoubtedly new at the task.) "One," said our heroine in a small voice. "Child?" (a bit near-sighted too.) "Sure," Eaddy again firm and defiant . . . after all, W.-B., you know. The cashier carefully counted out the change and checked all comment by placing the twelve-cent ticket in her fist. Now we know what *you* are thinking. At did *not* go as her mother. The cashier was completely blind and At got a child's fare too. They tell us that they crawled by the usher-doorman, but we believe that Eaddy closed one eye and the poor lad, overcome with her charms fell dead, and they just plain walked in!

With this meat shortage you never can tell what you will find in the eating places, can you now? Margie Phillips just didn't know what to expect when she found "blue points on the half shell" in the menu. Can't you just see these little blue tokens in half an egg shell staring up at you with smiles on their faces? Gad, what an imagination will do for an otherwise commonplace existence!

Pris Bailey and Sue Falkner were riding on an elevator in one of the more prominent down-town stores, peacefully minding their own business. Oh, a friendly word between floors, you understand, but being quietly reserved, as is only correct

Pris Waite

(Continued from page 1)

atrice Vincent and Pair Class, Priscilla Waite and Lilly Jean Meaders, Eleanor Logsdon and Beatrice Vincent, and Ann Fairley Wilson and Ernestine Morris.

The show was judged by Mr. Turnley Rudolph of Springfield, Tennessee. Miss Margaret Fuller, instructor, was ringmaster, and Dr. Burk presented the awards.

for the Ward-Belmont girl this woman with the wide booming voice came leapi them, saying in this frantic "Would you like to go u free sitting?" The elevator on, their brains whirling the turmoil trying to figure on earth she meant! Th later, Sue said, "Sit *where* student now is the proud of a large photo of self.

Bunny played a dirty us in her column. You misunderstand and think are horribly conceited. Shhh, Peter!) We us laugh though, but beca the things that you do funny, not the way we wr down. That is what m school so wonderful . . . that people do funny thi are willing to tell abou That makes us feel kind inside too. Maybe that everybody likes Marg much, because she'll t jokes on Margrave. W tainly owe great thanks child as do we all.

Above is our thank-you week. You know, we have just too many *people!* At th we think that most every pretty nice. So, by cracky thank you all! We have tri mutters with white flags fl fore the bull). Young wo hope you have had one-tw much fun tearing this bit as we have had putting it

You know, this year h a series of helloes and goo little ones and big ones. on the hi-ways and by-w through our life. Now just one more, with Whether you are taking way or the by-way, may t you are traveling be a happiness. We hope th have forgiven our blund our peculiar style, expl the baffled on-lookers, shrug of regret, "Well, I but 'That's Rich.' "

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1945

Summer

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

THE WEEKLY STUDENT PUBLICATION

Issue

VOLUME XXXIII | SATURDAY, AUGUST 4, 1945 | NUMBER 30

R. C. Provine Elected Sixth W.-B. President

Agora, Angkor Again Win Scholarship Cups

New School Record 1.54 Set Last Term

Continuing long records of being tops in scholastic standing Agora and Angkor again won the scholarship cups for boarding and day clubs for the second semester, 1944-45, according to announcement made by Dean C. P. Hogarth. Agora had an average of 1.699, while the day student winner totaled 1.707.

The dean also announced that a new record of 1.54 has been made in the school scholarship average. This beats by a small margin the 1943-44, second semester record average of 1.51.

Hood and Gown members, the three highest grade point averages in each of the four classifications, were also named. They are, boarding seniors: Joan Sanders, 3.24; Ann Warnock, 2.81; Dolores Leibrock, 2.75; day seniors, Carol Bay, 3.10; Minnie Carter Bailey, 3.03; Ruth Dale Goldsby, 2.79; boarding senior-middles, Joan Forsythe, 3.41, Bettye McGehee, 3.20; Bette Pierce, 3.19; day senior-middles, Mary Laura Cannon, 3.18; Margaret Morrow, 2.94; Selene Elliston, 2.88.

There were sixty-seven students on the college honor roll, 14 per cent of the seniors and 13 per cent of the mids. Seventy-four girls achieved honorable mention standing, 22 per cent of the seniors and 12 per cent of the mids.

The averages of the twelve clubs not already mentioned are as follows: Osiron, 1.640; Del Vers, 1.630; Penta Tau, 1.624; T. C., 1.608; Anti-Pan, 1.568; Tri K, 1.532; A. K., 1.518; X. L., 1.384; F. F., 1.349; Triad, 1.515; Eccowasin, 1.480; and Ariston, 1.320.

Wake Up!

Summer is indeed a lazy time, but it is also a time of leisure. All you aspirant writers start work now on that essay, short story, or poem that *Chimes* is going to need in September. Next year isn't too far away, and the staff hopes to make the first issue of the magazine the very best. Editor Bette Pierce is most anxious to receive any offerings addressed to her and Corsicana, Texas.

As a note of reminder to present members of the staff: Don't forget that each of you has to turn something in as soon as you return to the campus!

88 Prep Graduates Receive Diplomas In Final Exercises

Eighty-eight preparatory school graduates received their diplomas and heard an address by Mr. Lipscomb Davis in the high school commencement exercises held Monday evening, May 28. It was the last prep class to be graduated before the retirement of Miss Annie Allison, principal; and she spoke several words of farewell urging the graduates to remember four necessities of a full life—truth, kindness, beauty and purity. Two members of the class gave musical selections, Lois Hindman a vocal solo, and Helen Lucille Keith a harp solo. Dr. Prentice Pugh, rector of the Church of the Advent, pronounced the invo-

(Continued on Page 4)

Mrs. Souby Follows Miss Annie Allison At High School Post

Mrs. A. M. Souby has accepted the position of Headmistress of the Ward-Belmont Preparatory School, President Robert C. Provine announced July 12. This post was made vacant by the resignation of Miss Annie C. Allison who had held it since the combination of her school, the Girls' Preparatory School of Nashville, with the Ward-Belmont Preparatory School in 1923.

Mrs. Souby has taught here since 1924 in the department of English. She has been assistant headmistress of the preparatory school since 1939. As a member of the English Club of Nashville and state vice-president of the American Association of University Women, Mrs. Souby is well known in educational circles. She is beginning her new duties immediately.

Fidelity, Founders Being Improved

New and additional equipment is being added to the rooms in Fidelity and Founders Halls. All rooms there will have new or additional dressers or chests of drawers and a comfortable writing desk with book racks on the side of each.



R. C. Provine

Large Senior Class Graduates May 29

Commencement exercises for 139 junior college graduates closed the school year 1944-45 on Tuesday, May 29. In a morning ceremony the seniors, dressed in the traditional cap and gown, received their diplomas and certificates. Dean Marten ten Hoor of the University of Alabama was the speaker for the occasion, while the Reverend James A. Hensley, pastor of the West End Methodist Church, pronounced the invocation and benediction.

Special music was offered by Celeste Parsley, who played a piano solo, and a choral group which sang two folk songs.

(Continued on page 3)

J. E. Burk Resigns High Position Here After Long Service

Former W.-B. Dean Returns on June 6

Doctor Robert Calhoun Provine, member of the Vanderbilt University administration and faculty and former Dean of Faculty at Ward-Belmont, was elected its sixth president on June 6, after announcement was made of the resignation of Dr. Joseph E. Burk.

Doctor Provine, a native of Columbia, Tennessee, is a son of Mrs. W. A. Provine of Nashville and the late Reverend William A. Provine, D.D. He received his secondary school education at the Bowen Preparatory School and graduated from Vanderbilt in 1923 where he took his M.A. degree in 1924. He is a member of Beta Theta Pi and Phi Beta Kappa fraternities. During his university work at Vanderbilt he was also a student in the Ward-Belmont Conservatory of Music. As a special student of philosophy and psychology of religion and the history of religions, he attended Union Theological Seminary in 1926. He is a graduate student and assistant in the Department of Philosophy and Psychology of the Harvard University Graduate School for several years and received his Ph.D. degree from Brown University in 1933.

His teaching experience includes various posts in southern and eastern preparatory schools, especially at the Asheville School for Boys, Asheville, North Carolina, where he was master of foreign languages for five years. In 1938-39 he served as as-

(Continued on Page 3)

Agora, Scheib Win Citizenship Awards

The last all-student affair of the year 1944-45 was the formal All-Club banquet held Monday evening, May 28. At this time members of each of the ten boarding clubs met together and awards were made in speech, music, and citizenship. On the completion of dinner each group sang their club song, after which Dr. Burk presented the various awards and announced citizenship ratings.

The Agora club, sponsored by Mrs. Marguerite Gordon, won the coveted citizenship cup with a score of 88.73. This total is compiled on a basis of the club members' citizenship ratings, judged on the student's attitude toward certain phases of school life: academic, campus responsibility, athletics, rules and regulations, and social. A. K. ranked second with

(Continued on Page 4)

Leaders Prepare New Orientation Program

At the beginning of the school year 1944-45, for the first time, a program was set up at Ward-Belmont for the orientation of new students. This plan called for a preliminary week, before academic work began, to be devoted to the new girls' becoming acquainted with the school under the direction of student and faculty committees.

Again this year a similar, but more extensive orientation program has been planned. The vice-president of the Student Council, Corabel Roberts, was placed in charge of the program, and she and her committees drew up a constitution and detailed schedule for the orientation of the four groups of students attending W.-B., day student college and prep girls, and boarding college and prep. However, it has just been announced that since Corabel is not returning, Ruth Evans will be orientation chairman.

The purposes of the program are to acquaint the new students with the school, to create better student-faculty-administration understanding, to gain sincere cooperation and understanding within the student body, and to place students academically through a series of tests. It is the hope of the committees that through the cooperation of all the old students and the faculty the new girls will early in the year learn true evaluations of the school and make a happy adjustment to campus life. The committee feels it is necessary for the new girls to have a complete understanding of school ideals, methods, policies, and traditions; and that this should be gained through informal instruction by students themselves.

A chief aim of the plan is to correlate the four groups in the student body, fostering better unity within the institution.

The constitution calls for a complex organization headed by a central committee. Members of this committee are Ruth Evans, Veda Breese, Emmie Jackson and Emma Cain, representing each of the four groups.

Each of the above heads a governing council made up of from three to four girls, and these girls are in turn in charge of primary groups. The fifty-seven members of primary groups are old girls who will return early, simultaneously with the new girls, and be in charge of units of new girls.

Upon arrival, new girls will be placed into small units and orientation activities will be executed through them. The schedule includes definite times for tours, parties, special interest groups, getting settled, buying books and holding discussion periods. Club rushing will not be held during orientation.

The schedule as it stands at the time of publication is: arrival of orientation leaders, Sept. 10; arrival of new boarders, p.m. Sept. 11; welcoming assembly for all new girls, a.m. Sept. 12; return of all old girls, a.m. Sept. 13; regular classes, a.m. Sept. 14; formal opening of school, noon, Sept. 14; rushing begins, 6:30 p.m. Sept. 16; club open houses, 4-6 p.m. Sept. 17, 18, 19; formal dinner, all club reception, Sept. 19; club bids

(Continued on Page 3)

Monica Joy Best Day Student Citizen

At the annual day student picnic held in Club Village, day student citizenship awards for 1944-45 were presented. The Eccowasin club won the club award for the third time, with an average of 82.27, the highest of the past four years.

Monica Joy was acclaimed the best day student citizen enrolled in Ward-Belmont this year. Her score was 131 out of a possible 150. Other students whose scores ranked near Monica's were, Mary Ellen Coverdale, Margaret Morrow, Jane Haynes, Emmie Jackson, Jane McCall, Martha Quinn, Martha Baird and Dorothy Wooten.

All the day student clubs averaged higher this year than did last year's winner. Other clubs and their standings were, Angkor, [illegible] Triad, 80.25; and Ariston, 77.[illegible]

Editorial Comment

Ring in the New

The "Do you remember when" of letters, visits from friends, favorite songs, and almost everything we do this summer reminds us of the wonderful school year we have just left behind. And as we relive those memorable days, each of us realizes how much Ward-Belmont has given us and will give to all—old and new girls alike—next year.

For all those who are entering W.-B. next year, we predict one of the very happiest years of their lives. Here they will find life-long friends and memories. Friendliness is an unwritten law here, but it is that spirit of co-operation and willingness to help that marks each day at school.

Throughout the past year, the traditions and standards of our school have been interwoven into our hearts. Ward-Belmont means something different to each one of us—maybe we remember the clean, honest play on the athletic fields, the understanding of faculty and staff, or just the fun of being with real friends. These are the qualities which we, as old girls, will try to show you who are coming to Ward-Belmont for the first time.

"Its better to give than to receive," and if you open your hands and heart to W.-B., she will fill them to overflowing with gifts that will live forever.

For 'Evans Sake!

By Ruth Evans

Yes, we're here! 'Tis the summer HYPHEN and dedicated especially to you . . . all of you, old, new and graduated. At this point we've much to say . . . but only if we can tear ourselves away from our sprawling in the sun, sipping cokes and chattering gaily with MEN. Ho hum! (Whom are we trying to kid, as our feet hang limply in pails of hot water?) Footsore, that's us. We have a job!

Nevertheless, summer's pretty wonderful isn't it? One of our favorite pastimes is receiving letters and some of our friends are awfully lovely in that they write first and don't mind too much when we fail to reply promptly . . . or ever. Anyway, one day we hit the jackpot and found a letter from Howerton, the Genius herself. The witty title of this little colyum is her bright idea. As of now: adopted! Thanks! (Letter follows).

Now, to get down to business. Want to thank "the faithful" for their copy. It's been lots of fun doing this issue of the paper, but we're to thinkin' that we'd be to likin' our work even more if we got some cold blooded facts as to what you . . . yes, you . . . like. We're open for constructive criticism on accounta how we aim to please. We'll accept your suggestions with pleasure.

Then, to make this a mutual affair we will ask you to accept some of ours. Try to forgive our inevitable mistakes, and do help out the hard working reporters when they pump you for the "five W's." It's lots cosier if we work together! Shall we? (And that means you READ this publication!)

One final request: when we call for gals interested in putting in some time on this little sheet, leave us not raise up your hands in horror, but do come down—old and new girls—to the HYPHEN office and show us what you can do. It's an awful lot of fun. Really!

We're very busy patting ourself on our back. Yep, proud of the old club sisters. Shall we congratulate the Agoras, the Tri Ks, the individual winners and the whole school? We shall!

We might also preach for hours on orientation, but we won't. Just remind you to remember two key words—understanding and cooperation . . . very abstract abstractions, but they are pretty important—and we mean on the part of every one of us W.-B. gals. We can look forward to next year with an extra special gleam in our eyes, and rightfully, if we can believe in this plan and back it to the utmost. It's big, but WE can do it! (and that isn't "the editorial we.")



A Backward Look at May Recalls The Better Parts of Commencement

It was just the thirty-second Ward-Belmont commencement; they have them every year. But when the traditional ceremonies were concluded all the graduates shared the opinion that their last week at W.B. had it all over that of the alums. And they may have been right. It was a good commencement.

The campus was swarming with guests and parents, proudly being toured around with mysterious comments of "There's a slave tunnel under this walk—and club village used to be a lake . . . and the tower . . ." Seniors were busily practicing for this processional and that trek across the stage. Underclassmen were screaming for daisies, jotting down addresses, pinning up costumes and packing.

And then there were exams—but they are really unworthy of conversation, and anyway they ended on Saturday, when everything really important began . . . with that, let us forget them.

Saturday night, May 26, "Twelfth Night" was given by the speech students in club village with a true Shakespearean atmosphere, including the inimitable blueboys. They played their parts amazingly well!! Laurels go to Carol Bay and all the cast for their hard work at a busy time.

Sunday was a full day. Things got started with the Baccalaureate address in chapel at 11:00 a.m. Reverend Walter R. Courtenay, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, spoke on the subject of "Divorce." The student body dressed in white for the occasion and one has to admit it's a lot of trouble, but it gets results.

Later in the afternoon graduates, parents and guests were entertained at a reception given on the South Lawn by Dr. and Mrs. Burk. This was over just in time for the processional, opening the traditional ceremony of Step Singing. The seniors sang three songs to the underclassmen, and the way they sang them did something to you. After laying a daisy chain to form the date 1945 the mids serenaded the graduates, closing with "The Bells of Ward-Belmont."

Step Singing is one of the favorite traditions and this year was no exception, but perhaps the next thing on the calendar was more impressive. It showed a lot of that good old spirit we hear so much about. You have probably guessed the subject of this oration—yes, the presentation of the Milestones.

At this time the yearbook was dedicated to Mr. F. Arthur Henkle, the school organist and a teacher of organ for more than thirty years. He is another W.-B. favorite, so we gals showed our approval. Fay Maples, editor, then announced the winners of the A.B.C. contest and conferred the title of Ensemble Girl on Peggy Freeman. Fay also explained the delay in delivery of the books due to wartime printing conditions. With her words of thanks and apology and that old "spirit" with us still we dived into packing, visiting, loafing and being in a general state of confusion.

Monday's main feature was the formal All-Club banquet, and everyone certainly looked surprisingly pretty after the long, hard sessions with the books. The highlight of that affair, besides the fried chicken, was the presentation of awards; and the best thing was that everyone shared the winners' happiness at their having won. Nice?

One of the loveliest parts of the week was what followed the banquet on Monday night. Eighty-eight high school seniors graduated. The girls wore white evening dresses and carried large bouquets of red roses. You all should have heard the pleased sighs of the large audience when the "sweet girl graduates" marched in and took their seats.

Meanwhile, many young ladies were busily rushing off to catch their trains, buses and whatnot. There were weeping and smiling good-byes and a lot of suitcases in everybody's way. From all the overheard promises of "Oh yes, I'll write—just volumes" one might easily anticipate a complete breakdown of the nation's postal service. Were all those vows really kept???

Well, the final end came the next morning when 139 seniors received diplomas from the junior college. Graduation was dignified and impressive, but not so formal that glowing faces full of satisfaction and a sense of achievement were absent.

Congrats to all youse who commenced!

Po'ms 'Bout Places

HOME STATES
Home states of all
We cannot toast,
But we picked out those
Which are home to most.

THE EYES OF TEXAS
First on the list—
The lone star state.
Her daughters fair
You can't overrate.

A BACKGROUND
The South is pictured
In old Tennessee—
A perfect setting
For our W.B.

HOME IN INDIANA
Hoosier hot shots,
We know you;
Clever and witty
And brainy too.

GLAMOUR
Shining beaches,
Bronzing sun,
Florida sounds
Like lots of fun.

GO WEST
In history and literature
One hears about the West;
You "Okie" gals from way out there,
Are you all really best?

OPINION
W.-B. girls
From old Illinois
Inspire the words,
"Oh boy! Oh boy!"

THOSE MULES
"Show me, show me,"
That's what they say;
"Roll on Missouri,"
Get out of their way.

SMOOTHE . . .
Alabama is a place
Noted for its southern style
And magnolia trees and hammocks
And leisure all the while.

WHAT ORDER THIS?
These states are named
In order . . . according
To the number from each
Of the new students . . . boarding.

OUR STATE
But little it matters
From whence you appear
'Cause we're all together
In everything here. . . .

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Divorce Subject Of Baccalaureate Talk By Dr. Courtenay

Address in Chapel Given on May 27

"What therefore God hath joined together, let not man put asunder" was the text used by Reverend Walter R. Courtenay, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, in his Baccalaurate address to the preparatory school and junior college graduates on Sunday morning, May 27.

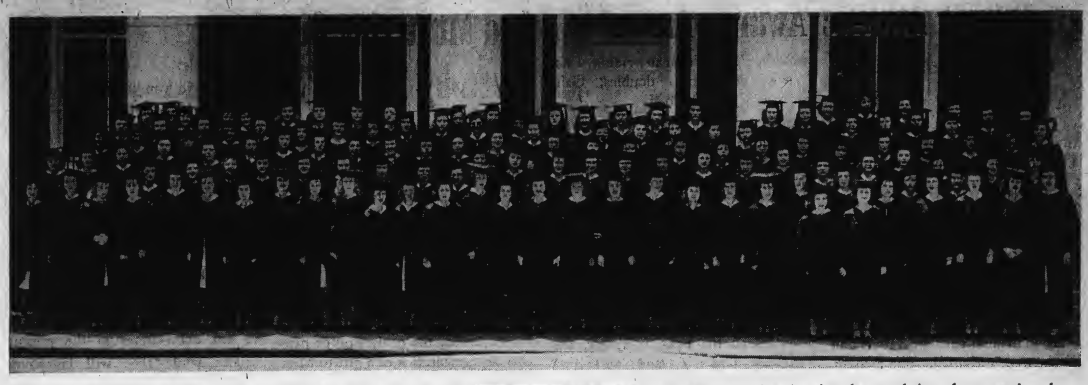
Mr. Courtenay discussed different types of divorce—that of man and woman, science and faith, religion and recreation, work and faith, religion and education and religion and government.

"Many people divorce the material and the spiritual world; however, there is conflict only between minds and ways, not between God's laws and truths. There is no conflict between what science teaches about the earth and what the faithful know. To keep science from destroying the earth people must have more faith and greater belief in God."

Mr. Courtenay said that the final result of education should be to make God reasonable. He also observed that democracy, which is the highest form of government produced by man, would be nearer the divine ideal if it became theocracy—ruled by God.

In conclusion the speaker stated that only without divorce in all fields of life could we hope to build a better, saner, safer world.

Commencement—An End and a Beginning



On May 29 the above pictured senior class of the junior college received their diplomas in graduation exercises denoting the completion of two years' work at Ward-Belmont. The group above includes applicants for diplomas in general academic, textile and clothing, piano, public school music, and voice, and certificates in costume and commercial illustration, general art, interior design, speech, riding, secretarial training, piano, organ and voice. This class is the largest graduating class in the last fifteen years of the school's history, numbering one-hundred and thirty-nine.

College Honor Roll

The following girls made the college honor roll, having a grade of B or better in all credit subjects and a passing grade in physical education:

Pris Bailey, Jane Braley, Ferne Broaddus, Carolyn Buie, Mary Laura Cannon, Lydia Carter, Katherine Chesick, Pat Cooley, Shirley Corrough, Jeanne DeMoss, Jane Dillender, Dorothy Doolen, Katherine Dougher, Selene Elliston, Charlotte Evans, Ruth Evans, Joan Forsythe, Libby Gift, Beverlee Godell, Doris Green, Mary Ruth Hale, Marilyn Harrell, Pat Heynen, Nancy Hornaday, Anna Marie Hughes, Emma Laura Hulsey, Marion Johnson, Jane Knabe, Frances Liverant, Bettye McGehee, Martha Maddux, Ann Marshall. Helen Merker, Margaret Morrow, Janet Neuman, Kathleen Nicholson, Bette Pierce, Natalie Pope, Marjorie Ann Purcell, Rosemary Reynolds, Mary Frances Russell, Nelle Sellers, Joyce Sassoms, Ophelia Strum, Pat Windle, Minnie Carter Bailey, Carol Bay, Joan Benton, Olympia Corte, Betsy Ann Forster, Bonnie Friedman, Ruth Dale Goldsby, Louise Jewett, Katha Knode, Bunny Lawler, Dolores Leibrock, Bettye McLean, Jenelle Meyers, Betty Price, Martha Quinn, Ann Rees, Mary Richards, Joan Sanders, Ann Warnock, Betty Jean Willis, Ann Fairley Wilson, Dorothy Wooten.

These girls made the college honorable mention lists:

Elaine Bennett, Betty Boaz, Edna Clavo, Shirley Capron, Bomar Cleveland, Sue Conyne, Katherine Durham, Mary Edwards, Ann Futrell, Joy Gifford, Donna Hanneken, Martha Lou Harlow, Dorothy Jean Herndon, Marian Hicks, Catherine Holt, Mary Emma Hunt, Carolyn Hussey, Helen Kane, Kay Keggin, Nancy Kellogg, Frances Lewis, Mary R. Lewis, Peggy Loving, Vera Mew, Mary Ann Murray, Janet Nelson, Bonny Jean Nichols, Moninda Nunnally, Martha Overall, Barbara Peters, Jo Evalyn Pevahouse, Caroline Richard, Anne Reick, Nancy Ripy, Joann Shoff, Betty Jean Smith, Beverly Teel, Clorinda Trigo, Iris Turner, Imogene Vogel, Mary Jo Watson, Virginia Ann Brega, Betty Marie Britain, Doris Burks, Irene Castle, Georgia Ann Coker, Anella Creech, Emily Duncan, Mary Elam, Peggy Freeman, Dorothy Goodin, Anne Pearson Goodloe, Marge Hargrove, Jean Helfenbein, Ruth Hoe, Betty W. Hughes, Eleanor Jones, Ellielyn Lechleiter, Ann Ruth Lovelady, Fay Maples, Janis Moreton, Ruth O'Kain, Patty Reeme, Lucy Richards, Nelle Ring, Ellen Sagalowsky, Susan Scheib, Mary Jane Seddicum, Lita Stecker, Mary Lea Taylor, Priscilla Waite, Gloria Watkins, Jean Whitson, Martha Wynns, and Jean Young.

Notice: Graduates

Announcement has been made that pictures of the senior class are still available. Copies may be obtained by writing John Malone, 1705 Beechwood, Nashville, Tennessee. The price of the pictures is $.75.

Provine

(Continued from page 1)

sistant to the president of Central College, Chicago.

Dr. Provine came to Ward-Belmont as Dean in September, 1939; leaving to become assistant professor of Philosophy and acting Registrar and Director of Admissions at Vanderbilt. He returned to this campus June 6.

Doctor Burk had served nine years as dean of the faculty prior to becoming president, which office he held for six years. He is a past president of the Nashville Kiwanis Club, a member of the Junior College Committee of the Southern Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools, a member of the Executive Committee of the American Association of Junior Colleges and president of the Tennessee College Association for 1944-45.

A message from the new president to Ward-Belmont students follows:

"If Ward's Seminary did not date back to 1865 and if Ward-Belmont's graduates had not for long years been returning to teach, it might be said that the school was becoming of age. Ward-Belmont has, however, been of age for some time now. Two more recent signs of it are that for the first time six years ago the new Dean of Faculty was formerly a Ward-Belmont student and that, again for the first time, the new president was one, too.

"Consequently it is with mixed emotions that I come back to the campus. There is the feeling of having completed a long journey and of returning to an old and friendly home; but there is also a sense of newness and a fresh beginning. So, on the one hand, perhaps I may be entitled to be called an old student and a new one at the same time. Being both is doubly pleasant!

"Life and education at Ward-Belmont will continue to be a quiet, even growth. The people and surroundings here will keep on reflecting a fine tradition and kindling a love of those things that underlie gentle and gracious living. Into this setting we are looking forward to welcoming both old and new students in September.

"Here is the opportunity for all of us to avail ourselves of the good heritage we have from those who have gone before us and, while treasuring it, to increase and refine it for those who are to come after us."

Large Class

(Continued from page 1)

After the address Dean Hogarth announced that three members of this class had exceeded the all-time record in their grades for the school year. They were Joan Sanders of Racine, Wisconsin, with a grade-point average of 3.22; Carol Bay of Albia, Iowa, 3.13; and Minnie Carter Bailey of Nashville, 2.67.

Dr. Burk made a short farewell talk to the seniors using as his subject a nursery rhyme parody, "the house that Jill built," and exhorting each "Jill" to build a strong and complete house of her life.

Dean ten Hoor brought before the students a picture of the largeness of world problems in the effort for a sure and lasting peace, outlining for them some ideas of its structure, execution, and their part in it.

Orientation

(Continued from page 1)

distributed, Sept. 23; fag day, Sept. 25; and club initiation, Sept. 26.

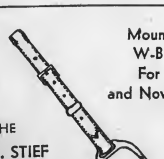
Orientation leaders have already met and begun their preparation. These girls were chosen for leadership abilities shown during the past year. They are a small percentage of the student body but it was stressed in a Mid class meeting last spring that all the old girls are not thus freed from responsibility for the success of the program. Much depends on everyone's cooperation. The detailed plan and schedule are very complex and space does not allow further explanation of them; however, this is a brief idea of the program.

A spokesman for the committees, when asked about material for the HYPHEN, stated, "Get it across to the new girls that the plan is for them and that their cooperation and receptiveness will govern much of its success. Explain that the leaders will be well organized and highly trained and they must be trusted to do their best; therefore all old girls must cooperate with them in every way. Then, if these suggestions are absorbed and followed by all, our high hopes of school and student improvement will not be mere idealisms."

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Tri K Wins All Round Sports Trophy At Annual Athletic Awards Assembly

Winning Athletes Get Medals, Letters

At the Athletic Association Awards Assembly May 17 Jean Whitson, president, presented to the Tri K club the Ward-Belmont All 'Round Athletic trophy, highest club sports award given. The winning club totaled a score of 805½ points with Penta Tau second, having 774, and Agora third with 643.

The award was made at the conclusion of the assembly at which all spring individual emblems, letters and medals were presented. The archrey, tennis doubles, and baseball trophies were also awarded the winning clubs.

Eleven girls completed the Red Cross Life Saving Course and received their emblems, while nine others earned the title of qualified Life Saving instructors.

W.-B. letters were presented in swimming, archery, and riding. The archery cup was awarded to the T. C. club, and the tennis doubles plaque to the Agora club.

Tennis doubles varsity and first and second baseball varsities were named and the trophy was presented to Tri K for the third time, allowing permanent possession.

Jean Whitson announced that silver W.-B. medals would be sent to winners of individual sports as soon as they are available. These winners were: tennis singles, Mary Lena Faulk; swimming meet, Doris Green; bowling, Margaret Morrow; archery, Peggy Freeman; riding, Pris Waite; and tennis doubles, Gail Slack and Jean Buttorff.

Special W.-B. letters were given to all girls who made three or more varsities. The following received these letters: three varsities, Regina McGeorge, Mary Beth Mead and Martha Quinn; four varsities, Caroline Dendinger and Priscilla Waite; and five varsities, Mary Lena Faulk, Susan Schieb and Jean Whitson.

Mary Beth Mead and Susan Schieb received the interlaced W.-B., awarded on the basis of ability, cooperation, leadership and sportsmanship.

Gold and silver medals were given to prep school and college girls having the highest and second highest number of points. Claire Bissell, 34 points, and Priscilla Waite, 88 points, won the silver medals; and Carolyn Dendinger, 60½, and Susan Schieb, 101½, the gold.

Margaret Morrow read the names of forty-two new active members of the Association after which she announced the club points for the year.

Club totals, excluding the top three, are as follows: A. K., 447½; Angkor, 364½; A. P., 517; Ariston, 367; D. V., 424½; Eccowasin, 468½; F. F., 399½; Osiron, 433½; T. C., 601; Triad, 343; and X. L., 562½.

Agora, Schieb

(Continued from page 1)

a score of 84.19, and Penta Tau was third with 81.73.

Susan Schieb was judged the best school citizen for the year 1944-45, as she had a perfect rating, 150 points out of a possible 150 points. Susan won this title as a mid in 1943-44, but this is the first time anyone has made a perfect score. Joy Roberts was second with 137 points, and Ruth Evans was third with 136.

The Jane Morley trophy, given to the young woman who excels in any field of music, was awarded to Dorothy Ann Goodin for her achievements in voice. Lita Joy Stecker won the Mildred Genet voice award for her excellent music contributions to the life of the school. The Lenice Ingram Bacon prize of $25 was presented to Carol Bay for her outstanding work in speech.

The other clubs' citizenship averages were, T. C., 81.62; Osiron, 79.79; Tri K, 79.30; F. F., 79.09; Anti-Pan, 78.10; Del Vers, 77.78; and X. L., 77.65.

88 Prep Grads

(Continued from page 1)

cation and benediction. Barbara White was awarded the Eta Sigma Phi medal for excellence in Latin.

Mr. Davis, president of the Davis Cabinet Company of Nashville, spoke on the subject of the place in the world to be filled by the graduates. Recognizing the troubles of the day, Mr. Davis said, "Ordinarily the stars are shining in the firmament of life, but now they are dim. There are many realistic facts to see and meet, and there are many ways to meet them. Older people are looking to the young to conquer these troubles and to smile. It's the job of the educated young people to maintain American standards of living, and to maintain American standards of thinking."

Explaining how their work may be done, Mr. Davis stressed the importance of making time count. "More and more your time will be your own. Use it wisely and you will have a good chance to be happy. Waste it and you may be miserable."

In closing he said, "The world is beset with troubles, but it's a great time to be alive. There's a big challenge to each of you, and it's up to you to meet it, conquer it, and smile."

Demonstration And Mustering Out Given by All TOPS

Morrison Presents Promotions to 139

Concluding the activities of the year 1944-45, TOPS held a mustering out May 28, at which time promotions were made and a demonstration was given.

The short program, which took place on the lawn beneath the flagpole consisted of formation, a drill demonstration, the conferring of promotions, presentation of a gift to Miss Morrison, color guard, and the final muster out.

The following TOPS received promotions:

From Private to Cadet: Mary Bennett, Jeanne Bryant, Barbara Clark, Patricia Conway, Ramona Daigle, Bonnie Dean, LaVerne Decker, Marilyn Dresser, Mary Grant, Ann Grimes, Patti Holmes, Anna Marie Hughes, Mary Claire Johnson, Betty Johnston, Isabel Johnston, Suzette Johnstone, Harvel Linde, Madora Lonsdale, Barbara Luten, Louise Maples, Jo Ann Martin, Olive Rich, Lois Rockett, Nancy Rogers, Nancyetta Sandusky, Faylese Scharff, Patricia Shillings, Betty Lee Tarbet, Frankie Taylor, Marion Tilley, Doris Tucker, Mary Jo Watson, Betsy Whitney, and Sally Woodcock.

From Cadet to Jr. Lt.: Marie Brakebill and Adelaide Geny.

From Private to Jr. Lt.: Ann Baggett, Helen Becker, Katherine BeVier, Barbara Bible, Nancy Broyles, Shirley Capron, Ann Clark, Shirley Corrough, Celeste Craig, Jean Dauber, Jane Dillender, Dorothy Doolen, Charlotte Evans, Catherine Farris, Jane Foster, Marion Foster, Evelyn Furey, Gertrude Furey, Gene Stewart Glass, Beverly Godell, Auty Greer, Marilyn Harrell, Betsey Ann Harris, Patricia Heynen, Barbara Hockenberger, Virginia Hopkins, Lyda Icaza, Sally Jacks, Molly Fred Jones, Katherine Keggin, Caroline Kelton, Patsy Kisber, Ann Koonce, Frances Lewis, Betty Link, Frances Liverant, Peggy Loving, Caroline McDaniels, Patricia McKnight, Margaret Martin, Lily Meaders, Kay Moessner, Ernestine Morris, Martha Overall, Barbara Peters, Ann Reick, Nancy Ripy, Joanne Shannon, Elizabeth Sherman, Betty Jean Smith, Gloria Stephens, Ophelia Strum, Mary Ann Sylvester, Betty Thomas, Gail Tucker, and Helen Beth Westfall.

From Jr. Lt. to 2nd Lt.: Carolyn Buie, Irene Castle, Patricia Cawthon, Jane S. Cleveland, Jeanne DeMoss, Margaret Matheny, Barbara Ping, Helen Suddoth, and Betty Tucker.

From Cadet to 2nd Lt.: Dorothy Cooledge, Jane Edwards, Ruth Evans, Elizabeth Gift, Lucy Ann Graves, Betty Lee Harl, Ellen Magruder, Albertine Sutherland, and Betty Ann Ward.

From Private to 2nd Lt.: Edith Bitzer, Jean Buttorff, Betty Boaz, Dorothy Dyer, Dixie Dysart, Joyce Gifford, Catherine Holt, Betty Hoover, Marjorie Malin, Ann Marshall, Lila Mathis, Vera Mew, Jackie Millican, Margaret Morrow, Charlotte Naiden, Sue Oldham, Natalie Pope, Caroline Richard, Betty Rutland, Betty Simpson, Nell Sellers, Edith Ann Williams, Jeanette Worsley.

From 2nd Lt. to 1st Lt.: Mary Ann Graham, Peggy Henry, Joan Hooper, Milbrey Jackson, Ann McCarty, Emily Manchester, Rosemary Neal, and Mary J. Seddicum.

From Jr. Lt. to 1st Lt.: Emmie Jackson, Patricia Reeme, and Pat Wylder. From Cadet to 1st Lt.: Joy Roberts, and Ann Williams.

From Private to 1st Lt.: Katherine Durham and Mary Lou Phelps.

From 1st Lt. to Captain: Katherine Dyer, Helen Merker, Lucy Ann Richards, Ann Fairley Wilson, and Jane Youmans.

From 2nd Lt. to Captain: Olympia Corte, Betty Miller, and Margaret Scales.

From Jr. Lt. to Captain: Mary Ellen Coverdale and Leotus Morrison.

HYPHENATED HULLABALOO

That's Rich

Hi Mids:

Boy have you let yourself in for something! You'll probably never find anything quite like it no matter where you go. (Of course we wouldn't know, having just gotten out.) We are an alum-chum. Now an alum, says Webster, is something that makes you sick (dare you to look it up); we do not speak of this type. The alum-chum is the graduate of the year just ahead of you . . . so we are alum-chums to the present Seniors while they will be alum-chums to you. All other graduates are just plain ole alums. At any rate we feel that we are most qualified to tell you what you are getting into. Prepare.

First: Those Seniors, "stenchie," that is what we call them. In case you are not familiar with the term, in the very old South when Mrs. Foster of the fascinating A. L. Crabb's book, was a young girl she introduced it. Because, even as now, stinkie and puew were not the most polite terms, Mrs. F. invented this term. She was tired of calling everyone honey, so she kept saying to everyone, "You all, I'm just plain tired." And here one of the brightest and oldest of the traditions begins.

Follow those Seniors, but we don't need to tell you that because you automatically will. They have learned how to work most effectively, live together easily, and play so that the relaxation is beneficial. Not completely have they learned all these things, but boy, what a start!

You will be amazed at finding so MANY wonderful people at the same place. And all kinds too. All good for you, you will learn to understand humanity better, really. Your class will be a good class. If you believe that, you can't miss.

The adults there are good for you. If you are like most of us, you will learn more about studying and how to work. Some of them will teach you how to live.

The servants are vital, too. When they have the traditional Christmas program, you can feel how important they are. Our negro friends filled the balcony when we had the memorial services for Mr. Roosevelt. Their sincerity and helpfulness is a lesson for anyone.

You'll love the campus. Even get to like rain! Somehow though, it is the wonderful spring that you remember when you are away. The spring with the magnolias in the moonlight, the tower so proud of its green leaves, and all the new colors on bushes and trees that are only that way because it is Ward-Belmont. It's not a bad looking campus.

Ward-Belmont isn't a place though, it is a way of living while you are there, and a way of loving when you leave. It is a lot of silly things. There isn't much sophistication, thank goodness, everybody has too much fun. You laugh at breakfast and go on laughing or at least smiling all day. Not many dull moments. You learn to appreciate little things. Perhaps it is because you are away from the outside world (as you are in any school) that you live faster and fuller, that the maelstrom of daily circumstances isn't all. All the time you are learning, not only the subjects, but what is going on in the world. And all the people help.

Well, that is pretty poor, but what else can we tell you about it? You will find out soon anyway.

Then after it is all over, as Bunny said, it is never over. Miss Morrison said it the best though. "Ward-Belmont, W.-B. that stands for 'We Believe.'" That is why we are writing this column today; that is why alums come back to W.-B. again and again; that is why you are so lucky. That is the reason you will like the place . . . and it will like you.

Mids, good luck to you, have as good and as happy a year as we did; keep Ward-Belmont what it is.

We love you 'cause you are Mids.

The Alums.

Dear Seniors:

Only this, you stenchies, good luck. But don't knock yourselves out too much, will ya not, in twenty years we want OUR offspring to be able to get in the place!

Love you muchly,

Your Alum-chums.

Dinner Held June 19 In Honor of Burks

Forty-nine members of the Ward-Belmont School faculty and staff honored Dr. Joseph E. Burk and Mrs. Burk at a testimonial dinner at Belle Mead Country Club on June 19th.

A feature of the event was the presentation to Dr. Burk of a scroll of tribute by Dean Charles P. Hogarth on behalf of the faculty and staff. The scroll recounted the school's progress under Dr. Burk's nine-year tenure as Ward-Belmont dean and six years as president.

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Classes Begin

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

THE WEEKLY STUDENT PUBLICATION

Club Rushing

VOLUME XXXIV | SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1945 | NUMBER 1

School Year Begins With 21 Teachers Added To Faculty

New Staff Members Listed By President

According to announcement by Dr. Robert C. Provine, the Ward-Belmont preparatory school and college has added twenty-one new faculty members for the school year. These members include teachers in various departments of the school and in all subjects.

To the conservatory have been added Miss Maribel Benton, who teaches piano; Miss Marilyn Redinger, a former Ward-Belmont student and teacher of voice; and Miss Grace Schneck, who is teaching wood wind instruments and music theory. In the preparatory school Miss Mary Belle George and Miss Melba Sherman are new in the English department and Mrs. W. W. Pinson is the new librarian. Miss Jean Ryder, Miss Boillin, and Miss Jean Jones are new teachers in the physical education department, the latter being head of the dance studio. Teaching college English are Miss Marjorie Morrison and Mrs. Pauline Lacy Smith, and teaching history are Miss Jean Breckenridge, Miss Virginia Odum and Miss Gladys Wheat (art history). Other college teachers are Mrs. W. L. Miser and Mrs. Sara W. Brandon, mathematics; Miss Jane Lawrence, biology; Mrs. Jack Mitchell, French; Miss Polly Fessey,

(Continued on Page 4)

Council Presidents Announce Officers

To fill openings in the boarding college and prep student councils several new officers have been announced by Nelle Sellers and Bun Breese, respective presidents.

Janet Neumann, Penta Tau, is the new first vice-president of the college council. Second vice-president is Jeanne Bryant, Osiron, who will be in charge of the Mid class until a president is elected.

All the halls have announced their selections of first semester proctors. They are automatically members of the council. Proctors are: Senior, Martha Maddux; Fidelity, Jane Hart; Founders, Marilyn Whitney; and Hall, Marilyn Parnell.

The officers of the prep council are: vice-president and secretary, Edith Bitzer; treasurer, Clarkie Webster; chapel representative, Marian Tilley; and underclass representative, Bonnie Dean.

Barbara Bible is the new Heron proctor, while Barbara Nelson takes over in North Front. Miss Catherine Morrison will assume sponsorship of North Front in addition to Heron Hall.

Cure-all!

Do you have those post-rush-week-homesick-blues? We know just the cure-all! Come to the "Y" party tonight in the gym. The fun begins at 7:30, and you can dance, eat, and watch a very informal program until 10:30. Come in your play clothes (and we mean jeans). Plenty of cokes and doughnuts for everybody. So do come—Tonight—in the gym.

Opening Assembly Features Faculty

Opening the 1945-1946 school year at Ward-Belmont, with the record enrollment of 820 girls of preparatory and junior college age, Dr. Robert C. Provine, president of the school, presided at a noon assembly in the chapel on Friday, September 14.

The program featured musical selections by two members of the Conservatory and a short talk by Dr. Provine. Mr. F. Arthur Henkel, organist, played the "Finale" from Ralph Baldwin's "Sonata for Organ," and Mr. Kenneth Rose played two violin numbers, "Prayer," by Rachminoff, arranged by Kreisler, and "Liebesleid," by Kreisler. He was accompanied at the piano by Mrs. Hazel Coates Rose.

Following the musical numbers Dr. Provine read the Scripture, Philippians 4:6-8, which has been read at all formal openings of the school since Ward Seminary and Belmont College merged to form Ward-Belmont. "The Effects of Education on Civilization" was the subject on which he spoke. Using several illustrations, Dr. Provine stressed the difference education can make in individual interpretations and adjustments.

Members of the Ward-Belmont faculty were seated on the stage during the program which was concluded by the singing of "The Bells of Ward-Belmont." Reverend Prentice Pugh, Rector of the Church of the Advent, pronounced the invocation and benediction.

Rush Program For Day Student Clubs

For the first time, this year the four day student clubs conducted a rushing program for all new high school day students. The climax of rush week was an all-club reception held in the day student clubhouse Monday afternoon, September 17.

Presidents and sponsors of each club formed a receiving line to greet the guests, after which new girls were conducted through the club rooms to meet the club members. Each club room was decorated in some way and the new girls were presented with favors. One girl from each club was dressed in costume to represent the theme.

The Eccowasin theme was "Groom for Four Years of Fun." The room was decorated in green and white,

(Continued on page 3)

'45 Orientation Program Highly Successful



Dean Announces College Privileges

Both classes of college girls will receive new privileges effective immediately, it was announced by Miss Gertrude Casebier, dean of students, last week. These privileges are the ones which usually come in the spring.

Leading the list of new regulations is the one allowing four or five seniors to have dinner and go to a show in Hillsboro, returning to the campus by 10:30, or to double date. The privilege of signing out for dinner on Sunday was also granted the upperclassmen.

The Senior-Middles' social regulations were posted too. Mids may sign out for dinner in Hillsboro, returning to the campus at 7:30; and they may sign out for dinner at the club on Friday or Saturday night.

All dinner and evening permissions must be filed for by 10 a.m. Weekend permissions must be filed for a week in advance. Any college student may go to the Vanderbilt Library if she notifies the office of the dean of students sometime prior to her departure.

If these privileges are not abused, it is hoped by officials that more and better ones will be soon forthcoming.

Faculty Newcomers Have First Chapel

A musical program given by two new members of the Conservatory faculty marked the first chapel Monday, September 18. Miss Maribel Benton, piano teacher from the University of Cincinnati, presented two selections and Miss Marilyn Redinger, voice teacher and former Ward-Belmont student, offered several solos.

Miss Benton played "Dramatic Fantasy" by Bach, and "Nocturne" by Chopin. Miss Redinger, accompanied by Mr. Dalton, sang "Into the Night" by Edwards, "The Cry of Rachel" by Salter, "Colored Boy" by Carpenter, and "Awake, Beloved" by Edwards.

A Date to Remember

Saturday, Sept. 22: "Y" party at 7:30 in the gym. Everybody come.

Sunday, Sept. 23: Free Sunday—Service in chapel at 7:30 p.m. Dr. Benton, Vanderbilt, speaker.

New girls meet Miss Casebier in chapel to receive bids to clubs at 5:00 p.m.

Tuesday, Sept. 25: Day Student club initiation. Boarders—Fag Day.

Wednesday, Sept. 26: Boarding club initiation.

Renovations Add To Campus Beauty

Under the leadership of Dr. Provine and the supervision of Mr. Donovan, the business manager, many improvements have been made on the campus during the summer months.

All of the classrooms have been painted, the blackboards have been done over, and the floors in Academic building have been sealed and waxed. Flourescent lights have been installed in all of the hall smokers, all of the classrooms, and in the lower floor of the Academic building. Improvements and additions in the physical education department include new riding equipment, a thorough cleaning of the gymnasium, complete re-painting of the swimming pool, the renovation of the four tennis courts, and the refinishing of the gym floor.

Dormitories have also benefited. North Front has been repainted, and all new furniture has been added to all of the rooms. The rooms in Founders and Fidelity now have a dresser for each girl, and the hall smokers have been repainted and refurnished. In addition to new furniture, drapes, and floors, the seniors are proud of the white piano and coke machine in their smoker.

In a recent interview Mr. Donovan stated that the next things the school wished to add were study tables for each room, flourescent lights in all the dorms, and a new floor in the dining room. He also said that work was starting immediately on the tower in order to protect it and to add to its beauty.

Rushing Concludes First Week Events

In an effort to more readily and completely acquaint the new girls with Ward-Belmont, an extensive orientation program was planned and executed by boarding and prep Senior leaders and day students during the opening days of school this year.

The program was worked out through four groups, college boarders, college day students, prep boarders, and prep day students. Chairmen of the first three groups were Ruth Evans, Emmie Jackson, and Bun Breese, respectively. Together they compiled a schedule and plan for the new girls and the leaders.

Forty boarding Seniors returned early to work on orientation, three prep boarders, twelve college day students, and four prep day students. They arrived at school September 10 in time for meetings in preparation for the discussion groups, meeting the new girls, registration, and tours.

These informal discussion groups were the means by which new girls learned of the four aspects of Ward-Belmont: academic, organization, social, and service organization.

New girls arriving on Tuesday, September 11, and Wednesday were met at the station and taken to their rooms; they registered, bought their books and began getting settled, all with the help of the old girls.

At noon Wednesday all new girls attended a welcoming assembly conducted by Dr. Provine and Ruth Evans. At this time the four members of the college boarders governing council, in charge of the four subject headings, were introduced.

(Continued on Page 4)

Attention

All of you literary geniuses who came to the *Chimes* meeting last Thursday, and all you girls (old and new!) who are interested in writing or doing art work for *Chimes*, be sure to send your contributions to me through house mail before tomorrow. Please help us out because the whole staff wants to make the first issue of the 1945 *Chimes* the very best yet. Thanks.

BETTE PIERCE,
Editor, *Chimes*.

TENNESSEE STATE LIBRARY

Editorial Comment

Your Council

The Student Council's main purpose and goal is to do our utmost to make your year here a happy and profitable one. We feel the best way to accomplish this is to ask that each of you be a part of this organization. First of all, abide by the rules. They all have a sound reason behind them, but if you can't see that reason come to one of us. Don't complain to someone who can do nothing about it. Secondly, we want anyone who has ideas for improvement to present them to Student Council. By working together in every way, we can make this year the best that Ward-Belmont has ever known.

NELLE SELLERS,
President of Student Council.

Today! Here! Now!

Today is the day! The Y. W. C. A. is now open to one and all. We want YOU, your help with parties, your talent, and most of all your ideas. There's something for everyone in the "Y"—vespers, community service, or pure entertainment. We all benefit from the "Y" activities whether we realize it or not. It's your organization, and we want you to make it a good one. Of course you want to join so just sit in your room and wait, someone will be around very soon to solicit your membership and special interests. Make this year one hundred percent!

To Fill Our Pages

Hi, everyone!

Now the HYPHEN brings to each person on the campus the last official welcome to Ward-Belmont. The faculty and staff, the old girls, and the clubs have warmly welcomed us for another school year, and now the weekly newspaper is rolling off the presses to take its place in the life of the school.

The HYPHEN is our paper. We want it to represent those qualities for which the school stands. During the first week of school, amid the excitement and newness of everything, those who are here for the first time have heard much about the traditions and ideals of the school. Maybe some of us have become confused and wondered just what we are striving for on our campus.

First, and most important of all, anyplace we are, we all want this year to be the happiest we can make. We work better, we play better, we live better if we are happy. The magnificient work of the orientation committee and of the faculty and staff before the opening of school was done to assure us that this would be a memorable year from start to finish. These groups worked untiringly and unselfishly. They have started a gay year; all of us must do our part to continue that work.

Friendliness, good sportsmanship, generosity, willingness, and honesty—just words we have heard over and over again, but the thoughts and deeds underlying their meaning are W.-B. qualities. Oh, we've heard people talk on these characteristics and we've read articles about them, but perhaps for the first time we've found out their real meaning when we found ourselves in a strange, new place. We know by now that each and every girl has found that they are as much a part of Ward-Belmont as the buildings and the campus.

We are part of Ward-Belmont now—we have chosen our school and we want it to meet every ideal and expectation. When the pages of the HYPHEN close on the year 1945-46, let's be able to say that we have filled them with bigger and better events than ever before.



Senior Sunbeam Advises Miggie Mid On Life of Work and Play at W-B

Dear Miggie-Mid (with a special greeting to all high school students, and you new Seniors):

Seems I've heard this somewhere before, but, "Well, here we are!" All summer some of you have scratched your heads and wondered what Ward-Belmont would be like, and you've wondered what we would be like too. So—here we are (again)—the Seniors saying, "Hey, and do like us for we've found it so easy to like you."

It's a little hard to believe we're really Seniors; somehow we keep thinking of last year's girls and feeling terribly insignificant alongside them. But we're hoping we can be a class who'll set a goal for you to follow.

Of course by now you're all rushed and practically pledged. Ah, rush week! "To thee W.-B., we pledge our devotion"—but our sleep, that's another matter. And speaking of sleep, you may ask us anything, but never as a Senior when and how sleeping's done—as yet we've still to find out.

Have you realized we do have classes? Yes, that's another aspect to be considered. Those cunning Biology labs that you and your roommate are fretting about, English and weekly themes, the cramming for final exams when it's difficult to distinguish your suite-mate from the white, white sheet, Chemistry and the fervent prayers that you won't blow yourself and the school up with you each time you mix something with something. And then there are quality points, and hours. HOURS!!

Sports? Oh yes, hockey sticks, repeating over and over "ground, sticks, ground, sticks"—if you make the team. TOPS, and those letters you dash off to your private when you make Junior Lieutenant to assert yourself and prove you really "outrank" him. And the team spirit that you'll never forget—always there.

You're in college now! Sweaters and skirts, jeans and the "black job" too, long hair and pigtails, books with the inevitable coke and cigarette, frantic conferences with the Dean, fatigue hats, Senior hats, Mid hats and tea hats, a roommate—at last—that girl you've dreamed would follow you down the aisle and through life, slumber parties in Club Village and dancing, magnolias and step-singing, and tearful farewells. . . . It's all yours. You'll learn to say W.-B. and realize it means your school, your friends, and your fun for the next two years. So let's see you all in Club Village lots; join with us in our work and in our fun with each other, and soon you'll be saying, "Hey" and signing notes—

A Senior "Sunbeam."

Belle Of Ward-Belmont

An appropriate warning to all girls who will one day be Seniors at Ward-Belmont: never live under the president of the Student Council! Her lights are strictly out at 11:00, and during the next few minutes what a stumbling and banging we do hear. Poor Nelle and her skinned shins. Great life this, living under the triple suite in Pembroke that Nelle Sellers calls "home."

To hear Nelle's own description of herself would be to visualize an utterly different person, for those "horrible green eyes" really always seem to be smiling and that "brown—just brown"—hair curls naturally. Nelle's soft, friendly manner of talking hails strictly from Anniston, Alabama.

To find her likes and dislikes, of which Nelle herself is terribly uncertain, we were forced to visit last year's roommate who had a nasty habit of calling her "Pootsie." First of all comes her natural love for music for she is a student in the Conservatory. This is coupled with her liking for football games, French, slinky black dresses, and "real, real extreme clothes" to which said roommate added "Nelle's a clothes horse—strictly from hunger, I might add!" She also likes people who talk to her, and, with a flair for individuality, lots of mail.

People who like hillbilly music and are cheery before breakfast are warned to stay away from Nelle for even such a sunny disposition must have some limitations. She's also a member of that band of people who never put the cap back on the toothpaste.

And for an "I'll Always Remember" we'll all just have to ask her

(Continued on Page 3)

Inquiring Reporter

By IDY TURNER

Have been chasing those new girls around for days now asking them, "What one thing about W-B has impressed you most?" This rovin' has afflicted my face with a permanent glow, for just tons of the girls answered as did: KAY VAN NORTWICK—The wonderful girls—*especially* the Seniors. (!!!)

BARBARA ANN DAVIS—That adorable polka-dot dog that was on the steps of Academic.

CLAIRE FORTINBERRY—That food really impressed me, and it looks as if the impression's going to be permanent.

KATHY LYTER—That slave tunnel—I think it's sooo romantic.

BARBARA HANSON—My room was *beautiful*. I can even turn around in the closet.

CORNELIA LAMB—It was just one big impression.

BEA THORNE—The eighty-six steps to my room—Ohhhhh.

TISH LAMING—Oh gosh, I didn't have time to be impressed by any one thing. Everything just descended upon me.

MARY JANE GREY—Those little square things that you eat hit me. (Could she mean sugar gems?)

NORMA RUDOLPH—The cold weather impressed me. I came all the way from Chicago to get warm and the sunny south is cold.

PEGGY CLOUGH—The Seniors' friendliness—to Kellogg.

DOLLY BURKHEAD—The colonial buildings and the Civil War history hanging around. This Yankee just can't take it all in.

FRANCES NEWPORT—Singing "The Bells" around the fire after the picnic. That got me.

JANET NEUMANN—Oh, my aching feet. (For she's a Senior girl, you see!)

PAT SMITH—The summer house with all those statues creeping around at night.

DIANA YOUNG—Just the general atmosphere at W-B. Everybody's so friendly.

MARIE PENDER—The cats that crawl in the windows of first floor Heron. We've had three every night that we've been here.

MARGARET PETRAS—All these southern accents kill me. I'm surrounded by "you all."

TERRY GAINES—The dust in my p. o. box has made a huge impression on me.

TEEBE TOOLE—The way the old girls and the new girls got mixed up so quickly.

LOISANN SIMONSON—Club Village. It's simply beautiful down there.

CISSY MULL—The shirttails. W.-B. must have a priority on material.

BETTY LLOYD MARTIN—Those wild-looking trees in Club Village—the ones with the orange spots on them. I feel like Halloween every minute I'm down there.

NANCY LOU FULLER—Well, the first thing that struck me was the infirmary—and I've been there ever since.

IDY—With that I quit.

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Senior Mids Show Spirit and Talent At Informal Party

Prep Students Give Party Saturday

The Senior-Mids held their first party in the gym last Saturday night. The program, planned by Jeanne Bryant, a Mid, proved the Mids have plenty of enthusiasm and talent as well as the capacity for having fun together.

To get things going, Patsy Lannecker set the mood by singing "Night and Day," and "Smoke Gets in Your Eyes," followed by Dot Blaines' playing the "Desert Song." Sue Irish's readings covered a wide range of subject matter: peaches, babies, missions in life, Paul Revere's horse, and the "House With Nobody in It." More piano, and Tessie Angelini, hailing from Panama, gave a Latin-American touch to "Begin the Beguine"; followed by Sara Hayden's "Tuxedo Junction."

Olga Wells gave a reading, and Betty Anne Graves played "Maleguena" and the "Ritual Fire Dance." Moods switched again, and Barbara Ann Davis sang "Can't Help Lovin' that Man," and "Always." The program ended with Marilyn Whitney and Ernie Congleton's fancy dancing.

From the comments heard from all of the Mids, their first party was a huge success.

Starting the year off "with a bang," the old and new prep students also entertained with a party Saturday in the Tea Room. The program, including numbers by talented high school girls, dancing, and refreshments, was under the direction of "Snappy" Englett and June Riggs.

Highlight of the informal party was the musical part of the entertainment. Jane Faulk played "Rustle of Spring" and "Clair de Lune" but the type of music was changed when Anne Stanford, with Beverly Collins at the piano, sang "I'll Walk Alone," "Can't You Read Between the Lines," and "There's No You." Back to the serious stuff, though—Molly Shanks offered the "Habanera" from Carmen, and was encored onto "Smoke Gets in Your Eyes."

At the close of the program, cokes and doughnuts were served by the committee in charge. Guests at the party were Miss Casebier, Miss Morrison, Miss Hay, Mrs. Hofstead and Dr. Provine.



Mrs. Lona Almond



Miss Margaret Newhall

Mrs. Almond, Miss Newhall Chosen Senior, Senior Mid Class Sponsors

The Senior and Senior-Mid classes have chosen their sponsors for the new year. Mrs. Lona C. Almond will advise the upperclassmen while the Mids will be under the direction of Miss Margaret Newhall.

Mrs. Almond, whose home is in Livingston, Alabama, graduated from Birmingham Southern College, and took her master's at the University of Alabama. This is her second year at Ward-Belmont, where she is a teacher of mathematics. The new Senior sponsor also sponsors the Osiron Club. Last year she was faculty adviser to Hail Hall. It is expected that soon she will assume the sponsorship of Senior Hall as well as the class.

When asked about her hopes or plans for the class Mrs. Almond said, "Oh, I know anything the Seniors will ever do will be just all right. We're going to have a grand year!"

Miss Newhall, the head librarian, has been at W.-B. four years. For the last three of them she has sponsored the T. C. Club. She graduated from Vassar College, took postgraduate work at Ohio State, and did her library work at Peabody. Miss Newhall hails from Gambier, Ohio. She had a lot to say about her assurance that the Mids, "a grand looking group of girls," are "really going to show the Seniors a thing or two."

One other new sponsor has been chosen this week. Miss Maribel Benton will be faculty sponsor of the Anti-Pan Club. Miss Benton is a new piano teacher in the Ward-Belmont Conservatory. She calls Alabama home and the Cincinnati Conservatory of Music her alma mater. Miss Benton is succeeding Miss Nell Hill, speech teacher, who was married this summer.

Day Student

(Continued from page 1)

and Nan Haile was a cigarette girl passing out favors, small mirrors marked with Eccowasin.

Red and white club colors were carried out by the Triads and Milbrey Jackson wore a red and white costume.

Angkor used a nautical theme, anchors and seaweed in blue and white. Jean Ward was dressed as a sailor, and passed out favors in the shape of miniature white scrolls tied with blue ribbon.

The Ariston room duplicated a night club and "T" Mizell in a yellow evening dress was their representative.

Guests were served cokes and cookies. Also present at the party were Miss Casebier, Mrs. Souby and Dr. Provine.

During the summer, three vice-presidents of the day student clubs assumed the presidencies due to the transfer of college day students to boarding clubs. These girls are Betty Bruce Cate, Ariston; Gene Allen Kennedy, Angkor; and Ellen Warner, Triad. Emma Cain, Eccowasin, was elected to office last spring.

Belle of W.-B.

(Continued from page 2)

about her first trip from Dallas to Birmingham.

Besides being president of the Student Council our belle of the week is also a second lieutenant in TOPS, and proudly claims Osiron Club.

An addition to any campus, Ward-Belmont is proud to claim her. Through "our splendid cooperation," as she puts it, we may all prove we're glad to have her as one of our leaders and friends.

People To Know

President Honors Faculty At Tea

Acklen Hall was the scene Friday afternoon from 4 until 6 for a reception given by Dr. Robert C. Provine honoring the Ward-Belmont faculty.

Those receiving the guests with Dr. and Mrs. Provine were Dean and Mrs. Charles P. Hogarth, Dean and Mrs. Alan Irwin, Miss Susan Souby, Miss Alma Paine, and Miss Gertrude Casebier.

Miss Mary Norris, Mrs. Georgana Parks, Mrs. Kenneth Rose, and Mrs. F. Arthur Henkel, assisted by Miss Margaret Newhall, Mrs. Lona Almond, Miss Catherine Morrison, and Miss Mary Shackleford, poured at the tea table. Faculty members who served were Mrs. Gordon, and Misses Ordway, Rhea, Lee, Leach, Chambers, Shannon, Schroer, Fuller, Koeltz, and Fletcher.

Campus Leaders Speak At Vespers

Jeanne DeMoss, 1945-46 Y. W. C. A. president, conducted the annual firelight vespers in Club Village Sunday, September 16. Preceding the ceremony new students heard for the first time the Ward-Belmont chimes played by Mr. F. Arthur Henkel.

The Call to Worship was followed by the singing of the hymn, "Day Is Dying in the West." Joy Roberts, soprano, provided special music, "The Lord Is My Light."

Girls entering the school for the first time met some of their new leaders when, after a prayer offered in unison, these officers pledged their cooperation by each placing a fagot upon the large bonfire in the center of the group. The speakers included Jeanne DeMoss, president of the Y. W. C. A.; Nelle Sellers, president of the Student Council; Nancy Hornaday, president of the Senior Class; Leotus Morrison, representing the Athletic Association; Mickie Purcell, representing the ten Social Clubs; Ruth Evans, representing Publications; Marilyn Parnell, representing the Senior-Middle Class; and Dr. Robert C. Provine, president of Ward-Belmont, speaking for the faculty and staff.

To conclude the service all students repeated the Ward-Belmont pledge and joined in singing the Y. W. C. A. hymn, "Follow the Gleam." Jeanne pronounced the benediction.

Mary Edwards, first vice-president, was in charge of arrangements for the service.

"She's the best of any other; go and see the Seniors' mother" led all new girls who had not yet met Mrs. Kannon to her room on the first floor of Pembroke Hall, and there they found a charming, quiet hostess who instills in her girls the desire for cooperation and good conduct.

When Ward-Belmont is not her home, "Mama" Kannon claims Columbia, Tennessee, where she taught for thirteen years in the City High School and for seven years in The Columbia Institute, a girls' junior college.

A family of some one hundred and nine girls is far different from Mrs. Kannon's two children. Her son is serving in the Navy, and her daughter is married to a Captain in the Army. Mrs. Kannon is extremely proud of being a grandmother of two year's standing.

Perhaps the Seniors have already made an impression on their hall mother, who was hostess of Founders Hall last year, for she says, "Next to being mother to my own children, I'd rather be adopted mother of my Ward-Belmont girls than anything else I could be."

Children and good music were readily mentioned by Mrs. Kannon when queried as to her likes and dislikes. Among her dislikes were listed chewing gum and Boogie Woogie.

Seniors must live up to the hopes of their hall mother who said, "I'm very proud of the Senior Class, and I'm expecting a lot of them."

Girls who know Mrs. Kannon will find that she is a hostess of whom the Seniors are proud—she's always fair, and always willing to listen to her girls.

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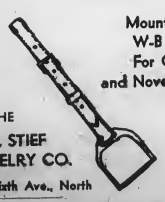
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Athletes Footnote

By Gail Slack

Saturday morning dawned cool and clear, and just to start the day off right, our good ole W.-B. TOPS put on a parade in such style as to make any G. I. sergeant green with envy. An added attraction was our new "phys ed" instructor, Miss Ryder, beating out an accompaniment on the drums. 'Tis rumored, too, that perhaps we will have a drum and bugle corps. Good enough! And, oh yes, don't all of you new girls, who are interested, forget to go to the gym and enlist in our very worthy TOPS organization!

We have some new members of the gym faculty to welcome to W.-B. this year. They are Miss Jones, who is the new dancing teacher (can't you just see yourselves tripping the "light fantastic," girls?—They say Miss Jones is very charming!); Miss Ryder, who is taking the place of our Miss Cayce, and who, we are sure, is tops; plus Miss Boillin who is really "in there" with her physical fitness and conditioning program. We sincerely hope that this will be a happy and successful year for all three.

Right now the gym department is busy giving physical examinations, and then leading our new students on to their swimming tests.—Their motto is: Do or drown! We are all, however, getting anxious for the regular gym classes to begin, and they'll do so on October 1. (Riding gets under way next Monday, September 24.)

One of the first big events to which campus interest turns is the singles tennis tournament which will start the second week in October. All you girls who wield a mean racquet get in there and give your opponents something to worry about. All who have played tennis at any time before are welcome to enter this tournament, and as the old saying goes, "The more, the merrier."

P. S.: After classes begin courts will be available for practice on Tuesday afternoons, after 3:30 Wednesday and Friday, and on week-ends. Hint?

Two new classes have been added to the wide range of physical ed. activities, and they are badminton and volley ball. Things are really looking promising this year, and we know that we'll profit from and enjoy our gym classes, and really "knock" ourselves out when the time comes for competition among the clubs.

Congratulations are due to Leotus Morrison, our Athletic Association vice-prexy. "Leo" has done a super job of taking over to represent the Association, and here are the thanks of all of us.

Orientation

(Continued from page 1)

They are, Libby Gift, academic; Nelle Sellers, organization; Nancy Hornaday, social; and Jeanne DeMoss, service organizations. The other governing council was: college day students, Margaret Morrow, academic; and Mary Ann Murray, service organizations.

Prep girls who served as leaders were Nancy Broyles, Kay Moessner, Edith Bitzer, Emma Cain, Gene Allen Kennedy, Ellen Warner, and Jean Ward.

Wednesday afternoon discussion meetings were held in the club houses. That evening the new girls went on a treasure hunt, ending up in club village.

After tests Thursday morning and afternoon, special interest meetings were held for girls interested in the publications and the Conservatory. Tours of the campus, led by the Athletic Association, were the main event that evening.

Friday and Saturday all college girls attended classes, and regular prep classes were in session. All students attended a picnic on the athletic field Friday night, which ended in singing around a fire.

Saturday morning TOPS gave a color guard demonstration, and with the final discussion meeting that morning orientation was considered somewhat finished. The Mids and preps entertained themselves at parties Saturday night.

Dr. and Mrs. Provine honored the new girls with a reception Sunday afternoon. The ten club presidents assisted. Firelight vespers, an annual tradition of the first Sunday of the year, were given in Club Village under the direction of the Y. W. C. A., after which formal club rushing began.

Through the first part of this week, all clubs had open house from four to six. Rushing was climaxed by the formal all club reception Wednesday night. Bids will be distributed tomorrow night to the new girls and old college day students. After Fag Day Tuesday and initiation this coming Wednesday, rushing will be formally concluded.

Concerning the success of orientation, school officials have stated that it was one of the most effective projects ever introduced at Ward-Belmont.

Rush Week Comes But Once A Year; Leave Us Face It

Along with the periodic migrations of the Tennessee Mockingbird, the wood smoke on the hills, and all of the other autumnal signs and portents, comes rush week to the Ward-Belmont campus. Or to be much more explicit, Rush-Three-Days.

But leave us lapse into reverie and retrospect . . . Sunday tea . . . we retired to our respective clubs, and eagerly awaited the First Arrivals. May a silent word of thanks now be raised that last year's "G-LAD to see you" has been trampled to its well-deserved resting place in the dust? But we were glad to see you . . . and then began the Ritual. With all of the solemnity of druids at the altar we chanted "And whatisyour nameandwhereareyoufrom?" and from then on, halls, teachers, courses, and of course, Mutual Friends. "Do YOU know HER!! Argh! gasp!!" and the rest, to the non-initiated, is naught but gibberish, and will not be gone into in full detail.

On and ever onward came the girls . . . Ah yes . . . on and on, and then on again, off again. And speaking of off agains, was anyone there to see Susie Sparks? You've heard of lame brains, now wait, Susie, wait 'til I finish; well, Susie's a lame foot. Four-inch spikes were initiated by one Sparks at one hellohowrya four-to-six day. Fran Susie felt sure she could do much better without said four inchers so off came one and in came a new Miggie Mid who was greeted by the eye opening, jaw dropping sight of Susie up on one foot down on the othering toward her at a dangerously fast speed. Oh those versatile A.P.'s!

Ah, yes, and those wonderful D. V.'s; don't let anyone kid you, that crowd that's always in there are Miss Fuller's poopils (as in students, not eyes). No kidding, they're ALL going to ride, even though they have RIDDEN ALL THEIR LIVES, and they just come to the D. V.'s to "WhatdoIwear, whendowestartcanI bringmyownhorse?" A quiet ceremony will be held over Miss Fuller's remains next rainy third Tuesday.

As if the A. K.'s didn't create enough of a sensation, they got Miss Schroer to make them a wire sign to advertise. Mr. Donovan, NOTE another handyman!

And so it went . . .

The formal reception was gawjuss, truly *gawjuss*. The Seniors bowed and scraped, extended limp paws and smiled blearily . . . the new girls gritted their teeth over the masterpiece of misnomenclature committed, and carried on . . . with the proverbial "chin up, stout fella."

It was, withal, a very busy Three Days.

HYPHENATED HULLABALOO

By Mouse

We're back—yes, indeed! And there's news already! Let's begin with our alum-chums (a quaint phrase for last year's grads.) 'Course everyone was swept off their feet to walk on campus and find Belle and Eaddy here—a cute pair they make, too! And then Jewitt and Ann Rees galloped in—even if it's only for a little while, it's soooo good to see "y'all."

Remember Elizabeth Paul? It seems she's a patriotic "cookie-maker" for the Red Cross in Leghorn, Italy. Liz reports "the most popular cookies with servicemen in our clubs is the Toll House cookie made with chipped-up chocolates." Make a note of that, gals, and thanks for the tip, Liz.

Wild congratulations are in order for our own "Dear John" Howerton who is now happily settled as the FIRST woman ever, ever to work at the copy desk of the *Courier-Journal* in Louisville, Kentucky. But not for long—she's postponing that glorious career for more and more education. Gosh! we're proud. Toot!

And Twila! (most versatile gal I ever knew!) The dear thing has a radio program on WDAF, Kansas City, Missouri, giving a "different approach" to the daytime homemaking program, reciting recipes, singing everyone's pet tune, and all the things only Twila can do. She's headed for Sarah Lawrence this fall, and will continue her Dari-Ann program by recording. But we knew about her all the time, didn't we?

And there's still more—oh! those alums. Did you know that Drick is exchange editor of the *Carolina Mag* at Chapel Hill? The place seems to be overflowing with W.-B. gals. Long may we rule!

The never-to-be-forgotten Hyphenated columnist of last year is slated for Stanford this fall. All luck to you, Rich, and, glory! we miss you.

From all we hear, Ophelia Strum and family have been flyin' high this summer. Mama, Papa, and even her two Navy brothers, have fallen in love with the "upstairs." My, they have a good start on an airline of their own, haven't they?

To prove that W.-B. gals have absolutely everything, Kyle MacDonnell, a specially favorite songbird of ours, walked away from last week's top-billed beauty contest with the A rating of "Miss Nashville." . . . (Space left to give you time out for long, low whistles.) Congrats from us to you, Kyle.

And where does all this edgycation get us?—well, we all secretly hope to be as happily married as Lois Evans and Ann Fulwiler.

And with that naive little wish we shall now lapse into a beautiful reverie. Hope your dreams are as sensational as ours.

School Year

(Continued from page 1)

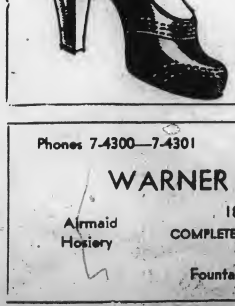
business law; and Miss Alma Phillips, French and Spanish. Also new are Mrs. O. M. Cathey in the personnel office and Miss Erlene Pritchett, nurse.

In addition to the changes made in the faculty and staff all of the halls except Fidelity and Heron, which have retained Mrs. Collins and Mrs. Hay, have new hostesses. Mrs. Meek, who was Pembroke hostess last year, is now at Hail, and Mrs. Kannon has moved from Founders to Pembroke. New hostesses are Mrs. Lindsay in Founders and Mrs. Hofstead in North Front, the dormitory opened for the first time this year for prep students.

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SENIOR WEEK

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

THE WEEKLY STUDENT PUBLICATION

VOLUME XXXIV | SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1945 | NUMBER 2

In Initiation Friday New Members Join 10 Boarding Clubs

Annual Fag Day Concludes Rushing

Last night, concluding rush week and "Fag Day," initiation was held in each of the ten boarding clubs. This year, for the first time, college day students are new members of these clubs. They are listed first in the following list, the prep boarders next, and then college boarders. Girls who were initiated last night are:

AGORA

Mary Laura Cannon, Mary Alice Cooper, Jane Dury, Billie Jean Halley, Helen Kane, Dudley Klein, Mary Ann Murray, Anne Pride, Marion Waldkirch, Connie Williams, Evelyn Abroms, Joyce Douglas, Grace Korstian, Bandy Magnusson, Barbara Nelson, Eddie Price, Virginia Lee Smith, Mary Jane Stuckey, Elise Wentworth, Linda Wentworth, Margaret Wilkerson, Glen Wilson, Frances Houston Alexander, Eleanor Bellamy, Catherine Bull, Gerry Davis, Janet Farley, Camille Hancock, Billie Henard, Carolyn Hewitt, Patsie Hornbeck, Czarina Howard, Joanne Jenn, Sheila Kennard, Jacquelyn Koon, Cornelia Lamb, Betty LaSalle, Pat McGauley, Louise McNeely, Loisann May, Rosemary Neely, Joann Schenck, Joyce Shields, and Patricia Wagoner.

A. K.

Adele Adams, Brooksey Greene, Anne Koonce, Marian Sadler, Georgia Sims, Carolyn Sterry, Grace Joy Waldrep, Judy Wolcott, Nancy Lou Adair, Bettie Clark, Joan Hays, Hardwick Newton, Anne Nicks, Julia Rhea, Joanne Shearman, Anne Stanford, Tyson Angelin, Mary Ruth Bento, Eva Chandine Coyle, June Brown, Anne Bumgardner, Betty Busby, Susan Carson, Peggy Clough, Anita Dalton, Ruth Anne Grantham, Shirley Kaplan, Patricia Pack, Joanne Pickens, Nancy Lu Pippin, Barbara Isabel Smith, Barbara Lou Smith, Nell Smith, Fannette Sommer, Gwen Walker, and Suzanne Zeek.

ANTI-PAN

Mary Lynne Davis, Virginia Grimes, Betsy Karl, Charleen Moss, Mary Mason Naquin, Peggy Odell, Emelin Prince, Evelyn Allen, Jane Beahan, Joan Blackford, Mary Theresa Gaines, Mary Louise Galloway, Nancy Dee Hearne, Barbara Katz, Betty (Ky.) McWilliams, Molly Neeley, Dorothy Birckhead, Susan Bowers, Alice Critz, Carol Crosby, June Rose Deevers, Mary Dixon, Charlotte Elmore, Bettye Jane Erwin, Meredith Golden, Jo Pat Goodwin, Joyce Holton,

(Continued on Page 4)

Portrait Unveiling To Be Held Oct. 5

An outstanding part of Senior Week will be the unveiling of a portrait of Dr. Joseph E. Burk, former president of Ward-Belmont, in the chapel on Friday, October 5. Representing the faculty in the presentation ceremony will be Miss Mary R. Norris. Mrs. Joseph F. Handley, the former Opie Craig, will represent the Alumnae, and Nancy Hornaday the Senior Class.

Before the unveiling by Mrs. Handly and Nancy, Dr. Linda Rhea will give the history of the other portraits of Ward-Belmont presidents. Dr. Robert C. Provine will accept the portrait. The ceremony will conclude with the singing of "The Bells of Ward-Belmont," accompanied by Mr. F. Arthur Henkel, who will also play the organ prelude and postlude.

The portrait of Dr. Burk, which will be hung in the library, was painted by Max Westfield, well-known Nashville artist who formerly lived abroad. The painting has been presented to the school by the faculty, Alumnae Association, and Senior Class.

Latest Returns!

It was announced at the latest possible date for publication that the Y.W.C.A. has solicited membership of 82% of the school. The drive, which began Monday, September 24, was conducted by the members of the "Y" cabinet. The chairman this year was Sue Conyne. The drive is scheduled to end tonight, so if you haven't signed your name and paid your dollar, seek out one of the cabinet members and join!

Prep Day Students Welcome New Girls Into Campus Clubs

Tuesday, September 25, the four day student clubs, now made up of preparatory day students only, held their initiation for new members. This year for the first time the day students have had a rush program, highlighted by a reception September 17. The girls who were initiated are as follows:

ANGKOR

Gayle Ann Arieux, Margaret Boylin, Frances Brooks, Dudley Brown, Claire Byron, Alice Casey, Gloria Davitt, Ann DeMonbreun, Clare Anne Drowota, Dottie Foutch, Barbara Holt, Virginia Holt, Priscilla Murray, Suzanne Rodgers, Adelaide Thornton, Gloria Watson, and Mona Taylor.

ARISTON

Barbara Bainbridge, Louise Baird, Shirley Berger, Margaret Bolling, Mary Jane Capps, Martha Evers, Betty Gant, Ruth Hargrove, Margaret Hayes, Claudia Horn, Sally Lallyett, Becky Murray, Betty Orr, Valere Potter, Joanne Reed, Sara Rodes, Martha Stahlman, Laetitia Wenning, Jane Wilkerson, Lynne Youmans, and Anne Carr Young.

ECCOWASIN

Barbara Ballard, Mary Beattie, Amelia Goar, Becky Hatchett, Mannie Jackson, Harriett Joynes, Thelma McKay, Phillys May, Lucy Mizell, Elizabeth Nixon, Betty Oman,

(Continued on page 3)

Six New Students Join Class of '46

In comparison with the three girls entering the Senior Class last year, three boarding and three day students have been admitted to the Senior Class of '46. Janet Ann Farley, new Senior boarder, from Bay City, Mich., attended the University of Michigan last year. Transferring from Texarkana College is Marilyn Sanders of Texarkana, Texas. Mildred Traeger of Seguin, Texas, attended the Texas Lutheran College last year.

Among the new day Seniors are Mary Elizabeth Lowery and Barbara Clarice Parrish, both of whom formerly studied at Peabody College. Transferring from Agnes Scott is Jane Nichol Brown.

Varied Events Planned For Senior Week



In Honor of the Seniors

Mids, Staff Guests At Senior Coffees

Opening Senior Week, the Seniors are honoring the staff and Mids with a coffee Sunday, September 30, in Acklen Hall beginning at 2 o'clock. Virginia Hopkins will furnish a background of harp music. The receiving line will be made up of Nancy Hornaday, Senior Class president; Mary Anne Murray, vice-president; Mrs. Lona Almond, Senior sponsor; Jeanne Bryant, representative of the Senior-Middle Class; and Miss Margaret Newhall, Middle sponsor. Other class officers who are Joyce Sessoms, Peggy Loving, Natalie Pope, and Iris Turner, will pour, assisted by the ten social club presidents.

Honoring the faculty, Thursday, October 4, the Seniors will give a demitasse at 7 p.m. at the Panta Tau House. Mrs. Kannon and Mrs. Meek will pour. The Senior officers and Mrs. Almond will compose the receiving line. Those serving will be Barbara Parrish, Martha Belew, Katherine Chesick, Frances Lewis, and Mary Ruth Hale.

'45-'46 Artist Series Program Announced

The schedule for the concert artists to appear at Ward-Belmont during the 1945-1946 season has been announced by Dr. Robert C. Provine.

The concert program will be: October 11, Deso Halban, soprano; November 15, Marion Keighley Snowden, pianist; December 6, Ernst Wolff, tenor; January 10, Eugene Istomin, pianist; February 14, Leona Flood, violinist; March 7, Roth String Quartet.

Mr. Ernst Wolff will also visit the different departments of the conservatory on December 6 and 7.

Mims Discusses Education Ideals

With the words, "The chances in the world to come will go to those who have mastered the five essentials of education," Dr. Edwin Mims, Professor Emeritus of Vanderbilt University, concluded a speech given in chapel on Monday, September 24.

The first of these essentials, as set forth by Dr. Mims, is the development of the mind, leading to more effective personality and work. Characteristics of the developed mind include the power of hard work, concentration, accuracy of knowledge, mental clearness, and memory.

Quoting Emerson, who said that "a scholar is man thinking," the speaker added that the art of thinking must be developed in the educated man. "For young people I think loose-thinking is even more fatal than loose-living."

(Continued on Page 4)

A.A. Names Staff, Sports Managers

Announcement has been made this week of the new officers and managers of the Athletic Association.

To fill the vacancy created by the failure of Annette Coffey to return to school, Leotus Morrison, Tri K, has been appointed to the presidency. The new president and the board appointed Gail Slack, Agora, vice-president.

Managers for the various sports this year are: Tennis, Marilyn Farmer, Anti-Pan; Hockey, Mary Lena Faulk, Tri K; Swimming, Nancyetta Sandusky, Agora; Baseball, Selene Elliston, X. L.; Basketball, Mary Ellen Coverdale, Eccowasin; Riding, Shirley Vloedman, Anti-Pan; Archery, Mary Lou Phelps, Del Ver; and Bowling, Katherine Durham, T. C.

Traditional Program Begins Tomorrow

Tomorrow, Sunday, September 30, will mark the beginning of this year's observance of the traditional Senior Week. This week is designated every year to honor the upperclassmen of Ward-Belmont.

Monday will be Senior Recognition Day, at which time the Senior platform will be presented and accepted. Class Recognition Day will not be included in the Senior Week program this year.

At 6 o'clock p.m. Tuesday the Seniors will have a picnic on the athletic field. Entertainment will be group singing around a bonfire.

Mickey Purcell has been elected speaker for the Senior chapel on Wednesday, September 3. Joy Roberts will be vocalist on this occasion.

Thursday evening the class will entertain members of the faculty at a coffee in the Penta Tau clubhouse.

Presentation of a portrait of former President J. E. Burk will be the main event on Friday, September 5. This will conclude Senior Week.

The program is under the direction of Nancy Hornaday, class president. Committees working with her are as follows: Senior coffee, Peg Loving, Tally Pope, Iris Turner, and Joyce Sessoms; Senior Recognition Day, Cathy Holt, Ann Williams, Selene Elliston; Senior picnic, Les Scharff, chairman, Betty Rutland, Margaret Morrow, Pat Cooley, and Gail Slack; Senior chapel, Mickey Purcell and Joy Roberts; and faculty tea, Janet Neumann, Janet Nelson; flowers, Susie Sparks; Joan Ryerson, invitations; and Les Scharff and committee, refreshments.

Playhouse Tickets Now on Sale Here

Tickets for the 1945-1946 season of The Nashville Community Playhouse are now on sale in the book store. This year's productions will include *Angel Street* by Patrick Hamilton, *The Time of Your Life* by William Saroyan, *Blithe Spirit* by Noel Coward, *Kiss and Tell* by F. Hugh Herbert, and a play by Shakespeare, Shaw, Ibsen, or Barrie.

The Playhouse will open Monday, October 8, with a presentation of Edna Ferber and George S. Kaufman's *Dinner at Eight*. Two Ward-Belmont Seniors, Carrolyn Kelton and Dorothy Hall, will appear in this first production.

Raymond Johnson is executive director of the Playhouse, and Miss Catherine Winnia, head of the Ward-Belmont speech department, is first vice-president as well as being a member of the Board of Directors.

Special memberships, which are good for the whole season, are available to students for $3, including tax.

Editorial Comment

Seventh and Last

The war is over. We have conquered our enemies on battlefields the world over, we have received their surrender under our own terms, we have occupied their countries, and we have started our tedious task of punishing their leaders for their slaughter of freedom-loving people.

Our boys who fought valiantly have physically beaten back the enemy. But we on the home-front have helped in all the little ways which are just as important to the total effect. Maybe some just rolled bandages and wrote letters. But there is no such word as "just." Everyone did more than "just some little things"; each and every patriotic job had an important part in making victory possible.

We have won the war, but every thinking American realizes that we have still to win the peace. We must see that those boys who have fought for us are given an opportunity on their education. They will be our leaders; they must be prepared to educate the world in the ways of peace. Our debts must be paid if we are to achieve economic security; defense plants must be reconverted to peacetime activities and employment must be found for thousands.

These things take money—your money. You, on this campus, must realize that you are more fortunate than any other group of girls in the world. You live in a free country. Help to insure this freedom for coming generations. Buy bonds, buy more bonds, buy bigger bonds.

For 'Evans Sake!

By Ruth Evans

Well, well, here we are! Right back in that old rut of writing el column of a Tuesday night. Awfully glad to be here—having a wonderful time, but what is the purpose of that 25 bucks' of book reading I bought? I for one have as yet been unable to—shall we say "crack a book"? El teachers are mucho happy. (Bet you think I've been studying Spanish—never fear!)

I have been beating the well-known brain against the well-known wall trying to get a buzz on some great and lofty message suitable at this point. But no longer is that treatment effective, so I'll just ennumerate a few little things worrying me.

Speaking poor girl to poor girl, I get rather upset myself at the thought of War Bonds converted into Victory Bonds and still needing to be bought. But really, frans, this seventh and final war loan deal IS important. TOPS, are, as of now, working like fiends to get a little do-re-me squeezed from your thin pocketbooks. Do let's not make it difficult for them and for poor Mr. Vinson. Seriously, this is the last time we'll get a chance to put our shillings into such valuable stock—so dig down deep to "buy Victory Bonds"!

Also, the "Y" membership drive. Good, good, good! Do it! Join! Shall we not a few of us keep them from getting 100%? We shall not!

Just one more thing—and that's my driven-in-the-ground gratitude. I've spent hours thanking people for all the super help and cooperation they manifested during orientation and these first issues of the HYPHEN. Here I'll thank them publicly. If you're one of these great, great people, you should feel duly proud, and if you're one who hasn't yet been given a chance to show the stuff we know you're made of, well, enjoy yourself and beware of the Simon Legree's of W-B. Your time will come! But yes!

Believe it's been said enough, but anyway hello to the new gals—and DO come down HYPHEN office way so you can say hello back—by means of "3 column inches for issue No. 5." The tryout results will be announced real soon and we'll be getting you ALL to help with el weekly. Awfully lots of fun—but I fear those four pages are awfully blank for Tuesday night, so I'll bid you buy bonds and join the "Y" and adios (opened the book for that one!)



Considering Man, Mail, & Mailman
The Lowdown on the Lowly Date

The appreciable difference between male and man . . . not to be confused with "mailman" who is an utterly different thing, and comes twice daily a few hours later than expected thus leading to frustration and tardiness to classes—is really not so great as some might think. We say, "The male in my life," and MY man," but either term remains interchangeable, and you still end up with Joe who rides a bicycle, has a thatch of hair reminding one of a grass skirt, a foghorn of a voice, and blows his nose loudly at funny movies. According to Webster there are the numerous trite definitions none of which seem to define Joe—WHO could define Joe? But definition number seven will really catch the eye. I quote, "a term of familiar address implying authority as 'Come man, we must go.'" Now isn't your interest aroused? For why? For because what are we thinking about when we aren't thinking, and what are we thinking about when we are thinking. Right, going with men.

Men, as they lack individuality, may immediately be classified like bugs and plants. Criminally, men may be good or bad; however, from purely scientific and analytical thoughts evolves the much more obvious classification. These are blind dates, and those boys who have played in our sandpiles from infancy and thus reserve the right to the last piece of pie on the kitchen table, the chair by the radio, the attitude that all clothes you wear are blessed by insanity, and a date every Saturday night.

Enough has been said of this last category, but not enough has been said about blind dates. The fault is women, WE haven't been warned. Under blind dates are two subphylums — bad, and — worse. Numerous as blind dates may be there always lurks in the back of what brain matter we seem to have the intriguing thought that this is the big moment—this one will stoop as he enters the door in his letter sweater, and there he will stand in the dim light looking like Arturo de Cardova. Won't we ever learn?

And so the ritual—hair pinned, twisted and turned, out come the spike heels, the pancake with the foolproof directions, "Apply light film of two inches, blot with bath mat and apply turquoise eyeshadow, brown mascara, invisible adhesive to the eye corners for the oriental mystic look, and wine red lipstick with our peach glow rouge for that young, natural, unspoiled, American girl look."

The doorbell rings. The 64 dollar question should be, "why does the doorbell ring?" for there he stands. For a moment the mad impulse hits you that the man is kneeling at your feet—no, it's only the bag in his pants. A letter sweater—oh no, but across the front of a dirty sweatshirt are scrawled the words, "Oh you kid!" in India ink. The art major in you makes a note of the fact that India ink must run on wool or else said shirt has withstood numerous rains. There is no question but what he has withstood numerous rains or that they have withstood him. Will you withstand him?

All of which leads to the fact that I've composed a little poem—which is really why I wrote this, because you see I just love to see my poems published.

"The blind date
Was made by fate.
Let's hope that he
Won't be my mate!"

Belle Of Ward-Belmont

Almost a Nashville and a W.-B. institution is Emmie Jackson who has lived in Nashville all her eighteen years and attended Ward-Belmont for six of them. Never counted simply "among those present," this versatile gal, now president of the Day Student Council, has been active in TOPS, Athletic Association, Triad Club, and S. A. P. Club, which she swears is the high school equivalent of a sorority.

Emmie, a brand new Tri K, is horse wild about "Caprice," her gated horse who—all right, so you think a horse isn't a person, but have you talked to Emmie?—in the expert hands of her owner, always turns up in the ribbons at the Junior Riding Club's semi-annual horse shows.

Quizzed about her likes and dislikes, Emmie evinces a tremendous interest in sports and underscores rid-

(Continued on Page 4)

Idy's and Kay's Poems' Bout Days

Here in verse (?) before you,
Are the days that you'll remember—
Ending in the last of June,
Beginning in September.

SENIOR WEEK

Senior songs, ideals, and coffee
Are features of this week.
Faculty and Stoodents—
Meet the big wheels at their peak.

INTER-HALL PARTY

Dorms will choose their colors,
Dorms will choose their teams,
Go over to the gym that night
And listen to our screams.

JUNIOR-JUNIOR MIDDLE DAY

Junior, Junior-Middle Day,
Especially for the preps,
High School girls will get their chance
To prove they're really Hep.

HIGH SPOT

Christmas Vacation!!
A big celebration.

GEORGE WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY

All powdered and dressed
For the big minuet,
The Seniors will execute
STRANGE pirouettes.

SENIOR, SENIOR-MIDDLE DAY

The Senior, Senior-Middle Day
Is nearly always wet;
The teams will fight with spirit
The top awards to get.

Birds singing,
Flowers blooming,
Maypole dancing,
The TOPS marching,
The Queen her regal best,
May Day. (BLANK VERSE.)

STEP SINGING

Both Middle and Senior songs
Tear jerkers all,
For the first time it hits us—
We won't be back next fall.

ALL-CLUB BANQUET

Ice in the ice-water
Chicken off the bone,
The cup is awarded,
And we all go home.

GRADUATION DAY

You've never seen them quite so wise—
Diplomas clutched in hand,
Tears, and packing, promised notes,
They leave—the Senior band.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

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Mademoiselle from W.-B.

By MARGY ANN

Did you ever see such an array of beauties as came tripping down to their respective clubs last Sunday night?

While waiting for our own little pledges to come to ye olde club, I wandered around looking at the members of rival clubs to see what I could see.

First of all there was that "here they come—run and get 'em" spirit of the Anti-Pans. Throughout it all STINKY FARMER still managed to look as attractive as ever in a rose two-piece dress with four big white buttons. One of the girls to whom she gave the Anti-Pan bear hug was PAT STAMPER who was dressed in green with a matching green ribbon around her hair.

The sisterly spirit reigned all over campus as FLORIDA FAULK met sister JANE in true Tri K fashion. The sisters were smartly dressed in aqua and white respectively.

MOLLY FRED JONES met LIZZIE LOU JONES (sisters of course—can't you tell?) down at X. L. M. F. wore white with black buttons all the way down—and L. L. wore blue with big, black "boids" all over it. They made a charming pair.

BETTY ASQUITH wore her own creation known as the Lambsy-Divey dress. Little Betty had her lambs right along with her when she met PEG HENRY who wore a black skirt with a multicolored top.

"Hey Blondie" was yelled out by the rest of the P. T.'s when JANET NELSON in her charming chartreuse creation met JO TROUTMAN who looked ravishing in blue.

"Chartreuse is the color, girls—*You* might call it lime, but anyway it's the thing. JOANNE JEANS wore that newest color when she made her entrance into Agora. FRANCES LEWIS was there to greet her in a lovely deep purple two-piece dress.

The D. V.'s TANA HALE brought out her blond beauty by dressing in black with a sky-blue crepe top. In direct contrast, MARY BROWN HENDERSON accented her dark brown eyes and hair with a dark brown skirt and a lovely pink chiffon blouse.

When the F. F.'s say how lucky they are to have identical twins they forget to say that the twins dress differently and are not at all like twins should be. But once a twin always a twin and they couldn't get away from that, even if LYNN did wear a silk print and GERTRUDE an aqua crepe.

TESSA ANGELINI, new member of the A. K. Club, wore black, with a ruffled neckline set off by black sequins. BOMAR CLEVELAND, who greeted all members of A. K., was stunningly dressed in royal blue crepe with gold lamé stripes down the front. To complete the outfit she wore royal blue suede shoes.

The Twentieth Century Club (known as T. C. to you) kept up their style with LIBBY REYNOLDS attired in a grey gabardine dress with the new dolman sleeves. MARJORIE BROWN, a new member, was keeping in the T. C. style with a black crepe date dress set off by gorgeous black satin.

Everyone looked fascinating Sunday night, but being as excited as I was I could hardly see everyone. So—au revoir, Mademoiselles.

YWCA Party Held Saturday Night

The first "Y" party of the year was held Saturday night, September 22, in the gym.

In a program directed by Sue Conyne, Joy Roberts sang "Lover Come Back to Me," "Desert Song," and "Wanting You." Next on our program was "Rustle of Spring," played by Margaret Petrass. Betty Boaz at the piano played and sang "Down the Road a Piece," followed by Evelyn Dickinson playing "Holiday for Strings" and "Chloe." Sug Edwards gave a piano selection, "The Revolutionary Etude," and Barbara Davis sang "My Heart Stood Still." To conclude the musical program, Betty Ann Graves sang "The Man I Love."

After the entertainment, cokes and doughnuts were served.

Day Students

(Continued from page 1)

Virginia Reese, Lucinda Riddle, Sarah Beverly Smith, Barbara Southgate, Mary Ann Sugg, and Emily Washington.

TRIAD

Betty Austin, Virginia Rae Berry, Mabel Anne Buchanan, Mary Lenore Bundy, Mildred Ann Cartwright, Russell Fessey, Ann Gambill, Mary Jo Griswold, Ramelle Littleton, Anne McGannon, Susan Miller, Beverly Pate, Evelyn Paty, Lillian Pegram, Josephine Pritchitt, Sue Swinford, and Joanne Winters.





Enlistment and Seventh War Loan Drives Launched in TOPS Assembly

The TOPS assembly, held Friday, September 28, in the chapel, had a twofold purpose . . . recruiting of new TOPS members and the coming Bond Drive. The speakers and their subjects were: Lieutenants Kay Keggin and Ophelia Strum, bond drive; Lieutenants Betty Tucker and Betty Simpson, recruiting drive. Lieutenant Joy Roberts, accompanied by Lieutenant Nelle Sellers, sang "America the Beautiful."

Using as her theme the phrase, "Rodger Young fought and died—he could do no more, can we do more?" Lieutenant Keggin, stressed the fact that as much as we think we have done we can always do more.

"The Seventh Bond Drive is being held because we do need the money. A war lost is expensive—a war won is even more so."

Lieutenant Strum, in charge of the Bond Drive, stated that the Drive will begin October 29. This announcement was made so that the students and faculty members can plan ahead for it. Every individual is urged to take some part in the campaign, by buying bonds and stamps.

In her talk on past achievements of TOPS and the plans for the future, Lieutenant Tucker brought out the importance of TOPS to every girl.

The recruiting officers, headed by Lieutenant Simpson, were in the gym Friday afternoon and will be there today from 8:20 to 1:30. Even though a student has signed for TOPS, it is important that she report to the recruiting offices to sign the pledge.

Dr. Benton Talks In First Chapel

As the first Vespers speaker of the year Dr. Benton, head of the department of religion at Vanderbilt University, spoke in chapel Sunday evening, September 23.

Using vivid illustrations, Dr. Benton discussed the kind of people who are well-liked and successful. He stressed the necessity of a central faith in the life of every human being, and he pointed out the shallowness of an existence without that faith.

In describing the people we do not want as friends he said that we dislike those who are apparently busy, always tired, and often lacking in good humor. He also showed the disadvantage of anyone's being extreme in the opposite direction. "Instead," he said, "we like the person in the middle of the road."

Suggesting some of the problems that might face the modern college student, he answered the question of a purpose in life by explaining that it is each person's duty to do his best for the next generation, even if he is not allowed the satisfaction of seeing his work completed.

Jeanne DeMoss presided over the service, which featured Molly Shanks, soprano soloist. Mary Ruth Hale was organist.

Past Class Sponsor Reports to Seniors On Alaska Journey

Dr. Minnie E. Wells, former sponsor of the Senior Class, has been keeping the Seniors informed on the state of affairs in Alaska. She has sent post-card views of Alaskan scenery, and the following letter, which Nancy Hornaday, class president, read at the last Senior Class meeting:

September 15, 1945

Dear Seniors:

The new title is so impressive that it almost frightens what I have to say out of my mind.

Here I am in my steam-heated room in Fairbanks about one hundred and twenty miles from the Arctic Circle and two hundred feet from the Tanana River, which runs through Fairbanks. The university is three miles away, and I go out by bus to the top of a hill where my office overlooks the Tanana Valley. In the distance beyond I can see the snow-covered mountains of the Alaska Range and the tallest of them all, Mt. McKinley. In the library is one of Sidney Lawrence's most valuable paintings, a view of the other side of McKinley.

The first faculty meeting is not until Monday and classes do not begin until Wednesday so I can't tell you about the university to any extent. Its specialty is engineering, quite naturally—especially mining engineering. Normally the ratio of men to women is six or seven to one! Just let me know what train to meet.

The trip is one of the most beautiful in the world, and I came up to Seward from Seattle by boat so I could have several hours to wander around in each of the numerous ports. I knew I was really back in Alaska when I reached Ketchikan and saw the canned milk sitting by each sugar bowl. There were plenty of totem poles and curio shops, but best of all was the sight of the village itself nestled in the hills and almost hidden by the thick woods.

Except possibly for fresh milk, everything is plentiful but expensive. There has been no rationing here so the meat, butter, shoes, etc., that you could buy was limited only by the money in your purse. Many of the sourdoughs feel very sorry for people who had to live outside.

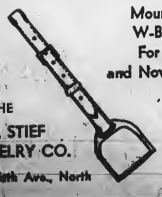
Now it is about 55° outside, and there will be no snow for several weeks, but when it comes it will be with us for some time since the ice does not break on the river until sometime in May. There is always much speculation about the exact time and a big lottery in which the best guesser has won as much as $90,000.

Do write me all about yourselves, and use air mail for the other is very slow. Be good children; then it will be Miss Casebier who is happy.

Cordially yours
Minnie E. Wells

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Athlete's Footnote

Anticipate Fast and Furious Season With Hockey, Tennis, Riding Underway

By LEO

Cries of ground, sticks, will be uppermost in the minds of W-B'ers Monday when the fall term of Phys. Ed. gets off to a bang-up start (and we do mean Bang-up). I've heard that lots of the new girls are old hands at this rough and tumble game of hockey and with old hockey players back like Hornaday, Hosmer, Florida and others this year's hockey games promise to be fast and furious —to say the least. Let's all remember the main purpose of inter-club competition is to develop comradeship and sportsmanship; so leave us have a year of friendly battles of skill.

Those of you who were here last year will remember Bay Fox, better known as "Hose-nose," as one of our jumpers. In case you didn't read last Sunday's *Banner,* Bay Fox won the 750 dollar stake at the Memphis Horse Show. Allen Wiggenton, of Nashville, the owner, said that in the first classes, "Hose-Nose" had a slight inferiority complex because of his equipment, which was not as fancy as the other horses, and as a result he didn't do too well. However, he came through in the last class to make the only perfect score among twelve horses. On the way to Memphis "Hose-Nose's" van floor fell out and he had to continue his journey via trailer . . . one of Ward-Belmont's most famous graduates, Bay Fox is now owned by Paul Anderson of Minneapolis, Minn.

Players in the Tennis singles Tournament signed up this week and the schedule will be posted the first of this coming week. Don't forget to play your matches AND in the time allotted; or otherwise your club score suffers.

Speaking of tennis, Gail Slack is the new vice-prexy of the Athletic Association . . . more power to you, Gail.

Calling all mermaids . . . there is free swimming every afternoon at four o'clock. Now will be a good time to get some practice on those speedy strokes.

Much has and will be said about the final Bond Drive, sponsored by the TOPS, but there can't be enough said about it. The little required from each of us to make this final drive the most successful will not hurt us now, and will be of great benefit to us in ten years.

While we're on the subject of TOPS . . . all girls who wish to join must sign up before noon Saturday. The TOPS is an organization created to help ourselves and others. We all enjoyed our work last year



This Will Be You!

because it made us feel more helpful to our fellow men. JOIN . . . we need and want you.

With this serious note leave us take leave for now.

Boarding

(Continued from page 1)

Annie Lorance, Eugenia McBride, Millicent Majure, Betty Lloyd (Ky.) Martin, Mamie Meriwether, Mary Elizabeth Rensford, Patsy Ann Stamper, Joan Stivers, Catherine Tetzlaff, Carroll Warren, Judy M. Wheeler, Virginia White, Marilyn E. Whitney, Beverly Ann Williams, and Ellen Williamson.

DEL VER

Alice Ann Adams, Dorothy All, Bobbye Ann Hagan, Jean Herndon, Bonnie Jean Nichols, Dorothy Ann Oman, Virginia Ann Osborn, Alice Tritschler, Bobbye West, Martha Wilson, Sonia Young, Alice Fisher, Betty (Ala.) Martin, Marie Pender, Shirley Waggoner, Rose Mary Whitaker, Gloria Anderson, Harriett Ashbrook, Ann Badger, Kathryn Barfield, Nancy Dennison, Alma Edmonds, Martha Louise Edwards, Jeannette Folz, Nancy Lou Fuller, Carolyn Gidley, Mary Brown Henderson, Joan Hewett, Andrey Horst, Mary Korty, Ellen June Lord, Kathleen Lyter, Marie Louise Mackie, Joyce E. Michelsen, June Michelsen, Mary Rita Moch, Pat Rhine, Norma Rickel, Shirley Sheperd, Betty Nell Sheppard, Patzie Simonsen, Nancy Simpson, Patricia Smith, Virginia Smith, Pat Tanton, Judy Throckmorton, Nancy Tyree, Mary Jo Warren, Jeannie Watson, Carol Woodruff, and Diana Yancey.

F. F.

Betty Ann Harmon, Elaine Lawrence, Mary Frances McGhee, Gloria Pippin, Mar Jean Reed, Madge Russell, Betty Lee Thomas, Barbara Black, Carmen Cooke, Patricia Douglass, Martha Lee Durham, Jean Guttman, Billie Sue Havron, Jo Ann Hollingsworth, Louise McKnight, Mariroselle Sparks, Mildred Arthur, Geraldine Barre, Kathleen Cass, Mary Ellen Christy, Sue Colly, Charlotte Eaton, Martha Lou Faulkner, Nan Hairston, Barbara Hanson, Bettie Lou Hinman, Maryjane Hooper, Betty Jane Johnston, Mary Manship, Amanda Marcels, Mary Lou Martin, Lena Mistretta, Pat Nowlan, Mary Alice Ohms, Patricia Parsons, Wyllene Powell, Carol Jean Robertson, Helen Schreiber, Shirley Schulz, Joan Simon, Idanelle Stone, Bianca Vasques, Rosemary Wallace, and Shirley Worthington.

OSIRON

Dorothy Bradley, Jeanne Brunit, Peggy Ann Diamond, Mary Porter Fleming, Betty Latham, Jane Means, Evelyn Ormes, Phyllis Rosenblum, Joyce M. Bryson, Frances Coffey, Norma Hughes, Louise Jones, Martha Morris, Shirley-Ann Palmer, Pearl Antin, Barbara Bahr, Beverley Berno, Catherine Bottorff, Mildred Louise Bonton, Hattye Ruth Cole, Betty Joe Crews, Renee Demergue, Betty L. Drinnon, Peggy Elliott, Gloria Giles, Jane Harte, Peggy Henry, Helen Hodgson, Betty Ingham, Ellen Eliz. Jones, Eloise Kelley, Louise Landon, Lenale Lavigne, Mollie Lively, Patsie Lennecker, Mary Ann Mabrey, Joan Maddox, Ann Motch, Jeannie Parr, Mildred Fennel Preuit, Louise Prothro, Mary Evelyn Rubley, Nancy Stern, Lois Anne Stevens, Patricia Walton, Olga Wells, and Jackie Wood.

PENTA TAU

Betty Baker, Jane Nichol Brown, Martha McIntyre, Ann Marshall, Charlotte Moore, Bobbie Parrish, Phila Rawlings, Elizabeth Schofield, Joyce Sessoms, Mary Jean Walsh, Betty Joyce Campbell, Suzanne Dickenson, Neilyn Griggs, Letitia Laming, Nancy Peacock, Margaret Ann Petrass, Jeanne Russell, Barbara T. Allen, Harriette Ashley, Ernestine Conaleton, Barbara Ann Davis, Evelyn Dickenson, Wanda Gabriel, Emily Ann Goodman, Betty Ann Graves, Jane Harriman, Bess M. Hoover, Betsy Horner, Peggy Johnson, Mary Anne Jones, Margaret Jean Morton, Martha Eliz. Nelson, Shirley Nickois, Patsy Patee, Barbara Phillips, Mary Claire Robida, Doris Lee Snyder, Ann Squires, Beverly Stevens, Sue Straus, Marjorie Stuart, Virginia Tait, Barbara Lou Thorne, Joanna Troutman, and Rita Walker.

T. C.

Martha Ann Barton, Marjorie Brown, Miriam Carney, Anna Frances Hudson, Ann King, Mary Elizabeth Lowery, Beverly Gene Oilphant, Doris Louise Paty, Virginia Pearl, Betty Rhinehart, Helen Russell, Ann Bell, Denise Campbell, Betty Sue Coriey, Suzanne Dudley, Mary Lois Flippin, Marilyn Frederick, Maurine Levinson, Lois Ann Simon, Janice Smith, Mary Ollve Walls, Dorothy Anna Wilkinson, Juliet Bradway, Betty Lu Brann, Ann Brumley, Margaret Anne Christian, Mar Lou Coleman, Madelyn Durst, Susie Fletcher, Claire Fortinberry, Carolyn Graham, Sara Haden, Beverie Kelber, Ella Langhofer, Ruth McCoy, Sarah Malahy, Martha Ann Overall, Eleanor Pershing, Marjorie Quiring, Kathryn Jo Reid, Eddy Nell Rencsen, Gene Shearin, Patricia M. Simms, Betty Ann Starr, and Mildred Traeger.

TRI K

Martha Baird, Clara A. Caldwell, Dakie Caldwell, Betsy Ann Harris, Emmie Jackson, Helen Ellz. Keith, Margaret Morrow, Virginia Rankin, Margaret Scales, Jessie Stumb, Mary Stumb, Jane Faulk, Mary Jane Gray, Julie Harris, Rhoda Kellogg, Sally Schumacher, Margaret Toole, Eugenia Tuhtar, Sara Ann Williams, Lucy Wright, Theima Lee Back, Alice J. Back, Dorothy M. Blaine, Nancy Clemmer, Marian Dopke, Betty Everett, Ann Flesher, Marilyn Flynn, Jean Gill, LeCompte Glenn, Mary Graham Hull, Sue Irish, Florence C. Johnson, Lucile Mansfield, Mary Mull, Gloria Reif, Barbara Simon, Charlotte Sutton, Kay Van Nortwick, and Margaret Ann Webster.

X. L.

May Caldwell, Frances Campbell, Lucy Ann Coombs, Edith Cooney, Selene Elliston, Betty Gaston, Marion Johnson, Carrie Proctor, Mary Bailey Simpkins, Peggy Wells, Joyce Arnett, Eve Balloff, Jene Baumgartner, Lee Boatright, Louise Bolton, Janie Branson, Becky Ann Brock, Bennie Jones Cannon, Bernice Dobbs, Nancy Flagg, Nancy Gullett, Ann Rees, June Elliott Riggs, Mintie Cantrell, Carolyn Casto, Martha Clark, Mary Derrick, Phyllis Dooley, Sally Flowers, Mary Lloyd Howard, Olive Mae James, Lizzie Lou Jones, Carolyn Meyer, Mary S. Mitchell, Frances Newport, Marilyn Parnell, Nancy Portteus, Norma Rndolph, Marilyn Sanders, Betty Steed, and Emma Lou Wivell.

Interest In Riding Soars as Stables Get 4 New Horses

Hear ye, hear ye, all horse lovers, Ward-Belmont has four new horses.

Three of them were bought from Mr. Kavanaugh of Nashville. Probably the best one is a Chestnut filly (female, to our non-equestrian readers) Lady Peavine who is descended from the Peavine strain, well known in this section of the country.

Torpedo, a bay horse of seven years, really lives up to his name. A bay mare with white stockings, also of seven years, is a pacer from way back. According to Les Scharff, "when he walks, he paces; when he trots, he paces; and when he canters he paces too." Monotonous, to say the least.

The last of our new mounts is a bay mare of six years which the Physical Education department bought from Mr. Taylor, the sheriff of Lebanon County.

In addition to the increased number of horses the number of riders is the largest in several years. Last year we had 90 riders and the year before only 60. This year 138 girls signed up for riding, but the number had to be cut down to 95. The other girls, who will not be able to ride this term will ride this winter or in the spring.

Mehitabel Says

The W.-B. W. B. (Ward Belmont Weather Bird) must certainly have his feathers ruffled about something. He has been most unkind to the already confused newcomers to our school. Since we've been back his wrath has been flung in our faces by every trick of element my imagination can imagine. (Do you suppose he hates women?)

This rain, sun, cold, and heat have us all in a screaming dither. For example, when I was leaving for breakfast this morning, I very plainly saw rain raining outside my window. (Yes, we have one—hip, hip!) My practical nature forcing me into donning raincoat and kerchief, grabbing my trusty umbrella, and stumbling blindly over my favorite ottoman I scurried outside only to find—that's right, not even a drizzle! Feeling just a wee bit eccentric, I sheepishly peeled off the outer layer, and dumped all indignantly outside the dining room. So early in the day is a mean time to pull a thing like that! By the way, does anyone know what that could have been pouring down outside my window this morning? I still insist I saw it, though my roommate just dismisses me with that winning sneer of hers and dubs me a lame brain on rain.

Truly, though, weather is becoming a real and vital problem to our Ward-Belmont society. I have heard many a querulous voice beg, "But what can I wear to dinner?" For not many of us brought a great and vast quantity of cotton frocks in our wardrobes this fall.

Well, since I have no solution to any of the aforementioned worries, I can only remind you of what Mehitabel says, "Whatever the weather, we're always together."

To become serious for a moment, did you ever stop to realize what a wonderful word "together" is? You know, we can do almost anything *together.* Right now we're finding out in our separate ways just how fine it is to live here at W.-B.—the Mids discovering the school and learning what makes it tick, and the Seniors finding that this year is the biggest and best yet. But very soon now we will become more and more conscious of the importance of organization and co-operation. We'll all begin to realize that we can make the spirit of W.-B. what we will. So let's make it one of loyalty, friendship, and all the things that are done so beautifully *together.*

How about this for a slogan—I believe Mr. Lincoln once said something on the same subject, but this is entirely original—"together we can, but there's no hope if we're not."

Belle of W.-B.

(Continued from page 2)

ing, tennis, and basketball. Her favorite indoor sport is—no, not ping-pong, but—"going to big dances with a dinner before and breakfast after." (Oh, these day students.) Just to be original, she names as her pet hate "getting up in the morning."

Emmie is particularly excited about this year at W.-B., for, as she says, "I'm just sorry that this is my last year at Ward-Belmont. I think this year has started off better than ever before and will be wonderful for both the day students and the boarders. As for the girls, I'm crazy about all of them, and welcome the chance to know the boarders better."

Emmie's leadership and vivacious personality have meant a great deal to W.-B. in the past, and we are looking forward to her playing an increased part in campus life.

Educational

(Continued from page 1)

There are four kinds of imagination that man must develop. The penetrative power to see ahead, the associative, the contemplative, and the creative. Man must cease thinking of imagination as mere "fantasy" and go deeper to find the real meaning of the word.

To be completely educated, man must develop a love of beauty in art, literature, and music; he must know the difference between the deformed and the beautiful.

Dr. Mims stated as the last of the five essentials that man must have a consciousness of the mystery and wonder of the world, for the ultimate desire of mankind is to combine the human and divine elements in a more-perfect world.

The speaker, well known as the author of several books including *Great Writers as Interpreters of Religion,* was introduced to the assembly by Dean C. P. Hogarth.

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WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

THE WEEKLY STUDENT PUBLICATION

VOLUME XXXIV | SATURDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1945 | NUMBER 3

Senior Class Recognition Day Observed in Chapel, Oct. 1

President Accepts Senior Platform

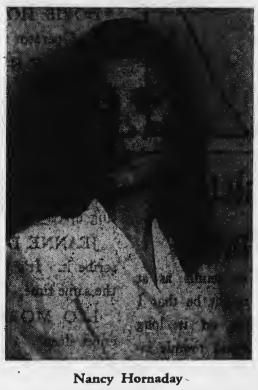
The Senior Class of 1946 was recognized by Dr. Robert C. Provine in chapel, October 1, after the presentation of their platform. The officers, introduced by Nancy Hornaday, president of the Senior Class, set forth the standards of ambition, knowledge, friendship, generosity, and religion, as glorified in Kahlil Gibran's *The Prophet*.

Mary Ann Murray, vice-president of the class, in speaking of ambition, said: "Always you have been told that work is a curse and labor a misfortune. But I say to you that when you work you fulfill a part of earth's furthest dream, assigned to you when that dream was born, and in keeping yourself with labor you are in truth loving life, and to love life through labor is to be intimate with life's inmost secret."

Secretary of the class, Iris Turner, continued the discussion of Senior ideals. "Your ears thirst for the sound of your heart's knowledge. You would know in words that which you have always known in thought. And the treasure of your infinite depths would be revealed to your eyes. But let there be no scales to weigh your unknown treasure; and seek not the depths of your knowledge with staff and sounding line. For self is a sea boundless and measureless."

Friendship, the third of the standards, was presented by Peggy Loving, boarding treasurer. "Your friend is your needs answered. He is your field which you sow with

(Continued on page 3)



Nancy Hornaday

Dalton Lists New Choir Members

The personnel of the Ward-Belmont choir has been announced by Mr. Sydney Dalton, director, and Dorothy Dyer, president of the organization. This year's choir activities will include, in addition to furnishing music for the regular Wednesday chapel services, a Christmas musicale, a spring program during the Music Festival, and a spring tour. New robes have also been ordered.

The new members, who were chosen in try-outs held last week, and the old members are:

First sopranos: Peggy Elliott, Martha Maddux, Camille Hancock, Harriett Ashbrook, Florence Johnson, Barbara Ann Davis, Evelyn Dickenson, Mona Taylor, Dorothy Dyer, Joy Roberts, Peggy Henry, Sue Colly, Sue Irish, and Mary Lenore Bundy.

Second sopranos: Mary Gernert,

(Continued on Page 4)

Prep Vocal Club Holds Try-Outs

Taking the place of the International Singers, a new vocal group, the High School Glee Club, has been organized by Miss Marilyn Redinger. This group is open to all high school girls who are interested in singing even though they are not voice students, and try-outs are still being held.

Girls already selected are: First sopranos: Betty Clark, Louise Landon, Suzanne Dickinson, Mary Galloway, Mona Taylor, Joan Simon, and Dorothy Wilkinson.

Second sopranos: Mary Lois Flippin, Molly Shanks, Mary Lenore Bundy, Martha Durham, Ricky Frederick, and Ann Stanford.

Altos: Nancyetta Sandusky, Joyce Douglas, Ann Bell, Betty Campbell, and Janice Smith.

Sue Swinford will accompany the group.

The College Singers have also been organized under the direction of Miss Redinger. Those who have won membership in the octet are Barbara Ann Davis, Peggy Elliott, Joy Roberts, Jennie Parr, Sue Irish, Ruth Marie Walls, Joan Harriman, and Ruth Ann Grantham.

Last year this versatile group gave several programs in chapel, entertained at Thayer Hospital, appeared on a War Bond program with Jose Iturbi, and sang on various other programs throughout the city.

Round Table Club Schedules Meeting

The first Round Table discussion will be held on October 23, according to an announcement from Marjorie Gilmore, president.

Topics for discussion will be as follows: Betty Tucker, Greece's Relations with Great Britain; Celeste Craig, Greece's Relations with Turkey; Martha Woodcock, Greece's Relations with Russia; Joan Hooper,

(Continued on Page 4)

Smile Pretty!

Carolyn Buie, Editor of *Milestones*, announced in chapel Tuesday that pictures for *Milestones* would be taken Monday, Tuesday Thursday, and Friday from 1:00 to 5:00 p. m. in the sitting room just east of Acklen Hall.

All boarders are asked to sign up as soon as possible. Appointments can be made in Middle March from 8:00 to 8:30 a. m., and 3:00 to 5:00 p. m. Girls are asked to wear no make-up.

Students will pay $2.50 at the time the picture is taken. There will be no retakes for those who fail to be there.

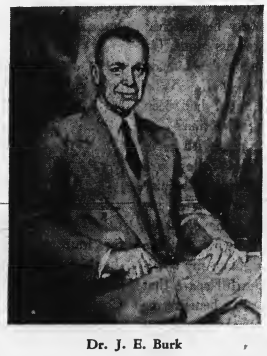
Day students will receive a notice about the time their pictures are to be taken at a later date.

YWCA Membership Drive Continues

At the Y.W.C.A. cabinet meeting held Tuesday, October 2, it was announced by the treasurer, Betty Rutland, that 432 new members had been solicited up to date in the membership drive.

Several new cabinet members have been appointed to fill the vacancies, as committee chairmen. Ophelia Strum and Elizabeth Baldwin will head the committee in charge of Thayer Convalescent Hospital. Developing a new idea, Frances Lewis will become Discussion Group Leader. Another new plan started by the "Y" is having student speakers ask grace before the morning meal and all girls singing grace before dinner.

Dr. Burk Portrait Presented to W.-B.



Dr. J. E. Burk

Above is a photograph of the portrait of Dr. Joseph E. Burk, former president of Ward-Belmont, which was presented to the school at a ceremony yesterday by the faculty, alumnae, and seniors of 1946.

The following is a letter received from Dr. Burk:

October 5, 1945

To the Ward-Belmont faculty, alumnae, and seniors of 1946,

Greetings:

Though the subject of this painting and his wife are far from you in the flesh at this moment, I want you to know that we are present in

(Continued on Page 3)

Purcell Explains Senior Goal In Speech to Student Body



Mickie Purcell

W.-B. Ideals Given As Class Program

"To transmit this school not less, but greater, better, and more beautiful than it was transmitted to us. Therein lies our endeavor." Speaking for the Senior Class, Mickie Purcell stressed this point as its goal for the year.

Using as an illustration of unachieved ambition, Mickie cited the story of Ernie Pyle who went along with the fighting G. I.'s through Europe and into the Pacific campaign, but did not get to Tokyo.

"We," she continued, "will never know the completion of the desired perfection, but we can pass what we have learned from the classes before us, and what we have learned through our own mistakes, on to next year's Seniors.

"The old story of giving rather than receiving appears here too," she said. "We must not be too busy to love our school, our friends, and our life here. When you love something you give more. We love Ward-Belmont. We will give it all we can."

In closing, the speaker summarized with the words, "We have our ideals. They are specific. They will become realities."

Nancy Hornaday presided over the program, and Joy Roberts sang *The Lord's Prayer* by Mallote.

New Registrar Assumes Duties

The new acting registrar of Ward-Belmont, John A. Bitzer, graduate of Northwestern University and former professor of speech, was named by Dr. Robert C. Provine on October 3.

A native of Ft. Worth, Texas, Mr. Bitzer holds a B.P.E. degree from George Williams College, Chicago, and B.S. and M.A. degrees from Northwestern University. Prior to entering the Army Air Forces Mr. Bitzer directed student activities in Chicago and Denver and at Western Carolina State Teachers College.

During his army service Mr. Bitzer was stationed at the Nashville Classification Center and was later assigned to the 22nd Bombardment Group of the Fifth Air Force Bomber Command overseas. While a member of the Psychological Research Unit here, he administered individual and group tests and interpreted data for flying personnel. His overseas duties consisted of combat intelligence and public relation work with the Red Raiders, one of the leading heavy bomb units in the Southwest Pacific theatre of operations.

Pierce Announces '45 Chimes Staff

The staff of the 1945-1946 *Chimes* has been announced by the editor, Betty Pierce. Assisting the editor will be Priscilla Bailey, review editor; Iris Turner, exchange editor; Betty Cleveland, business manager; and Margaret Anne Funk, circulation manager. There will be a different associate editor, chosen from new staff members, for each issue. Miss Martha Ordway will sponsor the magazine.

Heading the art department of *Chimes* will be Kay Keggin, and her assistants are also to be chosen from the new members of the staff.

Art Club to Give Tea and Exhibit

The painting of former President Dr. Joseph E. Burk will feature the Art Club Exhibit and Tea to be held Sunday, October 7, in Acklen Hall. Nine other portraits by the artist, Mr. Max Westfield, will also be shown. These include Professor Albert Einstein, Miss Eleanor Whitney, Mrs. Pat Estes, Jr., Mrs. Henry Goodpasture, My Mother, Noel and Dog; Miss Lucille Blue, Herbert Simon, and Mr. Leo Schwartz. It is expected that many of Doctor Burk's close friends will attend as well as members of the student body and Faculty.

The tea, an informal affair, will be held from 4 until 6 o'clock. Serving committees are headed by Janet Nelson, vice-president of the club, Martha Baird, Thelma Galloway, and Gene Stewart Glass. Assisting and serving as hostesses will be Miss Mary Wynne Shackelford, sponsor of the club; Miss Gladys Wheat, and Miss Louise Gordon, members of the Art Faculty; and Kay Keggin, president of the club.

Those girls who will work with their respective leaders on serving committees are as follows: Pat McGauly, Blanca Vasquez, Carolyn Buie, Ella Clark, Joan Simon, Bev-

(Continued on Page 4)

Editorial Comment

What They Expect

Yes, they are coming back home now to a world where peace and freedom reign. The world has changed since they left and so have they. They are no longer the boys that were sporting bow ties, struggling with conjugations and thinking thoughts that were not too serious —they are interested now in other things besides the next football game or that Saturday night date.

They've changed their ideas in the past few years and no longer are day dreaming of the impossible. They know what they want and need and are going to get it, no matter how great the odds may seem at first. And religion is one of them. Whether they were the boys in the front lines dodging gunfire or the boys who patiently held some isolated foreign isle, they realized the need for faith in some higher power. Realizing this need, these American boys built chapels and churches on deserted islands so they could have a special place for worship.

Over there, when their very existence was based on the fundamentals of life and when the little things counted so much, they realized this importance of appealing to someone higher up for help and guidance. And it is this realization of their need for religion that you, the girls back home, will have to understand. Your brothers and sweethearts are coming back home now as men who have learned this importance, and they are expecting you to be grown up and feel this need also. You aren't going to disappoint them, are you?

Prove It, Seniors!

Senior week is over.

The Senior class of 1946 has been officially recognized by Dr. Provine and the faculty. But unofficially, it has been watched by every other student during the first weeks of school. Throughout the school year, Ward-Belmont will look to the Senior class for leadership and guidance.

How will the class react to that scrutiny? Will the Seniors who proudly sing, "But the glorious spirit of old forty-six will linger forever more," be able to say that they have done everything possible to make this the best Senior class that Ward-Belmont has ever known?

The girls of '46 want their class to be the best. Each girl wants the ideals of her class to be fulfilled; she wants to know that she has helped to live up to the standards which will be accepted and followed by next year's class and classes years from now. As a whole, the class wants to feel that they are working for something concrete to leave to others who will someday be part of another senior class.

The year has only just begun, and those ideals for which the class is striving are still fresh in each person's mind. Perhaps, as the Mids listened to the Seniors' platform, some of them said to themselves, "We'll see. Someone will fall down, it happens every time."

A trite answer to these pessimistic remarks is of course, "It can't happen here," but the '46 Senior class wants to say, "It didn't happen here." This year's class has more opportunity than any class which has gone before them to prove that they can live up to each expectation.

If girls who graduated last year were to come back to this campus, they would gasp in surprise, "Is this W-B?" More privileges have been given to the girls this year, but with these privileges comes a new and heavier responsibility. The Mids are just finding their place in the school. They will have to live up to this responsibility, but the larger share of it rests on the shoulders of the upper class.

Seniors are not working for something vague. They are working for a better student government, the mature treatment and consideration that is due them as college sophomores, and a better Ward-Belmont.

Senior week is over, but the Seniors have just begun to show that they are among the best. On May 28, the Seniors will know that "The glorious spirit of old forty-six will linger forever more."



All Smiles Stop When Non-Athlete Leaves Place As Bleacher-Warmer

By Bette Pierce

Ground, sticks; ground, sticks; ground, sticks; WHAM! Block that goal! Where's that good old club spirit?

Umpire's whistle—double dribble, double dribble!

Watch that girl on third!

Ball out of bounds! GOOD SERVE!

If you can't make a strike, GET THE PIN BOY! Rah, rah, rah! That's our team!

Now get out there and FIGHT!

Excitement, cheering crowds, teams clashing in deadly conflict—and here I sit wrapped in three coats, four scarves, and two pairs of mittens, rubbing my red nose, eating a "borrowed" orange, and being as enthusiastic as only a permanent bleacher-warmer can be.

Only a fate-chosen few can know the depth of mortification to which the non-athletic can sink. The look of anguish which suddenly appears on the club athletic manager's face when she sees me timidly creeping to hockey practice can only be matched by her desperation prowess alone. Of course there is always the day I made my first—and only—goal. Why didn't somebody tell me I had been running in the wrong direction?

My plight does not pass with hockey season. The bowling alleys are fascinating, but my particular affinity for the sides has never endeared me to that same manager. I have known many embarrassing moments, but the worst came at the height of my bowling triumph. A beautiful spare that was, and the clouds were beneath me until a voice asked casually, "Have you ever bowled in a skirt?" Oh, well, setting up pins is good for the waistline and not nearly so hard on —and less splintery, too!

My poor bewildered mother used to tell me, as I fell flat on my face trying to climb the stairs, "Well, at least everybody can swim!" Ha! The moment I step into the water, (after many "big-toe" experiments to test its temperature) I go completely berserk. I thrash my arms about wildly, and my kicking resembles an overweight dowager taking reducing exercises rather than the prescribed pair of scissors "cutting a path through the waves." Need I elaborate further on the art of swimming in a sinking fashion.

I'm not so bad at tennis as at other sports, but it might be that I haven't been working on it long enough. My tennis-shark roomie insists that such things as forehand smashes, lobs, and backhand drives are quite devastating, but serving is definitely my favorite. You know, someday I'm going to *hit that ball!* And *give my all for the club, too!*

People used to smile, pat me gently on the back, and tell me not to be discouraged. "Try, try again," they said. Then "all smiles stopped together" (to quote Mr. Browning). But someday I'll show them. Someday I'll make that goal!

Hooray! Shoot that basket! Rah! Win that match! Three cheers! *Catch that fly! Hep, hep!* WIN THAT CUP!

Anybody want a bite of orange?

Belle Of Ward-Belmont



It would be most inappropriate to say, "Ward-Belmont, meet Veda Jane Breese, for "Bun," as all her friends know her, has been a fixture on the campus for four years. But all new girls should meet "Bun," vivacious president of the Preparatory Student Council.

Green-eyed, brownette "Bun" is, of course, excited over her seventeenth birthday, which is today—so, a Happy Birthday plus just all else to our Hamilton, Ohio, representative.

An A. K., "Bun" voices a definite interest in sports. In fact, she wants to be a gym teacher. Naturally, her loves are sports with hockey and ice-skating bringing an especial gleam to her eye. And then there are tailored clothes, suits, nothing frilly or jewelry. Wide-eyed, her roommate added, "She just can't stand lots of noise."

"Bun" not only enters everything with a smile, but is a very efficient president of Council, and a well-liked member of the campus.

Inquiring Reporter

By Idy Turner

This week's column may be considered an instrument of the wide-spread "Plug-the-Seniors" movement, for the question was, "How does it feel to be a Senior?" Several of them actually stopped singing "The Spirit of Old Forty-Six" long enough to answer.

TIPTON—Now I can spend the night in Senior Hall legally.

BETTE PIERCE—It's exciting at noon and darn tiring at three o'clock in the morning.

BEVERLY TEEL—Being a Senior is much closer to Club Village.

DORIS HOSMER—I feel like a B. T. O. (Big Time Operator to the uninitiated.)

COOKIE HUSSEY—I'll let you know after graduation.

GENE GLASS—I still don't believe it.

NANCY ATWOOD—It doesn't feel—I'm still numb.

BETTY BOAZ—Can't say—My white dress is getting dirty.

JEANNE DeMOSS—There aren't any words to describe it. It's just that Senior feeling—good and sad at the same time. (So soon, Mouse?)

LEO MORRISON—It's too much work and not enuff sleep.

JEANNETTE WORSLEY—I feel important around campus this year, whereas, last year, I felt like *that.* (The reader will please insert the appropriate gestures.)

BABETTE MARSH—I feel like a freshman.

MARJORIE MALIN—Those extra privileges come in handy.

KATHERINE DURHAM—It's so funny for us to be at the head of things, but I like it.

SUSIE SPARKS—I don't see how they lived through it last year.

M. F. JONES—'S wonderful—just as long as I don't have to repeat this feeling next year.

SUE CONYNE—I'm twice as tired, twice as numb, twice as insignificant.

"SUG" EDWARDS—My conservatory callouses are just as hard as they were last year.

CARRIE CANNON—Whatever the feeling is, I like it.

VERA MEW—I feel at ease in my Father's shirts now that I'm a Senior.

KAY KEGGIN—The beautiful part of it all is that I keep expecting people to know me, and they don't.

ALMA LEE FRAZIER—I love it, but there are a lot of worries.

"BUBBLES" GODELL—I feel like an information booth.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

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Pat Shillings, Gail Slack, Jeanne DeMoss, Iris Turner, Dorothy Hall, Veda Breese, Bette Pierce, Les Scharff, Sue Conyne, Bomar Cleveland, Libby Reynolds, Leo Morrison, Margaret Ann Funk, and Peggy Loving.

Miss Alma Paine, Registrar, Retires After Long Service to Ward-Belmont

Expresses Regard For Student Body

Miss Alma Paine, Ward-Belmont registrar since 1922, has retired, following her resignation which became effective October 1.

The former registrar discloses that she plans to have a home of her own near Nashville and is anticipating the visits of Ward-Belmont friends.

Miss Paine, a native of Pembroke, Kentucky, began her career at Ward-Belmont in 1913, coming from Ward Seminary. She held a series of positions in the bank, bookroom, and the office of the registrar; also, for a time, she was a traveling representative of the school. From 1918 to 1922 she was engaged overseas as a canteen and relief worker. Upon her return, she was appointed registrar here. This position, according to Miss Paine, is the "nicest job on the campus." She has witnessed the terms of five Ward-Belmont presidents.

Miss Paine expressed her satisfaction with this year's "very fine student body which is representative of all different parts of the country. Furthermore, interests for next year," she added, "are assuredly good."

Ward-Belmont is fortunate to have had in its service for so many years the efficient registrar. We will miss her.



Miss Alma Paine

Burk

(Continued from page 1)

spirit. It has been a joyous experience to devote myself to the welfare of Ward-Belmont girls for the past fifteen years.

You faculty folk have demonstrated a loyalty to the organization which has been an inspiration year after year; you alumnae have frequently warmed my heart by the strength of your devotion to Ward-Belmont. As for you seniors, let me say that I am delighted to learn of your interest in having a part in this portrait.

To all three groups let me say with much real affection, "Godspeed, now and always."

Joseph E. Burk

Recognition

(Continued from page 1)

love and reap with thanksgiving. And he is your board and your fireside. For you come to him with your hunger, and you seek him for peace. And let your best be for your friend. If he must know the ebb of your tide, let him know its flood also. For what is your friend that you should seek him with hours to kill? Seek him always with hours to live. For it is his to fill your need, but not your emptiness."

Joyce Sessoms, day student treasurer, in discussing generosity, said: "You give but little when you give of your possessions. It is when you give of yourself that you truly give. It is well to give when asked, but it is better to give unasked, through understanding; and to the open-handed the search for one who shall receive is joy greater than giving. Therefore give now, that the season of giving may be yours and not your inheritors."

In conclusion Natalie Pope, sergeant-at-arms, spoke of religion. "Is not religion all deeds and all reflections? Who can separate his faith from his actions, or his belief from his occupations? Who can spread his hours before him, saying, 'This for God and this for myself; this for my soul, and this other for my body?' Your daily life is your temple and your religion. Whenever you enter into it take with you your all. And look into space; you shall see Him walking in the cloud, outstretching His arms in the lightning and descending in rain. You shall see Him smiling in flowers, then rising and waving His hands in trees."

Dressed in white and wearing yellow roses, the members of the class marched in to "The Bells of Ward-Belmont" as played by Mr. F. Arthur Henkel at the organ. Following the recognition by Dr. Provine, the program closed with the singing of the Senior Class song.

One Hundred Even!

TOPS recruiting drive under the direction of Lieutenant Betty Simpson reached the peak of 100 recruits Saturday. The first drill with the new girls was held Wednesday morning at 6:00.

TOPS will take charge of the color guard, paper sales, room inspection, the Bond Drive, and other activities throughout the year.

Fame and Fanfare, Here We Come!

Well, we dood it! Now that the foreign and domestic situation is somewhat lightened, we, ahem—WE of W.-B. have made the Washington, D. C., newspapers. Thus we follow with an excerpt from the Washington *Daily News*.

"The Society for Prevention of Cruelty to the Southern Accent, whose mission is to prevent New England-born movie actresses from using 'y'all' in the singular and plural indiscriminately for those Candy Lou roles, might well decide to hold its conventions on the campus of Ward-Belmont College.

"Reason is that this fashionable center for young ladies at Nashville, Tennessee, is bravely striving to eliminate flat, Southern monotones. Nothing drastic, you (all) understand; no seditious R's are being smuggled below the border; a girl's working vocabulary of 'You don't mean to say' and 'I was never so mortified in all my life' will be as inviolate as her honor.

"But in a small, courageous way Ward-Belmont is striving for clearer enunciation—or so we learn from Dr. Robert Calhoun Provine, new college president, who took time out of a busy Washington schedule during which he addressed a Ward-Belmont graduate class to give us some highlights of Ward-Belmont's Americanization of Southern drawl.

"'Our speech courses go to great lengths to teach students proper enunciation, particularly by the use of recordings which are played back to see what progress is being made,' Dr. Provine said in soft (but not flat) Tennessean accents.

"Of the intellectual life at his 82-year-old institution, Dr. Provine reported that the war has taught students that 'life is no longer merely a round of social duties.' So many of their contemporaries have been at the battle-fronts that they are 'growing up mentally' faster than ever before.

"Note to Wellesley girls: Dungarees may be worn on the campus of Ward-Belmont, which not long ago was swept by crinolines—but only after classes."

Prestige, my dears, prestige. So let us polish up our club pins and "you all's," and last but not least, leave us live up to what our Congressmen must think of us!

Art Award Winner



Mary Wright Elam of Deerpark Circle, former member of the Senior Class of 1944 and the Ariston Club, has received honorable mention for the best art work of 1944-45 among students at Ward-Belmont.

Speech Students Schedule Plays

The Speech Club, under the direction of Miss Catherine Winnia, held their election of officers Tuesday, October 2, in the studio.

For the coming season of 1945-1946, Dorothy Hall was retained as president; Mickey Purcell was chosen vice-president; Peggy Clough, corresponding secretary; Cornelia Lamb, recording secretary; and Kay Van Nortwick, historian.

The club is being divided into committees for work upon chosen subjects. The heads of these committees will be announced later.

The meetings this year will be held the fourth Tuesday of each month. The next meeting, November 27, will be a program of one-act plays given by the second-year students.

Mlle. From W.-B.

By MARGY ANN

"Castle Heights, here we come" was the cry of the "juenes femmes" about seven last Saturday evening. All the girls were really dressed in their finery as they boarded the bus.

Mademoiselle JEAN RUSSELL wore a stunning dress with a bodice of gold sequins and a black net skirt. She completed her ensemble with long black gloves.

MARY ELLEN CLOVER DALE wore a delicate pink dotted swiss with a clever blue bustle effect. ANN MICKS was dressed in blue corded silk, striking in its simplicity. In contrast LEE ADAIR wore all white, ornamented with flowing white plumes. Style de luxe!

Let me tell you, girls, marquisette is the all-round fashionable material for a charming formal. I saw some outstanding creations the other night. HARDWICK NEWTON was dressed in a crimson gown adorned with black sequins. RHODA KELLOGG turned to black with pink decorations which made a charming contrast. ELIZABETH ROBINSON set off her blonde loveliness with an ice blue sheer. JUNE RIGGS chose a pink off-the-shoulder one with blue sequins as a contrast. As I said before, marquisette is the "stuff." MARY COBLE wore a green number that was completely in style.

Some of the more daring girls were gowned in striking black. A black net trimmed with black velvet was EUGENIA TUHTAR'S choice. Sequins, too, are much in vogue, and BETTY CLARK used all colored ones to ornament her black net dress. The ultra-sophisticate of the ball was ALBERTINE SUTHERLAND whose dramatic gown was made of black satin with a startling midriff effect. The only ornament used was a big red rose.

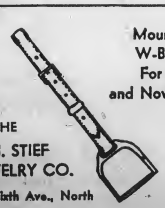
There were last-minute preparations made by the girls for their grand entrance. ANNE BAGGETT adjusted her fuchsia gloves which gave just the needed contrast to her black plaid taffeta dress.

All in all, every one of the girls looked "charmant." I know as the girls stepped off the bus the boys said happily, "Here come the mademoiselles from W.-B."

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Athlete's Footnote

Riding Ring and Tennis Courts Scenes Of Much Activity With Falls and Balls

By Loving

If you don't know what a love game is, you'll soon learn 'cause the Tennis Singles Tournament has started. For the next few weeks everyone will be eating, sleeping, and talking tennis.

The courts have been in constant use by future stars practicing their little hearts out every afternoon. From my perch on the Heron fire escape some of the up-and-coming Alice Marbles are: Ann Baumgartner, Harriet Ashley, Marion Dopke, Evelyn Allen, Jean Gill, and Comp Glenn. Naturally, the oldies, Florida Faulk, Gail Slack, and Ann Marshall, have been working out too.

Flash!?! Newest Phizz Ed course . . . FOOTBALL! Or so eight ingenious Seniors told us as they chased one shot baseball all over the hockey field at the senior picnic.

Those droopy characters you saw staggering from class to class Tuesday were the competent, military, wide-awake TOPS officers you've heard so much about. Just wait till all you eager beavers have your first seven-o'clock drill. You'll find out . . . or have you already . TUFF.

If you didn't see the second year riding majors helping Miss Fuller in the riding ring Monday, you really missed a sight. Between the flying dust, the blazing sun, and the deafening noise the poor riders were hardly able to stay on their horses, much less follow the commands. One bewildered equestrian was told by a knowing would-be (?) instructor . . . "Heads up! Heels down! Sit forward! Loose hands! Firm



Hold Tight

reins!"—confusing, eh what. But bear with them, girls, even second year majors can learn.

Flash! Fuller falls flat on her face!! (Blame the alliteration on Senior English.) Our illustrious riding teacher has committed the unpardonable sin of missing the horse. While demonstrating her "scissors flip," Miss Fuller discovered, to her disadvantage, that her trusty steed also had originality and had moved. May we suggest, dear teacher, that you either get a new trick or a new horse?

On that I gotta go and apply the Absorbine Junior to this Athlete's foot. . . . Note.

Art Club

(Continued from page 1)

erly Williams, Shirley Vloedman, Jo Pat Goodwin, Mary Cowan, Celeste Craig, Florence Stevenson, Ann Marshall, Sally McConless, Annabel Gayden, Alma Lee Frazier, Jackie Millican, Nancy Adair, Bettye Jane Erwin, Marjorie Stuart, Rita Walker, Doris Lee Snyder, Barbara Thorne, Suzanne Zeek, Mary Ann McCaskill, Catherine Tetzloff, Carroll Warren, Louise McNeely, Geraldine Davis, Barbara Black, Frances Coffee, Jane Harte, Lois Ann Stevens, Mary Mitchell, Doris Lee Snyder, and Barbara Lou Thorne.

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Contest Sponsored By Mademoiselle Invites Applicants

The Hyphen has received an announcement from *Mademoiselle* inviting applications for membership on its College Board.

Anyone with a flair for writing, reporting, photography, and illustrations is eligible to make an application.

Being a board member means completing four assignments a year which, in total, give a rounded portrait of the college——its activities, new courses, new trends, social aspects, everything that's new.

Mademoiselle awards Victory Bonds and Stamps for the best reports; pays board members for material used and, in addition, pays $2.50 each for snapshots that appear in the magazine.

Everything submitted during the year counts toward that final plum, the Guest Editorship. And 14 girls are chosen each year to enjoy that marvelous month in New York during which, as guests of *Mademoiselle*, visiting eds go everywhere and do everything with the magazine's own staff, get out its August college issue, pose for pictures, model for the College Clinic, and are paid a fat, round sum besides.

On application to *Mademoiselle*, would-be board members will be invited to send a brief report spotlighting anything newsy on the campus, a snapshot of themselves, their college and home address, class year, and an idea of their extra-curricular activities and interests. *Mademoiselle* makes a quick decision—and then the fun begins.

Several Ward-Belmont students have received personal invitations this year to become members. Ruth Evans succeeded in making the *Mademoiselle* Board last year.

Dalton Lists

(Continued from page 1)

Molly Shanks, Barbara Phillips, Eleanor Pershing, Mary Edwards, Mary Jo Watson, Hattye Ruth Cole, Margaret Morton, Jeanne Parr, Judy Wheeler, and Margaret Anne Funk.

First altos: Martha Morris, Juliet Bradway, Patsie Lonnecker, Mary Lou Phelps, Mary Lou Martin, Betty Trevathan, Shirley Corrough, Jean Brumit, Kyle MacDonald, and Joan Hewett.

Second altos: Joanne Pickens, Patricia Walton, Loisann May, Ruth Anne Grantham, Emily Goodman, Betty Ingram, Anita Hodges, Nancy Pippin, Sonia Young, and Joan Harriman.

A picnic supper followed by the initiation ceremonies for the new members will be held on October 9 at the Penta Tau club house.

HYPHENATED HULLABALOO

By Mouse

Seein' as how we can't think of an opening sentence offhand, it shall be eliminated with apologies this issue. Everyone seems to be having trouble with locked brains lately, not excluding the Hyphen staff.

First on our list of chatty news looms the glory of the X. L.s. They had a slumber party last week, and *men* came!—to the fence, and serenaded them. From out of the night out in the street drifted the luscious lyrics of Phi Delt lullabyes. The X. L.s retaliated with "We Hear You Knockin' But You Can't Come In," and "We're Sorry You're Going Away." After which, the student body got up a petition for more and better slumber parties.

The P. T.s had a picnic,
The weather it was fine;
The food was very good,
they say,
But lost of them were nine.
(To be sung?)

Truly, though, the P. T. picnic must have been fun. The bus driver they drew was a jolly little man who played baseball, rode the merry-go-round, and anything else except maneuver the bus carefully.

Confusion stalked in one of our better halls this week. The gals, getting ready to go to a birthday party, were told to "dress," meaning "don't come in a state of undress." Somehow the information was misinterpreted, and the guests appeared rigged in flowing formals and dreamy dinner dresses! Everything turned out all right, however, after all was explained, especially to the bewildered guest of honor, and the party was a success.

More birthdays! Twelve of our Seniors expressed their "best wishes" to Liz, Joy, and Libby Friday night with a surprise dinner at the Belmont Tea Room. The surprise of the whole thing was that the party *was* a surprise to the maturing young ladies. Each was presented with a silver identification bracelet with her name on the front and "Us" engraved on the back. Very personal and touching, eh?

This week we have news of another alumna. She is Miss Patty Chadwell, now in the Alaska-Western Canada theater serving with the American Red Cross as a recreation worker. Until her Red Cross appointment, she was a teacher of physical education. The interesting thing is that not only did she graduate from Ward-Belmont, but also gave a part of her teaching time to her alma mater.

The sudden change in weather has done more horrid things to our sinus ailment, so we must dash away in search of a Kleenex! Thads all for dow!

Round Table

(Continued from page 1)

Greece's Relations in the Balkans.

The new officers of the club are: president, Marjorie Gilmore; vice-president, Bomar Cleveland; treasurer, Martha Woodcock; and secretary, Celeste Craig. The sponsor is Miss Vera Hay.

The discussion will be held in the Tea Room. All students are welcomed and asked to take part in the forum, following the topics of discussion.

Seniors Granted 2 New Privileges

Again this week announcement has been made of some new privileges to be granted college seniors. The principal one is the permission for four of five girls, or two girls with dates to go to Hillsboro or Nashville for dinner and a movie at night without a chaperone, returning to the campus by 10:30 p. m.

Students wishing to do this, must file by 10 a.m. of the day they wish to go out. There will be only one permission granted during the school week for dinner off campus, and one for dinner in the clubs on Friday or Saturday.

It has also been announced that Mids, as well as Seniors, may have breakfast in Hillsboro Sunday morning.

When announcement was made of the new senior privilege, it was stressed that these permissions must not be abused. If one girl does not abide by the rules, she will lose her individual privileges, but the class as a whole will not be affected.

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WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

THE WEEKLY STUDENT PUBLICATION

Save Them

VOLUME XXXV 34 | SATURDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1945 | NUMBER 4

Dickenson, Williams To Head Senior-Mids

Viennese Soprano Is Opening Artist For '45-'46 Series

Desi Halban, Viennese soprano, was presented by the Ward-Belmont Conservatory of Music in a concert Thursday evening, October 11, to open the artist series for 1945-1946.

Desi Halban's musical background includes study under eminent teachers—voice with Felicia Kaszowska, Lieder singing with Julia Culp, and dramatic roles with Marie Gutheil-Schoder. In the United States she has worked with Mrs. E. A. Major.

This lyric soprano is a member of a family long famous in music and has inherited a talent that merits admiration. Her mother is Selma Kurz, famous in her day as the chief coloratura soprano at the Court Opera and the most popular singer in Vienna. Her father was Prof. Joseph Halban, distinguished Austrian physician and scientist.

At her concert debut in 1934 Vienna turned out to welcome the daughter of Selma Kurz. The following year she made her opera debut at the Royal Opera House in Budapest, singing Gilda in "Rigoletto." Her success brought her engagements throughout Europe, from Vienna State Opera to the Monte Carlo season. Soon she was giving concerts in London, Rome, Athens—the major cities of the Continent, singing with great orchestras and under such great conductors as Felix Weingartner, Willem Mengelberg, Sir Henry Wood, and Dimitri Mitropoulos.

(Continued on page 3)

Newerf to Rejoin Gym Department

Ward-Belmont students and faculty members are happy to welcome back Mrs. Camilla Newerf as a member of the Physical Education Department.

Mrs. Newerf has just returned from Iceland where she has been engaged in Red Cross work.

Marshall, Texas, is her hometown, but Mrs. Newerf spends most of her summers in Maine. She attended Ward-Belmont Junior College, where she was the All-Around athlete. She also attended Sargent College of Physical Education at Boston University, before coming to Ward Belmont to teach.

One of the duties which she will undertake here, is general supervision of the TOPS.

Mrs. Newerf's addition to our faculty will be a happy one for the students, as she has proved in the past her worth as an instructor and a personality.

Worth Remembering

Cinnamon rolls, pecan shells and rum cakes need not be "just a memory" during the summer and after graduation. The bookstore has W.-B.'s *Favorite Recipes*, written by Mrs. Rose Clay, on sale now. Sixty cents is all, and memories and good eatin' are in store.

Assembly Speaker Discusses New Era

"Ropes of Sand" was the title of a discussion given by Miss Vera Hay of the high school history department, in chapel, Monday, October 8.

She opened her commentary with the startling remark, "On August 6, 1945, modern man became obsolete. We have entered a new age, but we are thinking in terms of the past era."

She referred to a painting depicting the futile attempt of a group of Indian braves who expect to halt an oncoming steam engine with a rope stretched across its path. America's ropes on the Atlantic and Pacific, according to Miss Hay, are comparable to this in effectiveness. These ropes she designated as the military, political, and economic.

In the military aspect, we are confronted with four possible courses of action. They are, first: immediate, separate disarmament of the United States; second, planned international disarmament; third, armed imperialism; fourth, espionage of all war potentialities in defeated countries.

"The atomic bomb changed the whole outlook of the United Nations. So far, even after the recent foreign ministers' meeting, we lack a satisfactory program for regulating the new age," she said.

In conclusion, the speaker said, "We have only a short time to act. Are we going to wake up and do it? Let's hope so!"

Mr. Rose to Give Recital on Sunday

Mr. Kenneth Rose, head of the Ward-Belmont violin department, will be presented in recital by the Conservatory of Music at 4 p.m. on Sunday, October 14, in the auditorium. The program, as has been announced, will be:

Concerto (A Minor) . . Vivaldi
Allegro, Largo, Presto
Concerto (D Minor) . . . Bruch
Adagio, Allegro moderato, Allegro holto
Piece en forme de Habanera . Ravel
Hungarian Dance No. 7 . . . . . Brahms-Joachim
Prayer . . . Rachmaninoff-Kreisler
Short Story . . . . . Gershwin
Mazurka . . . . . Zarzycki

Mrs. Hazel Coate Rose, also a member of the faculty, will accompany at the piano.

Mr. Rose, who has been at Ward-Belmont for twenty-six years, is director of the orchestra and of Southern Belles, the string ensemble. In 1943 he also organized the Ward-Belmont Chamber Music Society, whose members include Nashville musicians as well as Ward-Belmont students.

Bridge Tournament Begins Next Week

"I'll bid four hearts." "I'll pass." "Two diamonds." These will be familiar sounds issuing from Senior Hall after the bridge tournament gets under way. The Senior girls are organizing this tournament, which will begin next week, for those girls who enjoy playing bridge in the senior smoker. Jane Knabe and Bette Pierce are in charge of arrangements. Up to date there are sixteen couples signed for playing. This week-end the tournament tables will be posted, and byes will be drawn in preparation for the first game.



Evelyn Dickenson

Hyphen Staff Adds Ten New Writers

New girls interested in earning a position on the HYPHEN staff have been working regularly on the last two issues.

Monday, October 1, Ruth Evans, editor, held the first official staff meeting of the year, establishing policies and points of style, and explaining the work of HYPHEN writers.

At that time she announced that an associate editor, a Mid, would be chosen in about a month, according to the abilities shown in try-out assignments.

Miss Doris Leach, English teacher in the preparatory school, has been named to continue as HYPHEN sponsor, a position which she held last year.

Girls who have recently tried out for places on the staff and who attended the meeting are: Catherine Bull, Maryjane Hooper, Jackie Koon, Idanelle Stone, Emma Lou Wivell, Claire Robida, Sarah Ann Williams, Frances Newport, Betty Neil Sheppard, and Billie Sue Havron.

Elect Jeans, Hailey, Harriman, Stevens

Evelyn Dickenson, Penta Tau from Nashville, was chosen president of the Senior-Middle Class in elections held on Thursday, October 11. Vice-President of the class will be Connie Williams, Agora, also of Nashville. The class has elected Joanne Jeans, Kansas City, Missouri, Agora, as secretary. Finances for the boarders will be handled by Beverly Stevens, Penta Tau from Cincinnati, Ohio, and for the day students by Billie Jean Hailey, Agora. Jo Harriman, a Corydon, Iowa, P. T., is the new sergeant-at-arms.

Other candidates for the offices were:

President: LeCompte Glenn, Kay Van Nortwick, and Jackie Wood; Vice-President: Helen Elizabeth Keith and Martha Wilson; Secretary: Ernie Congleton, Mary Graham Hull, Carolyn Casto, Mary Ruth Berdo, Ann Bumgardner, Ann Flesher, and Thelma Back; Boarding Treasurer: Martha Morris, Marilyn Flynn, and Louise McNeely. Day Treasurer: Jane Means, Margaret Scales, and Betty Latham; Sergeant-at-arms: Nancy Pippen and Dorothy Birckhead.

Nashville Features Popular Artists

Of interest to music lovers will be the first concert of the Community Concert Association's 1945-1946 season. The first attraction will be the Busch Little Symphony, which will be presented on Thursday, October 25. Other well-known artists included in this series and the dates of their performances are, Mildred Dilling, harpist, November 26; Erica Morini, violinist, January 23; Claudio Arrau, pianist, February 28; and James Melton, tenor, March 21.

All concerts will be held in the War Memorial Auditorium and will begin at 8:15 p.m. The school provides transportation and chaperonage for Ward-Belmont girls who have student memberships and wish to attend.

With an all-star cast, a company of 75, and a full orchestra, Verdi's *Rigoletto* will be presented in the original Italian at the Ryman Auditorium on Friday night, October 26. Tickets for this production are now on sale in the book store, and the prices, including tax, are $1.80, $2.40, and $3.

Another approaching attraction is the Third Annual Art Exhibition by the Merchant Seamen of the United Nations. This exhibition will be held in the Nashville Museum of Art Thursday, October 11, through Thursday, October 25.

Circus Brings New World as W.-B. Girls Fill Grandstands

Pink cotton candy that melts in your mouth, cracker-jacks, peanuts, pop-corn, ice cream—"Get it while it's cold"—the searching noses and the tan bulk of the elephants, Gargantua impatiently glowering from his cage holding within his eyes the dream of a foreign jungle, the tangy cold air, barkers enticing the crowds with caps and clowns, chameleons and candy, hot-dogs oozy with juice, golden with mustard, the oh-so-fat fat lady and the eel-like sword swallower, the exultation of thrilling with the crowd at the pink-tighted wire walkers and the golden girl swinging from a high trapeze, stallions groomed to a gloss—all this means The CIRCUS!

And so countless Ward-Belmont girls trooped to the big tent and joined the wide-eyed children, the sedate but impressed old gentlemen, and the hot and nervous mothers to whom the circus means keeping fingers out of cages and estimating the capacity of small stomachs.



Courtesy of Wide World Photos

All people, young and old, seem to regard the circus in the same light. There is the mystical "I don't believe it" quality, a world that is strange and unknown brought to the front door of a world that believes in the science of electricity and music at the turn of a button, but fails to cease to be awed by the presence of lumbering four-footed creatures. The look of query as people emerge from the side shows, "Can it really be true?" Horror registers in the eyes of the girl who has gazed upon the tattooed man—"Will he really return from the South Pacific like that?" The stubby legs of a fat

(Continued on Page 3)

Editorial Comment

A Strange Trio

"We won't be back 'till it's over, over there." Thus reads the line from George M. Cohan's famous song, and it has special meaning today.

It is over, over there and everywhere—and the boys are coming back.

War, death, and music are indeed a strange trio, yet they became very closely related during the recent fight for survival. Music played so important a part in the military sphere that, without it, the outcome of the war might have been very different. Many musical performers circled the globe, traveling from the sandy soil of the Pacific isles to the valleys of Europe to bring entertainment and cheer to our fighting men. Music was a part of their lives at home, and, just to hear music sung or played by familiar people made home seem a little less distant and brought back memories that could never have been recaptured through any other means. These memories were so vivid and real that the boys fought on and on, past their natural endurance, just so they could come back and do the things they did before. They appreciated all types of music—from popular and Boogie Woogie to the great works of Chopin and Bach.

Music has a relaxing and soothing effect to all, and that relaxation of nerves is what the boys needed. Music is becoming more and more important in school and social life everyday.

Indeed, for the first time, the American people have come to realize the importance of music in everyday living—everyday living in a peaceful world.

For 'Evans Sake!

By Ruth Evans

For heaven's sake, what a life!

That is our thought for the day!

We are hereby resolved to say not a word about all our many troubles, but they are many.

This HYPHEN office is a truly gay place on Tuesday p. m.'s and evenings. We still have hopes of real good organization to the point where everyone is at least one degree less confused, but we have our doubts. One good thing though—the staff members are terribly helpful—we were racking our brains for a brilliant idea for this colyam—no idea—when who should appear but "satyr" Shillings screaming madly, "Do a character study of ME." Is the child serious? We are at the end of the well known rope, but, after all, that would be heaping sand on sand.

But maybe a picture of the pounding few would amuse you as it does us.

First on the agenda, the Monday blues rise up and hit us as Pierce appears bewailing melodiously that fact that there are only FOUR concerts this week and she's sorry she has no more copy from the Conservatory. Roomie Loving paddles forth and reassures her with the uplifting thought that she and Leo have a super brainstorm for the Footnote and "Percy" can help. (Five hours later) "Evans, WHAT can we say?")

Idy wearily plods in after her long sessions of asking questions of important people. We ask her a question just for variety, and she catapults around the room in sheer ecstacy at this turning of the tables.

Mouse, looking amazingly like the pretty sad rodent I found in my trap last week, breezes in with nonchalant pleading that we dig up "something for Hyphenated" and Shillings then wastes her time writing poetry to the now vicious editor—

Oh my! Right there we stopped for dinner and when we came back what should we find on our desk but the lovely poems two columns over. Well, "Great minds"—you know.

Guess I'd best not pursue the subject of us HYPHEN people any more. And since there's nothing to take its place we shall now stop.

Do excuse this mix-up—

Tuesday night!



Tales and Tears Tear to Shreads Quiet Life of Proctor's Roommate

If you think my life is an easy one, all I can say is "hmrph." My roommate, one of those mild-natured girls with that deep Southern drawl (my orientation included learning to understand her conversation), is proctor of our hall, and I deserve citizenship points for being her assistant! She really doesn't fit her job—she's much too gullible and forgiving.

Anytime a monitor turns in some girls for an offense, the offenders know the smart thing to do is come see the proctor. Of course the only time they do their visiting and tell their sob stories is during study hall. Now that would work out just fine, if only the proctor didn't have a roommate—me! Say I'm trying to get a buzz for an English theme—it doesn't help to have three girls practically in tears describing how "our monitor just didn't see us when she checked rooms. I guess we were under the bed looking for a bobby pin." Do I believe them? No! Does my roomo? Look at the weekly report and see! My themes aren't "A" material anyway, and this constant tapping on the door and telling of wild tales does not help! In fact, I have gotten some odd effects (and some odd grades) because of certain phrases coming from wide-eyed misbehaviors. I am one of those unfortunates who cannot concentrate while other people are carrying on any kind of conversation; so my English teacher quite frequently discovers "blue slips" and "sign out" thrown into a paragraph dealing mainly with "The importance of Florence Nightingale during the light bell." There! See how it is?

Even when the girls finally do leave, ma' friend has to find out my opinion of the case. Now when she looks at me with that wide-eyed trusting stare, how can I tell her I have my doubts about said bobby pin? I just can't do it!

Besides the continual stream of girls looking for an easy way out of a penalty, there are other features to my life. *No one* must do *anything* wrong in our suite. Last night I had "company," *I* know you're not supposed to have visitors during study hall, and the "visitor" knew it. The only trouble was—my *roommate* knew it too. I could see that she was nervous; every time a step was heard on the stairs she'd shudder madly until my poor friend scuttled ihto the closet. After a few dozen people went down to the smoker, my pal was practically dead, and the proctor was a nervous wreck. I doubt if "George" ever comes to see me again.

I don't really mind when my study hall is interrupted, and I guess my friends can look out for themselves, but when *my* roommate gets *me* out of bed at two-thirty in the morning to discuss a "bad" girl, I reach my limit. (Editor's Note: the little girl who wrote this says the 2:30 part is *true*. Imagine!)

Where does one go to see about changing rooms?

Belle Of Ward-Belmont



Jeanne DeMoss

The Time: September 9, 1945.

The Place: The Dixie Flyer diner. "Mouse," I screamed, and it's been happening ever since for everyone seems to know clever Jeanne DeMoss, president of the "Y." It sounds like a riddle, but "Mouse" claims as her home Louisiana, Missouri, on Georgia Street by the Mississippi River. How could men forget an address like that. How could we forget "Mouse" with her curly brown hair and her blue eyes?

"Mouse" besides being a high and mighty "prexy" claims a second lieutenancy in TOPS, and a place on the Hyphen staff. Agora claims her. Her plans include Missouri University and a major in English.

She lists among her idiosyncrasies one leg that suddenly gets longer than the other and causes her to stumble, a disliking for John Wayne, and that peculiar, peculiar trait of hating to clean her room. One of the orange eating crowd when sports rear their ugly heads, "Mouse" says plaintively, "I try so hard."

But she loves RED shoes, bridge, poker, talking, reading, and music.

(Continded on Page 3)

We're Feeling Versey by Pootsie and Percey

Typewriters clattering,
Editors chattering,
Smoke hazes staggering.
Tuesday night.

Cokes from the cooler,
Ruth with her ruler.
Just try to fool her!
Tuesday night.

Writing headlines,
Adding by-lines.
Miss Leach here shines.
Tuesday night.

Know a new teacher?
Important creature?
Kay needs a feature.
Tuesday night.

Belles a bit ghouly,
Cartoons by Cooley.
We love her truly!
Tuesday night.

Glancing o'er contents
Pris Bailey's comments
Are filled with good sense.
Tuesday night.

Rolling HYPHENS on the floor,
Stacking HYPHENS by the door.
Betty Smith rolls more and more.
Tuesday night.

Ads too late,
Room must make.
Oh, my ache!
Tuesday night.

New girls all a-fright,
They try with all their might.
Evans really doesn't bite
On Tuesday night.

Zoom is our pass-word.
Our writing sounds absurd
Because we don't know BIRD!
Tuesday night.

The papers are put up
With a sigh and a hiccup.
CAN THIS BE OUR WRITE-UP?
FRIDAY NIGHT!

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

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Mademoiselle from W.-B.

By Margy Ann

Well, girls, the big event of the past week was the Senior-Faculty coffee. There I was, between bites of rum cake and sips of coffee, trying to take notes on the new fall styles. And let me tell you that the new styles are really beautiful.

I was so pleased when it turned cooler, because I wanted to see what the mighty Seniors would wear. I found out. It was a night of wools—wool suits, wool jerseys, and wool crepes. N'est-ce pas?

One of the loveliest suits I chanced to see was that one modeled by ROWENE ZICK. It was black, trimmed with light blue wool and gold buttons. PAT SHILLINGS looked stunning in a dark brown suit with a white wool three-quarter-length coat. Over in one corner of the club my eyes were dazzled by BABE GALLOWAY in her "shocking pink" suit. In direct contrast JANET NEUMANN wore a midnight black creation with a clever sleeve effect and fitted jacket.

BETTY BOAZ shone the other night in an aqua wool jersey with a clever belt with tassels. The very next wool jersey I saw was worn by PAT WINDLE and it was of a lovely olive green, one of the newest fall colors.

By some chance the next person I saw was ELLEN SHRIVER who wore a stylish black dress trimmed in cerise. The cap sleeves were also lined with the fashionable color. Further on in the room I saw JEANNE DeMOSS who wore a purplish wool crepe basic dress with a gold bow-knot pin as its only ornament.

Of course, many of the girls wore crepe, and among some of the very pretty ones were those worn by BARBARA DAVIS and HELEN MILLS. The former wore a black number with set-in stripes of aqua crepe. Helen's stunning dress was a soft shade of green with wing sleeves—the last note in smartness. My eyes were turned sharply to the left and there stood JO EVELYN PEVAHOUSE dressed in black with a bodice of burnt orange, a most striking color. Farther beyond stood MARTHA MADDUX whose light blue dress set off her coloring to perfection. KATHRYN ZUMSTEIN accentuated her darkness with a lovely black creation ornamented by black sequins around the neckline.

It seems that aqua is one of the best colors shown this fall, and BEVERLY TEEL was in very good style when she chose her dress of aqua crepe. One more black dress that I noticed was that of NELLE SELLERS which was absolutely plain except for a peplum of striking black satin. Peplums, too, seemed in very good style, and "TEDDY" TIGDER combined both the color and the peplum in her aqua crepe ornamented by two large rhinestone clips.

Some of the girls left the jerseys and crepes and came out in striking costumes of different materials. Outstanding among these was LES SCHARFF whose fuchsia dress was trimmed with black velvet, an unusual combination. MARIAN FOSTER looked stunning in a perfectly tailored blue gabardine creation. For a complete change CHARLOTTE EVANS came out in a two-piece dress of black and beige with a lovely gold belt.

By the time I finished seeing all these lovely mademoiselles, the rum cakes were gone, and I thought it was time to leave. So, au revoir, girls, and I'll see you at the circus.

Viennese

(Continued from page 1)

In Holland, when the Nazis overran the country, she escaped to England. Later she came to the United States which has been her home ever since. She has been featured on a radio series over NBC as well as on a series of song recitals sponsored by Stromberg-Carlson. She also was the soloist in Handel's "Messiah" at a Christmas performance in Ann Arbor, Michigan.

Desi Halban's program at Ward-Belmont included:

If Music Be the Food of Love . . . . . Purcell
As the Dove Laments Her Love, from "Acis and Galatea" . Handel
Der Jungling an Her Quelle, and Standchen (Serenade) . Schubert
Waldeseinsamkeit, and Maria's Wiegenlied . . . . . Reger
Verlassene Magdlein, and Er ist's . . . . . Wolf
Leila's Aria, from "Les Pecheurs de Perles" . . . . . Bizet
Stornellatrice . . . . . Respighi
La Rose et le Rossignol . . . . . Rimsky-Korsakoff
In Foreign Land . . . . Taubert
In an Arbor Green . . . Warlock
The Blue Danube . Strauss-Liebling

Mr. Sydney Dalton accompanied the artist.

Begins Duties



Pictured above is Mr. John A. Bitzer, who has begun his duties as Ward-Belmont registrar. He replaced Miss Alma Paine, former registrar, on her retirement.

Leaders Elected By Several Clubs

The results of elections have been announced by several clubs during the past week. The presidents of all the clubs are those who were elected last spring, and the only new sponsor is Miss Maribel Benton, who will advise the Anti-Pans. Officers recently elected are: Osiron: Mary Porter Fleming, Vice-President; Peggy Henry, Secretary; X. L.: Lizzy Lou Jones, Sergeant-at-Arms; T. C.: Beth Westfall, Vice-President.

Belle of W.-B.

(Continued from page 2)

Never, never, my children, call "Mouse" a small town girl and if she sweetly calls you "Claribelle" when your name is Clarissa, ignore it, my dears, for the poor child—sh-h-h—is nearsighted.

So here we have another girl who is helping the Gold and White to establish its reputation for the class of '46. The Seniors have learned that a "mouse" in the hall can prove to be an asset, and what's more, one can be fun too.

Circus

(Continued from page 1)

child as he scans the heavens and tips backwards on his heels to meet the soft, brown eyes of a giraffe. All this, too, is the circus.

A riot of color greets the eye—the gold and the spangles, a dot of pink stretched high above the loose webbed security of the net, the forbidden black of the panther as he strikes with his paw and snarls while the suspicious ones hold their breath, the lights go down and the blue and white fairies of the court of Alice-in-Wonderland weave about the ring in a child's elfland of bobbing lights. Shining like a sleek-headed swimmer the seal rolls to his side and applauds himself as only the true ham can, white horses, chestnut horses, and ebony black from a Knight's tale, a tall turquoise ladder cuts the space and the turquoise and cinnamon brown of a human fly catches the attention while all present hold their breath. This, too, is the circus.

We have heard the band many times, and as it swings from the "Anvil Chorus" into "Sunday, Monday, or Always," many of us are once again with him and there is a bit of nostalgia for childhood—yes, even for the future. It blares and it thuds, the drums roll and it beats upon the eardrums with the cries of the ushers in their ultimate hope of swaying humanity, with the sounds of the animals, and the hoarse entreaty of the cracker-jack man. We thrill at the thought that this, too, is the circus.

When we leave we are sad, for there is always the feeling that we are leaving life behind us—the sad-faced clowns with their tiny dogs, the spectacle of so much life shared with so many people, all those elephants following all those elephants—MY, when they could really just wander right up in the stands!

But we return to Ward-Belmont with a part of the circus yet with us. Ruddy cheeks glow, and fuzzy monkeys swing on sticks. Taffy apples stick to desk tops for weeks 'till they wither and join the relic ranks. Chameleons keep roommates hovering on their own side of the room and we wander up and down the halls saying, "If you find a dead fly won't you please bring it up to 205 for Sara Frances Fort, my turtle?"—and I mean it; won't you really?

Joins Faculty



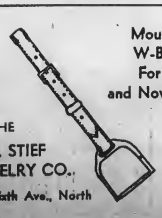
Ward-Belmont has acquired a new teacher this past week. Mrs. Anna Hill Vetters of Goose Creek, Texas, is now teaching in the Speech Department. Mrs. Vetters attended Incarnate Word, San Antonio, Texas, and received her M.A. in education from the University of Texas. She has taught in San Antonio and Goose Creek, Texas, previously. She succeeds Miss Nell Hill, who was married this summer.

While she is getting settled, Mrs. Vetters and her young son are staying with friends here in Nashville.

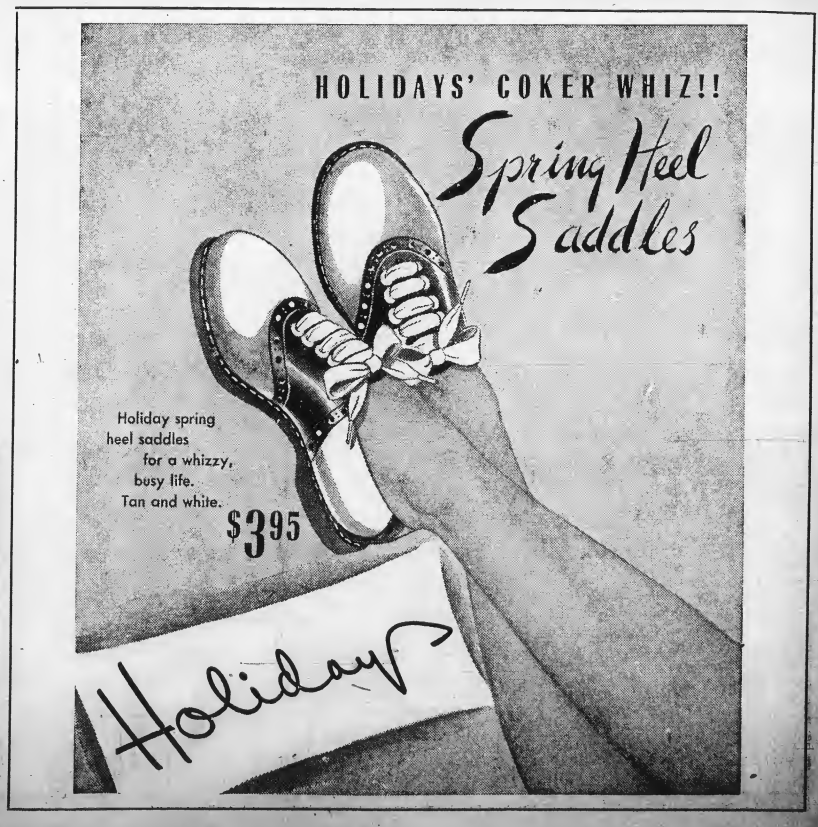
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Athlete's Footnote

"Back to Nature" Becomes Theme Of Barefooted Phiz Ed. Students

By Leo and Loving

To be shod or not to be shod—that is the question, so say the many barefooted Phizz. Ed. stoodents who can find no tennis shoes. But after all, can we help it if you don't have the right sized feet! Be of good cheer, "back to nature" is a coming thing.

The clubs are off to a flying start in hockey and tennis, lead by these beautiful and brawny specimens of womanhood: Anti-Pan: hockey, Beverly Teel; T. C.: hockey, Ellen Schriver; tennis, Sally Woodcock. Del Vers: hockey, Ruth Kelley. Tri K: hockey, Libby Gift; tennis, Dakie Caldwell. Penta Tau: hockey, Betty Hoover. X. L.: hockey, M. F. Jones; tennis, Rowene Zick. Osiron: hockey, Betty Tarbet. Agora: tennis, Gail Slack. A. K.: hockey, Marjorie Malin; tennis, Katherine Zumstein. F. F.: hockey, Gertrude Furey; tennis, Ellis Morris. As someone once said, "the die is cast"—so leave us face it.

Reminder to all hygiene students: classes are being held this year and Miss Shannon appreciates seeing your bright and attentive faces before her, so don't forget to go.

No doubt, you old girls remember our dancing teacher last year. Miss Delaney is now in New York at the Prince George Hotel and plans to study and teach there this winter.

The first meeting of the Athletic Association Board, made up of the officers and the managers of the various sports, will be held today. The board hopes that with the help of all of you they can make this one of the Association's best years.

We'll be seeing you on the gym field.

High Percentage Closes Y Drive

Closing the Y. W. C. A. membership drive, and topping last year's membership, 90 per cent of the boarding student body has joined, announces Sue Conyne, membership chairman. The day student drive is now in progress under the direction of Mary Dake Caldwell.

The "Y" Cabinet is organizing its departments and soon the groups will be underway for the year's work. The chairmen are as follows: Thayer Hospital, Ophelia Strum and Liz Baldwin; Tennessee Orphanage, Susie Sparks; Old Ladies Home, Harriet Farwell; Crippled Childrens Home, Les Scharff; Religious, Mary Edwards; and Social, Sue Conyne.

On October 28, the "Y" cabinet is to participate in a Religious Retreat with other college "Y" cabinets and religious social workers of Nashville. The two-day retreat will be held to discuss religious and "Y" work in Nashville and to unite the colleges of the community in this work.

Schedule of Events Reveals Club Plans Off to Good Start

With the election of officers and the appointment of athletic managers, the clubs are beginning to see through the maze of initial routine and are making plans for clubhouse improvements and extracurricular activities of all sorts.

Those interior designing Del Vers have added two love seats (pink through the courtesy of Shillings) and a new secretary to their oh-so-lovely living room. It is sincerely hoped by Miss Fuller, et al, that these new pieces of furniture will be able to withstand the ravages of the club's slumber party, October 13.

The same night that the D. V.'s are camping out in club village the Tri-K's will be making an excursion to Montgomery Bell for the week-end. Much fun, frost-bite, and loss of sleep are anticipated by all.

Inspired by their tournament-loving Knabe, the F. F.'s are holding ping pong and bridge competitions. A slumber party for October 27 is also on their calendar of events.

In collaboration with those eager D. V.'s we've mentioned before, the Osirons are having a picnic on October 20. The current rumor is that fried chicken will be heading the menu, but you know how rumors are.

The rest of the clubs seem to have secret plans up their sleeves and I've even heard one brave soul mention a dance. However, the W.-B. club Calendar will be well filled with slumber parties, trips to Melrose, and skating parties in spite of the obvious shortage of men.

HYPHENATED HULLABALOO

By Mouse

This has been one of the more hiarious weeks; with tests, tests, and more tests. Who can keep her mind in a sane channel?

Sunday is, perhaps, our most restful and peaceful day of all days—at least, it's supposed to be. This past Sunday at 10:35 everyone was off to church, and all was quiet on campus. Stillness resounded through the halls—but wait! What is that plaintive wailing? What could be wrong? All the girls have gone—who could this pitiful creature be? She's coming closer—closer—here she . . . why, it *is* a W.-B. girl, Jane Knabe, screaming for her roommate. What's that, Jane? They've left you? How could that be? You'd better go on to church or you'll be late! Poor girl, how inconsiderate her roommate must be!

In the meantime, streaking towards town, we see a cab full of merry little Ward Belmontites. In the course of the conversation someone asked Nabe's roommate, "Where's Knabe going to church today?" The question struck her full in the face! She stuttered, stammered, and finally choked, "She was planning to go with us, but I forgot to yell for her." Horrors! They whipped back to school, found Jane already signed out, and raced back to town again. After wriggling through the unheard sermon, they grabbed a table at Cross Keys, hoping Jane would meet them there for lunch—even going so far as ordering her meal for her. But, as you have no doubt guessed, she never came. There was no one for her to come with, and she couldn't come alone. The guilty four ate a meal that held no joy for them now, glancing, in mournful silence, at the empty seat and uneaten food.

But you who know Jane can see that a happy ending is inevitable for even so tragic a tale. Her sense of humor and understanding of her absent-minded roommate saved the day and they trooped off to an H. B. movie hand-in-hand.

If you have seen any bleary-eyed Seniors staggering out of Pembroke lately, I will let you in on the reason. It's the scent that is not drifting but surging through the hall! Who is this smell-conscious perfume fiend? Where can all the perfumes be coming from?—it just can't be anybody's favorite! Surely there isn't a SENIOR who hasn't better odor taste than that. I beg of you, "X," take pity!

Everyone has lots of birthdays 'cept me. The Hail gals gave quite a "best wishes" party for Norma Rudolph this week at the Commodore Room. Miss Chambers chaperoned, and trooped all over town window shopping with the gals after dinner. Wearing, but fun!

Why, oh, why don't I go to town on the right days? Will the very lucky young ladies who have GENE KELLY'S autograph please bring "it" by the Hyphen office, and pass it among the staff for worshipful inspection? Yes, I said Gene Kelly, *the* G. K.; he was grounded here in Nashville because of weather and the next thing he knew, swarms of Hollywood and Navy fans had descended upon him for autographs—and got 'em.

Happy next week to all!

CANDID CLOSEUPS

By Malin

PARAMOUNT: Looking for a thriller? See! "Call of the Wild," Clark Gable and Loretta Young, this week-end. You have probably seen it, but it is better the second go-round.

LOEW's: You are in for "gobs" of laughter if you see "Abbott and Costello in Hollywood," with the screwsome twosome, Bud and Lou.

KNICKERBOCKER: "Johnny Angel," George Raft, chiller-diller man, and a new star, Signe Hasso.

BELMONT: Saturday, "Nob Hill" in technicolor. George Raft, honky-tonk owner, is on the loose, but he has two females, Joan Bennett and Vivian Blaine, right behind him. Sunday, "Horn Blows at Midnight," bells ring before midnight at W.-B. Jack Benny and Lexis Smith co-star in this slap-happy movie.

BELLE MEADE: Saturday afternoon, Who shot who? If you really want to know, you will just have to see "The Texas Rangers Ride Again," co-starring John Howard and Ellen Drew. Saturday evening—at least they have a moon somewhere—"Moon Over Burma," Dorothy (sarong) Lamour and Preston (he-man) Foster. Should be good! Sunday—Do you believe in ghosts? Well something creates a spooky element in "Murder He Says," Fred McMurray and Helen Walker. Guaranteed: a laugh a minute!

MELROSE: Sunday—Here's your chance to see Alan Ladd without his gun, in "Salty O'Rourke." Gale Russell co-stars. Horse lovers of W.-B., this is the movie with horse races galore! Have fun at the show—in that extensive free time we all have.

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THE WEEKLY STUDENT PUBLICATION

Save Them

VOLUME ~~XXXV~~ 34 SATURDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1945 NUMBER 5

Honor Rating Awarded Milestones

Scholarship Cups Presented Friday To Agora, Angkor

In chapel Friday, October 12, Dr. R. C. Provine presented two scholarship cups for the second semester of 1944-1945 to the two highest clubs. These were the Angkor with a grade point average of 1.707 and the Agora with a grade point average of 1.699.

Dr. Provine also announced the new scholarship which is being given by Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Johnston, parents of Bettye Johnston.

In announcing the scholarship, Dr. Provine said, "The faculty is to select a senior college student who it considers will benefit most by continuing her education. The basis of selection is to be broader than grades, and is to include such things as future promise and breadth of background. The scholarship amounts to one hundred dollars and is to be sent to the senior college or university at which the student chosen registers.

"The whole purpose of the scholarship is to encourage higher education. In selecting the recipient, her financial standing is not to be considered. Mr. and Mrs. Johnston feel that this recognition is simply to encourage a student to continue her higher education. Perhaps a student whose family is wealthy would benefit as much by the encouragement as anyone else. The faculty will elect a number of alternates. If then one student should change her plans, the next in line will receive the award."

United War Drive Receipts Announced

Total receipts of $1,170.09 were tallied October 19 at the close of the United War and Community Chest Drive. There were eighty-one subscribers, not including the day students.

Money collected in this drive will be used for home relief and also for men in the service at home and overseas.

TOPS Officers Get Promotions

Promotions have been given to eight TOPS this week.

Those promoted were: to Captain from First Lt., Mary Lou Phelps and Joy Roberts; from Jr. Lt., Ophelia Strum. To First Lt. from Second Lt., Betty Simpson, and from Jr. Lt., Peggy Loving. To Second Lt. from Jr. Lt., Kay Keggin, Beverly Godell. To Jr. Lt. from Cadet, Betty Tarbet.

Mrs. Newerf, who worked with the TOPS when she was here two years ago, is to have charge of all TOPS this year.

Day student promotions will be announced next week.

Mr. Rose Names Orchestra Members

The Ward-Belmont Orchestra, under the direction of Mr. Kenneth Rose, has been organized for the 1945-1946 season, and rehearsals have begun. The orchestra is made up of Ward-Belmont students and Nashville musicians. This year four members of the Berry Field Band will also appear with the group. The Ward-Belmont students selected by Mr. Rose are:

Trumpet: Shirley Corrough and Marjorie Malin; Trombone: Mintie Cantrell; Double bass: Phila Rawlings; Cello: Rosemary Reynolds; Flute: Mary Lou Phelps, Barbara Hanson, and Catherine Bull; Oboe: Patsy Simonson; Clarinet: Barbara Smith; Violin: Ruth McCoy, Judy Wheeler, Emma Lou Wivell, Mary Laura Cannon, Mary Gene Crain, Jo Lennon, Betty Meggs, Betty Bryant, and Frances Ragland; Tympani: Sheila Kennard; Piano: Mary Edwards; and Harp: Mamie Meriwether.

Mr. Rose commented that the orchestra promises to be unusually good this year. The first concert is planned for the early part of February and the second for the latter part of April.

Three Full Weeks!

An announcement was made this week that Christmas vacation will begin December 14 and end January 6. The personnel office urges that all girls wishing to secure plane reservations do so immediately. Those planning to travel by train will await further announcements. This will give girls traveling, four more days to be spent at home.

Inter-Hall Party Set for Oct. 27

It was announced by the Athletic Association this week that the annual Inter-Hall party will be held in the gym, Saturday night, October 27, at 7:30.

Volley ball, badminton, ping-pong, and basketball teams will be formed from all of the seven groups participating. These groups include: Hall, Pembroke, Heron, Fidelity, Founders, North Front, faculty, and day students.

Each group will have a theme which is to be carried out in their decorations and costumes.

The committee in charge of all arrangements is headed by the vice-president of the Athletic Association, Gail Slack, and includes Gerry Davis, Shirley Vloedman, Margaret Morrow, and Leo Morrison.

Conservatory Gives Chapel Program

The first musical program presented by students of the Conservatory was given at chapel on Monday, October 15. The performers were introduced by Mr. Alan Irwin, dean of the Conservatory.

The popular "Malaguena" by Leucana was played as a two-piano number by Jean Hearndon and Mary Laura Cannon. Joy Roberts sang two numbers, Musetta's Waltz Song from "La Boheme" by Puccini and "Nursery Rhymes" by Curran. She was accompanied by Miss Katherine Rose at the piano.



Fay Maples

Southern Belles Begin Rehearsals

The Southern Belles, social musical group directed by Mr. Kenneth Rose, head of the Ward-Belmont violin department, has begun rehearsals. This group appears at various school functions, presents a chapel program in the spring, and performs for churches in Nashville. The members of this year's organization, which is composed entirely of Ward-Belmont Conservatory students, are:

Cello, Rosemary Reynolds; piano, Evelyn Dickinson; violins, Mary Gene Crain, Mary Laura Cannon, Betty Meggs, Ruth McCoy, Betty Bryant, Frances Ragland, Betty Gant, and Judy Wheeler.

New Officers Named in Clubs

The big event of the week in Club Village is the Anti-Pan dance scheduled for October 19. The theme of the dance is "Stardust," and it will be given for the Vanderbilt Navy men. This is the first club dance of the year. The Anti-Pans have also made plans for a trip to Montgomery Bell, November 3 and 4.

Other events have taken place during the past week. Many new officers have been elected, and the results are as follows: Osirou: Peggy Henry, secretary; Mary Porter Fleming, vice-president. Del Vers: Alma Edmonds, secretary; Betty Simpson, treasurer; Virginia Osborn, sergeant-at-arms. Anti-Pan: Mary Ellen Randall, vice-president; June Deevers, secretary; Mary Ellen Gaines, sergeant-at-arms. X. L.: L. L. Jones, sergeant-at-arms. T. C.: Beth Westfall, vice-president; Betty Lou Brann, secretary; Ann King, sergeant-at-arms. A. K.: Ann Bumgardner, secretary; Nancy Adair, sergeant-at-arms.

One of the outstanding coming events will be a coffee held in honor of Dr. Provine and his family by the Penta Taus October 24.

Fay Maples Edits Winning Yearbook

The 1945 *Milestones*, edited by Fay Maples, Tri K from Gulfport, Mississippi, has been awarded the first class honor rating by the National Scholastic Press Association.

Judged to be especially good were the campus views, artistic work, and the editing.

The *Milestones* scored 1,380 points out of a possible 1,445. Standards of judgment are set by other yearbooks of schools of the same type evaluated by N. S. P. A., a part of the School of Journalism of the University of Minnesota.

Miss Mary Jane Koeltz, member of the mathematics department, was faculty sponsor.

Teachers Present Clarksville Recital

Mr. Alan Irwin, dean of the Ward-Belmont Conservatory, and Miss Marilyn Redinger of the Conservatory faculty presented a program for the opening meeting of the Monday Evening Music Club in Clarksville, Tennessee, on Monday, October 15. Their program included:

Depuis le jour, "Louise," Charpentier
MISS REDINGER

Nocturne
Two Etudes . . . . . Chopin
Polonaise
MR. IRWIN

Extase . . . . . Deparc
Nebbie . . . . . Respighi
Auf ein altes Bild . . . . . Wolf
Zueignung . . . . . Strauss
MISS REDINGER

Fantasy . . . . . Chopin
MR. IRWIN

Velvet Shoes . . . . . Thompson
To a Messenger . . . . . La Forge
The Last Hour . . . . . Kramer
Awake Beloved . . . . . Edwards
MISS REDINGER

Miss Maribel Benton, also of the Conservatory faculty, accompanied Miss Redinger at the piano.

Before the performance a dinner was given in honor of the musicians.

W.-B. Girls Guests At Thayer Dance

Twenty-five Ward-Belmont girls were guests at a formal dance held Saturday night, October 13, at Thayer General Hospital. Girls from Vanderbilt University and Peabody College were also present at the party held for the convalescents.

Each girl was given a program in which she listed the names of men for the twenty-two dances. Those who did not dance were entertained by cards and friendly talks.

Music was furnished by a four-piece band and refreshments were served during the evening.

And This, Too, Shall Pass Away . . .

There is an old legend of a king who wanted an answer to all of life's problems and questions, and the wise man who told him that that phrase would be "And this, too, shall pass away." Sorrow will pass away, but so will joy, all of the things that we hold so dear today will be nohting but a memory tomorrow, so we must realize how precious they are, and not let them slip past without ever knowing just how much they mean to us. For having the opportunity for happiness, and experiencing it without realizing it fully, is one of the greatest tragedies that can befall us.

So, before too many tomorrows have become yesterdays, find what it is to love your school. Listen to Ward-Belmont. Hear it in the "Belles of Ward-Belmont" on the chimes at sunset, and in the shouts from the athletic field. See it when you sit in the swing at twilight, and see the buildings blur and the stars come out; in battered books on the steps of Academic; and white pillars shining in the rain. Find it in a thousand little ways: around the fire at a slumber party, songs in the smoker, and a burst of laughter from the tea-room.

Find that love in friends. Girls that are friends of your mind and of your soul, with whom you can laugh, and work, and sing, and talk, and who can also understand those silences that words would shatter. Dream together, and find in a familiar smile the fulfilment of all those dreams.

Find peace and fulness from these things, and also a goal; a desire and a hope to be worthy of it all. Remember always that what we have here is more than a group of buildings on a campus. Into Ward-Belmont has gone the work and spirit of generations of girls, each striving for perfection, and each falling short of that goal. But in that failure, there is triumph, for the greatest failures of the world are those who stop, thinking that they are successful, rather than those who stop because they can go no farther.

Editorial Comment

To A Lady

Sunday a tribute was paid Miss Annie Allison, former Dean of The Ward-Belmont Preparatory School, in the Nashville TENNESSEAN—a tribute to which each girl who has known Miss Annie might add. For this lady left upon each girl a profound influence. Her interests were confined not only to the rounding of education but to the creating of ladies in a world where fatigue hats, cokes, gum, and jeans had gained a place of such prominence. True to her firm belief that aristocracy was a matter of manners and education, Miss Annie set as ideals for her girls those of truth, beauty, purity, and courage.

They were not trained to live in a sheltered world of crinoline petticoats, but rather to move in the pressure of a modern world with an unswerving belief in ideals and an understanding nature, and to meet with clarity a world quickly moving into a physical and mechanical realm.

Ward-Belmont will remember Miss Annie as a true lady moulding in her twenty years with the school carefree girls into what might also truly be called ladies.

A Slip, A Step

We have slipped; yet, even as the shame crept into our faces, we have realized we would, beyond a doubt, make other mistakes. For it is so very easy to commit errors, and here in an unnatural world of girls it seems these very mistakes stand out in retrospect so that they are doubly magnified.

There are the mistakes in classes. How does Tennyson creep into our eighteen lines of memorized Chaucer? Will all the laughter over some obvious mistake die into forgetfulness or will that terrible faux paus be remembered forever?

There are the greater mistakes, the things said, the things done on campus which we feel may never be atoned. In the war we have won, soldiers lost friends through mistakes, mistakes that can never be rectified. Here the terrible fallibility of men became tragic.

We proudly call our age the age of progress—in that pride we disregard the fact that progress is the natural development of mistakes.

We shall make them in this year, they have been made. Our youth becomes more obvious, but through our mistakes we will learn and through them we will forge ahead.

Answering the Question

"It is more blessed to give than to receive." The thought isn't new; it has been presented over and over again for ages. Yet, somehow it seems new, because we have been forgetting it lately. Forgetting it in a welter of self-purchases and almost compulsory donations . . . forgetting that giving is a privilege and not an obligation . . . forgetting what it does for the giver because he wants to give.

You may inquire why we are being asked to contribute to the United War and Community Chest Fund, now that the war has ended. And, to that one simple question there are many answers . . . all important.

Peace has returned, but there still is a battle of want and hunger to be won. Millions are facing a cold winter, hungry, sick, and ill clad—these people must be fed, clothed, and above all, must be given a hand of encouragement from us.

The motivation behind the drive is primarily patriotic, religious, moral, and spiritual, rather than financial. Money is sought not chiefly for the sake of the treasuries of the needy and worthy beneficiaries, but for the sake of the giver. After all, if it were just a question of getting the money, the professional fund-raisers could do that, for they have it down to a science.

The important thing is not only raising money, but getting the people to give; not only what the money does for the institutions that get it, but what it does for the people who give it.

Yes, it certainly is more blessed to give than to receive. The drive is now on . . . come on, Ward-Belmont, let us meet the need more than half way . . . that is our chance to give!



Football Season Lures Enthusiasts To Try Pillow Tackles and Vitamins

Because of pressure from certain individuals I'm going to write an article on football. At least that was what it said on the assignment sheet. Now my knowledge of this subject is limited to an admiration of the broad shouldered players (I never seem to get within a fifty-yard radius of them except at a game) and to my experiences at a football game at the age of eight. Fearing that said experience would be terribly uninteresting to anyone except my mother, I am forced to turn to other channels.

The football season is here! No one will doubt that statement, because the season has been here since mid-September. Some W.-B. girls have been energetic enough to tripsie over to the Vanderbilt games, but I, being a sluggish person at heart, have yet to gather enough vitality to walk those many miles. I suppose this article would be much more informative if I *had* seen a football game in the last four years. My simple mind being absolutely void of any of the details and finer points of the game, I find myself thinking of the players, who are usually husky brutes weighing around two hundred pounds. Need I discuss this further? I need not!

In the dictionary I found that there were three varieties of football: Rugby, soccer, and American. I would like to add "Touch," which is the form used on the Ward-Belmont campus. And a queer sight it is, to see some of our W.-B. ladies racing wildly after another W.-B. lady carrying a pillow. I wonder if it would be possible for us to schedule a game of "touch football" with any of the neighboring colleges or universities . . . just wondered!

The first thing that crosses my mind when I hear "football" is a stadium packed with "beautiful co-eds" cheering madly for their favorite team. Just how the "co-eds" could look beautiful is 'way beyond me. The few times I have been to a game it has been so cold I couldn't watch the game because my eyes were watering, my nose running, and my hands, feet, ears, and nose were frozen solid. These are the "cold" facts. Sorry, but I just had to say it. The picture painted in the movies and short stories is entirely different. The lovely blonde girl watches her football hero, while thoughts of the Phi Delt dance flit through her mind. Does her nose get red? Does she feel the cold? Do her eyes get blurry? Of course not! Sometimes I feel that I lead a hard life.

Writing this so-called article I have learned one or two facts. I find that before I go to a game I'll need quantities of vitamin pills, a hot-water bag, blanket, ear muffs and some one to explain it all to me. But most of all I just need to see a game!

Belle Of Ward-Belmont



Nancy Hornaday

A leader thru her very ability to allow others to share in her leadership, "Joker" or Nancy Hornaday, president of the Senior Class of '46, has won so many friends thru her quiet, friendly manner that she seems to need no introduction.

"Joker," a Penta Tau, will soon mention Des Moines, Iowa, in any conversation. A Chamber of Commerce representative? No, but few people could help but be interested in Des Moines when it is represented by this striking, dark-haired Senior with such a flair for fun and companionship. Northwestern will claim her in the fall of '46, at which time she plans to continue her major in Chemistry. A girl with an eye to the future, "Joker" hopes to be a medical lab technician.

While others may cheer from the sidelines "Joker" participates in sports with the zest with which she enters all activities. Swimming is that extra-special "love," and she is big sister to a little brother who won the 50 meter, free style award in the A. U. swimming meet last year.

Tommy Dorsey's "Boogie Woogie," Beethoven's "Sonata in A Minor"—what's this, the gal likes music too? A record collection keeps her jiving and her favorite song, "Night and Day," keeps her dreaming.

(Continued on Page 4)

Inquiring Reporter

By Idy Turner

"Inquiring" this week was almost a "Let's Pretend" game. Instead of asking, "If you were down to your last dollar, how would you spend it," I should have asked, "Just suppose you had a dollar. How would you spend it?" Being an idealist, however, I insisted upon returning to the original question.

FRANCES LEWIS—I'd buy a dollar's worth of ham. (I thought Arkansans lived on pork chops.)

ELLEN WILLIAMSON—I'd change it to nickels and call long distance.

PAT WYLDER—I'd blow it in the tea hole where I spent all the others.

JANE KNABE—I'd get everybody else's last dollar and buy a vic and some records for the Senior Smoker.

BETTE PIERCE (raising her study-dimmed eyes from a copy of *The Prophet)*—I'd buy another Gibran book.

JO EVELYN PEVEHOUSE—I'd buy six jars of Peter Pan peanut butter and choke to death.

MARILYN FLYNN—I'd give it to the next person who came around collecting dues.

MARTHA NELSON—I'd buy a two-months' supply of reducing pills. (Could it be that she feels the Christmas vacation coming on in two months?)

PAT LEE WINDLE—I'd borrow six cents and buy two Glenn Miller records.

JEANNE DeMOSS—I'd probably die with the dollar clutched in my hand. I'd never spend it, because I'd keep thinking something better would come along.

PEGGY LOVING—I'd buy stamps to write home for more.

MARILYN FARMER—I'd buy four sundaes and die happy though a pauper.

GAIL SLACK—I'd buy a U. S. Howeland bathing cap.

BARBARA BAHR—I'd sleep with it under my pillow.

ANN WILLIAMS—I'd spend it all on overseas air-mail stamps.

TANA HALE—I'd buy three packages of Cal-Trop natural, unsulphured, sun-dried figs.

MARY LOU PHELPS—I'd buy a book on "How to Make Money in Ten Easy Lessons."

GLORIA STEVENS—I'd buy two boxes of chocolate-covered mints.

JANET NELSON—I'd pay my library fines and stuff the nearest nickelodeon with the rest.

SUSIE DUDLEY—I'd buy a yard of lace and a rose and make a hat.

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Mlle. From W.-B.

By Margy Ann

Now that it's turned so cool, and everyone has been trying to keep warm, have you noticed, by any chance, some of the new fall suits, or the new sweater and skirt combinations?

Well, one night last week I happened to have my little spy glass out to see what I could see, and what I did see brought joy to my fashion eye, if not warmth to my body.

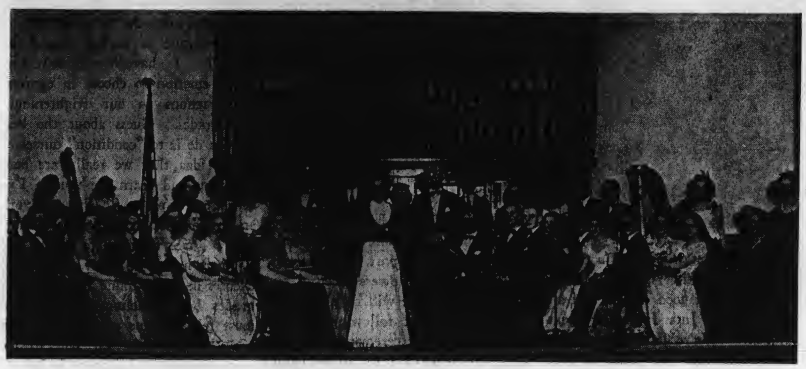
MARY LOUISE MACKIE chose a chocolate brown suit and top coat with a lovely yellow sweater as contrast to keep her warm. Almost a twin, as far as suits are concerned, was the one worn by MILDRED PRUITT. In contrast MARY JO WARREN wore a gold suit with a lavender sweater, just the right thing for both warmth and beauty. JANE HARTE wore over her brown suit a new "shortie," also of brown, the height of fashion at this time. I believe the reason I saw CORNELIA LAMB'S suit was because of her lovely green sweater. Among all these brown suits there were, of course, other colors, and I particularly noticed a stylish one worn by PATSIE HORNBECK. CAROL ROBERTSON modeled a smooth plaid suit just the right idea for college. A fashionable suit that was outstanding among the others was the light blue one worn by ELEANOR BELLAMY. Living up to that tradition that all Irish colleens are supposed to wear green, ELOISE KELLY wore a green plaid suit and yellow sweater.

But let me tell you about some of the good looking combinations found in sweaters and skirts. RUTH WALLS chose a white sweater and a wine skirt. A white sweater was also worn by LENNIE LAVIGNE who combined it with a brown plaid skirt. An aqua skirt and yellow sweater was the choice of CAROLYN GRAHAM. CAROL CROSBY had a combination of lights and darks in her choice of a dark brown skirt and a tan sweater. Tweed, as always, was worn and was just as stylish as ever. CLAUDINE BOYLE wore a blue tweed topcoat and a tweed skirt, with a white tailored blouse. A rust sweater was EILEEN SPRINGSTUN'S choice to be worn with a tweed skirt. BETTY JO CREWS really believed in being warm. She wore two lavender sweaters and a gold skirt. Beauty in simpleness was the idea of MADELYN DURST who wore an all navy outfit—skirt and sweater. One more yellow and brown combination was modeled by ELIZABETH LANGHOFER.

There were a number of people

(Continued on Page 4)

Ward-Belmont's Orchestra of 1944



Above is pictured the Ward-Belmont Orchestra of last year. Mr. Kenneth Rose, director, has named the new members for this year, twenty-two of whom are Ward-Belmont girls. Many of these girls have retained their positions from last year. A series of programs has already been planned for the coming year.

Backstage Interview Reveals Artist As Admirer of Crosby and Ballads

By Bette Pierce

Miss Desi Halban, talented soprano who appeared in concert on October 11, proved to be even more gracious and charming in person than as the star of the evening. Although slightly caught off guard by my first question, "Where did you get that beautiful tan:" she replied with her captivating Viennese accent that she had spent the summer at Nantucket swimming and lying in the sun. Her favorite part of the country is the seashore, and she wishes everyone could visit Nantucket because it is "so quaint and lovely."

This was Miss Halban's first visit to Nashville, and her most vivid impression of this southern city was its "coziness." The many historic buildings and ante-bellum homes that she saw on an afternoon drive through Nashville only heightened this impression.

When I asked in a rather shy manner whether or not she liked modern swing music, she surprised me by her answer. "I love the modern ballads and all other swing, as long as it doesn't become too noisy. I would like to be a female Bing Crosby because I admire him so." She never tires of after-concert remarks, no matter how repetitious they become, as long as they are complimentary.

Laughingly she answered my inquiry if she had ever experienced a particularly embarrassing moment on the stage. "Oh, yes, and one that I will never forget. I was appearing as soloist with the greatest orchestra in Holland with Mengelberg conducting. He raised his baton, I poised myself for the first note, and nothing happened. He had forgotten his music!"

By this time her waiting admirers were becoming very impatient, so with a parting glance at her versatile yellow chiffon dress, my paper, my pencil, and I withdrew, but the memory of this charming artist will be with me still.

KKK Enjoys Dreary Week-end

Have you ever tried to sleep in blue jeans? Just ask any Tri-K and they'll tell you that they are a little uncomfortable, or so they discovered Saturday night.

Chartering two busses, the club left Saturday noon for Montgomery Bell, a state park about fifty miles from Nashville, and returned Sunday night. Misses Morrison and Newhall went along as chaperons.

In spite of the rain and cold weather everyone had a marvelous time in the "great out of doors" and the biology students went wild over the colored leaves and dashed around showing petioles, internodes, and pulvina to the uneducated. Some energetic souls went on hikes, played baseball, and even went swimming, but most were content to sit around the fire and play bridge.

Laval Executed; MacArthur Speaks; Dock Strikes End

Pierre Laval was buried in a traitor's grave October 15, after failing to forestall his execution by suicide. The former Vichy chief, still reeling from a dose of poison, was put to death by a twelve-man firing squad on the spot where his Nazi colleagues slaughtered hundreds of Frenchmen.

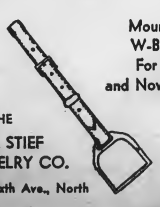
Turning to the Pacific theatre, the biggest news in that sector comes from Gen. MacArthur, who in his speech on October 15 said that the Japanese nation was completely demobilized. MacArthur asserted that Japan "no longer reckons as a world power, either large or small." The dissolution of the once arrogant and victorious forces of the empire was accomplished without fanfare and right on its schedule, only six weeks after the Japanese surrendered in Tokyo Bay. It was the end of a long and brutal cycle. Henceforth, he said Japan's "path in the future, if it is to survive, must be confined to the ways of peace." MacArthur praised the conduct of the occupation troops and urged that a unified United States Military Command be organized. In closing, the general stated that, "The great lesson for the future is that the success in the art of war depends upon a complete integration of the services. We cannot win with only backs and ends. And no line however strong can go all alone. Victory will rest with the team."

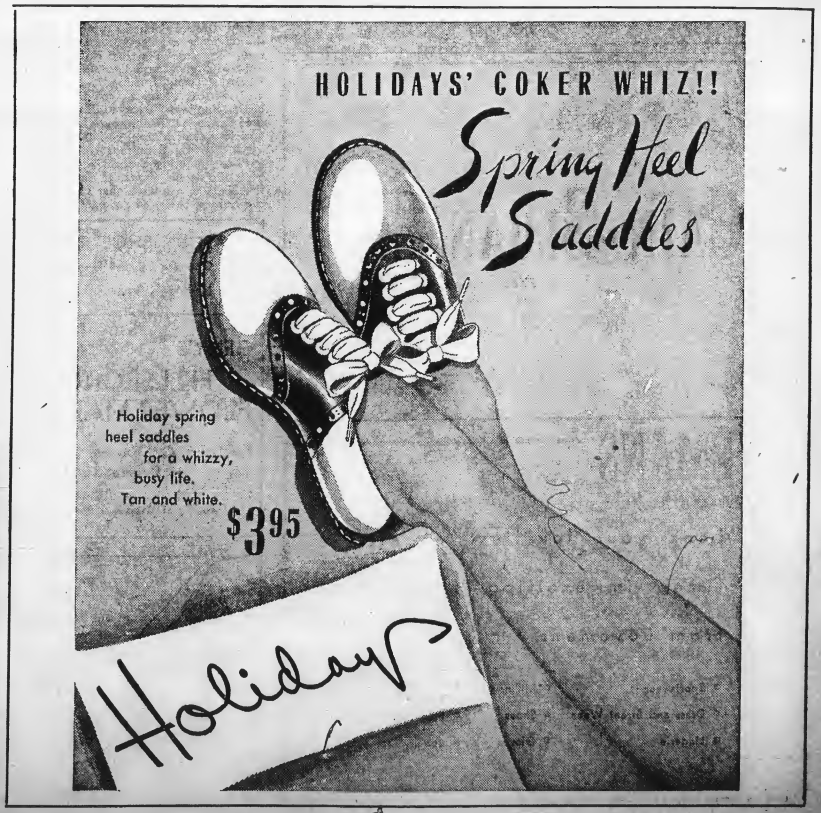
Here at home the striking dock workers have voted to accept a program outlined by Mayor LaGuardia as a basis for settling their factional differences, thereby ending the work stoppage which has tied up New York harbor for two weeks.

Meadors
SIXTH AVENUE
"Shoes for All Occasions"

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W-B Girls
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B. H. STIEF
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Athletes Footnote

By Leo

The cries of pain drifting dormward from the hockey field will soon be stilled when the clubs receive their shin guards next week. Due to the shortage of shin guards each manager will receive only enough for two-thirds of their players. All managers will be held responsible for them—so please don't leave them sitting around somewhere.

Speaking of hockey, this coming week all club hockey managers will be given lectures on hockey coaching. These lectures will be held from 8:05 till 8:30 each morning. Good idea, don't you think?

Sure are pleased with the way the tennis tournament is progressing. Keep on playing your matches on time, and then we'll all be pleased.

I heard this week that a trip will be made to the Kentucky Derby this year. It's the truf—straight from the well-informed, so get out your money, gals; we're off to the races.

We have mentioned good hockey and tennis players in this colyum but somehow we left out the dancers of which there are quite a few. We've heard that some of the more promising ballerines are Margaret Ann Webster, Barbara Bahr, and Millicent Majure.

The active members of the Athletic Association met Friday to plan a picnic at Percy Warner Park. RSVP (Right Smart Vittles Prepared)—fried chicken and all the trimmings. They are also planning a ping-pong tournament to be held before Christmas; so get out your paddles and put up those club ping-pong tables.



Those of you who were in chapel Tuesday will understand what we mean about our good times if you all get behind the Inter-Hall Party next Saturday. We're looking for some competition from you—come on over and we'll be there waiting for you.

Belle of W.-B.

(Continued from page 2)

It was a sad day when "The General," a little black cocker, was left behind, for he too rates as a favorite, along with unusual clothes, which "Joker" seems to be able to wear best of all.

That one request of us all is, "NO snakes, PLEASE," for good as their intentions may be, "Joker" has her scruples.

One of the best loved Seniors, we follow her and love her not because she is our president, but rather, she is our president because we find her so easy to follow and love. Simply because of her lack of effort to be one she becomes our "popularity gal" and when we say "Joker" we think of all these qualities; her ability to be all-round, her flair for fun, her sincere friendship, and her ability to follow with the class she leads.

Navy to Observe Memorial Sunday; Acad'y Centennial

Navy Sunday has just been designated to be on October 21. This day will be a special day to pay tribute to the men in all services who lost their lives at sea in the defense of the United States.

The Navy League has asked American people everywhere to send one flower to a Navy port nearest their community. All flowers received by the chaplains there will be placed on naval vessels, and following an appropriate all-faith ceremony at dockside, a ship will proceed to sea from each port and when the vessel reaches a point beyond the sight of land the flowers will be scattered on the water.

The establishment of the United States Naval Academy at Annapolis observed its hundredth anniversary during the week of October 7-13. The leaders in the founding of this Academy were Secretary George Bancroft and President James K. Polk. One of the features of the ceremony was a portrait presented to the Academy by the Tennessee Historical Society which Governor James McCord represented.

The Naval School, as it was called in 1845 when it was founded, didn't get its start until forty-three years after the founding of the military school at West Point. This was because of an apathetic public, a recalcitrant congress and opposition of old "seadogs" who thought the sea the only proper place to train future officers.

George Bancroft became Secretary of the Navy in President Polk's cabinet in March, 1845. It was he who became so interested in a shore school for educating and training of midshipmen that a permanent school was opened on October 10, 1845. Bancroft, the one man who contributed more than any others, became the father of the Academy. Bancroft Hall, the largest building in which the entire brigade of Midshipmen is quartered at Annapolis, is named for him.

Mehitabel Says

They're out—the very first ones—and everyone is feeling gleeful or suicidal. I haven't decided just which emotion to choose in expressing reactions to our frighteningly new grades. Guess about the best we can do is to "condition" ourselves to the idea that we really are here to learn, and learn we must. I've heard multi pledges of harder work and more of it. How long will they last? I won't be one to wager, but —There have been many very quaint excuses floating around for these first grades being "delinquent." I just must tell you one of 'em: a certain very solemn little gal said to me quite sincerely, "I just can't help it about my grades being poor. Autumn is SO depressing!"

No matter what your state of mind (and you can easily tell how rattled mine is from all this preachy rambling) you can't help but be squirming with elation over the voluminous Christmas holidays that have just been dumped into our laps. Ive often heard, though, that everyone just *dies* to get back after Xmas so maybe we shouldn't stay home so long. What do you think? Seriously, though (and I wasn't in the previous sentence, dears, so lower your .32) everyone is thrilled and excited and most grateful. And it's only a rough two and a half months till it's here and we're there. You have no idea how terrifically fast that time will march. It's one of those PFFFT affairs that leave you breathless and startled. Ah, yes, but we like the swiftness of it all—now, that is. Just wait till the year's all used up, and everyone will come running with wails of how they cannot understand where it has gone.

Now that I've gotten myself (and you, too) completely lost in a maze of unthought-out sentences I will give a little hunk of concrete advice. And that is—reserve your reservations. Please don't forget (naive, aren't I?) to get 'em in early so no one'll be left waiting for a seat she doesn't own.

Even that last paragraph has no real right for existence since by the time you read this most of you will know even what you're traveling outfits are gonna be. So I drift away into nothingness for another spell.

Mademoiselle

(Continued from Page 3)

who didn't wear anything like anyone else, but I'm afraid I was too busy trying to keep my fingers from freezing and taking notes to notice very many of them. I did chance to see that under SARAH MALAHY'S gold and brown coat, she wore a charming gold and brown suit. And yet still unlike any of the rest I have mentioned was the whole outfit of PAT NOWLAN. She wore a corduroy jacket with a tiny hat to match. Beneath her jacket was a raspberry sweater and brown skirt.

I have made only a small beginning in the review of the smart campus clothes of the "mademoiselles," but some other time when my blood is circulating more freely, I'll get out the old spy glass and—A bientot!

CANDID CLOSEUPS

BY MALIN

BELMONT, Sunday: It's nice to have a man. Joan Fontaine has four in "Affairs of Susan," George Brent, Don Defoe, Dennis O'Keefe, and Walter Abel. An all-star cast. For an enjoyable evening, get out those loafers, sweater, and skirts, grab the roomo, and trek down to Hillsboro for a big session with Susie.

BELLE MEADE, Saturday afternoon: "Rookies in Burma," Alan Carney and Wally Brown. These two new actors should make a team worth seeing. Saturday evening: You just can't lose with Fred McMurray and Rosiland Russell in "Take a Letter Darling." Fred makes an excellent secretary to a glamorous boss. Sunday: "Back to Bataan," and here we are in Tennessee. John Wayne and Raymond Massey co-star.

MELROSE, Saturday: John Wayne stars in "Fighting Seabees." This movie gives the details about the beginnings of the Seabees, a branch that ranks among the unsung heroes of the war!

Sunday: Who could ask for anything more than "God Is My Co-Pilot"? Dennis Morgan isn't so bad in a uniform and Raymond Massey supports. Don't miss it, girls!

PARAMOUNT: Ferris wheels, swings, mom's jellies and what do we have? Yes, "State Fair" with Dana Andrews, Jeanne Craine, and singer Dick Haymes.

LOEW'S: Do you like mustaches? Well, Don Ameche has one and who could help liking him? "Guest Wife" with Don Ameche should prove interesting. You girls who like feather bobs must see Claudet Colbert's.

KNICKERBOCKER: We've saved the best for the last, here 'tis: technicolor, "Wonder Man" with Danny, slap-happy, Kaye and a new star, Virginia Mayo. Danny gives forth with songs and wisecracks. All you music and dance lovers, here is your chance to see this hilarious musical comedy.

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INTER-HALL PARTY

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

THE WEEKLY STUDENT PUBLICATION

TONIGHT, COME!

VOLUME ~~XXXV~~ 31 | SATURDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1945 | NUMBER 6

68 Preparatory Students Make First Honor Roll

Sixty-eight girls are listed on the preparatory honor roll for the first month, according to an announcement from the office of the principal, Mrs. Souby.

The following girls made at least B in four studies, not counting composition; and not less than C in any study; also at least D in physical education.

FRESHMEN

Barbara Bainbridge, Dudley Brown, Mabel Ann Buchanan, Ann Gambill, Betty Gant, Margaret Hayes, Anne McGannon, Susan Miller, Priscilla Murray, Beverly Pate, Valere Potter, Lucinda Riddle, Letitia Wenning, Mary Lucy Wright.

SOPHOMORES

Thaniel Armistead, Attollee Boynton, Carroll Christopher, Dianne Douglass, Julia Edwards, Trilby Elliston, Martha Ann Gambill, Joanne Geny, Eveline Gregory, Sally McCanless, Mary Ellen McMur-

(Continued on Page 3)

Junior-Mids Elect Officers for Class

Nancy Broyles, president, conducted a meeting of the Junior-Middle class on October 18, when the following officers were elected to fill vacancies:

Betty Tucker, a Nashville Ecco-wasin, was elected vice-president; Mary Jane Stuckey, Lepanto, Arkansas, Agora, secretary; and Milbrey Jackson, Triad from Nashville, day student treasurer. The class elected Jane Faulk, Tri K from Thomasville, Georgia, as boarding treasurer, and Shirley Vloedman, Chicago, Illinois, Anti-Pan, as sergeant-at-arms.

Cabinet Members Attend Y Retreat

The cabinet of the Ward-Belmont Y.W.C.A. will leave Saturday morning for Montgomery Bell State Park, where a week-end retreat will be directed by the Nashville Student Worker's Committee. The meeting is to be composed of representatives from religious organizations at Vanderbilt, Peabody and Ward-Belmont; representatives of the Episcopal, Methodist, and Presbyterian churches; faculty members and student workers.

The purpose of the conference is to exchange ideas and work out this year's program for cooperation among the organizations. Hour-long work shops, at which representatives of each group discuss different phases of the plans, will be held. There will also be periods of recreation.

Intensive Victory Loan Campaign Opens



Goal Set by TOPS Is 7 Hospital Units

The war is over, but the government's need for money is still urgent. Consequently, the seventh and last Victory Loan Drive, which opens October 29 and extends through December 8, is of vital importance.

People are asking why we must have another Victory Loan. There are five very good reasons for it:

1. To pay the bills for munitions and material already delivered and used.
2. To pay the cost of guarding Germany and Japan.
3. To pay for the care of our wounded and disabled.
4. To pay off and provide benefits for eight million or more veterans to be discharged by next July.
5. To keep the lid on price inflation.

In cooperation with the government Ward-Belmont is making extensive plans for a drive on campus under the leadership of TOPS. The campaign will open Monday with a picnic supper on the athletic field for the boarding students and faculty, and the day students are invited to attend the program which will begin at 6:30. Plans have been made for a professional entertainer; singing and a snake dance will be held around a bon-fire. A chapel program for Monday has been arranged, also.

The schools of America have set as their goal 35,000 hospital units. One of these units includes X-ray machines, operating tables, surgical instruments, beds, wheel chairs, therapeutic lamps, and all the thousands of items needed to provide the best medical care in the world for our wounded men. When one hospital

(Continued on Page 3)

Captivators Begin Year's Rehearsals

The Captivators, Ward-Belmont's swing orchestra, have begun this year's rehearsals under the direction of Shirley Corrough and the sponsorship of Miss Grace Schneck, teacher of music theory and woodwind instruments. The members of the group, who were chosen by tryouts, are:

Piano, Pat Rhine; flutes, Tebe Toole and Barbara Hanson; clarinets, Nancy Pippin and Barbara I. Smith; saxophones, Dot Blaine, M. F. Jones, and Pat Tanton; string bass, Mary Lou Phelps; trumpets, Carolyn Graham and Marjorie Malin; trombone, Mintie Cantrall, and drums, Sheila Kennard.

The featured vocalist will be Peggy Henry.

The first Captivator program is planned for the first of March and will include Morton Gould's "Pavane" and other popular songs. The group rehearses every Tuesday and Thursday evening.

Seniors Appointed To Library Council

Katherine Chesick and Mary Naquin have been appointed as Senior Class representatives on the library council. These representatives will be a connecting link between the students and the library. Any girl who has suggestions for improvement of the library is urged to tell them to the representative so that these suggestions may be brought to the attention of the library committee.

The Senior Class officers were entertained in the tea room by Mrs. Lona Almond, the class sponsor, on Thursday, October 25.

Fun for All

ALL GIRLS!!! Let's not forget to attend the big "Y" party, Saturday, November 3. It will be held in the Gym and FUN is in store for all.

Phi Theta Kappas Make New Plans

Libbie Gift, president of Phi Theta Kappa, announces that the organization is undertaking a new project. It is their desire to edit address books for the students and faculty of Ward-Belmont. These small books will contain the home-town address and telephone number of each student and teacher. If possible, the books will be distributed before Christmas.

At the first meeting of the year which was held Thursday, October 18, a new vice-president, Janet Neuman, and publicity manager, Pris Bailey, were elected. Plans are being made to take in new members, who will be selected from the present Senior Class in regard to their grades of the past year.

The club room has been redecorated and has been made more attractive with new furniture, florescent lights, and fresh paint.

Home Ec Club Initiates Members

In a candlelight service Monday evening, October 22, the Home Economics Club held their annual initiation of new members.

Forty-two members were initiated in the ceremony which was conducted by Ruth Jenkins, president. Others who assisted her were Barbara Peters, vice-president; Tally Pope, treasurer; Norma Jean Davis, Ann Koontz, and Virginia Dietz.

Cuban Student Life Subject of Speech

"A compromise might be made between Cuban students, who often take their own lives after failing in college, and American students with their carefree attitude," said Miss Billie Kuykendall in chapel Monday, October 22, when she spoke on student life in Cuba.

The opportunities of American college men and women were related as the speaker revealed that Cuba has only one university, the University of Havana, and many who enroll are unable to afford the expenses of boarding and thus must do all studying within their homes.

The customs of Cuban courtship and music provided an interesting sidelight to the program. Miss Kuykendall disclosed the fact that American "jazz" or swing are loved far more highly by many than the native rhumba and samba.

Book Week Plans Include Contests In Essay Writing

"United through books" is the slogan of this year's Book Week, which is to be observed next week. Miss Margaret Newhall, chairman of the program for the week, has announced an essay contest for the Senior-Middle English classes and for the Senior Composition class. These essays are to be written on anything concerning reading and books. Three prizes will be given: two, to the best essays in the Senior-Middle class, and one to the best essay in the Senior class. The prizes will be a book to each winner, who will have the privilege of selecting her favorite book. The winning essays will be selected by a secret committee.

In addition to the competition in essays, other programs have been planned for the week. A speaker will be presented in chapel with some appropriate subject. The art students are doing thir part by making posters.

Ten Day Students Promoted in TOPS

TOPS promotions have been given to ten day students this week, it was announced by Miss Morrison.

Those promoted were as follows: from first lieutenant to captain, Betty Tucker; from second lieutenant to first lieutenant, Emma Cain, Lucy Ann Graves, and Gene Allen Kennedy; from junior lieutenant to first lieutenant, Celeste Craig; from junior lieutenant to second lieutenant, Marie Brakebill, Anabel Gayden, and Ann Koonce; from cadet to second lieutenant, Patricia Campbell; and from private to cadet, Jean Horner.

Borge and Feeney To Appear Locally

Victor Borge, star of radio and the concert stage, will be presented at the War Memorial Auditorium Thursday night, November 1, at 8:30. The noted pianist and humorist, assisted by his concert orchestra, will present a program including classics and the humorous mixtures of compositions that have made him famous.

Another coming attraction is John Feeney, outstanding Irish tenor, who will appear in concert at the War Memorial Auditorium on Wednesday, November 7, at 8:15 p.m. Mr. Feeney will be presented by Christ the King Church. The tickets for this program are $1.20 and are now on sale in the book store.

Editorial Comment

Chapel Bells

The pealing of the chapel bells at noonday has an over-all meaning to us at Ward-Belmont, for it is our call to come to chapel immediately. Hurrying from classrooms, dorms, Chatter Box, and campus grounds, we all enter Middle March. Our entrance from there into chapel makes an impression that is long remembered and associated with Ward-Belmont.

Our time is very limited and there is much to be accomplished, both in studies and social activities. If we all will increase our pace we will be able to accomplish more and will benefit by the added few minutes allotted to the time set aside each day for chapel.

Chapel has a church-like atmosphere that demands respect and quietude, and it is up to us to make it a place that is peaceful and beautiful. There is no written rule stating that there must be complete silence, but there is an unwritten tradition that is followed always—be a lady, refined and quiet. Each Wednesday is set aside for religious services. On this day it is especially important that we are quiet before, during, and after chapel.

As you rise to sing, "The Bells of Ward-Belmont," isn't there a tingling sensation up and down your spine? A slight lump in your throat and a tear in your eye? It is just the realization of that intangible something called school spirit.

Many of our most pleasant memories and experiences will have occurred in chapel, so let us make it a place worth remembering.

For 'Evans Sake!

By Ruth Evans

They always say "Don't talk about the weather" . . . well, we think ours is worth it . . . really awfully important to the pattern of our daily life. It hits us in the face as we stagger to TOPS, we get drenched on the way to breakfast, our shivering hands play havoc with the biology microscopes, mud retards our trips up and down the hockey field and round the riding ring, and lastly, we burn up in the HYPHEN office with the door closed, and freeze when it is open. But isn't the cold weather nice? And so terribly invigorating.

And speaking of invigorating things, shall we use said adjective to describe numerous events now imminent? We shall! Say, f'rin stance: inter-hall party, Anti-Pan dance, a second trip to a Thayer dance, Halloween, hockey, club and "Y" week-ends, Phi Theta Kappa brainstorms, good reports on alums, and oh, just on and on. We seem to be leading a quiet life, but little events do pop up, don't they?

Among other things that popped, was the announcement in the Daily Illini about our old friend Howerton. The "Jeanius" is really racking up the journalistic triumphs. We're proud that the HYPHEN was contributory in days past.

We've preached before about War Bonds, but now the drive is really going to begin Monday. With all the luxuries around us that eat up money, it's hard to save, but, must do . . .

Do support the TOPS, and America and the world.

"They finished their job—let's finish ours."

Tonight will be the first big all-campus party, under the direction of the Athletic Association. We still remember the one we had last year and it was wonderful. The Seniors took the honors, basing their songs and decorations on the theme of Senior Sunbeams. But that doesn't really prove anything about this year, does it? (Don't answer that.) Anyway, we'll all be out for a good time, and we'll have it, and we'll also have a good example of that abstract something we've been talking about that is best known as "spirit." It's wonderful.

See you at the inter-hall party. Do come! It's one of the big things . . . worth priority . . . special priority. Really!



Mid Begins Crowded and Filling Life As She Becomes Ward-Belmont Belle

By Joanne Jeans

"A Senior-Mid looks at Ward-Belmont." What a subject for a Senior on the Hyphen staff to assign to a defenseless Mid! For goodness sake, the Senior experienced all the ups and downs of "Mid-ship" last year, so why doesn't she write the story. But no, I see her stern eyes glaring at me and her unwavering finger pointing toward my paper, so—I take my pen in hand and begin to scribble.

First of all, let me firmly state in such a way that it can never be contradicted, and in so worded a phrase that it can never be misinterpreted, that—the average Mid finds it just a wee bit difficult to squeeze into her closet all her dresses, ballet slippers, golf clubs, tennis rackets, gym shirts, discarded Spanish notes, stationery boxes, and extra blankets. This accounts for the six or seven boxes under the bed, for the suitcases so carefully, but not so successfully concealed behind the dresser, and for the trunk shoved into the already overcrowded corner.

If anyone asks a Mid how she likes the food here at W.-B., she will probably reflect for a moment and then say, thoughtfully, "I eat it." This she does, and for two reasons: doctors have proved that food is necessary for the maintenance of life, and her passion for hot rolls iced thickly and sprinkled generously with cinnamon and raisins; for éclairs, fairly oozing with soft, creamy filling and glazed with warm chocolate; for steaming spaghetti with green peppers and onions; for crisp pecan shells covered with smooth vanilla ice cream; for Sunday's baked chicken, dressing and spicy pickled peaches—such a passion can be subdued only by devouring such goodies. And after a hard day spent measuring cubic centimeters in lab, encouraging a small object across the hockey field toward a defending goalie, and declining "porto" in the future, passive indicative, what Mid wouldn't welcome and indeed be quite anxious for a succulent portion of roast and some of Ward-Belmont's own feather-light, hot rolls with butter melting in the center and trickling down over the crisp crust.

Every Mid has in common with her other Mid sisters, a sincere devotion toward Ward-Belmont, toward the traditions, toward its monuments—Acklen Hall, the Bell Tower, the old tunnel which have witnessed the passing of years and other Mid classes. And, down deep in her heart she is proud to be a "Ward-Belmont girl" and proud of all the Mids who share her title. Yes, she is proud of all the girls who are known as "Belles of Ward-Belmont."

Belle Of Ward-Belmont



Mary E. Dickenson

The Senior-Middles are proud to have a girl like Mary Evelyn Dickenson to represent them. She is both an able and wise president besides being a real, all-around "good gal" with the ability to make people like her the minute they meet her.

"Dick," a Penta Tau, was a day student at W.-B. last year, making Nashville her temporary home. She is an "army brat," and because of this, she has had a chance to travel, one of her pet loves. This year she is a boarder, living in Founders Hall. Her room is easily found, if you follow the always-present sound of "Frankie" singing "I Fall in Love too Easily," and when you get there an attractive, brown-haired girl will be propped up in bed raptly listening.

"Dick" has her more serious side, too. She is a music major and plays the piano beautifully. What's more, she can sing! Although she plans to finish at Ward-Belmont, she hasn't as yet decided whether to continue in the field of music.

She hails from Woodstock, Virginia, and most any other place in the U. S. She not only holds her own on the athletic field but proved herself tops as a student when she was chosen to become a member of the Beta Club last year.

This is our "Dick." How can the Mids help but have an extra good year?

We're Feeling Versey by Pootsie and Percey

HERE WE GO AGAIN

You've all seen the campus.
You know the way to go.
But we'll tell all the dope
You really ought to know.

US AND SCARLETT

Acklen Hall has carpets
And also hanging stairs.
But it has Miss Casebier's office,
And that gives us the scares!

WE WISH

It makes us happy;
It makes us blue;
Without the P. O.,
What would we do?

TO DIET OR NOT TO DIET

Dining room gives us eggs,
Dining room gives us squash,
But it also gives us cinnamon rolls,
And that's O.K., by gosh!

DEAR MOM

Ice cream cones and do-nuts—
How about a coke?
Our constant trips to the Tea Room
Leave us terribly broke!

WE NEED A FOURTH

Ash trays overflowing,
Bridge games on the floor,
Our hang-out is the smoker,
Where there's always room for more.

I WISH I KNEW

Big Ac, Little Ac,
Scenes of our downfall,
Farewell to carefree pleasure—
Hark! the harsh bell calls.

DOWN IN CLUB VILLAGE

Girls, girls everywhere.
This life is driving us silly!
Don't tell us that's a man we see!
Oh, no. It's Uncle Willy.

OUR WAISTLINES

Odom's or Brown's—
The name's the same never.
But Mother Hagen and hot fudge—
They last forever.

'NUFF SAID

Pootsie's in a tall coke,
Percy's in a sundae;
On this we simply gotta go!
Be seeing you next Monday.
(Or is it Tuesday?)

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Mademoiselle from W.-B.

By Margy Ann

Third down and five yards to go! Excitement reigned at the game last Saturday. The girls from W.-B. were so scattered out that I had a very hard time locating the few that I did. Every time an exciting play made the crowd stand up, I was able to get a slight view of several smart outfits. Of course, I missed a great deal of the game, but that was beside the point.

It seems that here in this climate one never knows what to wear. A suit seemed to be the "right" outfit to wear, but those girls who wore sweaters and skirts were a bit more comfortable. I know!

There were all manner of smart sweater and skirt combinations, and some of them may give some of you bright ideas what to do with your wardrobe. ANN BADGER combined two lovely colors when she chose a pink skirt and blue sweater. Another light combination was an aqua sweater and cream skirt worn by PEGGY JOHNSON. One of the loveliest sweaters I saw was a grey cashmere combined with a green skirt and worn by MARY KORTY. PATSIE PATEE wore a purple plaid skirt and a purple sweater which looked grand together. A new combination worn by PEGGY MARTIN was a purple skirt and a blue sweater. Purple is a wonderful new color this fall and PAT SMITH used it for her sweater worn with a brown skirt. White is always good and any color goes with it. ANN MOTCH wore a lovely blue sweater with her white skirt.

ROSEMARY REYNOLDS looked sweet and charming in her red sport jacket, grey skirt and little red beanie. It seemed that blouses with skirts were worn quite frequently, and I'm sure LOUISE BOHON who wore a red blouse and a black skirt was quite comfortable. There is nothing any smarter than the new shepherd's plaid and GLENN WILSON chose a brown skirt of this popular plaid and a dark brown blouse.

There were of course many girls that I did not see at the game, but I made a list of the girls I saw who wore suits. I did this because I wondered if they were as warm as I was. Quite a number of the girls wore them and looked smart in them, so no matter how uncomfortable I was in one, I must give credit where credit is due. PAT WALTON chose grey for her suit which was a smart new style. That ever popular color, fuchsia, was the choice of BETTY BRANN. The column would not be complete if I didn't mention a brown suit or two to report on, and JEANNETTE FOLZ wore a charming brown one which set off her dark beauty to perfection. JOAN RYERSON combined that new lime color with her brown suit, which made a grand contrast. From dark brown to beige in one jump went DOT BLAINE and BILLIE SUE HAVRON. Beige is one more color that can be worn with most everything. MARIE PENDER popped out in a bright red suit which was very smart. JO PAT GOODWIN chose grey for her football suit, as did RUTH KELLY who combined her grey with black accessories.

The football season is just in, and before long we will be seeing three-piece suits and fur coats at the games.

Victory Loan

(Continued from page 1)

unit is paid for, the State War Finance Office will make out two sponsorship panels. One will go directly to the serviceman and the school will receive a duplicate panel.

Ward-Belmont has set, as its part in this Victory Loan, a goal of seven hospital units. Captain Ophelia Strum, head of the drive on campus, urges each member of the school to invest as much as she possibly can in Victory Bonds and Stamps. In each dormitory a chairman and two representatives for each floor have been appointed to see each girl personally, and stamp booths will be located in various places throughout the campus.

Honor Roll

(Continued from page 1)

ray, Jane McQuiddy, Katherine Manier, Betty Marshall, Sarah Jane Mathes, Phillys May, Julia Merrick, Nancy Minick, Hardwick Newton, Anne Cullen Rich, Nancy Jane Rogers.

Juniors

Barbara Ballard, Lenore Bundy, Miriam Cullom, Ann Frederick, Mary Theresa Gaines, Dorothy Hailey, Mary Ann Sugg, Marian Tilley, Jo Ann Williams.

Seniors

Jene E. Baumgartner, Edith Bitzer, Betty Bruce Cate, Carmen Cooke, Celeste Craig, Amelia Goar, Nan Haile, Mary Ann Hailey, Rhoda Kellogg, Gene Allen Kennedy, Kay Moessner, Eleanor Morris, Sally Peebles, Patricia Potter, Nancyetta Sandusky, Molly Shanks, Mary Jane Stuckey, Challie Thornton, Margaret Toole, Betty Tucker, Shirley Vloedman, Ellen Warner, Sara Ann Williams.

Anti-Pans Enjoy 'Stardust' Dance With Navy ROTC

The first dance on campus this year was given by the Anti-Pandora Club at the club house Friday night from 8:30 until 11:30. Guests of the evening were men of the Navy R.O.T.C. from Vanderbilt University.

The theme of the formal dance was "Stardust." The club house was decorated in blue and silver. From balcony to balcony were hung strips of blue crepe paper with silver stars attached to them. On the balconies soft colored lights were shining through leaves. All program dances were danced to "Stardust," and these were interspersed through the evening. The music was furnished by a nickelodeon. Throughout the evening refreshments were served.

Other guests at the dance were Dr. and Mrs. Provine, Miss Casebier, and Miss Maribel Benton, club sponsor. At the close of the dance Miss Benton played "Auld Lang Syne" as the final number.

This initial dance was termed a complete success by all the Anti-Pans and it is expected that other clubs will soon be able to entertain similarly.

Day Students

Sign up now for your *Milestones* pictures at the desk in the preparatory school, between 8:00 and 8:30 a. m. Pay $2.50 when you go to the Founders sitting room in Acklen Hall where the pictures are taken. Wear a blouse or sweater, and no make-up other than a little lipstick. Be on time for your appointments.

Chimes Has Contest

Another incentive for all the budding literary geniuses of Ward-Belmont to grasp paper and pen and create wildly is the annual essay contest sponsored by *Chimes*. The deadline for entries will be November 20, and each entry will be judged on style and content by the editors and faculty members. Essays to be entered in the contest may be turned in to the English teacher. The contest offers a fine opportunity to kill the proverbial two birds with one stone the next time a theme is due! The contest winners will be announced in the HYPHEN, and their essays will be printed in the January issue of *Chimes*.

Students Attend Church Activities

The State Baptist Student Convention is to be held in Cookeville, Tennessee, October 26-28. The theme for the convention is "Christ My Imperative." The convention is promoted by the State Baptist Student Forces and the department of student work of the Sunday School Board of the Southern Baptist Convention. All Baptist college students are urged to attend the sessions of the convention.

On October 21, Dr. Robert C. Provine spoke at the Westminster House on "A College President Looks at Campus Religion." Dr. Provine said that the study of various groups was a favorite of his. Some campus organizations, according to Dr. Provine, are made up of individuals who work for a definite purpose, accomplish it, and then disband, leaving no impression.

Other groups the speaker likened to a biological organism which works as a unit and leaves a definite impression even after its work is completed. It was this second group, Dr. Provine stated, that should serve as a model for all religious groups working on a campus.

Grace Moore Gives Nashville Concert

Miss Grace Moore, mezzo soprano, presented a concert at the War Memorial Auditorium Saturday night, October 20.

Miss Moore's program varied from "Madame Butterfly" to a Tennessee hillbilly song. She sang three Shakespearean numbers and several semi-classics. Among her encores was "La Boheme," which she dedicated to Ward-Belmont girls.

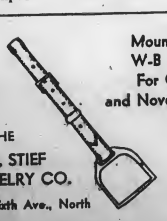
Students who attended the concert were invited to remain to talk with Miss Moore. She came out on the stage and answered questions and reminisced about her own days at Ward-Belmont.

Ward-Belmont had hoped to have a tea for Miss Moore during her stay in Nashville, but her concert schedule forced her to leave Nashville without returning to her alma mater for a short visit.

Howerton Receives Illini Advancement

Jean Howerton, first-term Senior at the University of Illinois and former student of Ward-Belmont, has been advanced from assistant editor to associate editor of *Illini*, the University of Illinois' daily paper, according to a recent announcement by the *Illini* board of control.

While at Ward-Belmont Jean was a member of F. F. and of Phi Theta Kappa, and she was editor of the 1943-'44 Hyphen. Last November she was chosen to cover the Roosevelt press conference speech in Chicago for the *Illini*.



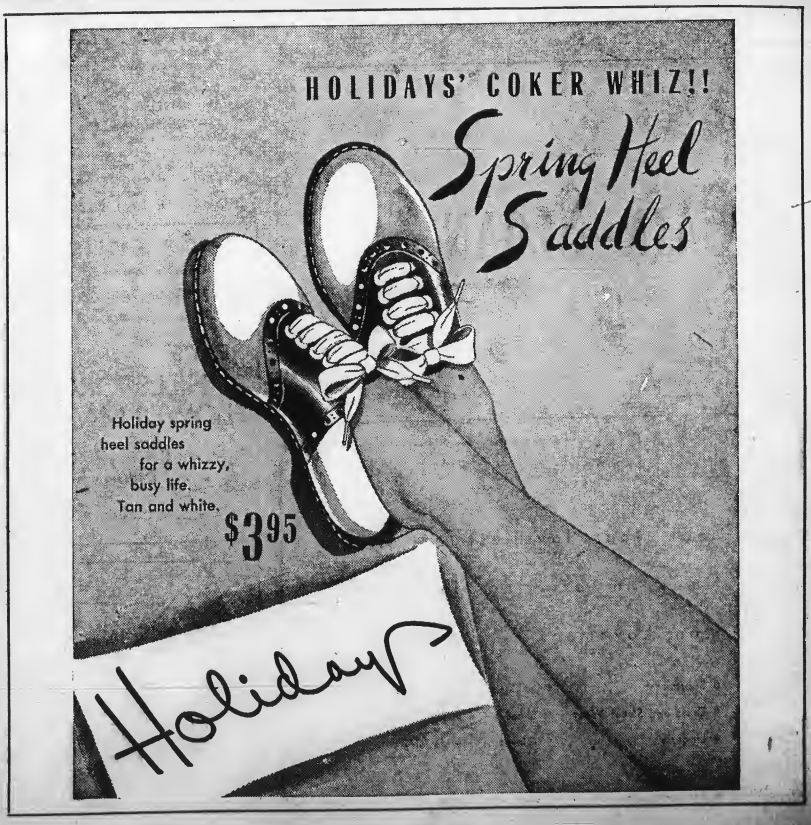
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W-B Girls
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Athletes Footnote

By LOVING

To all Senior-Mids: If you happen to be talking to some Senior and all of a sudden up dashes another Senior and they go into a whispered conversation, don't feel that you should use Listerine or Life Buoy. Merely stay cool, calm, and collected and remember that the Inter-Hall Party is Saturday night and they're probably discussing the decorations or something. Incidentally, that could be a warning to all other halls that Pembroke is out to win.

The teachers, henceforth to be known as the Tooter-'n-Terrors, are also all out for victory over the other teams. According to the faculty reporter the team's colors are red and blue, although they aren't too sure that they won't be black and blue before the night is over—but then ain't that true of us all?

Guess you've all heard of the Drum and Bugle Corps that we're going to have this year. The credit goes to Miss Ryder, who is a hot drummer from way back. The corps will be composed of twelve drums and fourteen bugles and will have drill twice a week, just like TOPS —too bad, gals!

Their big performance will come May Day when they will rise and shine. My, but won't we be classy to have a drum and bugle corps to accompany TOPS in their marching!

There have been some bitter battles going on in the tennis tournament, and perhaps the greatest upset of the season is Dorothy Burckhead's winning over Gail Slack. If this is typical, there should be some mighty exciting games in the semi-finals and finals. Good luck, everybody!

Have you noticed the happy smiles on the faces of some of the riding students? This might be accounted for by the rumor that fifteen of them are going to the Chicago Horse Show on November 8. They hope to leave Thursday and return Sunday night, November 11. Oh, you lucky people, have fun for us.

And now for all you energetic souls who crave to play hockey we have some happy tidings. Beginning Saturday, October 27, free hockey periods will be held every Saturday, and you can play till your little hearts are content—for an hour. One of the phizz ed teachers will be on the field to help in any way and to referee. (After all, we can't have a free-for-all.) The prep students' period will be from 10:15 to 11:15 (in the morning, naturally), the Seniors' from 2 to 3, and the Mids' from 3 to 4. The shin guards will be given out before Saturday and all will be safe, so come on out and join the fun.

With these glad words I shall uncoil the cramped muscles (TOPS calesthenics, you know) and dash up and take my daily dose of vitamins A, B, C, D, etc., in preparation for all that is to come.

Raymond Johnson Speech Club Guest

Mr. Raymond Johnson, director of the Community Playhouse, was guest speaker at the Speech Club meeting Tuesday night, October 23. Mr. Johnson, an authority on Shakespeare, having been in five productions of *Hamlet* with Maurice Evans, gave brilliant interpretations of the characters Polonius and Hamlet.

He is now executive director of the Nashville Community Playhouse, but is expected to return soon to the ligitimate stage.

All Governments Face Alarming Post War Problems

The dock-workers' strike, which was settled in New York last week, will delay the return of many service men.

The United States has announced a tentative settlement for Lend-Lease accounts with Belgium, which occupies the unique position of having given more Lend-Lease aid to the United States than she received.

Unsettled issues continued to plague Russian-American relations this week, but the main controversy was over the question of whether the control of Japan should be left exclusively to Americans or whether an Allied control organism should be established.

The Communists emerged as the strongest political party in France, capturing 146 seats in the Assembly which will write a constitution for the fourth republic. It was voted that the provisional government of General Charles De Gaulle should remain in office.

High government officials who conferred with President Truman on wage and price problems were described as "substantially agreed on a definite policy."

The fighting in the Orient did not end with the Japanese surrender. Native nationalists in southeast Asia and the East Indies have risen in revolt against the return of British, French, and Dutch Colonial administrators.

HYPHENATED HULLABALOO

By MOUSE, IDY, *and* FRIENDS

HAVE YOU SEEN Harvey's premature but exciting Christmas decorations? Much to the amazement of the crowd, we burst into "Deck the Halls With Boughs of Holly" standing wide-eyed among the fairy-land bubbles and picture-book packages.

DON'T YOU JUST LOVE fat babies in fuzzy, blue snow suits; wild, screaming winds tearing through your hair and mind; writing your favorite people's names on steamy car windows; exhausted pink toe shoes; pushing the books off your bed for the last time at 12 o'clock and flopping down on the pillow to sleep; going to fires in the middle of a frosty night and everyone in pajamas and hastily grabbed coats; fur with snow polka dots; motor boat spray; and Glenn Miller's "At Last."

DO YOU REMEMBER when they played "Good-Night, Sweetheart" as the last dance; your first birthday party when you paid more attention to your presents than to your sadly neglected guests; playing "Kick the Can" and "Tappy On the Icebox" till Mom made you come in to bed; sneaking under the iceman's canvas to steal a huge hunk of ice; your first attempt to maneuver the family car down Main Street; your first high heels that you wore with white anklets; ducking for apples and clutching spongy grape eye balls on Hallowe'en; sending and receiving the insulting comic valentines or the tender sweet ones on a grade-school Valentine's Day; the white robes you wore in the choir on Easter; your first Christmas egg nog; smoking rolled-up newspapers in the garage; the gaudy, plastered feeling you had when you wore lipstick for the first time; and the plaid book satchels that were your pride?

DON'T YOU JUST HATE the word "ointment"; men's suits with belted backs, cod liver oil and orange juice; Buster Brown hair cuts shingled up the back; hanging bloomers and long cotton stockings that were your fate till the fifth grade; galoshes; fingernails scratching a blackboard; June bugs drumming against the screens; Edgar A. Guest; Guy Lombardo; sticky, gummy playing cards; eggs and brains; people who say, "How's the world treatin' you?" knitted balbriggan pajamas; weighing machines that when you ask, "Have I done wrong?" answer, "You have or you wouldn't ask."

WOULDN'T YOU LIKE TO go to Greece and see the Parthenon in the moonlight; have clouds and stars in your room so you could turn out the light and dream just *anything;* conduct a symphony orchestra; come back to W.-B. for a big alumnae meeting ten years from now and see what happened to our "most likely to succeed"; go to Venezuela to join the revolution, sleeping in caves, eating loaves of black bread, and drinking red wine, and finding a Robert Jordan of "For Whom the Bell Tolls"?

ISN'T IT EMBARRASSING when you answer a knock on the door in few garments and find the hall porter standing before you with the hammer and nails you asked for a couple of weeks ago; when someone stares at your fingernails as you eat; when you're expected to laugh at a feeble joke and can't quite make it?

AND DON'T YOU JUST LOVE Kathryn Brush's OUT OF MY MIND—and us?

CANDID CLOSEUPS

BY MALIN

BELLE MEADE: Saturday afternoon, the singing cowboy, Roy Rogers, in "Hands Across the Border." Oh! yes, we mustn't leave out "Trigger," the wonder horse. Imagine sitting by satan or a ghost in this thrilling movie. There will be a masquerade stage show for Halloween and everyone is to dress in a weird costume for it. Prizes are even offered. Saturday night, music fills the air in "Pan-Americana" with Philip Perry and Audrey Long. Sunday, if you have seen the stage play starring Ethel Barrymore, you will know that you can't miss "The Corn Is Green," with Bette Davis and John Dall. A top cast and a top story!

MELROSE: Saturday, one of the most expensive movies ever filmed by Hollywood, "Wilson" in technicolor. Here's a chance to brush up on ye ole American history. Alexander Knox, Charles Coburn, and Geraldine Fitzgerald lead, but there is a large supporting cast. Sunday, America's favorite crooner, Bing Crosby, in "Birth of the Blues." Mary Martin co-stars. By the way, she was a W.-B. girl! This is a reissue, but a humdinger.

PARAMOUNT, Sunday: Who said "Opportunity Knocks But Once?" Those who didn't see "State Fair" last week, see it this week-end. Vivacious Jeanne Craine, Dana Andrews, and singer Dick Haymes. It's worth seeing!

LOEW'S: Saturday and Sunday, "Her Highness and the Bellboy." Robert Walker and Hedy Lamar co-star. June Allyson has a role that shows her acting ability.

BELMONT: Saturday, "God Is My Co-Pilot." Dennis Morgan and Raymond Massey co-star. Definitely a good movie. It has been showing the rounds in Nashville. Sunday, technicolor, "Wilson" with Charles Coburn, Alexander Knox, and Geraldine Fitzgerald.

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WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

THE WEEKLY STUDENT PUBLICATION

GO OVER THE TOP

VOLUME ~~XXXV~~ 34 SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1945 NUMBER 7

Bond-Buyers Take Over W.-B. Administration

Victory Bond Drive Begins With Rally; Goal Is $21,000

The seventh and last Victory Bond Drive was officially opened at Ward-Belmont with a rally program in the chapel on Monday, October 29, under the direction of Captain Ophelia Strum, chairman of the TOPS War Bond Committee.

Before introducing Commander Douglas Lambeth, speaker of the day, Ophelia announced that Ward-Belmont's quota for the bond drive is seven hospital units, which amounts to $21,000. Each dormitory, the preparatory school, the teachers, and the day students are each responsible for raising $3,000. In closing she stated the slogan of the drive, "They finished their job—let's finish ours."

Commander Lambeth, who has served in the Atlantic and Pacific theaters of war while skipper of the U.S.S. Foss, told of several interesting experiences he had had during the war. He also said, "W-B has always had a good record in everything, and I know all of you will do your part to make this drive a success."

At the conclusion of the program Lieutenant Peggy Loving, chairman of the song committee, led the audience in singing the songs which she and her committee composed of Faylese Scharff, M. F. Jones, and Iris Turner had written for the drive.

Halloween Dinner Awakens Spooks

The annual Hallowe'en dinner and program was held October 31, in the dining room. The dining rooms were decorated in traditional Hallowe'en fashion with black and orange crepe paper streamers, pumpkins, cats, and goblins.

The program included a drum number by Miss Jean Ryder and Sheila Kennard. Margaret Ann Funk, Selene Elliston, Nancy Tyree, and Emma Laura Hulsey did the tap dance "Satan Takes A Holiday." The specialty number was a toe dance "The Mysterious Modes" by Barbara Bahr and Margaret Ann Webster. Carolyn Kelton gave James Whitcomb Riley's "The Elf Child." To add to the proper spooky atmosphere Molly Shanks sang "The Shadow March," by Teresa Del Riego, and "The Night Wind," by Earley. On two pianos, Betty Pierce and Carolyn Buie played "Dance Macabre" by Saint Saens. The program ended with the sad ballad, "The Ship Titanic" sung by Betty Boaz.

Keep Posted!

Saturday, November 3: Y.W.C.A. party, 7:30, gym; T.C. slumber party; Anti-Pan week-end, Idaho Springs; Osiron-Del Vers picnic, 1:00-6:00, Percy Warner Park; Agora bowling party, Melrose.

Wednesday, November 7: A.K. after-dinner coffee for the faculty, 7:15.

Saturday, November 10: Anti-Pan slumber party; Tri-K-X.L. picnic, 1:00-6:00, Percy Warner park.

Plan Book Reviews For Book Week

The clubs on campus wil be busy during the week of November 12, with their observance of Book Week. The high school and the boarding clubs will hold joint meetings on Tuesday and Wednesday nights respectively in order to observe by book reviews or in some other way the slogan of "United Through Books." Some of the club events which have already been scheduled are as follows: Mrs. Parks will review *"So Well Remembered,"* by James Hilton for X.L. Club; Miss Mary Belle Morrison will review Samuel Hopkins Adam's *"Alexander Woolcott,"* for Anti-Pan Club; and Katherine Dougher will review a novel for T. C.

Mrs. Lee Jessup, who is editor of the book page in the Nashville Banner, will open the observance of the week by speaking in chapel November 12 on some of the latest books.

Participants Say Y Retreat Success

On October 27 members of the YWCA Cabinet, accompanied by Miss Wilder and three Senior-Middles, attended the week-end retreat directed by the Nashville Student Workers' Committee. Representatives from Vanderbilt, Peabody, Ward-Belmont, and various church groups met at the S.C.A. house on the Vanderbilt campus.

Discussion groups were formed to exchange ideas on worship, program planning, social service, publicity and promotion, and recreation. Dr. Maychew spoke to the group assembled by the fireplace empasizing persistency in religious service. Dr. Garrett, a Baptist missionary to Japan, gave an informative talk at the lake side.

Club Village Scene Of Varied Activities

The F.F. bridge and ping-pong tournaments are now in the semi-finals, as the first round was played off at the slumber party Saturday night.

Some "coming events" in club village beginning today, are the Anti-Pans weekend in Clarksville, and Agora's trip to Melrose.



Scenes at the Bond Auction—and the morning after.

Chimes Awarded First Class Rating



The 1945 *Chimes,* edited by Peggy Freeman, Anti-Pan from Bluefield, West Virignia, has been awarded the first class honor rating by the National Scholastic Press Association.

The standards of judgment of N.S.P.A., a part of the School of Journalism of the University of Minnesota, are set by other magazines of schools of the same type, and the judges are advanced journalism students.

Dr. Minnie E. Wells, a member of the English department now teaching at the University of Alaska, was the faculty adviser.

Bridge Tournament Now in Semi-Finals

The senior bridge tournament held in Senior Hall is now in the semi-finals. From the 42 seniors who participated the remaining players are: Sue Conyne and Libby Gift who will play Leo Morrison and Betty Boaz, and Ann Williams and Betty Asquith, who are slated to compete against Sug Edwards and Nancy Hornaday. Following these games, the finals will be played and the champion team will be announced.

Singers Entertain At Local Churches

The College Singers, a vocal group of eight college students, directed by Miss Marilyn Redinger, appeared on the program presented at a dinner given for returning servicemen by the Belmont Methodist Church on Thursday evening, November 1. The group sang "Prayer of Thanksgiving," a Netherlands folk tune, and "Lift Thine Eyes," by Mendelssohn. The singers include Barbara Ann Davis, Peggy Elliott, Joy Roberts, Jennie Parr, Sue Irish, Ruth Marie Walls, Joan Harriman, and Ruth Ann Grantham.

Of particular interest to music students is the first informal student recital to be given in the chapel on Tuesday night, November 6, at 7:15. Everyone is invited to attend these student recitals, which will be presented every other Tuesday night during the year by girls working for diplomas and certificates in piano, voice, and organ.

'Smiley Cafe' Given In Chapel Friday

A clever skit depicting an evening at Smiley's cafe was presented in chapel October 26.

Mickey Purcell, as "Madame Bamba," was mistress of ceremonies. Mary Ann Murray, as "Baren Lacall," sang "How Little We Know." Jane Knabe, as "Monsieur Naby" and Pat Shillings, as "Smiley," collaborated on a soft shoe dance. Betty Boaz as "Madame Sophie," sang "The Great Ship Titanic," and Idy Turner, the accompanist, presented a piano medley.

To close the program the audience joined the cast in singing the theme song, "Smiles."

But Never Fear; Just for Half a Day

With Betty Boaz as auctioneer various campus offices were sold to the highest bidders at the bond rally held on the athletic field Monday night, October 29. The students buying these offices were excused from classes Wednesday morning to fill their positions. A total of $5,224.50 in bonds and stamps was sold during the auction.

The offices were bought by the following: Dr. Provine, Marion Foster; Miss Casebier, Olive Thompson; Dean Hogarth, Kathryn Zumstein; Mrs. Souby, Evelyn Abroms; Mr. Donovan, Frances Coffey; Mr. Bitzer, Carrolyn Kelton; Dean Irwin, Clarkie Webster; Miss Morrison, Miss Fuller; Miss Newhall, Ruth Kelly; Mrs. Blanton's apartment, Jo Troutman; Mrs. Kannon (Pembroke Hall), Miriam Rew; Mrs. Meek (Hail Hall), Helen Westfall; Mrs. Collins (Fidelity Hall), Sue Colley; Mrs. Lindsay (Founders Hall), Pat Wagoner; Mrs. May (Heron Hall), Shirley Vloedman; and Mrs. Hofstead (North Front), Dorothy Wilkerson. Betty Tarbet bought a pair of nylon hose which had been donated to the auction.

Preceding the auction, a picnic supper was given and War Loan songs were sung, led by Joy Roberts, Faylese Scharff, Idy Turner, and Peggy Loving. To conclude the rally a snake dance, headed by Miss Ryder and Shelia Kennard with their drums, led the student body back to their dormitories.

The rally was under the direction of Ophelia Strum, head of the Seventh War Loan Drive on campus.

Scharff Elected To Lead T & T Club

The Turf and Tanbark Club elected Faylese Scharff, Anti-Pan from Little, Rock, Arkansas, as their president at a called meeting on Sunday, October 28.

On Thursday night at 5:30 a formal initiation was held for the new members and dinner was served afterwards in the tearoom. The new members are: Alma Edmonds, Del Ver; Iris Turner, Tri-K; Ruth Evans, Agora; Page Petait, T. C.; Mary Jo Warren, Del Ver; Dorothy Blaine, Tri-K; and Beverly Kelber, T. C.

Mrs. Newerf, founder and former sponsor of the club, and Miss Morrison were guests of the club for dinner.

The sponsor of the Turf and Tanbark Club is Miss Fuller and the old members are Shirley Vloedman, Faylese Scharff, and Leotus Morrison.

Editorial Comment

Fear Never Wins

How many of us exist from day to day doing the same routine things just because they are the conventional things to do? How many of us have ever wished that for just one moment we would suddenly acquire enough courage to accomplish some unsuspected feat, something out of the ordinary that our compatriots had never suspected of us? It is true that most people do not even attempt to utilize fully their latent abilities. Why? Because they are afraid! Because they are afraid some reactionary individual may laugh and consider them a fool! There have been some noteworthy examples of the scoffer who later found himself the target for his own rebukes. It is fortunate that no two human beings are alike or possess similar abilities. The pity of it all is that many human beings go through life not realizing their own ability. We can all become better persons than we are. How? By not being afraid!

* * *

A certain Eastern woman's college encourages its students to enjoy the beauties of a New England autumn by giving them a traditional stop day in the fall. Are not our autumn leaves in Tennessee equally worthy of appraisal?

For 'Evans Sake!

By Ruth Evans

We are awfully thrilled with the way the Inter-Hall party, the Bond Drive, and our Students-in-Office-Day have gone off. And now do you feel like you know a little more what we mean when we talk about the old spirit? Do say you do. And mean it!

And now we have a little something on our sad and sub-sub (new stock phrase a la HYPHEN to be added to our one-word vocabulary of "zoom") mind. And seriously, we mean it.

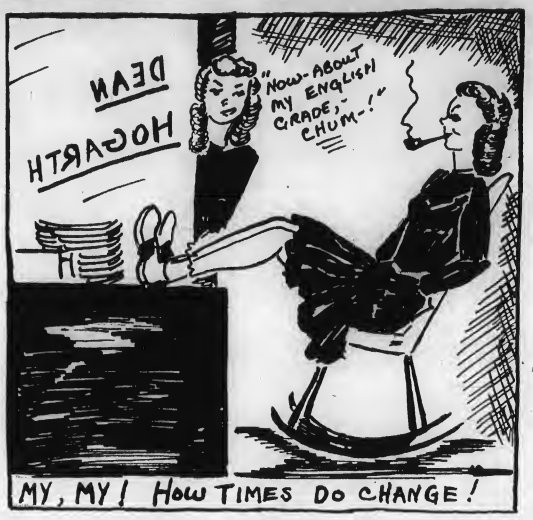
We want to talk about people. Somewhere along the line this last week we have tried to take time to look around and see some amazing and wonderful things. We have concentrated on people. We here at Ward-Belmont come in contact with many people. It isn't the kind of contacts you might make in the business world, a mass of very different kinds and classes of people. The people around here are somewhat readily divided into definite groups, students, teachers, administration, servants, visitors.

Probably our most common contacts are with our fellow students. The student body here is a great deal alike in the fact that all the girls go to school here. They all get up at the same time in the morning. They live together, they study together. It seems to me, then, that since we are so much alike we don't need to spend time on fundamentals, but we can look for deeper things in our friends and our friendships.

It is a common phrase that "there is something good in everybody." Sometimes finding that good in certain individuals is difficult, but we can realize that with few exceptions each girl can do something. Watch the personnel involved in campus activities. Perhaps this isn't apparent to the new girls and it is nothing that anyone can rush along, but when you get around to it, look at the lovely people and all of the lovely parts of them.

Now don't get us wrong. For Evans' sake, No! We do not mean to imply that you should put on horn rims and go peering from friend to friend with an analyzing glare. We just think it's a nice idea to look at people other than yourself for a while and see what nice things they are. There are some people that make you laugh. There are some that make you think. Some may make you angry. Some may give you humility. Some may raise your ego to the winds.

Look! It's fun as well as quite revealing. Look, and see what people have, and what they are so willing to give, and what you should be so thankful to receive.



20,000 Men Make Interesting Life For 22 Iceland Red Cross Workers

Many interesting personalities are to be found on the Ward-Belmont campus, and one of the most fascinating is Mrs. Camilla Newerf, of the Physical Education Department, who spent over a year in Iceland as an American Red Cross recreation worker.

Mrs. Newerf arrived in Iceland on September 2, 1944, and, with the exception of one month's leave spent in England, she remained there until September 17, 1945. Stationed in Iceland were 20,000 men, and there were only 22 Red Cross girls working there.

The first duty of the Red Cross workers was to organize the week's program, and then carry it through. As an example Mrs. Newerf, in a recent interview, told of the dances she held on Monday and Friday nights, hamburger fries, Sunday snack bars, movies, and organized games. The club rooms were well equipped with music rooms, a library, pool tables, and facilities for bowling. More extensive types of entertainment were provided, such as sight seeing trips, shopping trips, and, during the winter months, skiing trips. All American holidays were celebrated with great zest, and the Red Cross was kept extremely busy supplying the necessary decorations. Because of the absence of any trees on the island, Christmas trees had to be flown in from Labrador.

Strange as it may seem to us here at Ward-Belmont, the greatest problem of the Red Cross workers was finding enough girls for the dances. There were always at least 800 men, and never more than 70 girls at one dance. Leave us not be bitter! However, the appeal of the Icelandic women must have been strong, for there were over 1,000 marriages of American men to island girls during the occupation. The Icelandic women are described by Mrs. Newarf as being "very beautiful" and so there is little wonder at the large number of marriages.

The Red Cross girls worked on a 24-hour day schedule. At the clubs they circulated among the crowd, talking and entertaining in any way they could. The morale of the men was good even though they were often displeased with their station. All of them would have preferred combat duty, and because of their extensive leisure time, they fully appreciated the work of the Red Cross. The girls were always in uniform; consequently one of the most popular entertainments was the "fashion show" which they staged.

Mrs. Newerf said that it "didn't matter how old the girl was or how she looked, all that really counted was that she was from the United States." She also stated that she felt that she was fortunate to have had the opportunity to go overseas and serve, and that her work there was the most fascinating she had ever done in her life.

Belle Of Ward-Belmont



Ruth Evans

Well, here we are with "Evans Above"—the gal who's led us through the thick and thin of orientation week, the gal who's directed us, driven us, and patiently explained to us the maze of "headlines," and "by-lines." Since the thought that Evans will no doubt proof-read this looms its ugly head, we join forces and come out with something brilliant, such as—

Pome to Evans

Here's to Evans—
She's true blue,
We all love her,
Do you . . . too? (to be repeated in Victor Borge fashion)

As a Middie our Ruth participated, but definitely, as secretary of Agora, the club that proudly claims her; "Y" Cabinent member, Mademoiselle College Board member, and Associate Editor of the HYPHEN. "The Army Brat" gal led our orientation week this year, is a member of Phi Theta Kappa, a Second Lieutenant in TOPS, and the Editor-in-Chief, Editor-of-us, and just plain EDITOR of the HYPHEN.

Ruth adores W.-B. and says, I'm just terribly unhappy when people don't realize and see how it is!" Other favorite favorites are those wild

(Continued on Page 4)

Inquiring Reporter

By IDY TURNER

Stop day. Once again the olden issue is with us. Once again we spend the night before our history test frantically screaming up and down the halls, "Is it true about stop day tomorrow?" Well, it never is, but as you may have guessed, the question with which I hounded everybody this week was, "If tomorrow were a stop day, how would you spend it?"

DORGET HALL—"I'd spend the day in the Hi-Ho eating fried chicken and honey."

VERA MEW—"I'd send my roommate to town and bring every cat on campus into my room." (Caroline does not like cats.)

NANCY DENNISON—"I'd spend the day listening to soap operas on the radio."

SALLY FLOWERS—"I'd dye my hair black."

RITA WALKER—"I'd dig up all the old funny papers and find out what happened to Flat-Top."

SHIRLEY VLOEDMAN—"I'd probably kill myself trying to get around to everything I've planned."

BEA THORNE—"I'd slide down the bannisters in Acklen.

OLLIE JAMES—"If I had two stop days, I'd spend them cleaning my closet!"

PATSY PATTI—"If the stop day were after November 1, I'd spend it downtown buying red snakeskin.

BEVERLY KELBER—"I'd figure out an Earl Gardner detective story."

ALMA EDMUNDS—"I'd spend the day with Little Jack."

LES SCHARFF—"I'd pack to go home Christmas."

MARIAN FOSTER—"I'd spend the day writing to Las Vegas." Could be her *brother* is stationed at Las Vegas?

M. F. JONES—"I'd learn to stand on my head and yodel."

PATSY HORNBECK—"I'd play bridge until I made a grand slam."

JANE CARVER—"I'd eat, drink, and be merry, for the next day I have biology lab."

RUTH EVANS—"I'd slepen al the day with open ye." Excerpt from our *good* friend, Chaucer.

MARJORIE MALIN—"I'd go down to Harvey's and watch them make bubbles all day."

NORMA JEAN DAVIS—"Oh, Idy, I can't think of a bird, and I'm usually so-o-o cute."

RHODA KELLOGG—"I'd listen to Roy Acuff's programs all day."

ALICE BLACK—"I'd spend the day blowing glycerin bubbles."

LOIS ROCKETT—"I'd spend the day at "Weekend at the Waldorf."

COOKIE TRIGO—"I'd steal Mr. Donavan's car and ride all over Nashville."

EMMA LAURA HULSEY—"I'd write enough letters to keep my P. O. box filled with answers the rest of the year."

JANE KNABE—"I'd shout and run and jump and go wild."

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Mlle. From W.-B.

By Margy Ann

Because I am such a great lover of music, I decided to go to the two musical events of the past week. I decided to go to the Community Concert and enjoy myself, keep both of my eyes on the stage, and not look around to see what everyone wore. Then I promised to give the next night to fashion, and now everything is all fine.

Much to my surprise and shock, and very much to my dismay, everyone, or just about everyone, wore the traditional black dress. My heart gave a big flip as I wondered how I could write up 20 girls all in black dresses. There was only one consolation. It was too cold to go without a coat, and there were some smart looking COLORED wraps.

HARRIET ASHBROOK was one of these people who chose a black dress, but she wore a red tuxedo coat as her wrap. AUDREY MOUNT chose a lovely creation with a black skirt and white top, adorned with tiny white beads. Her wrap was a green coat trimmed in Persian lamb.

Out of the corner of my eye I saw some Mademoiselle with a suit on. I couldn't believe my eyes, but I saw it was PAT RHINE who was smartly attired in a fuchsia suit with wing sleeves. Not too far away I saw BARBARA SMITH who wore a black and white check suit, with its only decoration a brilliant red scarf. CATHERINE BULL was smartly dressed in an American beauty suit with black accessories.

After that respite, I turned again to my study of black dresses. Some day I may write my thesis on that very subject. I saw that GLORIA STEVENS had a smart dress with touches of aqua and cerise. JOAN SCHENCK chose her dress with dainty pink sequins on it. JUDY HARRIS had just a slight touch of pink and blue satin on her dress, but it was lovely in its simplicity. ANN FLESHER wore a smart dress with little cap sleeves and drape effect. SALLY SCHUMACHER combined two materials in her dress —black fille and black taffeta—to give a smart combination.

Seniors Place First in Inter-Hall Competition



Enthusiastic Preps "Wiz" to Second

The Senior Thoroughbreds placed first in the annual Inter-Hall party held in the gym on Saturday, October, 27. In second place were the preps from the Land of Oz.

The party got under way with a faculty skit beginning with a train careening through the darkened gym. When the lights went on, the faculty were disclosed as gym students of the Gay Nineties. The Tootin' Terrors went through a calisthenics routine under the leadership of Miss Gertrude Schroer, interspersed with songs from the balcony telling of their vicious natures and love of raw meat.

Cheer leaders from the halls then lead the Thoroughbreds, Oz people, Tootin' Terors, the Founders Flames, Hails Belles, and the Rancho Fidelity through their songs and cheers.

The Senior section was decorated to represent Pembroke Downs, with the head of a yellow wreathed horse as the principle decoration. Stalls for the competing thoroughbreds were in evidence, whose occupants were Flannel Slacks, Cats Mew, Florida Handicap, Loving Cup, Sharff and Dull, and Leo the Leaper. The preps featured a Land of Oz banner, decorated with characters from the

(Continued on Page 4)

Above are pictured decorations and people as seen at the inter-hall party last Saturday night. The halls each chose a theme and carried it out through these decorations and songs and yells.

Registrar's Office Has New Services

The registrar's office has recently inaugurated two new services under the direction of Mr. Bitzer. The first of these is a questionnaire sent to the girls to find out their likes, dislikes, and suggestions for the betterment of the school. The questionnaire disclosed that the girls found their friends and the school spirit the finest things about Ward-Belmont. The second service is a public relation office, which will send information about the school and the girls' activities to each of their home town newspapers, to keep them advised on events at school.

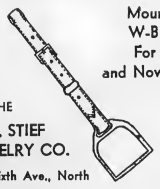
Girls Attend Dance

Ward-Belmont girls were the guests at a Hallowe'en Dance at Thayer Hospital on Tuesday, October 29. The dance was a costume affair, and the girls were dressed to represent everything from Spanish Infantsa, to clowns, Dutch twins and 18th Century Ladies.

The dance was sponsored by the U.S.O.

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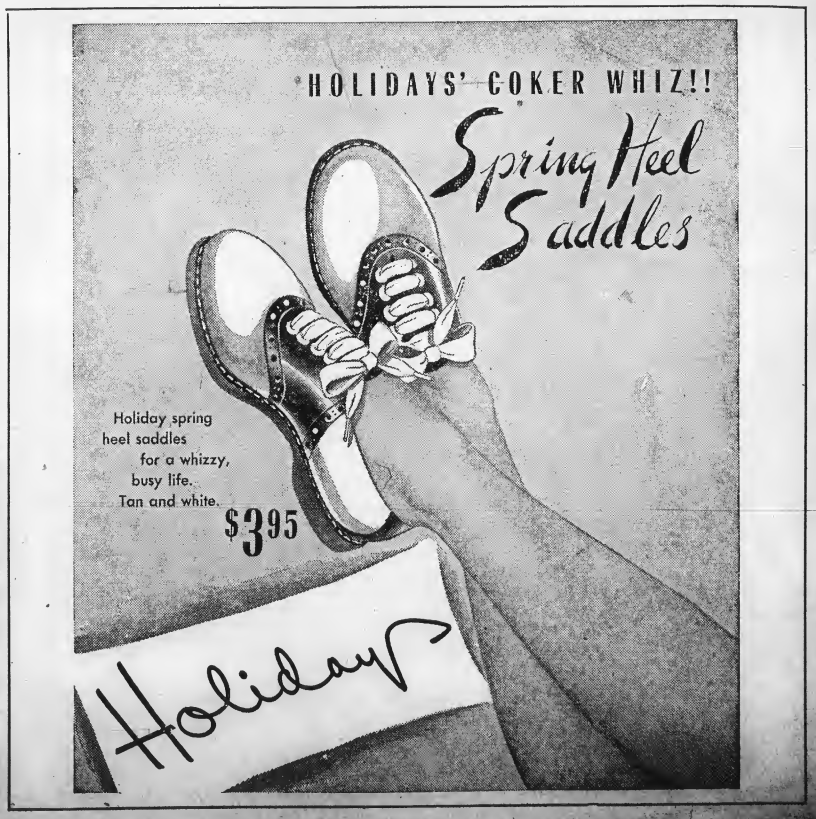
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Athletes Footnote

By LEO

"The Wizards wizzed,
The Terrors tooted,
Spirit ran high,
But—the seniors dood it.

Nuf' said except that "we told you it was fun!!!!"

Seems as though we are always congratulating somebody — but our motto is "give praise to them what deserves it." This week our hardy handshake (no ifshey one 'cause el editor objects) goes to Scharff and Dull, who will lead the riders to bigger and better things this year.

Prepare yourselves for a severe shock, gals — hockey games start NOVEMBER 17. I'm just as severely jarred as the rest of you, so don't feel individual. Extra practices have been posted and might I suggest that we all come? Practice makes perfect, so they tell me.

While we're on the subject of hockey don't forget about those Saturday practices. They're lots of fun in addition to being good experience. Also heard that the hockey lectures to the club managers were swell.

From latest reports, there are about 12 girls going to Chicago for the horse show. As yet they're walking up and sleeping on park benches but W-B will come through with reservations—we hope. The program for the days we'll be there sounds great: three-gaited, five-gaited, jumpers, pair jumpers, harness, drills and Col. "Hi" Tuttle in dressage work (got me too—but I do know that he rides with silk threads for reins). Then there are always the museums —need we say more?

Looking forward to thinking of you from Chicago—Leo.

Inter-Hall

(Continued from page 3)

Oz book, and the characters were in evidence as cheer leaders, with the Scarecrow Oz, and the Tin Woodman all represented. The faculty section heralded the Tootin' Terrors with Gay Nineties characters in plumed hats. The teams were dressed in ancient bloomered gym suits with huge red ties to complete the picture. The costumes didn't seem to hinder the team, as they carried the evening in fine style, coming off with top honors in almost all of the events.

The Founders Flames had their section decorated with a wall of flame, and the cheer leaders were dressed as flames. Hails Belles wore bells, and red and white to represent their theme. A red devil represented Hail, and a belle was dressed in the traditional hoops and lace. The Western motif was carried out by the girls from Fidelity. The Rancho Fidelity was decorated in the hall colors of blue and white, with western brands and saddles for decorations.

The athletic events of the evening began with contests in volleyball, ping pong, and badminton. The basketball games between the halls were the highlights of the evening. The scores of the fast played games were: Preps 12, Hail 2; Faculty 15, Founders 3; and Pembroke 5, Fidelity 1.

In the final basketball game, the faculty, using Shannon, Fuller, Fessey, Ryder, Schroer, and Jones as Terrors, defeated Thoroughbreds Durham, Mew, Loving, Roberts, Hosmer, and Hoover, 2-0, as the climax of the evening.

The party was under the supervision of the Athletic Association, with Gail Slack and Leotus Morrison in charge. Seniors who are active members of the association were in charge of scoring and refereeing.

Wage-Price Policy Curbs Strike Wave In Post-War World

President Truman moved to curb the postwar strike wave by appointing a troubleshooter and by stating the provisions of the new wage-price policy. Mr. Truman announced at a news conference that he had appointed Dr. John R. Steelman as his special assistant, to be used in any capacity he saw fit. Steelman, former head of the U. S. Conciliation Service has been widly regarded as one of the most effective peacemakers on the labor-industry front.

Later in the week President Truman told the world that the United States will remain the greatest naval and air power to help keep peace with justice and to "stop any international gangster" who may arise. Before New York's cheering multitudes Mr. Truman described America's foreign policy as one of "forbearance and firmness." He asserted that: All peoples who are prepared for self-government should have it; America will help defeat enemy states to establish democratic governments.

The senate approved by voice vote a $5,788,000,000 tax cut bill that will eliminate 12,000,000 persons from the income tax rolls and provide relief for other individuals and corporations next year. The measure now goes to conference with the house for compromise on the senate's disagreements.

Mehitabel Says

This week Mehitabul would like to say a few words about autumn—isn't it beautiful? You know, back where I come from we have hills and trees and stuff just like here, but there's somethin' about fallin' leaves

Belle of W.-B.

(Continued from page 2)

HYPHEN discussions, Wednesday mornings—that day after Tuesday nights, and pie crust.

"I regret," said the editor, "that one of my greatest dislikes, fish handshakes, was omitted in Hyphenated last week," and when quizzed on her other dislikes the prompt reply was, "People who are afraid to show their emotions."

A riding major as well as an English and journalism major, Ruth intends to get her Master's Degree and teach; however, with a twinkle in her eye she reveals that her main ambition in life "is Life." Of course we hate to bear little messages, but Ruth's ambition of the week is to go to the Chicago Horse Show.

We all know Ruth, but those of us who know her best just wonder how she does it. A combination of wit, brains, and understanding would be a fitting phrase but, oh, so trite for a gal who canters about the riding ring daily, sucks on a pencil, coke, or just anything handy on Tuesday night, watches glycerine bubbles blown by exuberant members of the staff fall on her neatly typed copy and laughs, stands before us and makes us understand—the "army brat" who lives W.-B. and plays such an important part in making the school exactly what it comes to mean to all.

at Ward-Belmont that makes it a little different, a little more special. Look up at the top of the tower with its halo of burning brightness or look at Big Ac covered with crunching, fallen leaves and you'll see what I mean. Autumn isn't a time to be sad, a time to feel that everything is dying, rather, it is a time to see in its blazing glory a promise of better things to come.

Well, the Inter-Hall party has come and gone and is now just a memory tucked away in a very special nook in our minds and labeled, "Important." It's fun to sit back and think over all the things we've done at W.-B. already and sort of wonder which things we'll remember longest Bet none of us will forget the faculty's choo-choo—and the seniors will remember the party as their first success as a class TOGETHER. I've spoken of that word before so I shan't pause except to point out that "togetherness" does work and is working here at W.-B.

BOO!! I didn't mean to scare you but I'm just making use of this space to get back at the people who frightened me half out of my wits Hallowe'en—brrr! Ghosts and goblins and black cats are a menace to a gal's sanity, but they are fun, aren't they?

You know, as I think it over, this week has been pretty excitingly busy, hasn't it? The bond rally was, oh, so much fun, and the results even funnier. 'Course, my 25-cent stamp bid didn't get me very far in claiming a "B.T.O." position, but I loved the spirit of the gamble! (My roommate nods her head in solemn silent pity.)

The Thayer dance was another proof that things are picking up on the man situation—the gals in their cunning costumes had a very fine time dancing and talking to the boys, and came home with the situation well in hand.

Whan that Aprille with a shore asote (or whatever it is). Yep! It's time to quit—the hants are back.

CANDID CLOSEUPS

BY MALIN

BELMONT: Saturday, John Wayne and Susan Hayward in "Fighting Seabees." Sunday, "Back to Bataan," co-starring John Wayne and Philip Ahn.

BELLE MEADE—Saturday afternoon: Everyone enjoys seeing the days of the roaring wild west. "The Roundup," starring Preston Foster and veteran movie-thriller Richard Dix. Saturday night: Do you like zombies? See "Zombies on Broadway," with Bela Lugosi and Wally Brown. Sunday, "Where Do We Go From Here?" Fred McMurray and Joan Leslie co-star. Tops for entertainment.

MELROSE: Saturday, "Back to Bataan," John Wayne and Philip Ahn. Now-a-days it is almost impossible to see a show without seeing handsome John Wayne. Sunday, technicolor, "Trail of the Lonesome Pine." Fred McMurray, Sylvia Sidney, Henry Fonda, and Spanky McFarland. This is one of those reissues that is really going to town. I've seen it six times and am positive that I could see it six more.

PARAMOUNT: Jennifer Jones and Joseph Cotten co-star in "Love Letters." Mysticism galore! You can't miss, if you see it.

KNICKERBOCKER: "Christmas in Connecticut." Just forty-two more days 'til Christmas (period). If you need relaxation after last week, this is one movie that you can see and spend two enjoyable hours. Barbara Stanwyck and Dennis Morgan co-star.

LOEW'S: I really have a surprise. Yes, at last, "Week-end at the Waldorf" is actually this week-end. Van Johnson, Lana Turner, and Ginger Rogers. I know a great number of you thought it was never coming, but it is here.

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FOUR WEEKS

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

THE WEEKLY STUDENT PUBLICATION

'TIL VACATION

VOLUME ~~XXXV~~ 34 SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1945 NUMBER 8

Bond Drive Over; Faculty, Hail Lead; Total Now $19,120

The Ward-Belmont War Bond Drive, which was sponsored by TOPS, is officially over, as announced by Captain Ophelia Strum in chapel Tuesday, November 6. The latest reports show four halls, Senior, Hail, Founders and Fidelity, 100%; and the Faculty group, which includes hostesses and administrative officers, and Hail and Senior have gone over their goal.

The totals are:

Faculty	$6,790.50
Hail	3,855.45
Senior	3,465.60
Preps	1,719.00
Founders	1,349.35
Day Students	1,006.25
Fidelity	933.80
Total	$19,119.95

The national Bond Drive will be over November 15, and the latest possible figures show Ward-Belmont only $1,880.05 away from its goal. It is hoped that purchases of bonds and stamps before November 15 will put the school over the top.

New Class Officers Elected by Juniors

The Junior High School Class of Ward-Belmont held their elections Tuesday, November 6, under the direction of Miss Brooks, their sponsor. Dorothy Hailey was elected president; Nancy Gullet, vice-president; Annabel Gayden, secretary; Ann Hamilton, day student treasurer; Molly Neill, boarding treasurer; Mary Catherine Wollwind, sergeant-at-arms.

The class under its new officers has just started working and its projects for the year are in the early stages of organization.

Piano Recital Given On Thursday Night

A piano recital was presented by Miss Marion Keighley Snowden in the chapel at 8:15 p.m. on November 15. The program consisted of Scarlatti-tausig, Schubert's Sonata in A Major, some waltzes by Brahms, three selections by Debussy, El Puerto by Albeniz, and two selections by Ravel.

Miss Snowden, a native of England, has been in this country for almost six years. She has been a guest of Ward-Belmont for over a year, and this is not the first time that the students have enjoyed the privilege of hearing her. At present, she is still giving lecture tours, and she hopes to return to her home next summer.

Essay Contests

The deadline for the annual *Chimes* essay contest has been set up from November 20 to November 26, according to a recent announcement by the staff. The contest is being conducted through the English department, and all entries should be turned in to the English teachers before November 26. The essays, judged on originality and content, will first be read by the *Chimes* staff, and the best entries will be passed on to a group of judges. The winners will be announced in the HYPHEN, and the winning essays will appear in the January issue of *Chimes*.

Love Is Subject Of Prep Senior Chapel Program

The Junior-Mids conducted the chapel program Wednesday, November 7 with Nancy Broyles, president, conducting the service. After the opening hymn of worship, Mollie Shanks sang. Betty Tucker, speaker for the morning, chose as her topic, Love. As an illustration of her theme, she began with the story of an American nurse who saved the life of a German soldier who had killed her own brother because she said, "I am a Christian and must love my enemies."

"There is much need for love in the present day. Love releases the divine; broadens our horizons; love trusts, hopes better things. We think that when we love we have the right to expect a return of love. Give of yourself! Love is happiness just in opportunity. Love can be the strife of man's soul. Man must be able to withstand the loss of mutual love, and still love. There is little enough of real love today. We are afraid of expressing our love, afraid of being considered sentimental; we hesitate, and the moment passes forever. Love endures. God is love, and love is God. Thank God for love; it is His first—then yours."

Hyphen, Milestones Name Associate Editors



Frances Newport and Sparkie Hooper Examine Hyphen Copy

Publications Staffs Also Announced

Kay Van Nortwick, Frances Newport, and Sparkie Hooper were named this week to the associate editorships of *Milestones* and HYPHEN. A new system is being used in the HYPHEN this year to facilitate weekly publication. There are two alternating staffs. In order to have a Mid in charge of each staff, co-associate editors have been chosen. These are Frances and Sparkie. The *Milestones* will be handled according to the customary organization.

Kay is from Greenville, North Carolina, a Tri-K, and has had previous experience on high school annuals; Frances is an X.L. from Malden, Missouri, and was editor of her high school paper; Sparkie's home is Milwaukee, Wisconsin. She is an F.F. and has worked on several high school and college papers.

The final HYPHEN staff of the year has been announced by the editor, Ruth Evans. It is as follows: Co-Associate Editors: Frances Newport and Sparkie Hooper.

Business Manager, Frances Lewis; Assistant Editor, Pat Shillings; Literary Editor, Pris Bailey; News Edi-

(*Continued on page 6*)

Chapel Ceremony Recognizes Class

In Chapel, Monday, Ocbtoer 3, the seniors of the preparatory school, in a traditional ceremony, were presented and recognized by Dr. Provine as the class of 1946.

The theme of the program was the class motto which was adopted from the farewell address of Miss Annie C. Allison, former principal of the Ward-Belmont preparatory school. Nancy Broyles, president, announced the motto . . . "Truth, Kindness, Beauty, Purity" and presented the speaker. Each of these tenets was explained by a class officer. Betty Tucker, the vice-president, spoke on Truth; Mary Jane Stuckey, secretary, on Kindness; Milbrey Jackson, Day student treasurer, on Beauty; and Jane Faulk, boarding treasurer, on Purity.

Nancy presented the class to Dr. Provine, who extended his official recognition.

Drum-Bugle Corps Announces Plans

Results of the tryouts for the drum and bugle corps, under the direction of Miss Jean Ryder have been announced, and practices have been underway for the past three weeks. The drummers are: Jean Bumgärdner, Jeanne Bryant, K. D. Durham, Alma Edmunds, Mary Galloway, Judy Harris, Barbara Katz, Sheila Kennard, Mary Lou Phelps, Louise Landon, Pat Shillings, and Margaret Toole.

The buglers have not begun their rehearsals, as Miss Ryder has been unable to secure bugles as yet, but an instructor has been engaged, and they will begin as soon as possible.

Plans for the year include a fancy dril march for May Day, and uniforms and caps for the members. Besides the drums and bugles, the corps will include a drum major, twirlers, a cymbal and bass drum..

Essay Contest Ends; Winners Named

Martha Baird and Eileen Springstun were named winners of the Book Week contest by Miss Margaret Newhall, librarian, in chapel Monday, November 12.

Martha Baird's esay entitled, "Books During Battle," won first place in the Senior class. Honorable mention was given to Pris Bailey and Janet Neuman who wrote "Through the Ages" and "Ideas Behind Books."

First place in the Senior-Mid class was "The Only Immortal," written by Eileen Springstun. "A Never-Ending Journey" by Sparkie Hooper merited second place, while Louise Prothro's "An Immortal Novel." and Bobbye West's "The Magic of Books" received honorable mention.

The winners of this contest will be awarded a book of their own choice, to be selected from a bookstore in Nashville. These winning essays wil be printed in December's issue of *Chimes*.

Faculty House Fire Damage Only Slight

A fire was discovered in the faculty house occupied by Mrs. Elizabeth McBride, Mrs. Lona Almond, Miss Margaret Cathy, Miss Cora Henderson, Mrs. Marguerite Gordon, Miss Martha Lee at approximately 10:30 a.m., November 10.

The exact cause of the fire is unknown; however, the property loss to the school was completely covered by insurance. There was no serious loss other than the damage to personal belongings.

Parade for Peace Is Armistice Day Theme

What a difference a year makes! November 11, 1945, had few characteristics of November 11, 1944. Armistice Day was different. There are many examples of the differences peace has wrought. All of us prefer peace, yet all of must not forget war.

This year Armistice Day was celebrated a day late because the 11th fell on Sunday. It was celebrated whole heartedly among peaceful people. There were soldiers available to march in parades. A second armistice was being observed . . . a second armistice and a second victory. Victory! That is a powerful word. It holds important meanings to Americans as a nation . . . as individuals. It is naturally followed by the word "peace" . . . a beautiful ideal, "victory and peace."

But as this new Armistice Day comes and goes, it is worth while to wonder about us Americans. We've been hearing since the first hints of victory that "there must be no letdown,' and "the war isn't over until all the boys are home." We all agree to that. We also agree to the necessity of just punishment for our enemies, and the programs for relief and rehabilitation of displaced persons and liberated countries. We agree, but aren't we also slumping?

Last year the HYPHEN printed an Armistice Day editorial. It covered the traditional theme in relation to a wartime America. This year we use the traditional theme in a peacetime America. Last year the idea was to promote thought along the line of lasting peace and nature of that peace. This year let us remember those plans. Let us remember that we fought for the right to try to create a lasting peace. We must not forget that peace does not just happen. It has to be worked at. It cannot be neglected. We each felt responsibility for winning the war; let us remember the responsibility we each must feel for keeping the peace.

People are still dying over there. The Chinese are fighting a war. A message was received this week by one of the members of the Ward-Belmont staff of the death of her husband in the Far East. We offer our sympathy, but we must do more. We must hasten the return of the other husbands and brothers. We must remember that the war is not over until peace is extant and real.

All this has been said before. All this you have heard before; but this time it is directed to you, to you Ward-Belmont girls. We are still Americans. We still hate war. We love peace. We believe peace is worth fighting for, surely it is worth remembering and thinking about and living. As hard as it may be, remember the world as it was Armistice Day 1942 through Armistice Day 1944 and be thankful for Armistice Day 1945.

Editorial Comment

Always—Tomorrow

Need some encouragement? Need someone to pat you on the back and tell you to keep on trying? Of course you do. We all need that extra boost, that confident feeling that we can do what we set out to do. But that feeling doesn't come from your friends or those whom you know—it comes from you.

It's so easy to become discouraged after a long school day. Lessons didn't go exactly right, perhaps someone hurt you unknowingly. The easiest thing to do is to bury your head in your pillow and cry that the whole world is against you.

We all have our moments of despondency. No human can ever be completely happy all the time. It is idealistic to say this person or that is always entirely happy. If he was, he would have to be an idiot, completely unaware of life as it goes on about him. We all work for some goal, and we all may fall short of that goal. But only through our mistakes can we progress. History has shown us that great men rarely did all that they had planned, but kept striving ever onward. At his death Edison was still working in his laboratory, and Lincoln died as he was striving to bring a union together.

These men had the courage and the will to go on. We must have these same qualities in our hearts. Little hurts pass more quickly if we can look hopefully forward. If we fall down in a class one day, we have the next day to do better. Instead of saying, "What's the use," we can prepare our lesson better than before.

But more than this—we can face life with the same determination to prepare ourselves better each day. The courage to live comes from within—looking ahead.

Homeward Bound

Count it out in seconds, hours, days, weeks, or months. The time elements are the same—only four short weeks till that day when we are all homeward bound.

Just thinking of home and making plans arouses excitement and makes concentrating so difficult. But there is much to be accomplished, both in academic studies and in social affairs. If time is spent now in studying lessons and partaking in the varied social activities much will be gained. Time at home will be spent without the worry of unfinished work that has to be completed before coming back to school, thus making the vacation more enjoyable.

Only four weeks till vacation begins, so, let's settle down, Ward-Belmont, and do some hard studying until that time.

For 'Evans Sake!

By Ruth Evans

Hello, all you people. Yes, the HYPHEN is with you again; and this time to stay. We are just real sorry that you were disappointed when you found your mailboxes empty last Friday night, but there was nothing that our poor staff could do that was up to standard, what with the dirth of news, etc. (That "etc." means specifically mid-semester tests, trips to Chicago, and accompaniments.)

Anyway, we hope you are a little compensated by our extra-big issue this week. It's the staff's idea over to the right of this colyum, give them credit for something we like and we hope you like. Thinking can be much fun, and that's 'nuff said . . .

We really have little to say this week, but I want to mention how pleased everyone is that Christmas is on the way, and the world's getting back to normal, and school is just fine, and everything is lovely . . . (I had my vitamin pill today!)

And best of all, just lots of congratulations to the essay contest winners, the new associate editors of the publications, and, (this to be said bitterly if the old home team doesn't come up to standard) the teams that win their hockey games this afternoon. . . .



"Chicago Fifteen" Face Escalators, Doormen, and Atoms, Undismayed

Chicago!! Horse Show!! Gay Times!! If you don't see any of the "Chicago Fifteen" laughing this week, please know that they haven't closed their mouths for four days. From the time Miss Fuller led the triumphant parade to the station until the "back to classes" thud hit us, it was one continuous laugh for everybody but Miss Fuller, who felt as if she had shot a barrel-load of buckshot into Chicago and was obliged to find every shot.

Even gigantic Marshall Field's was disrupted by M. F. Jones' first trip on an escalator. After being blindfolded, M. F. allowed herself to be pushed onto the moving steps careening dizzily up to second floor. As she realized that the people in front of her were getting off, M. F. screamed for instructions. Following the advice of her trusted companions, M. F. crouched for a leap as she approached second floor and, with a magnificent effort, sprang into the air only to find herself plopped on solid ground at the feet of the amazed Chicagoans.

Back at the Stevens, we unloaded from the procesion of cabs, aided by a bewildered doorman. Miss Fuller assumed her best "in charge" personality and, with a "my good man" air, tipped the doorman six cents. From that moment, W-B was carefully avoided by all bell-boys and other "hotel aides."

On this excursion, the W-B girls accepted all the luxuries of Chicago with a nonchalant air. Even when chafing dishes with flames leaping wildly from them were brought to the diner table, these girls proved their sophistication. Les Scharf merely pulled the flame nearer, held her roll near it till the roll was toasted, and calmly proceeded with her meal.

The air was charged with disturbing atoms Sunday. Everything went haywire! Bobby Faust fell all over the Coleseum, two sulkies got tangled and threw the horses down. After a mad dash from the horse show to the street car, a huge push to get us off the car, Miss Fuller turned around to see Florida, with a rakish grin on her face, silhouetted in the door of the car as it rumbled on down the street. We chased the street car for miles up the block, dragged Florida off, and *then*, with thirty minutes to make our train, Vloedman sprawled her entire length across the door to the hotel, and Nancy Tyree fell in a dead faint in the middle of the lobby. I can find no one who remembers the frantic minutes which followed, but somehow, Miss Fuller, assisted by every person in the lobby, revived Nancy, herded us into cabs and onto the train where we spent the rest of the night trying to figure out how we had gotten there.

The throng of fifteen turned, to quote Miss Shackelford, "like a five cent bar of soap after the family wash" and feeling oh so worn after all our night life, and *then,* Miss Fuller was greeted with the cheery words, "My, how rested you look!"

Belle Of Ward-Belmont



Carolyn Buie

Assistant Editor of *Milestones* last year and a Second Lieutenant in TOPS, petite Carolyn Buie has assumed the big editorship of this year—she's the gal who sorts from hot fudge sundaes, the turning of autumn leaves, the ringing of *Chimes,* and Seniors in caps and gowns, the memories which we will always want to hold.

Interested in interior design and music, "Buie" has not decided on her major; however, she has decided on Texas University and says, "Oh, I just have a passion for all things." This is proved in her love of people, *Milestones, Milestones*—oh Buie, *please*—apples, fried potatoes, good-looking clothes, and *anything* brown. With a far-away look in her dark brown eyes, she mentions "This Love of Mine," Debussy, and Stravinski.

She moans about "the nine-mile hike from third floor to the ground and people who go 'sh-h-h-h.'"

And so we have revealed to us one of the friendliest gals on campus. She is jolly, she is sweet, just terribly, terribly cute, a typical Southern W.-B. girl. Both the Senior class and Tri-K proudly claim her.

Po'ms About People

WORM'S-EYE VIEW
They make you tremble
And shake with fright.
Let's bring the Council
Into the light.

"WHY, YOU ALL"
Gracious and charming
Southern accent, too.
Into the meeting
President Sellers welcomes you.

OH, BROTHER (HERS)
Being witty and studious
Is a rare combination.
Vice-president "Neumo"
Has our recommendation.

SAME SONG, SECOND VERSE
Representing the Middles,
Vice-Prexy II (two)
Jeanne Bryant, an old girl,
Example for the new.

BEARER OF SAD TIDINGS
Hoover, the secretary,
Posts our sad fate.
Her we love—
But her reports we hate!

NOT ANOTHER HALL MEETING!
When Maddux screams, "Order!"
In her tactful way,
Sleepy Seniors hear
What she has to say.

SH-H-H-H-H!
Teel herds us into chapel
And quickly shuts the door.
Next day at monitors meeting—
"I won't do that any more."

SHE WENT TO HAIL
Parnell has her hands full
Managing Hail's Belles.
If you don't believe us,
Hear what her roommate tells.

DEAR HART
You'll soon find out
Some halls are hard-hearted,
But we're here to tell you
Fidelity's Jane Hart-ed.

DESPAIR OF THE POETS
Proctor of Founders
Is Marilyn Whitney,
We're at our wit's end
WHAT rhymes with Whitney?!

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

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Wherein Lie All Our Hopes . . .

Thinking

Today the world is saying, "Look to the youth." **I believe that youth is, and should be, the natural reservoir in which the hopes and faith of older people are welled up. I'd like to know that older people believe that too; that they gave us credit for being the rightful recipients of the worthy heritage they offer us.** I am asking that they expand their words of trust to attitudes and action. Many of us, despite the pride which prevents our saying it, feel the condescension and "talking down" that often springs from our superiors in age and experience. We would like to be treated with a reasonable amount of respect as individuals, and as near-adults.

When I say we want to be given a chance to think and try our ideas, I do not deny or lessen the importance of guidance. We sincerely recognize the values of adult advice, and we do not want it to discontinue.

We cannot fly all the way on our first excursion from the nest, but we want to use our own wings to cushion the fall. We need the mother bird to show us our mistakes and to warn against unsound calculations of the strength and dimensions of the flight. We might easily fail to see the tree for looking at a single branch, or miss the forest in our vision of the tree. It is a common fallacy of young thought.

People have to think something. Scarlett O'Hara thought "tomorrow." Mathew Arnold thought "never." Most of us will not produce immortal thoughts, but we must decide the fundamental things for ourselves. We have to evaluate the elements of life; we have to decide our role in society and history. **Why doesn't this thinking naturally begin in college? It does! We think! Many of us do not give the appearance of mental or spiritual depth, but that is because we are afraid. Perhaps we are afraid of others' opinions, probably, conscious of our traditional childishness, we are afraid of being wrong. That cowardice must be discarded.**

The youth of today wants to live up to the hopes of the world. To do our best we must think. To think we must abandon laziness and feel the support of our elders. Together, youth and adult can produce something genuinely worth "looking to."

What Have We Here?

You've heard of the standard college "bull session." Doubtless you have sat in on one. Perhaps it wasn't like this one. Perhaps you have never talked like this with a group of girls. Perhaps you have wanted to, but have been afraid.

Ward-Belmont girls discarded textbooks and typewriters one night and began talking. More than that, they began thinking . . . thinking together. They sincerely used the grey matter and offered for the attention of their companions the results.

Those offerings create an honest picture of these traditionally blue-jeaned students at work with their minds. **On request, they put on paper some of the important ideas that entered their minds when they were presented with the subject of "thinking . . . thinking about anything." This is the paper they put it on. Their thoughts seem to reach a little farther than the scope of college life. They are reflections on big things.** School spirit, friendships, loyalty, all these subjects of college editorials are very important. They have a place, but they are not the biggest things that must be faced and seen. Here are thoughts that go beyond.

These are Ward-Belmont girls talking and thinking. Why not think along with them?

And Then We Spoke Music



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artists, not always outwardly but to themselves. Through his elevation, they too became elevated. Through his power they became powerful and were able to accomplish. In the meeting and growing together of the souls there came friendship, and **I say that the friendship of music has no equal, except in the friendship of man and God. And who is to say that music is not from and of God? Is it not God's own most powerful means of searching all that is man and lifting forth the good he finds there from the base?**

And someone said, but how does this music apply to our lives? We are inarticulate musically and are unable to read these wonders from their notation. And I say that the artistry of the musician does not end with his ability to translate music's symbols. Once a great orchestra, directed by a world-famous conductor, interpreted a Tschaikowsky symphony in concert, and in the audience sat two men, a musician and a lawyer. As these two listened, the musician heard magnificent progressions of chords and beautiful development of a melodic theme, and he was inspired to great aims of accomplishment. The lawyer listened to the same passages, but he heard a man's soul crying out for justice in an unjust world, and he was filled with the urge to remove that injustice. The next day a street urchin stood entranced while an organ grinder played the theme of the symphony, and as he listened he was lifted from the filth and grime of his surroundings.

And who is to say which one gained the most?

Accept or Reject

"Work out your own salvation" is the demand of life. And to this end God works with me—each minute, each hour, each day. He has taught me to wait for my reward—through his son, Jesus Christ.

Jesus taught the way of life by demonstration—He taught me to understand how the divine power casts out error and triumphs over death. By His obedience to God, Jesus proved to me that God is omnipotent. He taught no theory, doctrine or belief; He demonstrated His belief in the power which was guiding Him. He made the blind see, the lame walk, the lepers clean, the deaf hear, the dead rise. That life is God, Jesus proved by His resurrection in accordance with His words, "Destroy this temple and in three days I will raise it up."

But implicit faith in the Teacher will never make my own doctrine of faith. **If my endeavors are thwarted and I receive no present reward, I may go back to errors, I may become a sluggard in the race, I may give up. But when the smoke clears away, I will see what I have done and will receive according to my deserving. God is not liberal—He means that I should be tried. He is testing me to see if I shall continue working. If I can say as Christ said, "I and my Father are one," I have proved that I have worked out my salvation.**

Sheepskins and Symbols

Why are *you* at college? Are you here because you want to know more about the world, the people in it, their emotions, and the expression of those emotions? Or are you going to college merely to graduate so that you can say you have a diploma?

But what good is that diploma? Certainly the material value isn't enough to brag about. Possibly it will help get a job that pays a better salary and has more prestige than one which doesn't require a college diploma, but what is that piece of paper worth if there isn't anything in the brain to show the time and energy spent in securing it?

Larry, in Somerset Maugham's *The Razor's Edge,* felt the urge in him to travel and study until he did not feel so inadequate in his own mind. He knew that no person can know all, or even a part, of everything in the world, yet he wanted to learn as much as he could in his lifetime.

While reading this summer, I came to an excerpt from an essay we had read last year in English. Immediately, I recognized the source and the author, and it gave me the greatest feeling of pleasure and exhileration to know that I had accomplished that much and had profited from the course. **It doesn't matter to me if I spend fifteen minutes or two hours on a lesson, if at the end of that time, I feel that I have gained something—that I know one more little thing that goes to make up the world.**

It seems to me that people who merely work for a grade in a course ing the whole point. Naturen't going to be vitally every subject in school, everything in our lives g to interest us either, so ght as well as much can.

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brings to my mind more clearly than all else that there is someone or something greater than all of us.

In studying Biology, we are taught the intricate systems of our bodies which carry on our life processes. The interdependence of parts, the provision for resistance to diseases, the ability to assimilate and to discard the unneeded, the quality of the carrying on of the best characteristics of species, and the survival of the fittest are only a few of the many things that prove beyond question of the great wisdom of a supreme Creator. None but God is capable of such perfection.

Qualities of character such as truth, love, courage, honor, pureness are all obtained from God and are the ideals of all men in some form or other.

Have you ever ridden through the woods on a crisp fall afternoon at twilight? Only a supreme being could create such beauty. The very largeness of its beauty incites a feeling of reverence toward a higher substance—some call it nature, I call it God. All thoughts of our daily routine are gone for the time being and are replaced by higher, cleaner, more precious thoughts which make us feel closer to God.

Nothing is more beautiful to me than a clear blue sky, filled with sparkling stars and hazy in spots with pure white clouds—or the sight of the snow flakes falling gently to the ground to cover the campus with a blanket of white—or spring with its varied bright colors against the freshly mowed green grass.

To me all these things and more symbolize the Almighty—that all-powerful being we call God.

Yes Even I Can Think

I walked into the office and the discussion flared up in my face. I stood there for a full fifteen minutes before its importance became clear to me. The talk was fluctuating around the abstract subject of thinking. After sitting and listening for almost an hour, suddenly I realized that *I* was capable of developing ideas. *I* could think. Perhaps my ideas and thoughts will mean nothing to any one other than myself. Still they are mine and I will have gained something within myself by synthesizing my nebulous conceptions.

Throughout my life I have had a kind of mental inferiority complex. I have been content to let others do the objective thinking, while I sat by and nodded my head in agreement. This has been changed. Because of a single experience, by listening to one conversation, I understand now that I am capable of making important decisions. I can think!

To some, so-called "thinkers" are ely objects of ridicule. That d not be, for thinking is not in least ridiculous. At some time ther, all persons are forced to . And thinking should go deeper than saying, "That's a pretty sunset," or "I think autumn is the nicest season." It should be carried to the very depth of one's being.

All individuals are endowed by their Creator with the ability to think. A vast majority unfortunately do not take time, or do not want to put forth the effort required of ny type of thinking; they use ideas set forth by others. I realized that I had been guilty of this. When I discovered the fact, I set about to correct my error. I was able to clarify my ideas and I found that there were certain fundamentals in my life upon which I placed great emphasis.

To me a philosophy of life had always seemed something quite apart from myself, something for great minds, not for me. A friend of mine told me recently her code of living was dependent upon this quotation: "Yesterday is past, and tomorrow may never come, but this day is ours."

Living in the past is foolish and living in a dream world of one's own making is a deplorable waste of valuable time. But this day is mine and I must make of it what I can.

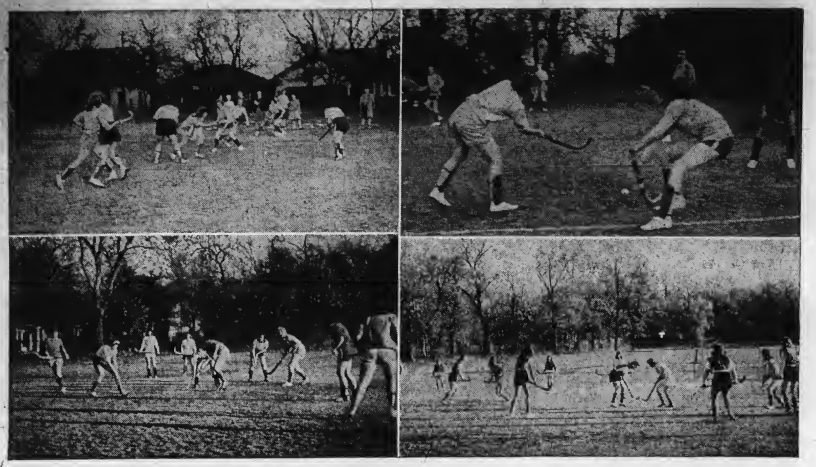
Our Passive Intellects

People are sponges. All but the great men among us are content to absorb their opinions, ideas, and customs from books and from persons about our intellectual scale until we are not individuals, but merely carbon copies of the books we read and the people we have known. Our opinions—political, moral, and trivial—are not the result of inductive reasoning, but a product of environment.

Why is the "Solid South" the backlog of the Democratic party? Surely it is not because each Southerner has analyzed the platform of the Democratic party and found that it supports those policies which will

(Continued on Page 4)

Scenes, Schedule, Suggest Season Starting Saturday



Hockey!

Game	Teams	Day	Date	Time
1.	AK vs DV	S	Nov. 17	1:40
2.	TC vs PT	S	Nov. 17	2:00
3.	O vs TK	S	Nov. 17	2:45
4.	Ag vs FF	S	Nov. 17	3:05
5.	AP vs XL	S	Nov. 17	4:00
6.	Ang vs Ec	M	Nov. 19	2:55
7.	A vs Td	M	Nov. 19	3:10
8.	AK vs TC	M	Nov. 19	3:50
9.	Ag vs TK	M	Nov. 19	4:10
10.	DV vs FF	T	Nov. 20	3:50
11.	AP vs PT	T	Nov. 20	4:10
12.	Ang vs Td	W	Nov. 21	2:55
13.	Ec vs A	W	Nov. 21	3:10
14.	O vs XL	W	Nov. 21	3:50
15.	TC vs Ag	W	Nov. 21	4:01
16.	FF vs TK	Th	Nov. 22	3:50
17.	AK vs AP	Th	Nov. 22	4:10
18.	Ec vs Td	F	Nov. 23	2:55
19.	Ang vs A	F	Nov. 23	3:10
20.	O vs PT	F	Nov. 23	3:50
21.	DV vs XL	F	Nov. 23	4:10

State Vocal Clinic Held at Peabody

Ward-Belmont representatives to the Middle Tennessee Vocal Association Clinic held at Peabody College on Saturday, November 3, were Miss Marilyn Redinger of the Conservatory staff and Mary Lois Flippin and Ann Stafford, voice students. Mr. Tkach of Mineapolis, Minnesota, was guest director.

The first informal student recital was presented on Tuesday night, November 6, at 7:15 and included compositions by Bach, Charles, MacDowell, Dohnanyi, and Gounod. Students appearing on this program were Mary Anne Bailey, Peggy Henry, Sylvia Stahlman, Bobbye West, Mona Taylor, Nelle Sellers, Molly Shanks, Evelyn Dickinson, and Jean Herndon.

The most outstanding event of the winter Nashville musical season will be a concert presented by Alec Templeton, renowned pianist, at the War Memorial Auditorium on November 28 at 8:15 p.m. The book store will have tickets for Ward-Belmont students November 20.

Founders Welcomes New Hall Hostess

Ward-Belmont is extending a cordial welcome to Mrs. Mary Tandy Moore of Hopkinsville, Kentucky, new hostess of Founders Hall. She is replacing Mrs. M. M. Lindsay of Memphis, Tenn., who recently returned home.

When asked about Ward-Belmont Mrs. Moore replied: "I have looked forward to seeing and knowing Ward-Belmont for quite some time, and I have now found it everything I ever expected. The girls and faculty have all been so lovely to me."

Student Vespers Planned by YWCA

Y.W.C.A. cabinet members, at the meeting held Thursday, November 9, made plans for more interesting student-led Vesper Services to be held each Sunday in the club houses. With the hope that girls will be more intimately reached and more vitally interested the services will be moved from the chapel and presented under student leadership directed by Mary Edwards, Vespers chairman.

A Christmas Vespers service was also planned to be held in one of the clubs. Christmas carols will be sung and the Christmas Story will be read at this time.

Hornaday, Edwards Win Bridge Finals

The senior class bridge tournament was concluded this week, with Nancy Hornaday and Sug Edwards winning over Sue Conyne and Libby Gift in the finals. The prize was the combined entry fees of all of the girls that entered the tournament, which has been carried on for the past month in the smoker.

Wherein Lies All Our Hopes . . .

(Continued from Page 3)

benefit his section and his country most. Not one voter in ten, regardless of his party, can explain what policies his party advocates. He supports that party simply because He is bombarded with that party's propaganda more frequently than with the campaign of the opposing political faction. Why do we believe in Christianity rather than Mohammedism? Why do we consider democracy the perfect form of government? Why do we wear sweaters this year instead of middy blouses? We happen to live in a Christian and in a democratic country, so we accept these theories of religion and government as absolute. *Vogue* and *Mademoiselle* feature sweaters for the "college set"; therefore, we don't consider middy blouses in selecting our clothes.

This mental inertia, this passive acceptance of the beliefs and opinions of others, may be attributed to the vastness and complexity of our modern world. We are largely dependent upon others for our opinions because we have not the time or the resources for accumulating facts and basing our opinion on them. Still we must become individuals with active minds instead of sponges.

"If Winter Comes ..."

Into the existence of any civilization or individual, comes a time of disillusionment—when the ideas and conceptions of the past, that were the foundations, crumble into worthlessness. It came to our civilization when the advance of science and education seemed to lead to proof that man stood no longer as a creature come from a Creator, but as a creature who came from a happy chance in a larger accident. This leads to a loss of faith, a stumbling, and finally to bitterness and disillusionment. It comes too in the life of each individual, no matter in which age he lives.

It comes when he begins to realize how little he knows. He too, can cry out that life is then a void, as he has lost his cherished pattern, but better than that, he can find a new hope. Hope for existence in a larger scheme.

With the destruction of preconceived notions, that have come usually through ingrained and early thought prejudices and creeds, emerges the Individual—a thinking, rather than obedient personality. He can now see things in a larger light, and can pick and choose and discard, build a faith and way of life free from all inhibitions and fears. He can believe now what he wants to believe, instead of what he feels he must believe, or what is the accepted thing to believe.

This new individual is a thing of tremendous potential power. He can see now, what he wants to build, and he has new, fresh material to build with. He can raise the cathedral of himself high, as high as he chooses, for he knows what he was yesterday, and knowing that, can build better tomorrow.

So, there need be no fear in the loss of the old—Regard it rather as a blessing, find God and immortality and power in yourself, to make your life what you will.

Yearbook Pictures

All girls who have had their *Milestones* pictures made and have not returned their proofs are urged to do so immediately by Carolyn Buie, editor of the annual. Girls are also asked to keep their appointments and to be prompt. If you have not yet signed up for a picture appointment, see Carolyn immediately because all pictures must be made and all proofs must be returned before Christmas.

Speaker in Chapel Marks Book Week

This Monday's chapel program marked the beginning of National Book Week. Miss Newhall, librarian, the first speaker, said that this national observance was instituted to stimulate interest in books. "The slogan, *United Through Books,* was adopted last year by the National Book Week Committee," she explained.

Miss Newhall announced the essay contest winners and then presented Mrs. Lee Jessup, book review editor of the *Nashville Banner*. The speaker used "United Through Books" as the title of her tale.

"Books are a challenge to all of as a means of becoming acquainted with the distant countries which have become familiar to our service men," she said. Mrs. Jessup reviewed briefly five current books, each written about a different country, which would be valuable aids in understanding present conditions in these countries. The books were: "The Peacock Sheds His Tail," "My Indian Family," "Rickshaw Boy," "The Siege of Stalingrad" and "White Tower."

Open Discussions New YWCA Project

Open religious discussions will be offered for the first time Sunday, November 18, in the Y.W.C.A. room as a development of the newly installed plan of the "Y" cabinet.

Led by Francis Lewis and under the direction of Miss Wilder, sponsor of the Y.W.C.A., the organization of the various churches will be considered for the first few meetings.

The meetings are being held in response to a demand by many stu-

Mlle. From W.-B.

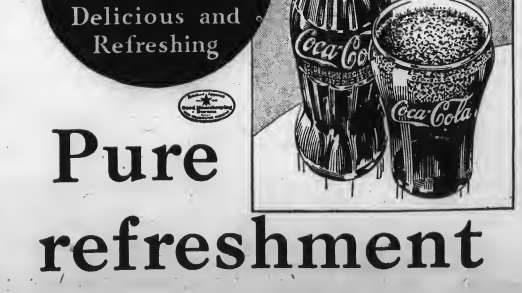
Realizing that ALL Ward-Belmont girls are ideal in their own way we have literally ruined our chances for Ensemble Girl by choosing our ideal W.-B. Girl. It is with sore scalps from much hair-tearing, and a shortened life span (Attention, Miss Shannon) due to much cigarette smoking that we present the results. Not to mention the pattering of our little feet as we scrounged the halls and sundry nooks and crannies for the exactly right, the precise and perfect feature. May we present the girls!

GLORIA STEVENS, hands; BETTY ASQUITH, hair; ALMA ED..UNDS, voice; NANCY HORNADAY, conformation; JEANNETTE WORSLEY, eyes; ALICE BLACK, feet; "FLORIDA" FAULK, likeableness; FRANCES LEWIS, smile; NORMA JEAN DAVIS, nose; JOANNE JEANS, complexion; BEA THORNE, legs; IDY TURNER, sense of humor; RUTH EVANS, zoom; NELLE SELLERS, spirit, and BETTY ANN GRAVES, talent.

We begin the day of our ideal girl with the soothing chiming of the campus breakfast bell. Zooming out of bed, with her characteristic zoom, she pulls MARILYN FLYNN'S blue, red, and green socks from her hair, tosses VIRGINIA BRADLEY'S West Point pajamas on a chair, kicks RUTHIE JENKINS' pink fur-lined bunny slippers in the corner, and deposits MARTHA NELSON'S white poodle, her bed chum, on the bed.

Full of eggs and brains, she trips lightly to class, looking as if she were facing, well . . . class, in BOBBY FAUST'S acid-eaten gray skirt, JANET NEUMAN'S bucket hat, LEO MORRISON'S jacket with the lion motif, and for the all important accesories, we choose DORIS HOSMER'S moccasinns, worn with DOROTHY BIRCKHEAD'S heavy wool bobby socks. Perched on her nose for the intellectual look so important this season, are AUDREY MOUNT'S glasses. Her arms arms are sterling encased with SHIRLEY SHEPARD'S indian bracelets, reaching to the elbow.

IN SHORT, we're living in a dream world, but to paraphrase a popular song, or more explicitly—to quote it—"I'll Buy That Dream."



Chimes Staff Gives Program in Chapel For Essay Contest

A program designed to show that even the literary lights of the campus have their many problems was presented by the *Chimes* staff in chapel Tuesday, November 13. The cap-and-gowned narrator, Pat Shillings, invited the audience to look in on a very secret meeting of the staff, and the curtains parted to reveal the studious, scholarly group busily reading material. The different editors were introduced by very blank verse, and the meeting proceded. Essay after short story after poem was cast aside with withering remarks of "dangling participle," "comma splice," or "split infinitive."

A decided change came over the staff as *"Chimes* marched on." The general slump was revived with the arrival of the *Chimes* box, and great was the disappointment when class cut after class cut was dragged forth. A poem and entry for the essay contest were read, and with "well, they might fill up space," the girls went into a brown study of desperation. At this point the narrator returned to plea for talent and entries for the essay contest. "We'll learn to read, if you'll learn to write. Deadline, November 26."

Chem Club Initiates Eight New Members

The Chemistry Club held its first meeting Tuesday night, November 6, in the analytics laboratory. Eight college and four high school initiates were voted into the club after being presented as prospective members by the chairman of the initiation committee.

In the election of officers for the coming year Betty Simpson was chosen president; Peggy Loving, vice-president; Harriett Zinck, secretary; and Margaret Morrow, treasurer. To conclude the business meeting, Dr. Morrow gave a report of the club's finances and turned the money over to the treasurer.

Seven Seniors to Be Initiated Into Phi Theta Kappa



First Row: F. Lewis, N. Hornaday, S. Corrough.

Second Row: K. Chesick, S. Elliston, O. Strum, B. Cleveland.

Seven seniors will be initiated into the Delta Xi Chapter of Phi Theta Kappa, honorary scholastic fraterity, Friday, December 7, in the chapel. Selene Elliston, X. L.; Shirley Corrough, A.K.; Ophelia Strum, P.T.; Katherine Chesick, T.C.; Frances Lewis, Agora; Bomar Cleveland, A. K.; and Nancy Hornaday, P.T., have been accepted into the organization on the basis of their '45 record.

Phi Theta Kappa is a recognized honorary society whose objective is to promote scholarship, to develop character, and to cultivate fellowship. A student, in meeting the requirements for membership must be of good moral character and possess recognized qualities of citizenship. The student must be in the upper teh per cent of her class and must continue to maintain a B average.

Libby Gift, president, and Mr. Charles P. Hogarth, sponsor, have also announced that Dr. Robert C. Provine has been made an honorary member of the society. Other officers of the Delta Xi chapter are Pat Windle, secretary, and Janet Neuman, vice-president.

The most important activity of the group this semester is the publication of *Who's Where*, a directory of the Address and telephone of every day and boarding student, every faculty member, and every administrative officer at Ward-Belmont. The books wil be printed before Christmas and will be sold to students of $.25 a copy. Jane Knabe is in charge of all arrangements.

This year, with the assistance of Mr. Donovan, the Phi Theta Kappa reading room has been painted and completely rerecorated. Several new pieces of furniture have been added, and flourescent lights have been installed. This room is open only to members of the fraternity.

Inspections Begin; Officers in Charge

In an effort to tidy the rooms and thus make the dormitories on the W.-B. campus neater, TOPS inspection started Monday, November 12, at 8:15 a.m. Capt. Mary Lou Phelps, who directs the inspection, is assisted by the following heads in the various residence halls: Lt. Marion Foster, Hall; Lt. Ruth Evans, Pembroke; Lt. Francis Lewis, Heron; Lt. Jeanette Worsley, Founders; Lt. Edith Bitzer, North Front; and Lt. Beverlee Godell, Fidelity.

Routine inspections will be held Monday, Wednesday, and Friday at 8:15 a.m. and Sunday inspection will be at 9:40 a.m. On Free Sundays, the time wil be 11:40 a.m. At the end of each week, the record squad, headed by Nelle Sellers, will record the points received by each girl. A TOPS Inspection Honor Roll will be posted during the following week.

W.-B. Girls Attend Chicago Horse Show Nov. 9-11

From November 9 to 11, Chicago was forced to make room for no less than fifteen Ward-Belmont girls. Although the National Horse Show was designated as their chief objective, they managed to squeeze in the Chicago Symphony Orchestra concert with William Kappell, soloist; a visit to Lake Michigan, The College Inn, Hazel Scott's concert, Marshall Field's, and the Art Institute. At the horse show, they were thrilled by a fifteen-minute talk with the man who not only taught Miss Fuller to ride, but who gave a dressage exhibition at the horse show, Col. Hiram Tuttle. The classes in the horse show were the hunter, five gaited, three gaited, harness, walking horse, and stock horse divisions.

Those who went on the Chicago trip were Miss Fuller, Pat Tanton, Peggy Johnson, Alma Edmunds, Mary Jo Warren, Nancy Tyree, Polly Trammel, Shirley Vloedman, Snappy Englett, M. F. Jones, Charlotte Naiden, Bobby Faust, Mary Lena Faulk, Faylese Scharf, and Iris Turner.

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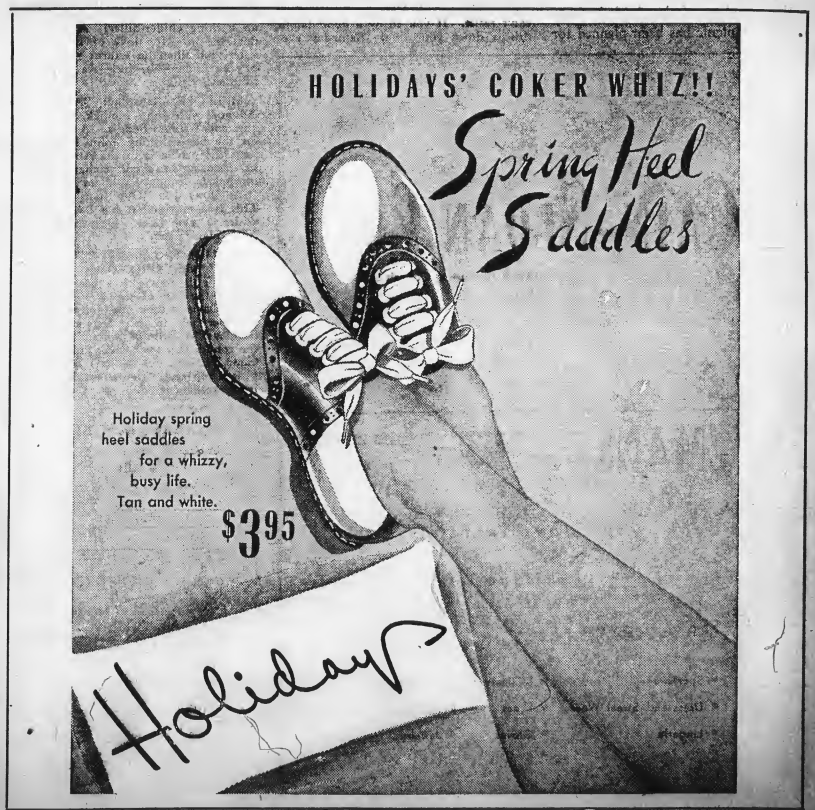
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Athletes Footnote

Hockey, A.A. Picnic, Drum Corps Highlight Gym Activities This Week

By Loving

Whee! The hockey games begin today! If you want to see some fast playing, be sure and see the games 'cause the teams have been knocking themselves out coming to practices (whenever this sunny Tennessee weather permits) and some loyal gals have even gone into training. It's not uncommon these days to see a player sitting in the smoker looking mournfully at the lucky people who can smoke without having a guilty conscience, and then when the manager isn't looking, take a quick drag. And then there are souls who run around the circle every night—that's what I call club spirit! But may I ask one small question—where do you get the energy?

'Twon't be long now before we hear the drummers in the Drum and Bugle Corps playing *real* drums instead of just beating on tables or anything that happens to be nearby at the time. The drummers and buglers have been selected and practice really begins in earnest now, so Miss Ryder tells us. I don't know about anybody else, but personally, I can hardly wait for their first public appearance, so work hard and make it soon.

For some of the uninformed may I explain the presence of the strangers, armed with those huge books, who invade your halls every Monday, Wednesday, Friday and Sunday morning. Those, my dears, are the TOPS inspectors checking to see whether you've straigtened up your room or not. I know it sounds like an awful lot of trouble but it surely makes you feel good if you see your name on the list of those who have gotten a perfect score for the week. I know. All right, but I did make it *once* last year.

At last the time has come for you active members of the Athletic Association. A picnic has been planned for right after the hockey game today at the Tri-K clubhouse, and I hear rumors that there wil be some mighty fine food, a fire in the fireplace, *and* Miss Cayce. Yep, Leo says that she will be there for sure. Gosh, it will really seem like last year to have her back.

Gotta go now but I'll see you at the games this afternoon. And remember, though you may not be the sharpest hockey player that ever donned a pair of shin guards, you can still have the strongest lungs in school and do the loudest cheering.

Horse Show Plans Announced by Club

The Turf and Tanbark Club has announced the addition of a club room for this year.

The club room will be located in the building adjacent to the stables and will be for club members only.

Plans are being made to redecorate this room. All club meetings will be held here, members of the club will contribute their "horsie" books to form a larger library, annual publications of the Horse Magazines will be subscribed to, pictures of past Turf and Tanbark members and horse show activities in the past will help to carry out the interests of the club.

Plans for the Fall Horse Show have also been announced. The Turf and Tanbark Club sponsors the Fall Show. Everyone who takes riding in the fall will ride, and an exhibition drill will be given by the Turf and Tanbark and second year majors. The show will be held December 1, Saturday afternoon, to enable the whole show to be given in one afternoon, instead of crowding it in after classes.

Refreshments wil be served by the Turf and Tanbark Club after the show.

Hyphen

(Continued from page 1)

tor, Betty Neil Sheppard; Feature Editor, Kay Keggin; Music Editor, Bette Pierce; Sports Editors: Peggy Loving and Leo Morrison; Circulation Manager, Betty Jean Smith; Circulation Assistant, Jane Carver; Cartoonists: Pat Cooley and Bea Thorne; Columnists: Jeanne DeMoss, Margaret Anne Funk, Iris Turner, and Marjorie Malin; News Writers: Sue Conyne, Bomar Cleveland, Jackie Koon, Catherine Bull, Idanelle Stone, Emma Lou Wivell, Nancy Lou Fuller; Sponsor, Miss Doris Leach.

Carolyn Buie, editor of *Milestones*, has also announced her final staff for the year. It is: Assistant Editor, Kay Van Nortwick; Business Manager, Ann Bumgardner; Managing Editor, Iris Turner; Literary Editor, Pris Bailey; Literary Assistants: Bette Pierce and Kay Keggin; Art Editor, Pat Cooley; Art Assistants: Pat McGauly and Barbara Simon; Photography Editor, Mary Frances Russell; Preparatory Representative, Joanne Harper; Day Student Representative, Ann Marshall; Sponsor, Mr. J. A. Bitzer.

HYPHENATED HULLABALOO

By Mouse

Seems as if news runs to the academic—exams, grades, and such—doesn't it? Even if they turned out (mid-semesters, I'm talking about) to be a wee bit disagreable (and don't think they didn't for some!) there's always the pleasant thought that one more set of the things are over and done with. But then that's not so pleasant either, 'cause it means that another big part of the year is gone—and that's really very sad. There's no way we can hang onto this year as long as we'd like to, is there? But none of us will ever, ever forget it. (This column must have an effect of gloom on me—I always bring up something sad. Pardon. On to gleeful thoughts!) You know, though, with the rains and the aforementioned exams have come many gloomy girls galloping around campus—but now everyone will begin perking with real enthusiasm again. We have lots to be cheerful about really—only five weeks till that big wonderful vacation that is brought up weekly in this column (can't keep a thing that potent, or do I mean potentIAL, from cropping out in odd little places.)

P.T.'s are terifically excited about their forthcoming week-end, and rightly so. Who wouldn't like to go to the Rawlins Country Club and just rest and play for two days? Have fun—but come home safe, sound, and ready for "bigger and better things." (Even I have to chuckle at that one.)

Did you know what our W.-B. genius club has gone and done now? I wanna tell you about it 'cause you'll all love it and use it for always! The idea is to get a booklet out—by Christmas it is hoped—with names, addresses, and telephone numbers of faculty and all students here this year. We certainly owe 'em our most grateful thanks—most especially to Jane Knabe and Lib Gift who are directly responsible for the book's publication.

So now good-night.

Keep Posted

Saturday, November 17: Osiron slumber party; A.A.A. picnic, Tri-K club house; hockey games, 1:40 to 4:00; football, Vanderbilt vs. Alabama, Vanderbilt stadium, 2:30.

Sunday, November 18: F.F. club trip to the Hermitage, 1:45: Y.W.C.A. club vespers, Anti-Pan club house; Y.W.C.A. discussion groups, 5:00 to 6:00, "Y" room.

Monday, November 19: hockey games, 2:55 to 4:10.

Tuesday, November 20: hockey games, 3:50 to 4:10.

Wednesday, November 21: hockey games, 2:55 to 4:00; club meetings, 7:00.

Thursday, November 22: hockey games, 3:50 to 4:10.

Friday, November 23: hockey games, 2:55 to 4:10.

Saturday, November 24: speech department program in chapel; deadline for *Chimes* material; Anti-Pan slumber party.

Departmental Clubs Elect New Officers

Monday, November 12, Le Cercle Francais opened its first meeting of the year at the A.K. clubhouse by singing the "Marseillaise." The president, Elizabeth Cleveland, and the secretary, Audrey Mount, were elected last year. At this meeting Joanne Jeans was elected vice-president, and Suzanne Zeek, treasurer.

Dr. Givens spoke in French on her life at a French university. Plans were made regarding the program of the club for the year, and the meeting was closed by singing French songs.

The Spanish club held its first meeting of the year November 5. At this time Mr. Donner showed colored films of Ward-Belmont taken a number of years ago.

CANDID CLOSEUPS

BY MALIN

BELLE MEADE, Saturday afternoon: "Going to Town." Those two Arkansas cut-ups, Lum and Abner, that you just can't resist. If you enjoy a good laugh this is down your line! Saturday evening, Niles Astor and Helen Walker in "The Man in the Half Moon." Mysticism and Love! Sunday: Do you like murders? "Conflict" with Humphrey Bogart and Alexis Smith should prove an exciting chiller-diller! A man murders his wife for love of the younger sister, and when he returns to the scene of the crime—ah, ha!—see it for the solution.

MELROSE, Saturday: "A Bell for Adono," with John Hodiak, Gene Tierney, and William Bendix. A story based on the best-seller by John Hersey presents the problems of the American GIs in restoring a small Italian town to normalcy. Sunday: William Bendix and Joan Blondell in "Don Juan Quilligan." This is a movie that has been re-issued under a new title. Originally it was "The Hairy Ape."

BELMONT, Saturday: "The Corn Is Green," with Bette Davis and John Dall. This movie has been rated as one of the best of the year. As usual, Bette Davis is tops and John Dall does a super job in his first screen role. Sunday: "A Bell for Adono" is making the rounds this week-end. John Hodiak, Gene Tierney, and William Bendix compose a top cast. For entertainment this is an excellent movie.

PARAMOUNT: "The Dolly Sisters" is being held over for a second week's run. Rarely do you have the chance to see two beauties like Betty Grable and June Haver in the same show. Twentieth-Century Fox presnts a musical hit with songs that you can't forgt. John Payne has the male lead.

KNICKERBOCKER: "China Sky," with Randolph Scott, Ruth Warrick, and Ellen Drew . . . a dramatization of love and peril in a Chinese village during this war. Suspension and entertainment galore!

LOEW'S: Charles Laughton, Randolph Scott, Barbara Britton form the main cast of "Captain Kidd." This is a re-issue. Charles Laughton plays the role of Captain Kidd, and he roves the seas under the black flag of a pirate ship. Murder, beautiful ladies, English court-life, and the escapades of a pirate are all featured.

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THREE WEEKS

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

THE WEEKLY STUDENT PUBLICATION

'TIL VACATION

VOLUME XXXV 34 | SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1945 | NUMBER 9

Senior, Senior-Mid Class Presidents Announce Plans

Senior and Senior-Mid Class Presidents, Nancy Hornaday and Evelyn Dickenson, have announced committees for the annual Senior Senior-Middle Hockey game, which will be played on December 4.

In the Senior Class, co-chairmen of the decorations committee will be Ann Marshall and Janet Nelson, with Pat Cooley, Betty Tarbet, and Kay Keggin serving with them. On the theme committee will be Dorothy Hall, chairman; Pat Shillings, Mary Alice Cooper, Mary Ruth Hale, Barbara Parrish, Janet Neuman, and Pris Bailey. Sug Edwards will lead the song committee made up of Frances Lewis, Les Scharff, Gray Strum, Dudley Klein, Mary Bailey Simpkins, and Iris Turner. Leo Morrison and Virginia Bradley are in charge of uniforms. Gail Slack is athletic manager, and Betty Simpson, Betty Boaz, Betty Asquith, and Norma Jean Davis, cheerleaders.

LeCompte Glenn is chairman for the Senior-Mids. Assisting her will be Betty Lu Brann, as chairman of

(Continued on Page 4)

Panel Discussion Scheduled Nov. 27

The Round Table Club is having on Tuesday evening, November 27, from 6 to 8 p.m., an open discussion on the subject, "Conscription." The panel will be composed of Rosell Sparks who speaks against conscription; Betty Bruce Cate who is in favor of short time conscription; Mary Ellen McMurray who is for President Truman's outline and Jean Kennedy who is specializing on needs in the technical world to prevent war instead of conscription.

This meeting isto be a dinner meeting in the Tea Room. The dinner is $.60 and reservations must be made four days in advance from either Celeste Craig or Martha Woodcock.

The meeting is open to everyone; high school boarders and day students, and college day students and boarders. After the panel has discussed the issue, there will be discussion from the floor.

Theater Institute Opened by League

The Nashville Junior League Children's Theatre is sponsoring an Open Theatre Institute with Virginia Lee Comer in charge. Last week several meetings were held at the Community Playhouse and the following talks were given: Organizing for Play Production; Costume Design and Make-up; Scenic Design and Construction; Lighting.

Ward-Belmont students interested in this organization are cordially invited to attend any further meetings.

Faculty Recital

Miss Jean Jones, head of the Ward-Belmont dance department, will be presented in recital on Friday, November 30, in the chapel. She will be assisted by Mr. and Mrs. Alan Irwin, who will perform several two-piano compositions. Their program will be: "The Keel Row" (Austen), "Floods of Spring" (Rachmaninoff-Babin), "La Campanella" (Liszt-Taylor), "Scherzo" (Arnsky), "El Salon Mexico" (Copland).

Miss Jones, who will be accompanied at the piano by Miss Alma Baskerville, will appear in ballet, tap, modern, and character dances.

Mr. Dalton Begins WSM Radio Series; Glee Club Elections

Mr. Sidney Dalton, head of the Ward-Belmont voice department, will begin a series of weekly musical programs over radio station WSM-FM Monday, November 25, at 7:30 p.m. Using illustrations from the WSM record library, Mr. Dalton will make comments on the composers and the compositions. He will use as his source of information the Vanderbilt-Peabody Joint Library. Last year Mr. Dalton presented a series of thirty similar programs, but the number of this year's series has not yet been decided.

Officers elected by the High School Glee Club at a recent meeting are Molly Shanks, president, and Martha Durham, secretary. Saturday night, November 17, the group, accompanied by their sponsor, Miss Marilyn Redinger, went to Melrose for dinner and bowling.

The second informal student recital was presented Tuesday night, November 20, at 7:30. Compositions by Bach, Liszt, Haydn, Chaminade, Doynanyi, MacDowell, Chopin, and Debussy were performed by Sue Swinford, Jennie Parr, Betty Joe Crews, Anna Marie Hughes, Carolyn Buie, Molly Shanks, Iris Turner, Bessie Anderson, Bonnie Jean Nichols, Camille Hancock, Barbara Ann Davis, Jean Herndon, and Mary Laura Cannon.

Thirteen Hood and Gown Members Named



First row: Martha Morris, Nelle Sellers, Pat Windle, Joanne Sears, Margaret Morrow, Idanelle Stone.

Second row: Grace Waldrup, Mary Laura Cannon, Sheila Kennard, Jean Herndon, Jane Braley.

Seniors Rank Tops With High Averages

Members of The Hood and Gown, college honor roll, college honorable mention list, and preparatory honor roll were announced in chapel Monday by Dean Hogarth and Mrs. Souby.

Hood and Gown members number thirteen this mid-semester, due to a tie. The three students with the highest grade-point averages from each classification are members of this organization. A grade-point average of 3.50 represents an "A+" average. The following girls are the newly appointed members:

In the Boarding Seniors, Nelle Brown Sellers, 3.18; Jane Sandlin Braley, 3.17; Patricia Lee Windle, 3.14. The Day Seniors were represented by Mary Laura Cannon, 3.07; Margaret Morrow, 2.97; and Dorothy Jean Herndon, 2.56. The Boarding senior-middles were represented by Joanne Jeans, 3.12; Sheila Philips Kennard, 3.10; and Martha Jane Morris and Idanelle Stone who tied with averages of 3.03. The other members are the Day Senior-Middles, with Sonia Young ranking first in this group, having an average of 2.76.

(Continued on Page 3)

Mary Edwards Leads Club Vespers

Sunday, November 18, Mary Edwards opened the Vesper Service held at the Anti-Pan Club with an explanation of their purpose, "to give students a few worthwhile thoughts."

Following a short period of meditation and song, Cornelia Lamb read "Leaves of Gold." Sue Colly sang "My Faith Looks Up to Thee," accompanied by Elaine Humphrey. In keeping with the topic of Faith, Mary Edwards read some miscellaneous poetry and led a prayer. At the conclusion of the service, the girls joined in singing "Day Is Dying in the West."

Mary Edwards has announced that short vespers are to be held in club village each Sunday. These are to be for students, by students. Tomorrow is free Sunday, with vespers in the auditorium, at which Dr. Provine will speak. The next vesper service to be held in club village is scheduled for the first Sunday after Thanksgiving.

Nashville Concert Programs Listed

After a widely acclaimed performance in Nashville recently, Victor Borge, pianist and humorist, appeared in a return engagement at the War Memorial Auditorium on Wednesday, November 21, at 8:15 p.m. The artist was assisted by his concert orchestra.

Those attending remarked favorably of his technique, tone, and outstanding ability to go from the serious to the humorous in music without detracting from either. His sarcastic take-offs on modern musicals were particularly well-done.

Alec Templeton, English pianist, composer, and improviser, of radio and concert fame, is the next attraction to be presented at the War Memorial Auditorium. This distinguished musical personality will appear in concert on Wednesday, November 28, at 8:30 p.m. For those students who wish to attend this program, tickets are now on sale in the Book Store. The prices, including tax, are $3.60, $3.00, $2.40, and $1.80.

Highlighting the Thanksgiving holiday will be the presentation of the Don Cossack Chorus and Dancers, under the direction of N. Kost-

(Continued on Page 4)

Ward-Belmont Girls Dance for Rotarians

On Tuesday, November 20, students of the Ward-Belmont dance department appeared at the weekly meeting of the Nashville Rotary Club. "Gypsy Joy," a character dance, and "Waltz Brilliante," a ballet number, were presented by Pat Smith and Margaret Ann Webster. Emma Laura Hulsey and Margaret Ann Funk gave a "Strut Tap."

The dance department is under the direction of Miss Jean Jones, and the dances were accompanied by Miss Alma Baskerville at the

Belle of '20 Reveals Passing of Time at W.-B. to Belle of '45

By FRANCES NEWPORT

Girls at Ward-Belmont are proud of the fact that they are "keeping up with the world." Around the campus, especially in the smokers, I have heard girls talking at length against so-called regimentation. These girls would like more freedom and much of their leisure time is spent discussing that subject. Any of the girls who were here last year or before can and do tell us that the privileges we accept as belonging to us were unheard of a few years ago.

Talking to a graduate of '20 has made clear to me just how much the school has changed, not in just a few years, but in twenty-five. Twenty-five years ago midnight spreads were held in the "cubby," but the food consumed was practically the same as ours. On Sunday mornings we all go to church, but time was when every girl lined up for church dressed in a navy suit and black hat. TOPS inspect our rooms; inspection used to be held to see that the students were discreet in the amount of make-up they wore. If any girl happened to have on too much lipstick, she was taken from the line and told to remove it. Let me hear no more about "having to go to church."

Twenty-five years ago the accent on athletics was much weaker. For gym classes they wore bloomers. Now really! Still they rooted for their club team and worked hard to put their club on top. May Day was the same. I have seen some choice pictures taken on that day in 1920, and they look much like those taken just a few years ago. Girls then were very similar to girls now. They enjoyed dates and dances, and fellows from Vandy thrilled them no end. And when I mentioned dates, I hope everyone realized just how difficult it was for them to have them. There were no club houses then, and all the meetings were held in the Academic building. They never had a slumber party, or Sunday tea at the club house. They were never as close to their club sisters as we are now. Still they loved the school, and made friends that have lasted throughout their lives. On the campus now are girls whose mothers were good friends in 1917 or 1921.

Times *have* changed, but the fundamental good things which one may

(Continued on Page 4)

Editorial Comment

This Is the Place

What a wonderful place college is to lay the foundations of life-long friendships!

Friendship is one of the most interesting experiences in life. It is an alluring path with sharp turns in the road, unexpected discoveries, questioning crossroads, hilly places, and long, even plains. It is an ever-traveled road that has no ending.

"A friend is one who knows all about you, and loves you just the same." That quotation certainly could apply to college friends. The people that we tire of quickly are often those with whom much of our time is spent. But it NEED not be that way. If friends are given the same respect that we reserve for strangers and are treated courteously, they will remain true.

With friendship come many responsibilities. The first is to be truthful to friends always, for without truth, there can be no common trust. Close to this is loyalty, then confidence. It is such a great temptation to use the unguarded confidences of friends for the sake of "gossip," that we all must be especially careful to keep them secret. Confidences are part of the ties that keep friendship strong.

Last, but certainly not least, we should not be too inquisitive. Everyone has some thoughts, ideas, or memories that cannot be shared with others, so it is important that we are never over-inquisitive.

During college days much factual knowledge is learned that is very important to success, but equally important to success are eternal friendships. So, let us at Ward-Belmont take advantage of the wonderful opportunity we now have to make life-long friendships.

Your Reaction?

How did you feel when Mrs. Souby and Dean Hogarth read the names of those who had done outstanding scholastic work?

We feel that the girls on those lists should be congratulated. The first months of school are the hardest; we have to become adjusted to school life and those who have been able to place on the honour roll have met this adjustment quickly and admirably. But if we didn't hear our name called, we should be determined to hear it next January. Let's keep that list increasing each time it's read!

Back Them All

This week we have had our first opportunity to demonstrate our loyalty to our friends, our clubs, and our school. After the rains came, Ward-Belmont took to the hockey field, and each team has worked hard to bring home that cup to its club.

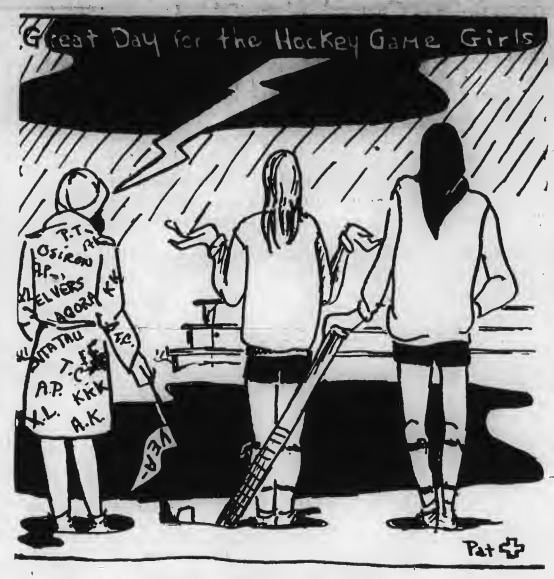
Each team has brought a certain glory to its club. Maybe they didn't win, but they were out on the field trying every minute. There were bound to be disappointments—everyone can't win—but after the game, each girl has the satisfaction of knowing she had played her best.

But there were others besides the team who helped to make the games a success. Those who sat on the sidelines, shivering and blowing on their hands, and yelling with all their might, "Come on, team, let's go." A team can never do its best work if it doesn't have someone sitting on the bleachers to back the players. The players thank you for your support just as much as you thank them for their part in the game.

It isn't only the hockey team that needs backing up. This is just the first team that we are cheering on; there will be basketball, bowling, baseball, and swimming teams. More than this, there are those girls who are interested in other campus activities who like to feel that their efforts are being appreciated.

We may not be able to be first or even place in the running; we may be one of those who cheer others on. All of us can't be leaders; some of us have to be followers. This would be an unpleasant place in which to live if no one were willing to cheer the other person on.

Let your team and your representative in campus activities know that they do have your support. You'll be playing the game too.



Familiar W.-B. Repertoires Range From "Boogie" to "The Ship Titanic"

It all began, . . . things must begin . . . two weeks before we returned to W.-B. to don our SENIOR yellow and white . . . a song, two men, see. . . . We do go with men, and they began to sing "The Bells of Saint Marys" but did we conform, . . . oh no, up we popped with "The Bells of Ward-Belmont." And there it is, the things we feel, the memories we'll hold, all in song. Not just class songs, but the songs that just automatically begin when W.-B. girls get together . . . silly songs, songs that bring a dreamy look into eyes, songs with spirit, the songs of the country, the songs of the age.

The "Tea Hole" over a "coke" and "Nabs," with due respect to all other products, feeding nickels into the "juke" and we hear "It's Been a Long, Long Time," "That's for Me," "Beulah's Boogie" and "I'll Buy that Dream." Chin in hands we look through each other and dream of reaching to touch a tall, broad shoulder, and those with the weaker brains are often seen and overheard as looking up they mutter trite things like, "Isn't it a lovely night?"

A bonfire, autumn leaves, the Athletic field and between our seventh and eighth Brownies Kentuckians and Texans scream their state songs, completely drowning out the few Wisconsonians and Nebraskans, the "Anchors Aweigh" glaring at "The Caissons," and a few misguided souls struggling with "Tell Me Why." Remembering last year, the SENIORS join in "Let's Give a Cheer for the Senior-Mids" but before it dies away they become starry-eyed with "The Glorious Spirit of Old '46."

Scuffling our way back to the dorm through the leaves we drift into "I'm a Hayseed." Once in the smoker, the old spirit moves us as we sing of "The Titanic," "Poor Lil," "Louella," and "Saint James Infirmary." That glorious vacation ahead and "Jingle Bells." We dash through the snow and right into a "White Christmas," and by now the new girls have learned the unsuppressed excitement of singing "Five . . . four, and THREE more weeks 'till we'll be free!!" Cokes gone, cards worn beyond the point of shuffling, cigarette supply exhausted, we return to our rooms to face books, themes, and chemistry equations.

But not for long . . . the ever-helpful roommate turns on the radio, and out comes the pink paper and the ink as we allow ourselves to drift into dreams. How many times have we sung "A Door Will Open," "My Guy's Come Home," "I'm Glad I Waited for You" and "The Man I Love." Clouds pass over the moon leaving it cold and beautiful and we hear "What More Can a Woman Do?" "If I Had You," and the old songs that return us to high school dances, and past and future. "It Had to Be You," "Serenade in Blue," "Stardust," and "Night and Day." How often do we turn to the glamour child sitting beside us, hair done up in rags, toes twisting in the agony of writing, loudly chomping on an apple and say, "Why weren't you born a man!"

Belle Of Ward-Belmont



Bette Pierce

Another little Corsicana Gal with a big reputation is Bette Pierce, Senior and Anti-Pan, and the original fast talker on the campus. Pierce is the editor of *Chimes*, Music Editor of the HYPHEN, Associate Feature Editor of *Milestones* and a member of Phi Theta Kappa.

Those big blue eyes and that short feather cut of Pierce's will be a fixture at S.M.U. next year where she will major in English and German.

Tipping back in her quizzical manner with the original Pierce "impish" expression, she questioned, "Do you want something serious for an ambition or something zoomy?" and reeled off both. "To have my name on a glass door, make a million dollars, and wear tailored suits with mink, or to take my own bottle of Heinz catsup to dinner." And for the serious, "I want to be a music critic

(Continued on Page 4)

Inquiring Reporter

By IDY TURNER

Books!! What are you thinking about? The very newest game, until now played only in the HYPHEN office where we spend hours screaming the word "trees" or "time" at each other and getting five hundred different impressions of the word, is now extended to the general public. I was surprised to find increasing evidence of the studious thoughts of W.-B. girls, for *many* people answered as did GENE GLASS, who said, "I immediately think of six little red literature books which are the despair of my life."

MEREDITH GOLDEN: "I think about a huge fat book that reeks with dust and dullness."

ANN WILLIAMS: "I think of a dark blue copy of *Valley of Decision.*"

BEVERLY GODELL: "I see an overstuffed chair and a jar of dill pickles. They just belong with books."

PRISCILLA BAILEY: "I think about the books lying around at home—dog-eared copies of *Little Women, The Little Colonel,* and *Elsie Dinsmore.*"

MICKIE PURCELL: "*Plastic Man,* the most sensational comic ever published."

MARY ELLEN RANDALL: "A thin, new-looking Spanish book."

LIBBY REYNOLDS: "I think of ways to avoid direct contact with textbooks."

MARILYN MILLER: "I see bindings—cloth, morocco leather, and fuzzy book covers."

NANCY CLEMMERS: "I think of tiny books with enormous print. I *love* them."

PAT STAMPER: "I hate the word 'book.' It reminds me that I'll probably be spending Christmas holidays reading for book reports."

JANE KNABE: "I can't think of books without thinking of fireplaces."

FRANCES NEWPORT: "I think of a red and yellow copy of *Little Black Sambo.*"

BETTY TARBET: "I think of all the books I have to read."

GWEN WALKER: "Reading in bed on a rainy day."

MILDRED PREUIT: "The word 'book' means, to me, a red, leather-bound book with gold letters on it."

KAY KEGGIN: "Books remind me of my roommate's head, because that's all I see, once she gets started on a new book."

DORIS HOSMER: "I think about the piles of old books in our attic."

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COLUMNISTS: Jeanne DeMoss, Margaret Anne Funk, Iris Turner, Marjorie Malin. NEWS WRITERS: Sue Conyne, Bomar Cleveland, Jackie Koon, Catherine Bull, Idanelle Stone, Emma Lou Wivell, Nancy Lou Fuller.

Hood and

(Continued from page 1)

Betty Ann Harmon, 2.64; and Grace Joy Waldrop, 2.52.

The college honor roll requires grades of B or better in all credit subjects and passing grades in physical education. The Senior-Middles on this honor roll are: Kathryn Barfield, Susan Bowers, Susan Carson, Pat Cheek, Evelyn Dickenson, Ann Flesher, Betty Ann Harmon, Bess Moseley Hoover, Czarina Howard, Joanne Jeans, Sheila Kennard, Jacquelyn Koon, Mary Louise Martin, Martha Jane Morris, Frances Newport, Jeannie Parr, Patricia Parsons, Paige Pettit, Louise Prothro, Gloria Reif, Eileen Springstun, Nancy Stern, Idanelle Stone, Marjorie Ann Stuart, Kathryn Van Nortwick, Ruth Marie Walls, Bobbye West, Judy Wheeler, and Sonia Young.

The Seniors on this honor roll are: Jane Braley, Carolyn Buie, Mary Laura Cannon, Jane Carver, Elizabeth B. Cleveland, Patricia Cooley, Shirley Corrough, Katherine Dougher, Mary Saffell Edwards, Margaret Anne Funk, Beverlee Godell, Bobbye Ann Hagan, Mary Ruth Hale, Dorothy Hall, Jean Herndon, Nancy Lee Hornaday, Frances Lewis, Peggy Loving, Margaret Morrow, Janet Neumann, Bette Pierce, Mary Frances Russell, Nelle Sellers, Betty Jean Smith, Ophelia Strum, and Patricia Windle.

The college honorable mention list is composed of students who made a B average or above in all credit subjects and a passing grade in physical education. They include:

Seniors: Betty Asquith, Pris Bailey, Betty Boaz, Virginia Bradley, Jane N. Brown, Betty Brunsell, Katherine Chesick, Jeanne DeMoss, Katherine Durham, Selene Elliston, Charlotte Evans, Ruth Evans, Sue Folken, Libby Gift, Betty Hoover, Virginia A. Hopkins, Anna Marie Hughes, Emma Laura Hulsey, Carolyn Hussey, Ruth Kelly, Jane Knabe, Jacque Leffler, Mary McWilliams, Martha L. Maddux, Ann Marshall, Vera Mew, Helen Mills, Audrey Mount, Mary Ann Murray, Patricia A. Murrie, Bonnie Jean Nichols, Rosemary Reynolds, Nancy Ripy, Joy Roberts, Betty Ann Simpson, Mary Jo Watson, Betsy Whitney, and Harriet Zinck.

The Senior-Mids on this honor roll are: Dorothy All, Harriet Ashbrook, Harriet Ashley, Pearl Autin, Thelma L. Back, Dorothy Jean Bradley, Jeanne Bryant, Nancy L. Fuller, Barbara Hanson, Betsy Horner, Audrey Horst, Anna F. Hudson, Cornelia Lamb, Annie Lorance, Eugenia McBride, Ruth McCoy, Loisann May, June Michelsen, Margaret Morton, Martha A. Overall, Bobbie Parrish, Nancy L. Pippin, Mildred Preuit, Helen Schreiber, Betty Neil Shepperd, Pattie Simms, Patzie Simonsen, Patsy A. Stamper, Patience Tanton, Catherine Tetzlaff, Judy Throckmorton, Patricia Wagoner, Grace Joy Waldrop, Rosemary Wallace, Martha Wilson, Emma Lou Wivell, and Jackie Wood.

Mlle. From W.-B.

The other night I had a big dream in which I saw loads of W.-B. girls at a streamlined winter resort. Of course the two main sports there were skiing and ice skating. It seemed that a number of the girls were doing a skating number. They were all dressed alike. The only thing about any of the costumes that I can remember is the ski sweaters each girl wore.

I remember distinctly seeing six girls who had on navy blue ski sweaters with white reindeer on them. These girls were all doing fancy figures and they were JOYCE MICHELSEN, OLIVE THOMPSON, DORIS HOSMER, MARY RITA PLOCH, EVELYN ALLEN, and TERRY GAINES.

From the skating rink my dream suddenly shifted to the top of a high ski jump, and there I saw these W.-B. girls, and I can see their brilliant colored sweaters now, as if I had been there. Right in keeping with the attitude of the thing was MARY ANN JONES who wore a brown sweater with red ski figures on it. KATHERYN REID chose white with bright red figures on it. A bright green sweater with one large deer in the front and back was the choice of MARY JO WATSON. BETTY LEE SMITH chose to be patriotic when she wore red with blue and white designs in it. Against the white of the snow, CAROLINE McDANIELS dark green with a red border made a striking contrast. JOAN HARRIMAN's red sweater with Christmas trees and reindeer brought memories of a day to come.

While I was dreaming this wonderful dream, something awakened me, and I found that it was the alarm clock. I looked out the window. The sun was shining brightly; the birds were twittering gaily. There wasn't a sign of snow or ice. That goes to show what happens at W.-B.—one minute cold, the next hot. Bye.

Preparatory Honor Roll Is Announced By Mrs. Souby

Girls making the Preparatory honor roll made at least B in four studies, not counting composition; and not less than C in any study; also at least D in Physical Education. These girls are: Freshmen: Barbara Bainbridge, Louise Baird, Dudley Brown, Mary Jane Capps, Martha Evers, Alice Fisher, Betty Gant, Barbara Holt, Anne McGannon, Pris Murray, Beverly Pate, Valere Potter, and Lucinda Riddle.

In the Sophomore class are: Margaret Avery, Attollee Boynton, Carroll Christopher, Lillian Cornelius, Nancy Denney, Dianne Douglass, Mary Duke, Julia Edwards, Joanne Geny, Eveline Gregory, Sally McCanless, Mary Ellen McMurray, Clara McDonald, Jane McQuiddy, Katherine Manier, Betty Marshall, Sarah Jane Mathes, Phillys May, Judy Merrick, Nancy Minick, Hardwick Newton, Irene Potter, Anne Rich, Nancy Jane Rogers, and Nancy Wilkerson.

Those girls on the honor roll from the Junior class are: Barbara Ballard, Lenore Bundy, Bennie Cannon, Laurel Cuff, Miriam Cullom, Anne Frederick, Neilyn Griggs, Dorothy Hailey, Mary Ann Hibbett, Virginia Holt, Jean Horner, Thelma McKay, Cynthia Mizell, Mary Anne Sugg, and Marian Tilley.

Concluding the Prep honor roll are the seniors, including the following girls: Jene Baumgartner, Kay BeVier, Edith Bitzer, Emma Cain, Betty Bruce Cate, Carmen Cooke, Celeste Craig, Amelia Goar, Nan Haile, Mary Anne Hailey, Joanne Harper, Mary Elizabeth Hayes, Joan Hooper, Rhoda Kellogg, Gene Allen Kennedy, Letitia Laming, Kay Moessner, Sally Peebles, Molly Shanks, Mariroselle Sparks, Mary Jane Stuckey, Challie Thornton, Betty Tucker, Eugenia Tuhtar, Shirley Vloedman, Ellen Warner, and Justine Winn.

Mehitabel Says

This week some very bright little gal ran up to Mehit and enthusiastically screamed for some poetry in the HYPHEN. She said there was lots and lots of it that might be of a lot of use to us. So I pondered, decided, and began looking for some poetry that is just the everyday kind, and am passing it on to you.

SHOPPING

Looking for a dress?
Yes . . .
What size, please?
Size? Oh, room enough to sneeze . . .
Color?
Well, I don't quite know—
Blue, I guess,
He likes it so.

Oh, this is fine,
No, not that
I'll stop some other time—
You see, I really want a hat.

DOPES

Frogs hop,
Birds fly;
Clocks stop,
Men die.
Water's wet,
Fire's hot;
Hens set,
Things rot.
People drink—
One hopes—
Some think:
Others—dopes!

LOVE-LETTERS

Not snow, nor sleet, nor cold,
Nor heat,
Can ever quite prevail,
To stop small bits of paradise
Coming through the mail!

THE OPTIMIST

The optimist fell ten stories.
At each window bar
He shouted to his friends,
"All right so far!"

Nonsense is wonderful, isn't it?

Hyphen Makes Bid For Office Beauty

The HYPHEN Office is now boasting the title, "The Best Dressed Room Around." This remarkable transformation has come about after great deliberation. The first project tackled was a general housecleaning. We now have very specific files for all old editions, pictures, manuscripts and the many varied articles found in a publication office. All our utensils have their proper places and "woe on the gal" that disturbs them.

Under Mr. Donovan's direction, the office received a dressing in pale green paint with ivory woodwork. The cool green color besides being clean and soft is a very healthful color for our eyes and minds, which should develop better "Hyphens."

For decorations the office now proudly displays the certificates and awards that the HYPHEN, *Chimes*, and *Milestones* have won.

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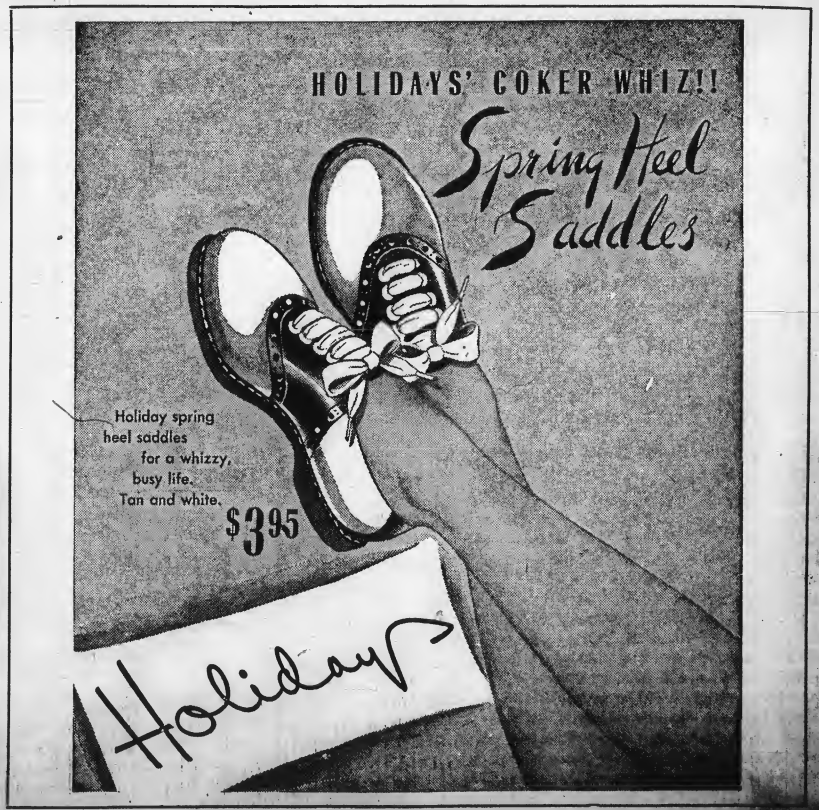
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Athletes Footnote

By Leo

Ward Belmont must not have been living right of late 'cause why else would it rain so much and so continuously? Have you ever seen such a beautiful lake as the W.-B. hockey field? Not only have the hockey games been upset but the tennis courts have been much be-puddled and have held up the Tennis Tournament considerably. Let's hope old man weather has worked off his grudge and is behind us now so we can finish up the fall sports with a bang.

Little has been said about the posture classes which are a new thing in the gym department this year and, as we view it, a good thing. Not only are the students taught to correct their own posture but they are also learning how to detect bad posture in others. Next week all the girls are bringing in pictures of bad feet so all you souls with bad soles had better watch out.

Saturday night, the active members of the Athletic Association had their picnic in spite of the rainy weather. Never let it be said that a little thing like rain can stop the A.A. We really had a marvelous time. Not to mention the good food, we had lots of fun with our guests, who included Miss Ryder, Miss Jones, Mrs. Hall, Miss Fuller, Miss Schroer, Mrs. Newerf and Miss Cayce. It was swell to see Cayce on campus again.

Miss Jones is giving a recital the night of November 30. Might we suggest that you go? It will be well worth seeing and I know I wouldn't miss it for the world.

The final plans for the Fall Horse Show have been announced. There are to be about eighty-five riders participating and from this number sixteen will be chosen to ride with the advanced riders in the finals. The show, sponsored by the Turf and Tanbark Club wil have as its judges: Ruth Evans, Page Pettit, and Les Scharff. The Ringmaster will be Shirley Vloedman and Leotus Morrison and Dorothy Blaine will be in charge of the upper Ring. Points are given to the various clubs for participation in the Horse Show and at the end of the afternoon a cup is awarded to the club winning the highest number of points.

Also announced this week is the election of the Secretary-Treasurer of the T 'n T Club. Congrads—Idy!

Y'all, we realize that this colyum is for athletics but would you bear with me while I say my piece? A lot of water has gone under the bridge this week . . . disappointments galore but let's take them in our stride and prove to ourselves more than to any one else that we're good sports, win or lose.

Don't forget Senior—Senior-Mid Day is not far off——

Luck to you all in your hockey games and so long for now. . . .

Concerts

(Continued from page 1)

rukoff, at the Ryman Auditorium on Thursday, November 29, at 8:15 p.m. Tickets to this performance of outstanding Russian song and brilliant dances are also on sale in the Book Store. The price of these tickets, including tax, is $2.40.

The third concert of the 1945-1946 season of the Peabody Orchestra was presented in the auditorium of the Peabody Demonstration School on Friday, November 23, at 8:15 p.m. This group of graduate musical students is under the direction of Andrew Ponder.

Among forthcoming Nashville attractions is the program to be presented by Bill Robinson, famous Negro dancer, on Friday, November 30, at the Ryman Auditorium. Mr. Robinson wil be assisted by the "Four Knights," a well-known quartet, and Ann Brown.

ATTENTION!
Deadline for CHIMES Essay Contest is November 26!

Chinese War Rages; Troops Make Gains; Compulsory Health

Chinese Nationalist troops, determined to taake over all of Manchuria by force, have captured a second pass in the Great Wall of China and are driving on the Communist stronghold of Chinhsien. It was estimated that the Communists already have rushed an army of 500,000 men into Manchuria. A reliable but unofficial Nationalist source said that the central government had begun an offensive to recover Manchuria by force. The first objective was Shanhaikwan, captured by the Nationalists last week and the second target is Chinhsien, this source said. Chinhsien guards the railroad to the arsenal city of Mukden and is believed to be the major South Manchuria base for the Communist 8th Route Army charged with keeping Nationalist forces out of Manchuria. Earlier in the week the Chinese Nationalist forces, protected by the guns of American marines, invaded the Communist held Shantung Peninsula.

The news swung back to the United States when President Truman urged Congress to adopt a compulsory health insurance program guaranteeing proper medical care for every American. All persons who work for a living and their dependents would be covered under a system of required prepayment of all medical costs. The President emphasized that the program is not socialized medicine. He explained that people would remain free to choose their own doctors and hospitals and to obtain and pay for medical service outside of the health insurance system.

Belle of W.-B.

(Continued from Page 2)

or work for a publishing company."

Here's to a gal with quirks—did we say quirks?—by the dozen. She's happy early in the morning, superstitious, drinks coffee only because she likes to float the cream, loves traveling and wild experiences, rates good novels high, especially if they're philosophical, likes people singularly but not collectively, delves avidly into deep conversations, adores "duos" with Buie, enjoys music—modern and Bach, and the NAVY. See, she says a lot! AND, she always sneezes three times.

"Hates" bring a wrinkle to her nose and up shoot the fingers as she counts off in turn people who are Elsie Dinsmores, people who say, "When will *Chimes* be up?" for Pierce wonders too, the details that clutter up one's life, purple ink, and orange.

Her favorite memory is the tearing of hair at *Chimes* meeting and then "suddenly everything turns out all right."

Athletic people give her a terrible inferiority complex, but Pierce in turn gives us one. Unequaled is her love of fun and her ability to create it, stimulating is her often deep train of thought, and refreshing is her breezy presence at the many campus activities that would fail to "zoom" without girls like her.

Sr. Sr.-Mid

(Continued from Page 1)

the decorations with Bea Thorne, Anne Brumley, Catherine Tetzlaff, Paige Petttit, Alice Adams, and Doris Paty as members of the committee. Chairman of the skit committee is Pat Stamper, and members are Sally Flowers, Dolly Birckhead, Jeanne Bryant, Liz Keith, and Betty Laitham. Marilyn Flynn is hockey manager, and LeCompte Glenn, Jean Gill, Mary Graham Hull, Nancy Rippin, Betty Lu Bronn, and Martha Wilson are cheerleaders.

Minnie Pearl Gives Program in Chapel

Miss Ophelia Colley presented a monologue in assembly, Friday, November 6. Miss Colley, widely known as "Minnie Pearl" of "Grand Ole Opry" fame, was graduated from Ward-Belmont in 1932, receiving general academic and expression diplomas. The Agora club member was in the orchestra and was vice-president of the Y.W.C.A.

As a star in the "Grand Ole Opry" troupe she has traveled extensively and has entertained in numerous Army camps. The former HYPHEN feature writer now publishes her own newspaper, "The Grinder's Switch Gazette."

In her program here, characterizing a Tennessee mountain girl, she wore an apropriate costume, sang several mountain ballads and conversed in hillbilly dialect. Her musical selections included one verse of her famous "Jealous."

Belle of '20

(Continued from Page 1)

acquire at this school, or any school, remain the same. Perhaps the things we do here now that are a "panic" to us will seem absurd to our daughters. Short-sheeting your suite-mate's bed, greasing doorknobs, and putting crackers between the sheets—these are typical college pranks that change as classes come and go. No matter how foolish some of our actions may be, or how much time we spend complaining, one thing will not change. We will still have our love and admiration for the school. That will be justified throughout the coming years.

CANDID CLOSEUPS

BY MALIN

BELMONT: Saturday—"Don Juan Quilligan," with William Bendix and Joan Blondell. This is a re-issue movie. Sunday—Are you in the mood for a nice murder? For excitement see "Conflict" with Humphrey Bogart and Alexis Smith.

BELLE MEADE: Saturday afternoon—That famous singing cowboy, Gene Autry, in "Big Show." Here is your chance to see America's top western actor. Saturday night—"Beyond the Blue Horizon" with Dorothy Lamour and Richard Denning. It has a song that you can't forget. Sunday—"Pride of the Marines," with John Garfield, Eleanor Parker, Dane Clark. This movie is based on the true life of a Marine hero who was blinded during the battle of Guadalcanal. It has a stirring plot and is excellent entertainment.

MELROSE: Saturday—"Conflict," with Humphrey Bogart, Alexis Smith, and Sidney Greenstreet. A chiller-diller murder story! Sunday—Comedian Eddie Bracken and vivacious Veronica Lake in "Out of This World." Eddie croons and the girls swoon! If you are interested in a good laugh, here is your chance to get it.

PARAMOUNT: Lloyd Nolan, William Eythe, and Signe Hasso in "The House on 92nd Street." This is the story of the beginning of the atomic bomb and how it was kept secret from foreign nations.

KNICKERBOCKER: John Wayne and Martha Scott in "War of the Wildcats." This is a re-issue movie about the Oklahoma oil fields.

LOEW'S: "The Southerner" with Zachary Scott and Betty Fields. Dramatizes the life of the southern sharecropper.

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TWO WEEKS

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

THE WEEKLY STUDENT PUBLICATION

'TIL VACATION

VOLUME ~~XXXV~~ 34 | SATURDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1945 | NUMBER 10

Tryouts to Be Held December 3 for "H.M.S. Pinafore"

Mr. Alan Irwin, dean of the Conservatory, has announced that another Ward-Belmont tradition which was curtailed by the war will be revived with the presentation of Gilbert and Sullivan's comic operetta, "H. M.S. Pinafore," by the students of Ward-Belmont and Castle Heights Military Academy. Tryouts for the cast and chorus are open to anyone interested and will be held Monday night, December 3, in Dean Irwin's studio. Girls to help with costuming, make-up, and stage presentation are needed as well as singers.

The production, which will be the first one since the presentation of Gilbert and Sullivan's "Patience," in 1943, is scheduled for the first part of March. There will be at least two performances, one at Ward-Belmont and one at Castle Heights, and possibly more.

Under the musical direction of Mr. Irwin and Mrs. J. H. Kremer, director of the Castle Heights Glee Club, the operetta will be accompanied by the Ward-Belmont orchestra and the production will be costumed by Tracy's of Boston.

Faculty Members Appear in Chapel

Mr. F. Arthur Henkel, head of the Ward-Belmont organ department, presented a Thanksgiving musicale in chapel Wednesday, November 28. His numbers included "God's Time Is the Best," the Sinfonia to the Second Cantata by J. S. Bach, and "Sunset" and "Thanksgiving," from the "Pastoral Suite" by Demarest.

Appearing on a musical program in the chapel Monday, November 26, were Mr. and Mrs. Alan Irwin, who presented a group of two-piano numbers. "El Salon de Mexico," a descriptive South American sketch by Aaron Copeland, and "Keel Row," variations on a popular theme arranged by Thomas Austin, constituted their program.

Program for Rally By College Singers

The College Singers appeared on the program of a Salvation Army Rally held at McKendree Methodist Church Saturday, November 24, at 7:30 p.m. Their numbers were "Lift Thine Eyes," by Mendelssohn, and "A Prayer for Thanksgiving," an Old Dutch melody arranged by Kremser.

The group, directed by Miss Marilyn Redinger of the Conservatory faculty was accompanied by Mary Jo Warren.



We Give Thanks

According to the custom of our forefathers, we stopped in the midst of our daily work to view the wonders God has given us. Groping our way toward the truth that is beauty and the beauty that is truth, we offered thanks to Him for His care.

Thanks for the plentiful lands that supply our demands. Thanks for the hills and the sky-reaching mountains, the valleys and plains. Thanks for the sunshine, the wind and the rain, the golden autumn and the peaceful skies. For all this we offered our thanks.

Shadows of sadness somewhat darkened this day of Thanksgiving, for we all have paid a huge tribute for our freedom and honor, but, through our sadness shines the gratitude of a people who, having given much, have received more.

Our land is still untouched; our cities, farms, and homes still stand, ready to continue their work. And for these, we are humbly, so humbly, grateful.

Above all, we gave thanks for the victory that was won over the forces of evil. We were moved by the thought that a brotherhood of people did unite in a common cause against a common threat,

(Continued on Page 2)

Ryman to Present "Life With Father"

Clarence Day's *Life With Father,* dramatized by Howard Lindsay and Russell Crouse, will be presented at the Ryman Auditorium on Friday night, December 7. Appearing in the starring roles will be Carl Benton Reid and Nydia Westman. Tickets for the performance are now on sale at the Book Store.

First Prep Dance To Be Held Tonight

The first dance of the year will be held in Acklen Hall Saturday evening, December 1, for the prep school students. This will be a formal occasion with Bill Yandell and his orchestra furnishing the music. The guests will be students from Castle Heights Military Academy.

Plans have been completed in anticipation of this event. The dance will be from 9 to 12 p.m. Cookies and punch will be served at intermission.

Chaperons for the evening will be Mrs. Hay, Mrs. Halsted, Mrs. Provine, Mrs. Souby, Miss Casebier, Mrs. Newerf, and Miss Morrison.

Assembly Speaker Discusses Chinese

Miss Ellen Studley spoke in chapel Friday, on present political and economic conditions in China. At the time of the Jap occupation, Miss Studley taught at an interdenominational school for training Chinese religious workers. She was interned in a Japanese prison camp and was repatriated on the *Gripsholm* six months later.

She said, "China has been weakened by inside factors as well as by Japanese aggressions. These domestic evils are greed, ignorance, and poverty."

She continued, "Sun Yat-sen, 'father of the Chinese Republic,' said that China must successfully survive a period of adjustment to democratic life." "The standard by which we should judge Chiang Kai-shek, the communists, or other factors striving for control of China," she said, "is whether they desire power for personal benefit or for that of China."

According to Miss Studley, there are many educated Chinese nationals who are giving their utmost in combating widespread ignorance and illiteracy in their country.

Keep Posted!

Saturday, December 1: Fall riding show, 2:00, riding ring; preparatory school formal dance, Acklen Hall, 9:00 to 12:00.

Sunday, December 2: Tri-K breakfast for faculty; Christmas carol vesper service, 5:00, chapel.

Monday, December 3: Spanish Club meeting, 6:45; Chemistry Club meeting, 6:45 to 8:00.

Tuesday, December 4: Junior, Junior-Middle hockey game, 3:00, athletic field.

Wednesday, December 5: Senior, Senior-Middle hockey game, 3:45, athletic field.

Thursday, December 6: New gym schedule begins.

Delta Xi Sponsors Student Directory

Copies of *Who's Where,* student directory published by the Ward-Belmont chapter of Phi Theta Kappa will be on sale to the students before Christmas, Dean Charles P. Hogarth, sponsor of the chapter, has announced. The book, edited by Jane Knabe, will be sold for twenty-five cents. In the foreword, President Libby Gift stated:

"The members of the Delta ....i Chapter of Phi Theta Kappa bring this student directory to you as our project for this year. We dedicate it to each of you at Ward-Belmont with the hope that it will help us keep alive our contacts and friendships now and even after we graduate and our places are filled by others.

"The first section consists of the faculty and staff. The second section includes college and preparatory students, both boarding and day. The home addresses and phone numbers appear with the names."

XL Gives Coffee

Wednesday, November 28, at 7:15 the X.L. Club gave a coffee for the faculty and staff. The receiving line was composed of the sponsor, Miss Chambers, and the club officers. Norma Rudolph and Jane Braley poured, and other members served rum cakes. The Thanksgiving motif was carried out by the decorations.

Two Prep Students Earn Art Awards

Two awards were given Ward-Belmont girls at the exhibition of Art for Young People held at and sponsored by the Watkins Institute during the past two weeks. The exhibition was open to high school and junior high school students between the ages of ten and seventeen.

Mary Ann Pearson was awarded a red ribbon for a modern design in black and white of "Buildings and a Street."

Martha Woodcock received a white ribbon for her Christmas wrapping papcr design which showed an arrangement of Christmas symbols.

Choral Clubs Have Combined Program Of Christmas Music

The main musical attraction of the Ward-Belmont pre-Christmas season will be the program to be presented by the Choir, High School Glee Club, and College Singers in the chapel on Sunday, December 2, at 5:00 p.m.

The program will include:

Processional: Adeste Fidelis (in Latin) The Choir

The Holly and the Joy—English Carol.

In Far Off Judea—Beatty.

A Star Was His Cradle—del Riego.

Cherubim Song—
Bortniansky-Tschaikowsky
High School Glee Club

The Christmas Story (from the Scriptures) Read by Dr. J. K. Benton, Dean of the Vanderbilt School of Religion.

Three Carols—
Jesus in the Manger—Polish.
Sleep, Holy Babe—English.
Whence Comes This Ruth of Wings—Bas-Quercy
The Choir

Fantasia on Veni Emanuel—Rowley

From Heaven to Earth I Come—Edmundson.
Mr. F. Arthur Henkel

Carol of the Bells—Ukranian Carol

Stars Lead Us On—Sioux Iidian Melody.

Christmas Song—Cornelius

Christmas Candle—Warren
College Singers

Alleluia—Bach.

While Shepherds Watch—Holler
The Choir

Silent Night—Gruber.
Choruses and Audience

"Thanksgiving" Is Vespers Topic

"Thanksgiving should mean more to us than merely a traditional national holiday," said Dr. R. C. Provine, speaker at the vesper service Sunday night, November 25.

"It should be regarded," he continued as an opportunity to enumerate to ourselves the great heritages with which we are blessed as human beings."

He commented that we think of ourselves as largely self-sufficient and that we take for granted our minds and bodies, which we have not earned through our personal efforts, but which have been developed and transmitted to us through millions of years. Dr. Provine said that man depends upon suitable conditions of temperatures and the atmosphere for survival. To illustrate the interdependence of human beings he read several verses from I Corinthians 12:1.

Editorial Comment

Wednesday

We've heard so much about school spirit and club spirit during the past few months that it might seem that class spirit has been forgotten, but it has not. Once again, as in former years, the Seniors anad Senior-Mids will assemble and present themselves sa a body to the school.

For many it is the first year at Ward-Belmont. For others it is the second. But for all, new and old, it is an opportunity—an opportunity to show what can be expected of the class as a whole. It is a wonderful chance to show what you can do. So come on, Seniors and Senior-Mids; we are expecting great things of you!

For 'Evans Sake!

By Ruth Evans

These last few weeks before Christmas are difficult, aren't they? You all know the drive of two or three term papers due at once, of learning Christmas plays, of playing delayed hockey games, of managing to get in on the big events where you want to be a spectator even if you don't actually participate, of planning Christmas shopping, of reading those books that have to be done NOW, of seeing your friends every now and then, of relaxing and taking time to see what the big drive is all about. It makes you tired, doesn't it?

Then there are the many of us who have been under the weather physically. Colds and weariness go hand-in-hand, and this is the time of the year those colds are very much with us.

About now we have reason to think about home. We talk about reservations thither and yon, and "lay-overs" in Podunk with the roommate. We wonder what to do for a present for Mother without boldly requesting an allowance increase. We dream of sleeping late in the morning and enjoying the excitement of a holiday at home. That makes it easy to get over-anxious "for the train to come in."

Don't you think all of us feel it together? Students, faculty, staff—we are all tired. We are looking forward to those special three weeks only two weeks away. But is that a worthy reason to yell and scream madly at all our friends and even our "just acquaintances." Evans is hardly the one—(just ask the slave-driven HYPHEN staff) to preach on the holding of the temper and the getting "flusterated." But we are weary. We are all in the same boat. Let's not make it an extremely bumpy boat ride from now until December 15.

We'll remember these weeks before vacation as among some of the best of the year. There are so many good things coming up and it's a kind of a wise idea to know what's on schedule. There are the club Christmas parties, two rounds of them, one for the members themselves, one for charity groups. There is the Christmas pageant. There is the chapel of carols, and the informal carolling of the Seniors. There is the Senior, Senior-Mid hockey clash, the Junior, Junior-Mid ditto. There is the servants' party, and the individual gift-exchanging, hall parties, and more and more. Worth keeping our wits about us, don't you think? And then when we get back we'll be refreshed, rejuvenated and ready for more. Let's try!

Speaking of being ready for more, we hereby say that speaking for the school, Pierce, we are ready for more CHIMES like the one that came out Tuesday night. Heaps and loads of congratulations. We like it!

And therein we will also congratulate the Phi Thetas and their FINE book of names and addresses of all of us. It will be out by Christmas, and WHAT a help! The title of same is "Who's Where" . . . or . . . "Which Way Did She Go, George????" Buy it, you all, it's selling for less than cost, and it's worth much more. . . . Thank you, you lovely people. . . . You we adore. . . .

Remember those smiles from here on out, 'cause Santy Claus IS coming to town. . . .

Can We Hope to List it?



Father Time Marks Off the Years As Some Girls Stay 'n Stay at W.-B.

Until I began my research, I had no idea there was such a large group of students who have been here three years or more. During my delving into the files, I discovered that there are fifteen girls who are here for their third year, that four girls are beginning their fourth year, and that *one* girl si here for the sixth year! I knew they must have loads of interesting stories about the W.-B. of a few years past, so I began my pilgrimage to interview some of these girls.



Bomar Cleveland

Bomar Cleveland was first on my list, as she is the "six-year girl." Her capacity for remembering seems to be limitless, and I learned so much from her. Big news! Ward-Belmont used to be co-ed!!! Please don't flip; it only occurred in the grammar school held in the building which is now the day student club house. But at least it can be said that at one time there were quantities of "men" on our campus. She also told me that the third floor in most of the dormitories was empty; Fidelity was the home of many of the faculty and North Front, the chaperones. Clean towels were given *every day*. And a birthday party was given for each girl. Sunday tea was in the dining room, except once a month when, as a special favor, the girls went to the clubs. The whole school used to give dances in the gym and civilians came from Vanderbilt. I didn't know they had civilians over there!



Joan Ryerson

Joan Ryerson, here for her fourth year, wasn't quite as full of facts. Giving me a blank stare, she said, "Has anything changed?" After much pleading and twisting of arms, she finally "It's peculiar; I know the changes, but they've all come about so gradually. It's hard to define a single definite one."



Margaret Frogge

From then on I hit snags. Margaret Frogge was in a dream world of her own—her man had just phoned! And somehow she couldn't concentrate on my queries. For a second she jumped down off her cloud to say, with a quizical expression, "I wonder if *my* fourth year will be like my last year's roommate's? She got up at 3:00 a.m. for TOPS!" And then she summed up her attitude by saying, "If every night was like tonight, it would be perfect!" End quote.



Clarkie Webster

I interrupted Clarkie Webster and Bun Breese, both fourth-year girls, in the middle of an important telephone conversation, and it was some time before they could settle down enough to say anything to *me*. The most exciting things that they could remember were that girls ran away to be married, and that there have been epidemics of all sorts of things.



Bun Breese

When you stop to consider that *twenty* girls liked Ward-Belmont enough to come here for three or more years, you will realize, as I did, that the school *is* wonderful. And isn't that what you've been told all along?

We Give Thanks

(Continued from Page 1)

and we asked and prayed that such a unity would soon become the force that would bring to all the promised peace so long awaited.

According to the custom of our forefathers, we stopped this Thanksgiving Day in the midst of our work and gave thanks to God, and lifted our souls to pray for the courage, truth, and strength that would enable us to remain at peace, forever.

Inquiring Reporter

By Pierce

Only two more weeks! "Jingle Bells" has actually taken the place of "The Titantic" in the smokers. People are madly planning how they can shove *all* that junk into one little closet. Yes, Christmas is coming! (Tra-la's to be supplied by the reader.) And in keeping with all this holiday spirit, I put my nose for news into everyone's business and asked, "And what is the first thing you are going to do when you get home for Christmas?"

MISS LEACH supplied the first and most normal answer when she said, "Sleep." Of course I asked her if that was the right sort of witty answer to give for Hyphen, and she came right back with "But I intend to sleep for three days—without eating."

Immediate after I had left the office I met M. F. JONES, who stopped on her way to the library (term papers, you know) to offer me a peanut and drawl, "Well, I just don't rightly know."

MARY KORTY, sitting on her bed with books stacked all around, replied to my query with, "I've got *so* many things planned—but first I think I'll just throw all my books away. At least for three weeks."

Sniffling into her Kleenex, KAY KEGGIN, recently of the infirmary—as aren't we all?—went into a deep indigo study and came up with, "I think I'll just go to the air base and sit in the officers' club." Which isn't a bad idea at all!

One of the many bells rang just as I dropped in on JEANNETTE FOLZ, which probably inspired her to answer, "I'm going to stay out until 2 a.m., but I'll probably fall asleep at 11."

JOANNE JEANS, between bites of—yes, crackers and peanut butter—got a dreamy look on her face as she replied, "Just let me get to a kitchen! I'm going to spend the entire time cooking—and eating—poached eggs on toast, crisp bacon, and coffee."

Kitchens seem to be very popular, for that's the very first place SUG EDWARDS is going . . . to embrace Josephine, the cook.

I must have caught MARY DI..ON and ELLEN WILLIAMSON off guard, for they blushed, looked at the pictures on the book shelf, and said, "Well . . ."

GWEN WALKER, talking into that depressing study hall quiet, stated that she was "going to sit in the car and honk the horn just as long as I want to and make as much noise as I like."

And there you are. A composite picture of W.-B. vacations.

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A.K. Club Gives "Holiday Inn" Party for Students

The A. K. Club held its annual "Holiday Inn" Saturday evening, November 24.

The clubhouse was decorated in fitting Christmas fashion. Under the direction of June Brown, snow was painted on the windows, Christmas scenes in silhouette were on the walls, Christmas trees were decorated and lighted, and an Old English sign befitting the "Inn" was decorated with evergreens and Christmas tree lights. In the smaller room there was a realistic bar, with two bar-keepers, Doris Hosmer and Katherine Tipton, costumed in huge white aprons, rubber bands to hold up their long shirt sleeves, handlebar mustaches and even cigars, typical of an old fashioned "Inn." During the evening the bartenders and waitress, Marian Foster, served cocoa, apples and popcorn balls.

As the guests arrived they were welcomed to "Holiday Inn by the Inn-keeper, Miss Gertrude Schroer and wife, Marjorie Malin. The Innkeeper wore black patent leather shoes with silver buckles, blousing knee breeches, and a frock coat. His wife, well padded, "before and aft" wore a tidy white apron over her house dress. Jeannette Worsley as Santa Claus, traditionally costumed in red flannels with a long white beard was also at the party.

The bartenders and waitress began the entertainment by singing in barber shop fashion a welcome to all the guests. Ann Stanford gave a reading. Nancy Pippin and Ruth Ann Grantham sang "Santa Claus Is Coming to Town." The skit, "The Night Before Christmas" was narrated by Pat Wylder with Nancy Adair, and Joanne Sherman as children, Kathryn Zumstein, the mother and Jeannette Worsley, Santa Claus. Nancy Pippin and Ruth Ann Grantham then led the guests in singing Christmas carols.

Czarina Howard Wins 4-H Award

Czarina Howard, senior-mid at Ward-Belmont, has won the honor of being chosen outstanding 4-H Club girl of middle Tennessee. On November 7, she broadcast over WSM telling about her 4-H experiences, and she received a war bond for this.



Czarina Howard

Czarina is from Spring Hill, Tennessee, and she has taken an active part in 4-H Club activities for the past nine years. Each year she has carried four projects, including clothing, cooking, canning, and poultry. This year she has also added three livestock projects. She has won trips to state camps and five district 4-H camps. She has won both the national 4-H canning contest and the national 4-H clothing contest. Czarina is also planning to attend the National 4-H Club Congress in Chicago next year.

Students Entertain For Exchange Club

On Tuesday afternoon, November 27, members of the Conservatory and the Speech Department presented a program for the Exchange Club. The entertainment was held in the large dining room of the Hermitage Hotel. Participants were Joy Roberts, who sang "Musetta's Waltz Song" from *La Boheme* and "Nursery Rhymes," and Mary Laura Cannon, who gave a violin selection, "Londonderry Air." The program was concluded with a short one-act play, "The Devil on Stilts," given by Emily Goodman, Dorothy Hall, and Mickie Purcell.

There was a meeting of the Speech Club Tuesday evening at which plans were made for a Variety Show to be given during the third quarter.

Jap War Forseen; No Choice for U.S. Revealed in Probe

Cordell Hull testified before a joint session of the senate-house Pearl Harbor inquiry committee that he foresaw war with Japan early in 1941, that by mid-October it was "reasonably clear" that negotiations would fail, and that he expected a surprise attack, but not at Pearl Harbor. In the final months preceding the assault, the former Secretary of State told the congressional committee there was no indication that the great Hawaiian base would be the target. Japan's warlords "hellbent" on conquest, delayed for ten hours President Roosevelt's last-minute peace appeal, and kept secret from the Japanese people the American note they denounced as an 'ultimatum."

Former Undersecretary of State Sumner Welles said that this country's only choice in the anxious days before Pearl Harbor was the ultimate war in the East or abject acquiescence in Japanese aggression. He told the congressional Pearl Harbor investigating committee that he had concluded by mid-September, 1941, that Japan would not give up her course of conquest and that war was inevitable. Although he was fired from the administration in 1943 because of differences with then Secretary of State Cordell Hull, Welles strongly defended the diplomatic course of action his former boss took in pre-Pearl Harbor negotiations with Japan.

Hood and Gown



Sonia Young and Betty Ann Harmon, whose pictures were not available for last week's Hyphen

Miss Jean Jones Gives Dance Recital

Miss Jean Jones, dance teacher at Ward-Belmont was presented by the school in a recital, assisted by Florence and Alan Irwin, duo pianists, in the auditorium Friday night, November 30. Miss Jones' numbers included a ballet, character, tap, and modern dances, and two Spanish dances. The program follows:

I. Valse Bluette . . . . . R. Drigo
Fifth Hungarian Dance . Brahms
Miss Jones

II. The Keel Row . . . . Austen
Floods of Spring . . . . . Rachmaninoff-Babin
La Campanella . . Liszt-Taylor
Mr. and Mrs. Irwin

III. Nosegay
Regina Lacrymosa . . . Ravel
Miss Jones

IV. Scherzo . . . . . Arensky
El Salon Mexico . . Copeland
Mr. and Mrs. Irwin

V. Flower of Spain . . . Granade
Bolero . . . . . Tschaikowsky
Miss Jones

Miss Alma Baskerville accompanied Miss Jones.

Mlle. From W.-B.

By Margy Ann

A certain night this week, I thought that since my term paper was due, and I would have to go to the library, I might as well kill two birds with one stone. Calmly looking around to see what I could see, I found some of the most unusual combinations that any girls have worn. I must say that no matter how they looked, as far as style is concerned, every girl was right on top.

It was interesting to see that some girls wear jeans, some slacks, and some wear skirts and sweaters. A few of those who do not have time between dinner and library time come in heels and dresses, but they are few and far between.

SUZETTE JOHNSTONE looked quite neat in her tailored tan sport shirt, which she wore over jeans. Keeping strictly to the color scheme, ROWENE ZICK wore blue jeans, a white shirt, and a little blue hat with a brim. CAROLYN MEYER chose brown slacks, white and red plaid shirt, and a brown "little boy's cap." A black and white checked shirt was worn by AUDREY HORST over her blue jeans. A very novel idea for which TALLY POPE is responsible is the decoration on her jeans. She has a strip of name tapes down the legs. Quite

(Continued on Page 4)

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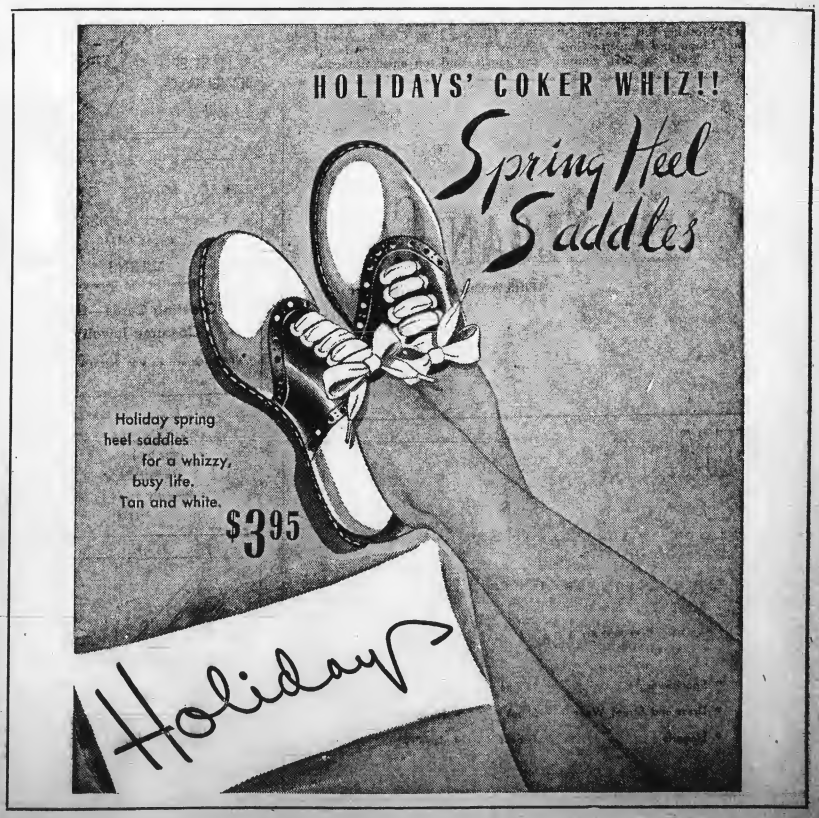
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Unusual Hockey Season Reaches Height

Totals on Thursday Show A-P on Top

Perhaps, the most unusual hockey season in the history of Ward-Belmont is well on its way to an unpredictable end. In spite of the rain and mud, games have been played.

The results for the day students' games thus far are: Angkor 2 Triad 0; Eccowasin 1, Ariston 0; and Ariston 0, Triad 4.

The first day of hockey games put two of the ceded teams out of the fight for the cup. The A.K.'s tied the D.V.'s 0-0, and the Tri-K.'s and Osirons tied 0-0. The A.K. team with Bumgardner, Zumstein, Hosmer, and Breese fought hard against the D.V. team, starred by Phelps, Simpson, and Edmonds to a 0-0 score which eliminated both teams. The Tri-K.'s including Faulk, Buie, Roberts kept the Osirons to a 0-0 score.

The second day of play, the Anti-Pans slushed through the mud to beat the X.L. team and gain a 1-0 victory. At times even such players as Jones, Ella Clark, and Elliston were practically unable to see the mud-bedecked ball. This game eliminated another ceded team from the running.

Without the backbone of their team, K. D. Durham, to help them, the T.C. defense was unable to stop the P.T.'s who drove through to the tune of a 5-0 victory.

The F.F. defense held the Agora forward line composed of such players as Cowan, Wagoner, and Lewis to a 2-0 score Tuesday, November 27.

The A.K.'s played against the much strengthened T.C. line-up of Durham, Schriver, and Westfall for a 0-0 tie.

On Wednesday afternoon, November 28, were played perhaps the most exciting games this year. The Tri-K.'s again tied—this time those mighty Agoras held them to a 0-0 score with such defense players as Dury, Kennard, and Nelson. One of the hardest contested games in many a day, most of the play was between the two twenty-five-yard lines. Several beautiful runs down the field were made by Reif and Faulk.

The first half of the P.T.-Anti-Pan game was also a hard contested game. Players such as Scharff, Vloedman, Gains, Hornaday, Conyne, and Thorne spotlighted the defensive struggle. Called at the end of the first half because of darkness, the score was 0-0. The last half will be played off today after the Horse Show.

Thanksgiving seemed more like that grand old day with the hockey games, especially the hard-fought ones. The Osirons held the ever-fighting P.T.'s to a 0-0 tie which cancelled the P.T.'s chances for the cup. The Agoras succeeded in getting two goals into the T.C. cage to give them their second victory of the year. The D.V.'s pushed through the F.F. line twice to win 2-0.

By way of summary then, T.C. tied one, lost two; D.V. tied one, won one; Tri-K. tied two; P.T. won one, tied one; X.L. lost one; Osiron tied two; Agora won two, tied one; A.K. tied two; F.F. lost two; A.P. won one.

There are two teams definitely left in the running for the hockey cup now. The Anti-Pans have yet a game with the A.K.'s and a half game with the P.T.'s before they can call that much-fought-for cup their own.

Sewanee Trip

Friday, November 23, Ann Baggett, Sally Peebles, Albertine Sutherland, Jeanne Russell, and Alma Edmonds went to Sewanee for the week-end.

The girls were rushed from one event to another. Some of the highlights of their trip were: two dances, meals in the school's mess hall, and a hike.

Athletes Footnote

By Loving

Clad in their shiny boots, new jodphurs, perfectly-tailored coats, and oh, yes, I almost forgot the derbies, the riding students go forth this afternoon to try their skill at riding—before judges—in the annual Fall Horse Show. And what fine judges and officials there will be—none other than the T. and T. gals, quite naturally since they're sponsoring the show. There will be five classes—(1) the Beginners, for girls who have learned to ride this fall; (2) the Novice, for riders who have ridden some; (3) the Amateur, for riders of some experience; (4) the Three Gaited, for experienced riders; and (5) the Good Seat and Hands class, for advanced riders. Six ribbons will be awarded in each class and Dr. Provine will present these awards, as well as those to the clubs with the highest points. Incidentally, you wouldn't be a bit disappointed if you went out to watch the show.

In spite of the Weather Man's being against us, we'll get through those hockey games yet. Some of you may have been surprised at the games being played on Thanksgiving, so for your information, the hockey finals always used to be played then. The Senior, Senior-Mid games were even played on Thanksgiving several years. 'Sides, I kinda thought it was fun—just like big college football games—well, almost anyway.

And speaking of the Senior-Senior-Middle hockey game, it will be played Wednesday, December 5, instead of the fourth as was originally planned. From the looks of the few games I've seen that should *really* be a hard-fighting game, 'cause some of you Middies are looking mighty good. Just remember tho', the Seniors have some good players, too! Another big hockey game next week will be the Junior, Junior-Middle game on Tuesday, December 4. Those prep gals are fine players, too; go out and watch their game.

Now is the time for all good basketball players, bowlers, and swimmers to come to the aid of their clubs because the new gym schedule begins Thursday, December 6. A lot can't be done between now and Christmas (which in case you're interested in and if you aren't, you're a moron, is exactly *15* days away!) but things begin to pop after we get back. So if you've forgotten to sign up for winter sports, be sure to go by the gym office bright and early Monday morning and see Mrs. Hall.

And now for *the* news of the week! During the winter TOPS will only meet one day a week! Now did you ever hear such super news? The day students, both officers and privates, will drill at 2:55 on Thursdays, while the boarding officers and privates will drill on Friday mornings at 7 o'clock.

Say, I hope you saw Miss Jones' recital last night. It was wonderful and the Irwin's music was simply out of this world, as usual.

G.-b., g. g. (which for the uneducated means, "good-bye, gotta go.") and good luck to everybody in all the games and stuff.

Mademoiselle

(Continued from page 3)

unsual. BETTY BRUNSELL chose a bright red wool shirt to wear over her jeans. When CAROLYN MILLICAN wears a red plaid shirt over her jeans, and SALLY FLOWERS wears a red and white check shirt. One of those girls who turns to slacks is MADORA LONSDALE who had on navy blue slacks and a dark blue plaid shirt. EDDY RENEAU does not believe in sticking to laws, so she had on bright red slacks and a plaid shirt. Another girl who needed her thinking cap was BETTY NEIL SHEPPERD in a clever little khaki hat, jeans and a blue striped shirt.

It's just as I said. Even with all the different combinations, every one looked collegiate, and that's just as it should be. By the time I finished looking around and taking all the notes I had to take, I was surprised to see the blank sheet of paper belonging to my term paper. You will excuse me, as I must look up something about Will Shapespeare. A bientot!

CANDID CLOSEUPS

By MALIN

BELMONT: Saturday — Prescription A-1 for a good laugh; see "Out of This World" with Eddie Bracken and Veronica Lake. Poor Eddie is amazed with himself when he becomes a big-time crooner and all the boby-soxers dash gaily after him seeking a small souvenir. You will be amazed too when you hear his voice. Sunday—John Garfield, Eleanor Parker, and Dane Clark in "Pride of the Marines." A stirring war story!

BELLE MEADE: Saturday afternoon —"The Fallen Sparrow" with Maureen O'Hara and John Garfield. This is an excellent movie for entertainment. Saturday night—Are you feeling down-in-the dumps? Has your spirit hit bottom? Do you need a good morale builder? Then it's "Nothing But The Truth" for you. Bob Hope and Paulette Goddard have the leads in this riotous movie. Sunday—Barbara Stanwyck, Dennis Morgan, Sydney Greenstreet in "Christmas in Connecticut." Rather amusing, but unreal. (Only thirteen more days 'til Christmas vacation.)

MELROSE: Saturday—"Pride of the Marines" with John Garfield, Eleanor Parker, and Dane Clark. This is the true life story of a Marine hero blinded during the battle of Guadalcanal. Sunday—"Murder He Says" with Fred MacMurray, Helen Walker, and Marjorie Main. Do you believe in spooks? You will when you see the twins, Bert and Mert, appear in so many places at once.

PARAMOUNT: Sunday — "Duffy's Tavern" with Ed Gardner, Marjorie Reynolds, and Victor Moore. This movie has a galaxy of other stars: Betty Hutton, Bing Crosby, Alan Ladd, Sunny Tufts, etc. Guaranteed: top cast, top movie, and top entertainment.

LOEW'S: Robert Walker and Keenan Wynn in "Corporal Hargrove." I know you saw "Private Hargrove." This is its sequel. You'll never forget the laughs!

KNICKERBOCKER: "George White's Scandals" with crazy, slap-happy Joan Davis and Jack Haley. Philip Terry and Martha Holiday add to make this movie have a super cast.


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ONE WEEK

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

THE WEEKLY STUDENT PUBLICATION

'TIL VACATION

VOLUME XXXV 36 | SATURDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1945 | NUMBER 11

Dr. Provine Speaks To Chapel Audience On Life and Music

"A Neglected Musical Instrument" was the subject chosen by Dr. Robert C. Provine when he spoke in chapel Monday, December 3.

"Time, or anything else, never completely passes away," said the president. "It accumulates in the manner of a rolling snowball; likewise, a child is born with a body the parts of which are an accumulation of characteristics developed over centures."

"We might think," he continued, "that our mental traits and our emotions originate at birth; really, experiences of hundreds of generations of man are stored in the new-born mind."

Dr. Provine elaborated upon some emotions which are so universal that they have stereotyped themselves on the mind of man since the day of the cave dwellers.

"When we hear music, ghosts of the past are stirred within us," he observed. "We are musical instruments capable of reliving all the experiences of mankind; a musician is one who can recall these and show them to others. He enlarges and deepens our somewhat cramped and shallow lives to the breadth of all the most marvelous musical instrumnts in th world."

Social Clubs Make Pre-Holiday Plans

Before the holidays, the social clubs are planning their traditional Christmas projects under the auspices of the Y.W.C.A. The four day student clubs have not announced their programs as yet. The activities sponsored by the ten boarding clubs are as follows:

The A.K. Club is giving a party for the orphans from the Tennessee Children's Home. Harriet Farwell is chairman of the party to be given by the X.L.'s at the Old Ladies Home. The Anti-Pans are giving a party at the Junior League Crippled Children's Home. Under the direction of Carol Crosby, the A.P.'s will present a charade on "The Night Before Christmas," sing carols, and serve refreshments to the children. The Agora, F.F., Del Ver, and Osiron Clubs are making donations to destitute families. The Penta Taus will give their annual donation to a former Ward-Belmont employee who is now a tuberculosis patient. The T.C. Club is going to Jordonia to entertain the Training and Agricultural School for White Boys. The Tri-K's will announce their program later as it is to take place near Easter.

Keep Posted!

Saturday, December 8: Castle Heights dance, Lebanon, 8:00 to 12:00.

Sunday, December 9: Senior-Middle coffee in honor of seniors, Acklen Hall, 2:00; Christmas pageant, chapel, 7:30; Del Ver party for faculty, Del Ver club, 6:00.

Monday, December 10: Y.W.C.A. Christmas vespers, Acklen Hall, 7:00.

Tuesday, December 11: opening sales of "Who's Where?" Phi Theta Kappa sponsored directory.

Wednesday, December 12: social club parties, club houses, 6:00.

Thursday, December 13: Ward-Belmont servants' party, chapel, 7:00; Heron Hall and North Front Hall parties, 9:30; seniors carol to Heron Hall and North Front, 10:30.

Friday, December 14: Broadcast over WSM by choir and octet, 6:30; Christmas parties in college halls, 8:30; seniors carol to college halls and Dr. Provine's house, 10:00; prep school Christmas vacation begins after classes.

Saturday, December 15: college Christmas vacation begins, 12:30.

Dot Hall Speaker In YWCA Vespers

"The Higher Patriotism" was the subject of the Wednesday chapel talk given by Dorothy Hall.

The speaker stressed the idea of loyalty to oneself, to one's family, to one's community, to one's country, and to the world. "It is easy to have national patriotism during time of war," said the speaker, "but to acquire the higher, world-wide patriotism is a mark of fine character."

The Y.W.C.A. was in charge of the devotional program, which began with the singing of the Ward-Belmont hymn, followed by the responsive reading led by Jeanne DeMoss.

Castle Heights Gives Dance For Preps

The Castle Heights boys and the prep school students of Ward-Belmont will meet again at the Christmas dance given by Castle Heights Saturday evening, December 8. The dance will begin at 8:00 with a grand march led by the Queen of the corps and her date.

The dance will be held in the large gymnasium. Bill Yandell and his orchestra will furnish music until 12:30.

Nativity Play to Be Presented Sunday



From the Chester Cycle of Mystery Plays

Traditional Dramas Department Choices

For the past twenty years or more it has been the custom at Ward-Belmont for the Speech Department to present as the vesper service on the last Sunday evening before the school closes for the Christmas holidays, a play or pageant in commemoration of the Holy Season.

The presentation this year is based on the Chester cycle of Mysteries which were played at Chester, England and written down by George Bellin late in the 15th century. The stage will be set to suggest the interior of a medieval church and the three mysteries, "The Sheaphards' Play," the "Offering of the Sheaphardes," and "The Adoration of the Magi," will be performed in the chancel before an altar. Forming the congregation in the church will be students of the first year college classes costumed to represent Lords, Ladies, Pages, Squires; Guildmen; Boys and Carolers; a choir of monks; a Prelate; Priests, and Acolytes. During the play and in the intervals between scenes the congregation and clergy will sing traditional Christmas carols.

The characters performing the play are the sheaphardes, Hanken, Harvey, Tudde, and Trowle played by Emily Goodman, Mickie Purcell, Dorothy Hall, and Betty Jean Smith. The Magi will be played by Barbara Davis, Cornelia Lamb, and Nancy Fuller; Herod, by Carolyn Kelton,

(Continued on page 3)

Servants' Party

The annual servants' party is to be held December 13, at 7:30 in the chapel. The program, under the direction of William Blackmon, baker, will be kept a secret until that evening.

Ernst Wolff Gives Concert Thursday

Ernst Wolff, tenor, was presented by the Ward-Belmont Conservatory in a concert for the student body, on Thursday, December 8, in the chapel. Mr. Wolff's program consisted of the following:

Sebben Crudele (Canzonetta), ... *Antonio Caldara*
Das Baechlein (The Brooklet) . . . . . *Chr. W. Gluck*
Die Rechte Stimmung (The Right Mood) . . . . . *G. Ph. Teleman*
Der Kuss (The Kiss), *L. Van Beethoven*
Widmung (Dedication), . *Robert Franz*
Wohin (Whither) . . *Franz Schubert*
Ich Liebe Dich (I Love Thee) . . . . . *Edvard Grieg*
Mit Einer Wasserlilie . *Edvard Grieg*
Group of folk songs:
Wie komm ich denn zur Tuer herein . . . . . *Johannes Brahms*
Zwischen Berg und tiefem Tal . . . . . *Composer Unknown*
Der Schneider Jahrestag (The Tailors' Annual Meeting), *Composer Unknown*
Lieder ffom the Cycle "Dichterlieb" . . . . . *Robert Schumann*
The Lord has given me a song . . . . . *Bill Livingston*
Clorinda . . . . . *Orlando Morgan*
A little story . . . . *Harold Schmidt*
Happy Song . . . . *Teresa del Riego*

Choir in Program With Octet Friday

The Ward-Belmont choir and the College Singers will be presented in a fifteen-minute radio program Friday, December 14, at 6:30 p.m. over radio station WSM. Their numbers will include selections from the Christmas musicale given in the chapel last Sunday afternoon. The choir is under the direction of Mr. Sydney Dalton, and Miss Marilyn Redinger directs the octet.

The third in a series of informal student recitals and the last before the Christmas holidays was presented in the chapel on Tuesday night, December 4, by pupils of Mr. and Mrs. Irwin, Miss Throne, Miss Rose, Mr. Henkel, Mr. Dalton, Mr. Rose, Mrs. Malone, Miss Redinger, Miss Wall, and Miss Benton.

Students appearing on the program were Susan Bowers, Elaine Humphries, Katherine Barfield, Jeanne Brummit, Ann Williams, Mary Edwards, Bette Pierce, Betty Graves, Mary Jo Warren, Betsy Whitney, Eleanor Pershing, Betty Clair Guthrie, Josephine Cook, Ruth McCoy, Joe Yaron, Mary Gene Crain, Mary Laura Cannon, and Bobbye West.

Bitzer Discusses War Experiences

"Reminiscences of the Southwest Pacific" was the topic of a talk presented by Mr. John Bitzer, Registrar, Friday, November 30, in chapel. Mr. Bitzer has just recently been discharged from the Army and was connected with the Combat Intelligence Group.

"Anyone who has spent any time in a foxhole cannot fail to see the necessity for a lasting peace," he stated. "There are fundamental emotions existing between all peoples which, if utilized, could end all wars and make world peace. It is the wish of every Filipino to be a part of the greatest country on earth, the United States of America."

Mr. Bitzer gave a vivid picture of jungle life. He told of courtship and family life among the friendly, peace loving Filipinos. He stressed the importance of the bolo knife as the sole tool of survival, the natives being dependent on it for food, clothing, and shelter.

In conclusion, Mr. Bitzer said, "The Filipino thinks America is the greatest country on earth as do we, the soldiers returning from overseas to the United States."

Penta Taus Tally 18 Points, Win Fall Riding Show

The annual Fall Riding Show, sponsored by the Turf and Tanbark Club, was held Saturday, December 1 at 2:00 p.m. Penta Tau Club won the riding cup, scoring 18 points. Anti-Pan, with 15 points, and Del Vers, scoring 11 points, took second and third places respectively. The winners of the various classes were as follows:

Beginners' Class: first, Annie Lorance; second, Susie Sparks, third, Peggy Johnson; fourth, Jean Guttman; fifth, Sue Irish; sixth, Jeannette Folz.

Novice Class: first, Margaret Petrass; second, Beverly Stevens; third, Billie Henard; fourth, Alice Critz; sixth, Dorothy Wilkinson.

Amateur Class: first, Kathleen Lyter; second, Evelyn Allen; third, Bobbie Faust; forth, Nancy Tyree; fifth, Virginia Tait; sixth Pat Tanton.

Three Gaited Class: first, Louise Landon; second, Polly Trammel; third, Linda Wentworth; fourth, Louise McKnight; fifth, Florence Johnson; sixth, Joan Simon.

Good Seat and Hands Class: first, Barbara Allen; second, Audrey Mount; third, Carol Woodruff; fourth, Czarina Howard; fifth, Barbara Nelson; sixth, Judy Harris.

Officials of the show were: judges, Ruth Evans, Paige Pettit, Faylese Scharff; scorer, Iris Turner; presentation of the awards, Dr. R. C. Provine; ring master, Shirley Vloedman; paddock manager, Leotus Morrison; assistant, Dorothy Blaine; instructor, Margaret E. Fuller.

After the show, hot chocolate was served at the Turf and Tanbark clubroom to the faculty of the physical education department and the riders in the show.

Editorial Comment

"Seven More Days"

. .Now's the time! We all need to watch Time more closely. Probably, for weeks we've been talking about "going home for Christmas." It is the most important event in our lives now, and the girl who isn't excited at the thought of stepping off the train at the home-station misses something very thrilling.

But, talking won't hurry vacation. We still have one more week—seven more days of school life as usual. Everyone has many things to do—activities to attend, last-minute packing—and while sitting and talking about holiday plans is fun, it isn't getting the more important studying done.

Think of studying as earning Christmas vacation. Many of us let things slide, expecting to pick them up after we return. Those who tried this before know that it doesn't work; there's new work requiring our time and only a few short weeks to make that good mark. After we come back, the first semester is almost over. Even now it may be too late to tell some girls that they will wish honestly later that they hadn't played.

We waste time in many ways—talking, daydreaming, sitting in the smoker or tea-room. No one can be expected to work on and on without some relaxation, but even that has a limit. How often we get so tired from loafing that we can't work at all.

Everybody, at some time or other, has a big job to do—a special job to do that is postponed from day to day in the hopes that it will decrease in size and finally disappear. Disconcerting as it may seem, the assignments that accompany college do not behave in such a magical fashion. They are left undone until done.

No tasks are so bad, however, that they cannot be somewhat mitigated when approached squarely. Life is not a fair field without obstacles, we know. If there were no obstacles to overcome, there would be no victories, and, taking on a big job occasionally is a challenge to our wits, our endurance, and our worthwhileness. It is only natural to shrink a little before great difficulties and to avoid small ones. But, by making a habit of quelling the small ones you prepare yourself to meet the big ones as they come. And, sometimes, by merely walking up to a big problem you will find that it has shrunk to really small proportions.

If we work conscientiously this last week, we will find that it won't be half as hard after Christmas. We can buckle down if we really want to and see that our time isn't wasted. We'll be glad, our teachers will be glad, and our Christmas will be a much happier one.

To Chimes Writers

Now that the CHIMES for November is a past event, we find that certain changes of policy must be made before completing work on the January issue. In the past it was decided that each girl who contributed to one issue would be made a member of the active staff. However, because of the interest that has been taken on the part of the students and the large number of good writings which we have received, we find that our staff has grown to such proportions that efficient work is impossible. In view of this fact, we and the assistant editors have decided that the number of girls on the active staff must be limited. Henceforth the staff will be composed of last year's members and five other girls who will be chosen on the basis of the quantity and quality of work they contribute and the recommendations of their English teachers. By doing this CHIMES is raising its literary standards and is making it possible for those who do the best work to receive the recognition due them. Authors of other published works will be listed with the staff as contributors.

CHIMES
Bette Pierce, Editor
Miss Martha Ordway, Sponsor



Lenses Fail To Blight Spirit Of "Lil' Four Eyes" and Friends

In the world today are many people such as I who have been forced by fell circumstances into the wearing of glasses. This calamity befell me when I was a moon-faced child of nine, and I have been cursed with gold rims, rimless, shell rims, and various sorts of increasingly stronger lenses ever since. Great authors have written of Pollyanna, the glad girl, Elsie Dinsmore; the Poor Little March Girl (who had a happy Christmas after all!) and other unhappy youth, but never has a word been said to make public the black-hearted villain who would point a taunting finger at a pig-tailed girl and yell, "Nya, four-eyes." Because of this I think my spirit was blighted in the bud.

But no longer must I worry about such childish trivialities, and I owe my rejuvenation to Ward-Belmont life. Here I am not alone. Here I have found companions! I have only to look up from this instrument of convenience and torture to find myself gazing into a very black pair of harlequins. Shillings, you lamb! And who be that in yon dark corner? 'Sblood, tis Keggin, gazing at the world through horn-rimmed glasses!

The perils of wearing glasses remain and seem to increase with each rosy-robed dawn. A reference to hockey might seem a shade inappropriate at this time, but I would like to pay one final tribute to those brave souls who donned glasses guards along with their shin guards and ventured forth to chase that little white ball. Ask anyone who must wear these foul freaks of nature, and she will swear that they are a direct descendant of the instruments of torture used during the Spanish Inquisition. As the ball comes dashing down into your territory with nine females charging along behind, you see it not in its rounded circumference but neatly divided into four squares by those wires over your eyes. While you are deciding which portion to hit, everyone, including the ball, has passed you completely. For suffering these hideous torments, I pat your curly heads and give you my blessings, little ones.

Dorothy Parker, in a fit of cutting wisdom, once said, "Men seldom make passes at girls who wear glasses." Truer words were never spake! You may be beautiful, charming, and simply zooming with personality, but just let someone discover that you wear glasses and not even a blind date will have you! You can't dance in glasses, so you leave them at home. You can't see without them, so you spend the evening passing by your best friends like Lady Macbeth in her favorite sleep-walking scene. Only in the covering darkness of a picture show can you sneak your favorite pair of owl-eyes from your pocket and just hope nobody sees you.

But enough of this idle chatter. The light bell sounds its shrill clarion over campus and office, and I must off to bed, for this frail frame needs naught but gentle sleep.

Belle Of Ward-Belmont



Leo Morrison

We've waited for her because her organization along with others has come to mean such an important part of W.-B. to us; we've watched for her because when we think of friendliness and the ability to be a friend we think of her; and now, here she is . . . Leo Morrison, the gal from Savannah with the Georgia accent, the prexy of athletics and the Athletic Association.

A Tri-K, a Captain in TOPS, a member of Turf and Tanbark, and an editor on the HYPHEN staff *and* the original inscriber of cute little lions on anything from jackets to telephone booths is our Leo.

Majoring in Physical Education, she is eyeing for the future another girls' school and in the still more distant future wants to teach physical education in a girls' school. Wouldn't we love her at W.-B.!!

Ward-Belmont means clubs and sports to Leo, as well as something she likes, but she has other likes too: "to eat—perhaps?" french fried po-

(Continued on Page 4)

Inquiring Reporter

By NANCY LOU

Getting away from the Christmas spirit, which has suddenly broken out like a rash all over campus, your inquiring reporter has turned to that ever-present W.-B. source of enthusiasm, the spirit of the P. O. Wildly waving my pen before the jaundiced eyes of various Ward-Belmontites who were engaged in dusting their mail boxes, I cried eagerly, "If you could have your choice of *anything* in the world, what would you like to find in your mail box tomorrow morning?" Hope sprang to many eyes and . . .

EMMA LOU WIVELL answered, "You couldn't *possibly* get him in that little box!"

DOT BLAINE, caught on the run, responded hurriedly, "A letter from my best beau." *(However,* she wisely declined to mention names, noting that it was safer that way!)

COOKIE TRIGO, taking all of two seconds to ponder this profound question, answered quietly, "Eeeek! A $1000 bill *naturally!"*

PAT SHILLINGS smiled sweetly and revealed her secret need, "A whole book of 'funnies' that I could use on appropriate occasions."

NANCY PORTTEUS, with a slightly coy expression, answered, "A certain little sailor in the United States Navy. Yeah, *man!"*

Characteristicly speaking, for who could expect anything else, MARION FOSTER gurgled "Errrk! Russell, of course. Deliver him C.O.D. I'd be willing to pay for *that* package!"

Looking at me mournfully, LEO MORRISON roared one fatal word, *"Check!"* (Well, Leo, who doesn't?)

JANE KNABE gazed dully at the wall, then turned and said in the manner of one long departed, "A slip announcing stop day!"

ALMA EDMUNDS reined in sharply and said, "In my mail box? Ahh, Pretty Peavine, of course."

ELOISE KELLY looked rather perplexed and answered thoughtfully, "Well, I just don't know *which* one I'd *rather* hear from."

With characteristic dreaminess, TEXAS EDWARDS murmured, "The state of Texas! *Yeow!"*

MARGE MALIN really meant it when she answered, "A letter saying that my brother is home."

BETTY PIERCE looked at me with sleep-deadened and fear-haunted eyes, and murmured weakly, "A full set of A+ Shakespeare notes."

Lastly, the voice from Wyoming, BETTY TARBET, gazed at the ceiling and daydreamed, "A letter from Johnnie, saying he's coming home for Christmas."

So, that's all for now. English test tomorrow!

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Mademoiselle from W.-B.

I have just finished reading my *Chimes* completely, and I want to congratulate all the members on the very fine issue that they put out. By some very strange reason I came across the different members all dressed in such a smart fashion that I felt it my duty to tell you about each one.

I went straight to the HYPHEN office in hopes of finding BETTE PIERCE and there she was, dressed in a green tweed jacket, yellow striped shirt, and peeking demurely from beneath this long shirt, was a green skirt. Perched on her head was a Navy flat top hat.

Just as I went out of the HYPHEN office here came IDY TURNER dressed in those good looking pedal-pushers, that adorable black rain hat, just a white shirt and ink flowing from her fingernails. Standing in Hail hall ready to sign out was PRIS BAILEY dressed in an attractive black skirt with the suit top a contrasting aqua. Her chapeau was black with a jockey cap effect.

As I started down to the club, I saw BETTY JANE ERWIN all dressed for her date. She wore a light blue crepe draped dress under her luxurious fur coat. Going by the club to pick up my suitemate, I saw JUNE BROWN, whose artistry was brought out in the bright red dress she had on. As we were on our way to Middle March we saw PEGGY LOVING coming from club and you could see her orange hat a mile away. She did have on brown plaid slacks and a yellow sleeveless sweater, but it was the orange hat that got me.

Going to my mail box, I looked in to see if there were any more wonderful surprises like the *Chimes,* when I heard the phone ring in Middle March and before I could get there PAT McGAULEY was standing talking. She looked good—jeans, loafers falling off etc. I found BOMAR CLEVELAND standing in the middle of the hall in her red suit trying to decide to which of three meetings she should attend.

KICKI MOSS was so frozen looking and cold, that she had on three coats. First a khaki jacket, then a plaid chesterfield, and on top of this she had a black chesterfield. There were red mittens and a red hat to help. Then I saw SALLY FLOWERS just as she stepped off the bus. She was so loaded down with her Christmas shopping that I barely got a glimpse of her handsome leopard hat and coat.

In class, I congratulated JOANNE JEANS who was wearing her "O Wind If Winter Comes"—etc., sweater with a navy blue skirt.

KAY KEGGIN with her bangs batting in the breeze (couldn't resist it) wore the loveliest delicate pink sweater over a black skirt. Back to the hall to look for all my notices on the bullentin board and there was PAT SHILLINGS signing in from town. She was attired in a smart black and white checked suit with a contrasting top coat. Her hat was black with a grey feather.

ANN MARSHALL was on the hockey field, and congrats were thrown to her for her grand poetry. Then, at the riding ring was RUTH EVANS who wore light tan jodhpurs, brown coat and derby, and tan tie. Time for dinner; there I saw CAMILLE HANCOCK. She wore a lovely black dress trimmed in blue and black sequins. After dinner I went through Acklen to see what I could see, and there was BEVERLY WILLIAMS in a smart black satin dress.

I was unable to see the rest of the members of the staff to congratulate them, but it just amazed me to see in what good taste the mademoiselles from W.-B. always dress. Au revoir!



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Student Directory Sales Begin Dec. 11

Tuesday, December 11, will be the opening day for the sale of *Who's Where?,* Phi Theta Kappa student directory. The book will include the names, addresses, and telephone numbers of all Ward-Belmont students, faculty members, and administration. The book will be sold for $.25, and will be available Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday.

Members of the Ward-Belmont chapter of Phi Theta Kappa will be in charge of tables in Middle March, Academic Building, and Hail Hall basement. The tables will be open between 8 and 8:30 a.m., between 1:20 and 1:45 p.m., and from 3:45 till 5:00.

The preparation of these booklets was the first project of the organization this year, and it was under the direction of Jane Kanbe.

Christmas Vespers

Christmas vespers will be held by the YWCA in Acklen Hall Tuesday evening, December 11, at 7:00. Mickie Purcell will lead the devotion and Miss Marilyn Redinger will sing "O Holy Night."

All students are invited to attend this service.

Xmas Play

(Continued from page 1)

and the soldiers to Herod, by Jeanne Bryant, Mary Ann Jones, and Dianna Yancey.

In the Nativity scene the characters will be represented by Anita Hodges as Mary, Carol Crosby as Joseph and the Angels of the Adoration, Juliet Bradway, Betty Bram, Carolyn Casto, June Deevers, Mary Dixon, Betty Latham, Frances Newport, Betty Ann Starr, Betty Lee Thomas, and Joanna Trutman.

$16.00 Question

The $16.00 question asked by Dr. I. Q. during his recent visit to Montgomery, Ala., was, "If Montgomery Ward is a mail order house, what is Ward-Belmont?" The answer given was, "A race track."

"I'm sorry," said Dr. I. Q., "I think you will find that Ward-Belmont is a prominent girls' school in the South."

Do you agree with the contestant?

Contest Sponsored By TOMORROW

A $1,500 prize contest open to all officially enrolled college students throughout the United States has been announced by *Tomorrow* magazine, which sponsors the work of new and young writers. The best short story and the best article will each receive a first prize of $500, while second prize in both of these categories will be $250.

The choice of subject matter for both stories and articles is left to the discretion of the contestants, although no theme is actually prohibited. Manuscripts will be judged solely on the basis of literary merit and clarity of expression, and the length of entries may range from 2,500 to 5,000 words.

The board of judges includes Allen Tate of the University of the South; Professor William Blackburn of Duke University; Stringfellow Barr, President of St. John's College; and Dr. Elizabeth Manwaring of Wellesley College.

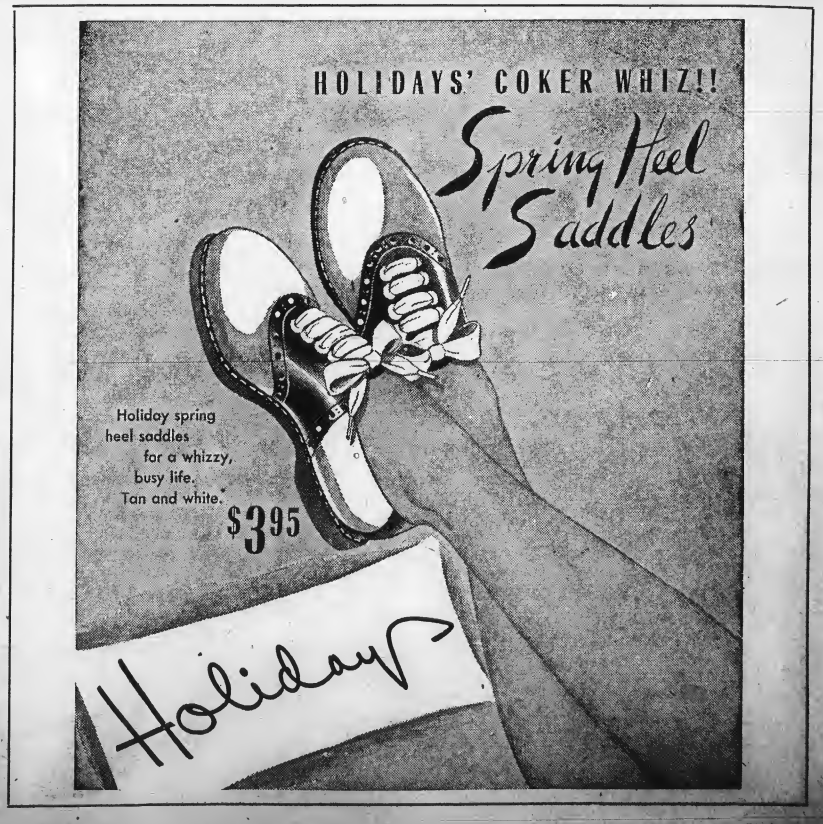
This contest closes on May 1, 1946. All entries should be mailed to College Contest, *Tomorrow,* 11 East 44th St., New York 17, N. Y.

Proposals Rejected G.M. Strike Bound; Rebellion Renewed

The C.I.O. Automobile Workers Union accepted a company proposal to resume limited operations in the strike bound General Motors system for supply of critical parts to other car manufacturers. Production will not be resumed until a survey is made of requirements of non-General Motors automobile makers for supplies for the G.M. parts division. The surprise proposal submitted to the union by C. E. Wilson, General Motors president, and its approval by Thomas indicated that the once-feared curtailment of 1946 automobile production outside the G. M. system may be averted. However, later in the week rebellion flared against leadership of the striking union once more, posing fresh peril for decisive peace efforts in the 12-day-old shutdown. There was no comment from Wilson on the union acceptance of his offer, but some action is expected before similar revolt is reported from other locals among the eight affected by the back-to-work proposal.

The joint congressional Pearl Harbor committee is still in session and new facts have been uncovered. Major General Sherman testified that the Japanese inadvertently tipped off the United States on October 9, 1941, that they were considering an attack on Pearl Harbor, but "we didn't realize it in time." The former chief of army intelligence revealed that a Japanese message intercepted and decoded held the key

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Agoras Take Cup in Freak Hockey Season

The unpredictable hockey season ended Saturday with the Agoras winning when the Anti-Pans and Penta Taus tied 0-0. Having won two games, tied one, and totaling twelve and a half points, the Agora Club won the hockey cup without having to play in a semi-finals game.

No points were scored in the three games Friday when Del Vers played X.L., Tri-K was against F.F., and Anti-Pan versus A.K. The club standings and total number of points for the season are:

Agoras: 2 wins, 1 tie—12½ points.

A.K.: 3 ties—7½ points.

Anti-Pan: 1 win, 2 ties—10 points.

Del Vers: 1 win, 2 ties—10 points.

F.F.: 2 ties, 1 loss—5 points.

Osiron: 2 ties, 1 loss—5 points.

Penta Tau: 1 win, 2 ties—10 points.

T.C.: 1 tie, 2 losses—2½ points.

Tri-K: 3 ties—7½ points.

X.L.: 1 win, 1 tie, 1 loss—7½ points.

Among the day student clubs, Eccowasin was the winner and the only club on campus to win all three games which they played. The points for these clubs are:

Angkor: 2 wins, 1 loss—10 points.

Eccowasin: 3 wins—15 points.

Triad: 1 win, 2 losses—5 points.

Ariston: 3 losses.

Belle of W.-B.

(Continued from page 2)

tatoes, "cokes" continually LOAFING, and riding and swimming.

For the long-haired opinion we go to Leo for, "I never liked spinach before, but when I must choose between it and turnips, I'll take spinach any old time." See, gals, there is definitely grey matter on those shoulders. Other hates, listed with ease, are buttermilk, sour people in the morning, and bad bridge hands.

Favorite song: "I'll See You in My Dreams"; favorite hobby: reading novels. And we think of spirit, faithfulness, fun . . . qualities we want in the girls of our school, we Seniors wouldn't give you up, for you have helped so much to make us what we are.

The First Snowfall



Athletes Footnote

By LEO

Will this weather never end? Last week we stated that we'd come through, but at the present, we are snowed under (literally). There is a limit but will we ever reach it?

Evenly matched teams fought to the end and it is hard to say which games were the most exciting. The Agoras with a score of 12½ points won the hockey cup for 1945—a season such as W.-B. will never forget.

Last Sunday the Physical Education Staff was invited to Clarksville for the day by Miss Boillon, the posture instructor. After a wonderful meal, they went to Dunbar's Cave in order to investigate the possibilities of using that spot for club weekends—sounds O. K. to me.

In case you were swamped last Friday night, what with term papers, tests, etc., we want to state that you really missed a wonderful program. Miss Jones's dances assisted by Miss Baskerville's able accompaniments and the Irwins' music, zoomed, as el editor would say.

Those remaining in the Tennis Tournament are: semi-finals, Marshall, Faulk; quarter finals, Birckhead, Ward, Teal, and Winn. We can hardly wait for the finals, 'cause it should be a fight to the finish.

The winter term of the Physical Education program started Thursday. 218 have signed for basketball, 67 for swimming meet, and 360 for bowling. Looks like we are off to good start.

We've heard that in one class of beginners' swimming this fall, every swimmer passed her test. Not bad, eh, what.

Congratulations are due the Penta Taus for the Fall Riding Cup they won last Saturday. The horse show went off smoothly, and that hot cocoa, served by the T 'nT Club in their new club room, really hit the spot.

Mehitabel Says

As I write this there is biting, wind-blown sleet racing over our campus, but with the hope of the Yankee that I am, I am seeing snow, beautiful dusty corners of snow covering everything, everywhere tomorrow. There is something about a snowfall that inevitably makes one quiet and reminiscent. I remember the cumbersome too-human snowmen to whom I confided Christmas secrets when I was five; the forbidding snow forts built with the laughable determination that only a ten-year-old can claim; the snowballs hurtling at my head, the near-misses, and the inevitable bloody noses that I couldn't cry about because I was thirteen; the hushed sacredness I feel now walking through the snow on Christmas Eve. Truly, snow and Christmas will be forever linked together, inseparable, in memories of fun and quiet and peace.

I guess we all have caught the spirit of Christmas in one way or another by now. The crowded streets, the decorations springing up in the most startling places, the new bounce in everyone's step, and the blank, oh, how tragically blank bank statements just cry out to us to "get the spirit!" My roommate has indeed fallen into the clutches of Christmas jitters. It's the same ole story of picking up the wrong package in the rush of fighting her way out of the department store for to stamp her foot in disgust at prices, selections, etc. Of course, it was too late to return to the store when the mistake was discovered, and just guess what roomy now has perched on the shelf among her souvenirs—an engraved, sterling teething ring! Ah, Christmas! Was there ever another such holiday! May yours be merry!

Spanish Club Holds Christmas Meeting

The Spanish Club met at the D.V. club house Monday, December 3. Christmas carols and a Mexican game song, "La Pinata," were sung in Spanish. Miss Green explained the meaning of "La Pinata." It is the favorite game of Mexican children. An earthenware jar is suspended from the ceiling, and a blindfolded child tries to break it with a stick. Much excitement ensues as the other children draw it away from him.

Meetings are held every first Monday, and it is hoped that all Spanish students will attend.

CANDID CLOSEUPS

BY MALIN

BELMONT: Saturday—"Murder He Says" with Fred MacMurrey, Helen Walker, and Marjorie Main. I know you like suspense! This hilarious movie has it galore. You will never forget the scene where everyone comes out of the hay baler baled up ready for shipment.

Sunday—Barbara Stanwyck, Dennis Morgan, Sydney Greenstreet in "Christmas In Connecticut." (Only six more days.)

BELLE MEADE: Saturday afternoon—"The Cowboy and the Senorita" with America's top cowboy, Roy Rogers. Saturday evening—The Great Gildersleeve, Harry Peary in RKO's "Gildersleeve's Ghost"; also Marion Martin. Sunday—See "Junior Miss" with Peggy Ann Garner, Alan Johnson, and Faye Marlowe for an excursion into the world of the Junior Miss. Peggy tries to be helpful to the family, but she gets them into one mix-up after another.

MELROSE: Saturday—"Christmas In Connecticut" with Barbara Stanwyck, Dennis Morgan, and Sydney Greenstreet. A very entertaining movie with an amusing but unreal plot. Sunday—"Tarzan and the Amazons" with Johnny Weismuller, Johnny Sheffield, and Brenda Joyce. Everyone loves to see an exciting adventurous Tarzan movie with its many picturesque scenes!

PARAMOUNT: Held over for a second week's run. "Duffy's Tavern" with Ed Gardner, Marjorie Reynolds, and Victor Moore. Poor Archie, Ed Gardner, gets into one mess after another after his boss leaves town, but Bing Crosby comes to his rescue. A galaxy of stars: Betty Hutton, Alan Ladd, Sonny Tufts, Eddie Bracken, Veronica Lake, etc. Duffy's Tavern is where everyone meets for a good time.

KNICKERBOCKER: "Along Came Jones" with Gary Cooper and Loretta Young. Gary is both star and producer of this Western drama.

LOEW'S: "Kiss and Tell," with Shirley Temple and Jerome Courtland. This is Shirley's first grown-up role in the movies and I know you won't want to miss your childhood idol!


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MERRY CHRISTMAS

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

THE WEEKLY STUDENT PUBLICATION

HAPPY NEW YEAR

XXXV | THURSDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1945 | NUMBER 12

Letters, Cups rded at Close 5 Fall Season

Athletic Association held its embly of the year Monday, r 10, to present the athletic or the fall season.

s Morrison, president of the Association, presented the cups to the winners of the key tournaments. Margaret , general manager, read the varsities and Marilyn Far- nis manager, read the tennis

day club hockey cup was d to the Eccowasin Club and rding club hockey cup was d to the Agora Club.

e girls who made hockey var- : third college varsity; Ann dner, Carol Cannon, Libby ary Ann McGaskill, Babette Barbara Peters, Mary Lou Gail Slack, Beverly Stevens, Thorne, and Patricia Wag-

d college varsity; Mollie nes, Mary Cowan, Harriet Virginia Hopkins, Ann Mar- eggy Loving, Alma Edmonds, n Flynn, Sheila Kennard, Elliston and Gerry Davis.

d preparatory varsity: Mil- Jackson, Ann Bell, Celeste Cynthia Mizell, Lillian Cor- Mannie Jackson, Mary E. ale, Edna Jean Little, Nancy

(Continued on Page 4)

ms Make Plans Holiday Parties

ay night at 8:30, the college re having their hall parties. a Maddox, proctor of Pem- has announced that Mickie is to read a Christmas story nat refreshments of brownies, and fruit are to be served nior smoker after exchanging nder the tree.

rilyn Parnell, proctor of Hail, nnounced that Ann Flesher is n chairman. Camille Han- ill sing and Meredith Golden ive a reading. Sandwiches, ies, and cokes are to be served Santa has presented the gifts.

nders Hall, of which Marilyn ey is proctor, has as its com- chairmen: Gerry Davis, dec- s; Pat Walton, refreshments; Congleton, entertainment. The m consists of a four piece in- ental quartet, Nancy Pippens, Kennard, Gerry Davis, and Rhine; Pat Smith, ballet; Alma nds, "Old Man River," Betty Brann, reading "The Night Be- Christmas"; Sally Flowers, a mas story; Barbara Davis, solo, Holy Night," and Evelyn Dick- piano solo. Cokes and dough-

(Continued on page 3)



Servants Present Annual Program

Ward-Belmont's annual Christmas Servants' Party was held in the chapel on Thursday, December 13. The program, under the direction of Willie Blackmon, was as follows:,

Procssional
"Joy to the World" . . . . . Chorus
Silent Prayer
"Silent Night" . . . . . Chorus
Reading . . . . . Maggie Major
Solo, "No Room at the Inn" . . . . . Tommie Mai Fowler
Duet . Ida Braden and Dora Haarden
"Shout All Over God's Heaven," Chorus led by Louise Hockager
Solo . . . . . Allie Bodenheimer
"Swing Low, Sweet Chariot" . Chorus led by Bertha Dean
"I Shall Not Be Moved" . Sue Holmes
Solo . . . . . Miss Taylor
Request "Climbing Jacob's Ladder" . . . . . Chorus
Reading . . . . . Mrs. Hester
Solo, "Something Within" . . . . . Beatrice Murphy
Instrumental Solo, "St. Louis Blues" . . . . . McKinley Jarrett
Dance . . . . . George Williams
Presentation of Gifts, Dr. R. C. Provine
Word of Thanks . . . Willie Blackmon
Closing "'Till We Meet"

D.V. Club Honors Faculty at Supper

Honoring the faculty and staff, the Del Vers Club gave a Sunday night supper, December 9.

With red candles, greens, a tree and accessories, Harriet Ashbrook, Mary Korty, Pat Rhine, and Betty Neil Sheppard, led by Mary Ruth Hale, decorated the club. The food committee, Kathleen Lyter, Gloria Anderson, Shirley Sheperd, and Betty Simpson as chairman, produced a smörgesbörd style supper.

Receiving the guests and serving were Mary Lou Phelps, Pat Shillings, Betty Simpson, Alma Edmunds, and Miss Margaret Fuller, sponsor.

The guests were informally seated in the club, and while they ate, Margaret Funk, Betty Trevethan, Joan Hewett, Joyce Michleson, Pat Rhine, and Harriet Ashbrook caroled from the balcony.

Things to Come

Coming back to school after the big Christmas vacation, we will find an interesting beginning for the new year.

School opens January 6, 1946. On the tenth, Eugene Istomin, pianist, will be here.

January 12, the combined staffs of *Chimes,* HYPHEN, and *Milestones* will entertain the school at a "pub" party in the gym.

On January 19, the Senior-Mid Dance will be held in the gym from nine o'clock until twelve. Bill Yandell's orchestra will supply the music.

French Club Holds Christmas Meeting

Thursday, December 6, Le Cercle Francais held a Christmas meeting in the Y.W.C.A. room. The meeting was opened by singing "La Marseillaise," after which Betty Jean Smith gave in French, a reading on Christmas customs. Gene Allen Kennedy recited "Noel" by Theophile Gautier, Nan Haile recited "L'Arbre De Noel," and the advanced French class sang "Cantique pour Noel" (Oh Holy Night) accompanied by Audrey Mount on the piano. One of the activities sponsored by Le Cercle Francais this year is correspondence between members and English language students in France. The meeting was adjourned by the singing of French Christmas carols.

Thorne Wins Contest

Barbara Thorne's essay, "Digging Diamonds," has been awarded first place in the *Chimes* essay contest, editor Bette Pierce announced. Bea's essay will appear in the December issue of *Chimes*.

Second place has been awarded to Shirley Nickols, for her essay, "Detassling Corn."

Honorable mentions have been given to Mary Alice Cooper, for "Baptizing Sunday," and to Beverly Stevens for "Now and Then." All of these essays will be printed in *Chimes*.

Sr-Mids Entertain At Coffee Sunday

The annual Christmas Coffee, given by the Senior-Mids honoring the Seniors was held Sunday, December 9, at 2 p.m.

Acklen Hall was traditionally decorated, the curving candle brackets and chandeliers being entwined in greens. The centerpiece for the coffee table was magnolia leaves, thickly spread in a circle, with holly berries intermingled, a large red candle in the center, with reindeer scattered around the edge. Around the room magnolia boughs painted silver glistened in the light.

In this setting Mrs. Mary Moore, hall mother for Founders, and Mrs. Emma Meek, hall mother for Hail, poured, assisted by two girls from

(Continued on Page 4)

Speech Department Presents Pageant

A Christmas vesper service was given at the home of Mrs. Joseph Gibson by members of the Speech Department on December 11. Mrs. Thomas Donner was chairman of the program given for the Women's Organization of the Westminster Presbyterian Church.

The pageant, entitled "On Earth Peace," was directed by Miss Catherine Winnia, head of the department. The cast was composed of Kay Van Nortwick, Reader; Frances Newport, Angel of Peace; Ann Flesher, Herald; Martha Morris, Humanity; Mary Lou Martin, Prophecy; Betty Lloyd Martin, Faith; June Deevers, Hope; Martha Nelson, Love; Cornelia Lamb,, Diana Yancey, and Carolyn Kelton as kings; Betty Jean Smith, Carol Crosby, and Mary Ellen Christy as shepherds.

Leads To Be Taken By Redinger, Davis In 'H.M.S. Pinafore'

Miss Marilyn Redinger and Mr. Glenn Davis have been chosen to appear as the romantic leads in the production of Gilbert and Sullivan's opereta, "H. M. S. Pinafore," to be presented the first part of March by Ward-Belmont and Castle Heights. Miss Redinger is a member of the Ward-Belmont Conservatory faculty, and Mr. Davis is a graduate student attending Peabody College. Mr. John Roach, who teaches history at Howard High School in Nashville, will be seen in the part of the Captain.

The women's chorus, which was selected from Ward-Belmont students in try-outs held December 3, has been announced by Mr. Alan Irwin, dean of the Conservatory and musical director of the production. These girls, from whom three will be chosen to appear in solo parts are: Janie Branson, Barbara Ann Davis, Evelyn Dickinson, Peggy Elliott, Ruth Anne Grantham, Camille Hancock, Jo Harriman, Joan Hewett, Sue Irish, Florence Johnson, Jennie Parr, Eleanor Pershing, Kathryn Reid, Joy Roberts, Molly Shanks, Anne Stanford, Mona Taylor, Pat Walton, Ruth Marie Walls, and Sonia Young. The alternates for the chorus are: Alice Black, Kathleen Caace, Betty Jo Crews, Patsie Lonnecker, Mary Jo Warren, and Dorothy Wilkinson.

Caroling, Vespers Observe Christmas

Tonight the Seniors in accordance with Ward-Belmont tradition will serenade Miss Casebier, the faculty houses, and the two Preparatory dormitories with Christmas carols. The first verse of the most well-known carols are to be sung. The soloist on "Silent Night" will be Joy Roberts. This evening's caroling will begin at 9:30.

Tomorrow night, the Seniors begin caroling at 9:00 at the Irwin's home, Founders, Fidelity, Hail, and Dr. Provine's home. The same program of familiar carols is planned for both nights.

Christmas Candlelight Vespers were held Tuesday night in Acklen Hall at 7:00 The program was planned by the Y.W.C.A., and the entire service was given by candlelight.

Mickie Purcell read the Christmas story from the scriptures, and the congregation sang hymns between each reading. Miss Marilyn Redinger, a member of the conservatory faculty, closed the program with "O Holy Night," accompanied by Evelyn Dickinson.

For 'Evans Sake!

By Ruth Evans

Two weeks ago this column gave a preview of what to expect of the Christmas season at W.-B. All those long-awaited events are either past or very present, and soon we will be at home again, that homecoming that for so long a time has been in the future.

This is the last night for the prep girls, and tomorrow will be "it" for us. Then we'll wind up those last bits of packing, check a million of the names in WHO'S WHERE as "must writes," sing our carols and try to manage to calm down long enough to attend Saturday morning classes.

This is Christmas, 1945, you know, and you've all heard the many voices over the radio and on the printed page saying how this year will be different . . . very different from those bad days last December when we didn't know how soon we would see a peaceful Christmas again.

"There's the rub." We say "peaceful Christmas" but there is not peace everywhere. Pick up your daily newspaper when you are at home, and you will be amazed at the brutal violence that is going on in the world today, and which will still be going on when we will enjoy opening presents and eating a buttered and unrationed dinner.

We should not allow these thoughts to make our joy at Christmastime any less great, or any less important; but it should serve to intensify that joy and to make us consider in the midst of it, how important it is that all peoples of the world have a truly "Merry Christmas, 1946."

W.-B. girls think of Christmas as vacation, as going home, as seeing friends and family, as playing, and being free of worry or the drive of steady working. It is, perhaps, a little more than that.

That little more was illustrated in the closing scenes of the Christmas pageant, in the peaceful impressive candlelight vespers, in the quiet in the clubs as the serious part of the program was presented, in the hush that will fall over the dormitories as the upperclassmen make the rounds of caroling, in the smiles and grins on the faces of Usery, and George, and Mammie, and Sue and Spook at the party tonight, the shine of the tree lights at the end of the long halls. All those things are it, the scene, the flickering flame, the hush, the smiles, the shine. These are the spirit of Christmas.

Since Christmas 1940, those smiles we saw at this season were not down deep, they were a brave attempt to keep everything as it was. It has always been a thing of irony to me that the tragic deaths at Pearl Harbor could come so close to our biggest holiday, the celebration of a birth. Do you remember Christmas in 1941? I was younger then, and I forget. More vividly can I see my house last year, in a strange place, no parties, no men at home, no real happiness because Jack's box was all smashed up when he received it Christmas morning, and because Dad's boxes couldn't keep up with the First Army in those days of "the Bulge."

Christmas this year is so much better. . . . You can see it in the clothes they advertise. . . . You can see it in improved transportation facilities for us to go home, you can see it in the real spirit that has permeated our campus as it never did last year, but as it must in all years hence.

Merry Christmas to you all, and all the best things in the New Year.



There's Something About Christmas That Brings An Echo and A Prayer

Remembrances . . . Ghosts of Christmas past . . . sitting on the knees of a fat department store Santa Claus, and long, smudged letters to him, that your father promised to mail . . . the glitter in the air on Christmas morning, red candles dripping, a hush, then a choir singing "O Little Town of Bethlehem" in a candlelit church.

Walking through the woods to cut your Christmas tree, with the snow creaking under your feet and white breath hanging in the still, cold air . . . the mad search from attic to basement for your Christmas presents . . . frenzied clerks smiling a little at your childish deliberation over the right present for your mother . . . and the glow that putting the smeary, heavily stickered package under the tree gave you. Gingerbread men and a Christmas kitten playing with a red ornament . . . leaving lunches for Santa Claus, practicing for school Christmas Pageants, and stealing looks at your proud parents the night of the performance.

Christmas Present . . . "I'll be Home For Christmas" in the smoker, knitting argyles for your man instead of last year's khakis . . . the Seniors caroling in the darkened halls, precious envelopes of train tickets, Middle March piled high with express packages, the luggage in the halls, with tags that take us on a geography lesson . . . soap bubbles at Harveys . . . and green arches across the streets.

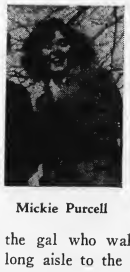
Cupie-dolls and mouse traps mixed with carols at the club banquets . . . The servants' party, plans discussed and dreamed over after lights out . . . promises to write, pictures to take home to show the family . . . the one skirt and sweater you live in when everything else has been sent home . . . Christmas trees in the hall, and the lost feeling when your last buddy sails off in a cab, and leaves you waiting for the midnight train, and wondering what it will feel like when she leaves next spring.

Christmas Future. Stepping off the train, in a welter of hat-boxes, your dog, who still remembers you, and seeing your parents smile that mean you're really HOME. . . . Your pet chair and Main Street right where you left them . . . familiar faces at Christmas dances once again, slumber parties, and catching up on all the things that have happened in the last three months . . . Your school, and the other schools . . . Your bed, and your father's socks in your drawer . . . Trying out your new perspective in old surroundings . . . Visiting your old high school . . . Trying out your new bridge system . . . raiding the ice box, and smoking in bed . . . Denying that you've picked up a southern or a yankee accent . . . driving the car . . . getting used to your little brother's changed voice, and your sister in her first long skirt.

Corsages in church on Christmas morning, and kneeling beside your parents in the familiar church . . .

(Continued on Page 3)

Belle Of Ward-Belmont



Mickie Purcell

The girl with a dozen accents and chief mistress of ceremonies for all campus activities is the Belle of the Week. And we begin the long-awaited-for series of club presidents with Mickie Purcell, the gal who walked up that long, long aisle to the stage and returned smiling with the Agora hockey cup . . . yep, the president of Agora and the vice-president of the Speech club.

Mickie is majoring in Speech with the future made all-definite in these words, "I want to go on studying speech, and from there go on and trust to luck."

Remember Mickie as the girl who likes the way the seasons change, the wisdom in *The Little Prince*, the funny things her roommate says, and true friendship.

Remember Mickey as the girl who says, "It's too close to Christmas for me to dislike anything." But who, when forced, felt least of all she liked people who want to make everything new and modern, for instance tearing down the Maxwell House to build a sensational twenty-story hotel, and wrinkles her nose over hypocrasy.

She feels W.-B. has taught her a

(Continued on Page 3)

Dearest Santa:

I can safely say "Dearest," because you're the ... Santa I know, and besides, you're Santa, and you ... one man that I shall *always* love. . . . Blobs of ink ... all over the blotter, the soft smell of burning rub... permeates the HYPHEN office; but, outside, there ... snow, and up in the hall the borrowing of bags ... clothes, and right next door, is the smoker with the car... and all things considered, the Christmas spirit ha... heavy in the air. So, here are the things that I w... for us, the Belles of Ward-Belmont . . .

For BETTY HOOVER, a bonnet to cover up ... newly flaxened locks, that now peep engagingly fro... the Senior hat, and for the SENIORS and the SENIO... MIDS, a beautiful day for the 27th of April, wh... the Hockey game will be played.

For NELLE SELLERS, I would like a pair of ha... knuckles, not to be brutal with, dear Santa, but t... better to knock on doors with, to save wear and tear ... the hands.

The Seniors would nominate you for Ensemble gi... if you could arrange for a fire that would leap fro... little red English book to little red English book, duri... the coming season of joy.

The better to conduct her meetings, I would li... for you to get KATHERINE TIPTON a clerica... collar.

JACKIE MILLICAN will need an alarm clo... shortly after the Christmas hilaridays, and before th... if you would break precedent so far, the SENIO... would like 24 hours of uninterrupted sweet and sou... ing sleep, plus cigarette lighters and a snack bar in t... smoker.

For LIBBY REYNOLDS, a megaphone, so that s... will not be so unassuming and timid and quiet, a... can assert herself when she wants to make noise.

MISS SHANNON would like her Hygiene ro... redecorated, with a new "Oscar" as the most inspir... motif.

Please bring SALLY FLOWERS a snood to w... on the day coach, so that she may arrive home m... serenely than she did at W.-B.

For MR. DONOVAN, Santa, I want May Qu... in the Spring, but sooner than that, his "LITTLE MA... RINE" back home, as fast as you are able to arra... it, please!

And for all of us, and for those we love, a Christ... pretty and shiny as a soap bubble, sweet as "Si... Night," full of surprises, and good as your heart ... keep for always.

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Mademoiselle from W.-B.

By MARGY ANN

All I could see when I sat down write this were tiny little fat en, each one dressed in red from ead to toe. For some reason I ought these little figures repre- nted Santa Claus.

Since I have been in my room udying for tests, and trying to get bit of packing in at the same time, had very little chance to see any- e. But I did decide to make a ght canvass of Senior Hall to see hat favorite dress a number of girls ere packing to wear for that favor- beau. So—

Since it was the easiest thing to rt on third floor and work down, came to MARTHA BELEW, d she had a smart two-piece black ess with chartruse trim. Next or to her suite was BETTY RUT- AND, who also had a black dress r her favorite. The short sleeves ere split, and had a lace insertion. he skirt was split also in the front, hich showed off the lace to perfec- n. Down at the end of the hall s "RANDY" RANDALL whose vorite was a fine green crepe drape ess. It was the basic kind, to be d with all manner of accessories. Rushing down to second floor, I me to the nearest room, occupied NANCY RIPY. Her favorite s another two-piece dress whose eves were trimmed in sparkling wels, and coral crepe. This flash color was most striking. Down hall till I came to SALLY OODCOCK's room. She was t about to pack a black skirt, hich she always wore with a lovely ise blouse, smart in its simplicity. MMA LAURA HULSEY had a chia drape dress trimmed in pow- blue. Her suitemate ANITA DDGES held up a black suit, a ite dickey, and a clever little green ero.

I tripped down to the first floor, first of all I saw MADORA ONSDALE just ready to slip into reen gabardine dress that buttoned the way down the front. The eves were long, and winged. Peek- ing in on CATHY HOLT, I got the reply that though she liked suits best, there was one kelly green short-sleeved number with a clever striped neck scarf. Next came BARBARA PETERS with her black silk print with little cocktails and spoons scattered all over the print. Most appropriate is this for Christmas.

I'm sorry, but even while I looked around at all these smartly dressed, those little fat men all dressed in red, kept crowding through my mind. There seemed nothing for me to do but put down my books and start packing myself. Noel joyoux ! ! !

Dorm Parties

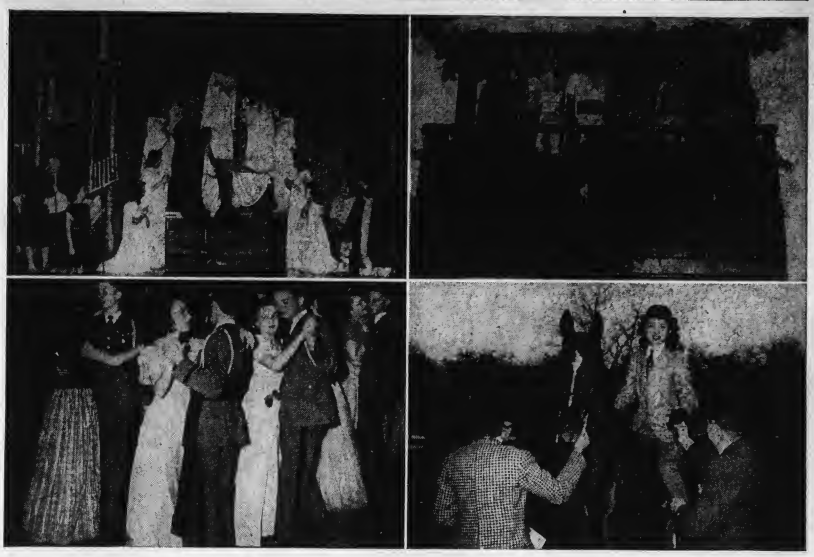
(Continued from Page 1)

nuts will be served after the program.

Fidelity Hall, of which Jane Hart is proctor, has as its committee chairmen, Nancy Tyree, refreshments; Pam Autin, entertainment; and Patsy Patee, decorations. Cokes and sandwiches and doughnuts will be served after the following program: The skit represents a dream by Patsy Hornbeck, who sees presents, the Fidelity girls come to life. Peggy Henry will sing; Barbara Bahr, tap; Margaret Anne Webster, ballet; Bess Hoover, piano solo; Ruth McCoy, violin selection; Peggy Elliott, "Homesick," and Sue Irish will give a reading. Christmas carols will be sung by everyone.

Tonight at 8:30 the two preparatory halls are having their Christmas parties. Barbara Bible, proctor of Heron, is general chairman and Jo Harper chairman of the decoration committee in Heron.

Barbara Nelson, proctor of North Front, has announced the following committee chairmen: Anne Nicks, refreshments, Anne Stanford, entertainment, and Louise Landon, decorations. Cokes, sandwiches, and sponge cakes will be served after the following program: Nancy Lee Adair will read "The Night Before Christmas," Anne Stanford will sing "Oh Holy Night," and a skit will be presented. Joyce Douglas will be Santa Claus.



Above are pictured scenes from four events of the last few weeks before vacation. First is a shot of this year's nativity scene in the Christmas Pageant. Second is a group of Del Vers on the balcony decorated for their unusual faculty supper. Third is Kathleen Lyter receiving a blue in the Amateur Class of the Fall Riding Show. Fourth, a scene at the preparatory school dance in Acklen Hall for Castle Heights cadets.

Belle of W.-B.

(Continued from page 2)

lot about people and expresses for all of us her feelings when she says, "I do love W.-B. So much so that at times I surprise myself. It's a feeling you get when you least expect it which leaves you amazed. You find yourself missing it when you felt most of all you wanted to be home."

Remember Mickie as the gal who recites Browning monologues in the bathtub, who eats crackers in bed, who rolls up her hair on kid curlers, and who can snap into cockney and drama whenever the situation calls for it and often when the situation doesn't call for it—say two o'clock in the morning.

Remember the pretty, pretty eyes, the long, brown hair under the Senior hat, the long, long jackets, and the Mid sweat shirt which she she wears "just because."

And let us not forget her spirit for her class, her club, her school, her "funnies" in the smoker and her sincerity, the things that make her Mickie, the things that make her belong to us as she always shall.

Xmas Echo

(Continued from Page 2)

telling your mother the things that you couldn't write, and hoping that your family knows the things you couldn't speak or write . . . filling your diary with things that seemed like dreams a few weeks ago . . . missing the people at school, and feeling a tug when you remember things about it in the midst of home. Decorating the house for Christmas . . . mistletoe in the doorways, the scarlet flame of poinsetias, finding the Christmas ornaments you loved as a child, grown smaller somehow, but just as beautiful as they were then . . . The angel on the top of your Christmas tree smiling "Peace on Earth" . . . and finding an echo and a prayer in your heart.

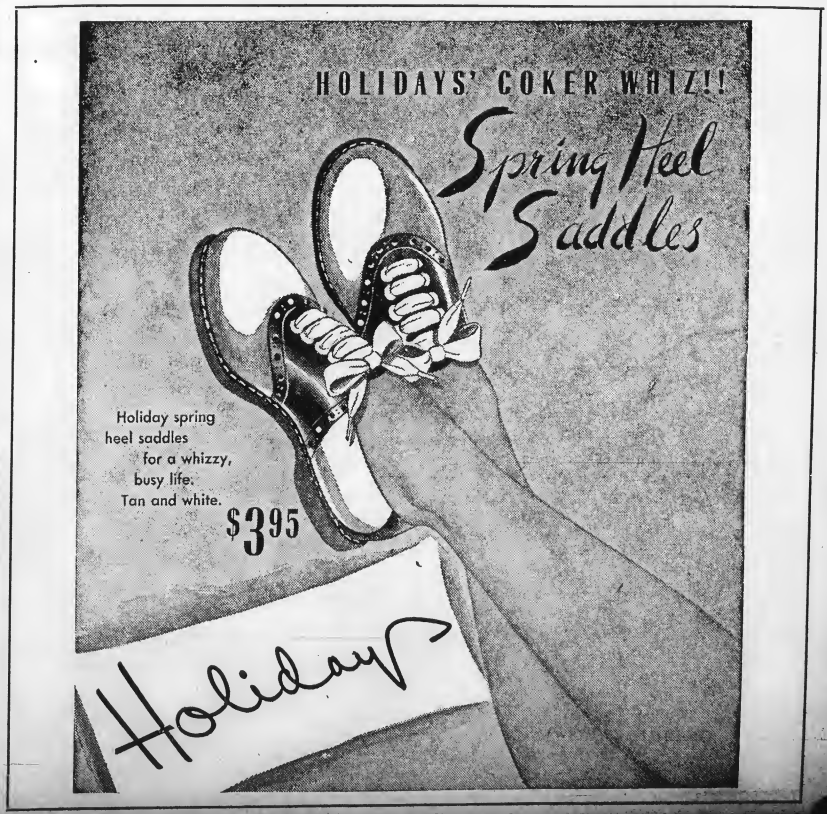


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Athletes Footnote

By Loving

"One more day till vacation!" Can you believe it? It just doesn't seem possible that at long last those beautiful days of rest and play are here.

If you'll drop in the smoker, or just any place these days, you'll hear people screaming, "I can't wait to see——," or "All I want to do is ——." Being a sports editor, naturally, I have listened a little more carefully to see just what people were going to do in the way of athletics during the holidays.

The gals from up north like Shillings and "Little Bit" Ryerson are planning big skating and skiing parties, but the kiddies who absolutely slay me are the ones from Florida who plan to go swimming on Christmas day—namely Gail Slack, Betty Rutland and a few others. Don't you know Mary Jo Warren can hardly wait to go home to try out the new saddle her father ordered for her when he was here. I heard Alma Edmunds say she was plenty anxious to get back to her palimino, too.

This isn't exactly in the way of sports but a lot of people are planning to do some private flying while they're home. The other day I heard Cookie Hussey, ye olde professional with her license, Gray Strum, and Stinky Farmer hoping for pretty flying weather. Strum hopes to get her license and Stinky is working on her solo hours. I've got a feeling a few other people on campus will be praying for good flying weather, too, along about tomorrow!

Because my poor addled brain is too tired to remember what anyone else is doing over the holidays, I have to close but let me remind you to be good little girls cause "Santa Claus is coming to town." A Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to everybody.

TOPS Inspectors Named by Officers

On the termination of the first period of duties, a new squad of TOPS has been appointed to duty on inspection, announced Capt. Mary Lou Phelps.

The assignments are as follows: Pembroke: Camille Hancock, Czarina Howard, Cornelia Lamb, Carolyn Hewitt; Hall: Evelyn Abroms, Nancy Fuller, Annie Lorance, June Michelson; Heron: Harriet Ashley, Peggy Elliott, Joyce Michelson, Pat Wagoner; Founders: Dorothy Blaine, Nancy Clemmer, Barbara Nelson, Ann Squires; North Front: June Brown, Eloise Kelly; Fidelity; Betty Lu Brann, Alice Critz, Jane Erwin, Betty Johnstone. Officers in charge of inspection are Marion Foster, Ruth Evans, Francis Lewis, Jeannette Worseley, Edith Bitzer, Beverlee Godell, and record squad, Nelle Sellers.

A.A. Letters

(Continued from Page 1)

Wilkerson, Eleanor Morris, and Shirley Vloedman.

College varsity: Katherine Durham, Jane Dury, Mary Lena Faulk, Betty Hoover, Nancy Hornaday, Leotus Morrison, Joy Roberts, Faylese Scharff, Patience Tanton, Betty Lee Tarbet, and Beverly Teel.

Preparatory varsity: Lee Boatright, Veda Breese, Ella Clark, Nancy Flagg, Lucy Ann Graves, Emily Manchester, Barbara Nelson, Betty Ann Ward, Ellen Warner, Mary C. Woolwine and Patt Wylder.

Mary Lena Faulk and Faylese Scharff were awarded hockey emblems because this was their second year on the college varsity. Lucy Ann Graves, and Emily Manchester made the hockey varsity for the second time and Veda Breese for the third time.

Tennis varsities were presented to the following: Dorothy Birckhead, Marian Dopke, Katherine Durham, Beverly Teel, and Jean Ward. Mary Lena Faulk, Ann Marshall, and Justine Winn were awarded tennis charms because they had earned their tennis varsities for the second time.

Twenty girls became active members of the Athletic Association during the fall season. They are: Ruth Evans, Dorothy Birckhead, Lee Boatwright, Betty Bruce Cate, Mary Cowan, Marian Dopke, Barbara Faust, Nancy Flagg, Polly Hager, Nan Hail, Virginia Hopkins, Jane Knabe, Edna Lewis, Marjorie Malin, Kathryn Lanier, Cynthia Mizell, Eleanor Morris, Barbara Nelson, Patience Tanton, and Mary C. Woolwine.

Because the tennis tournament was not completed, the season points for the Anti-Pans, Penta-Taus, Tri-Ks, and Ankgors were not completed. The total season points for the other clubs are: Agora, 167; A. K., 128½; Del Ver, 144½; F.F. 152; Osiron, 115; T. C., 124; X. L., 156; Aris-Triad, 113.

Gen. Patton Hurt; Goering on Trial; Civil War in China

General George S. Patton, Jr., who led his conquering troops from Africa to the heart of Germany without being scratched, suffered serious spinal injuries Monday when a U. S. army truck crashed into his car near Mannheim on the Rhine. The best army doctors in the area rushed to his side; they reported that Patton was suffering from severe spinal injuries, paralyzing his body, and possibly a broken neck. Mrs. Patton flew from the States to be at her husband's side. Neither of the other occupants of the car or the driver of the truck was injured.

Rotund Herman Goering, on trial for his life before the international military tribunal, stated flatly that he was still a Nazi and would "again support the fuehrer" if he had a chance. Through his attorney he exclaimed, "I consider myself a true paladin of my fuehrer. I was a disciple and a follower." Goering professed to be horrified by the atrocity films of concentration camps shown in the courtroom. He said that he had only wanted to "reeducate political recalcitrants and hold them until they became imbued with the concepts of National Socialism."

In China this week the civil war was still raging, and Chinese leaders were trying desperately to reach a compromise. Sunday, Chinese democratic leaders appealed to the Big Three powers to mediate the struggle. They also said that they objected to any foreign troops being stationed in China. American marines are in North China.

HYPHENATED HULLABALOO

By Mouse

The long-awaited rest, the months-anticipated holidays are here! We're practically on our way—

And hasn't this week been a dilly? Christmas, Christmas everywhere—

The Nativity Play Sunday night was lovely. Miss Winnia and her girls outdo themselves every year.

The Y.W.C.A. vespers in Acklen Hall Tuesday (maybe I shouldn't plug that, eh?), but it was a beautiful service wasn't it?

Club banquets Wednesday and everyone with silly little gifts—everything from yo-yos to ink erasers.

Mid Coffee

(Continued from Page 1)

each club: Suzanne Zeek, June Deevers, Joan Stivers, Martha Edwards, Mary Korty, Mary Ellen Christy, Pat Nowlan, Pearl Autin, Harriet Ashley, Jane Means, Ann Brumley, Lee Bradway, Kay Van Nortwick, Clara Caldwell, Frances Campbell, Judy Wolcott, Carrie Proctor, and Catherine Bull.

The guests were received by Evelyn Dickenson, president of Senior-Mid class, Miss Margaret Newhall, class sponsor, Nancy Hornaday, president of Senior class and Mrs. Lona Almond, Senior sponsor.

Eight girls, dressed in the style of old English carolers, appeared down the stairway carrying candles. The carolers, Barbara Ann Davis, Peggy Elliott, Sue Irish, Ruth Marie Walls, Ruth Ann Grantham, Jo Harriman, Jeanne Parr, and Camille Hancock, accompanied by Evelyn Dickenson, sang a group of old International Carols. Among these were: "Gloria" sung in French, "Silent Night," "Deck The Halls," "While Lately We Watched," "A Wassailing We Go," and "Un Flambeau, Jeanette, Isabella."

Then the servants party th means so much to all of us. The music is the real spirit of Christma We give them an awkward expre sion of our thanks and appreciatio

The Seniors caroling the halls wi be much fun, even though man among us have trouble with lo voices and such.

The Christmas projects that th clubs undertook were more than success. It's a fine thing to give little help and hapiness where i needed.

Come the hall parties and mo "funnies" under the trees for us. T best part of all is probably throwi tinsel and hanging ornaments on trees—then watching them co alive to sing "Merry Christmas" us.

So now everyone is filled with th indescribable feeling called, "Chri mas Spirit." We've experienced Christmas season in a rather new for most of us and we can go h to our families with perhaps an e deeper apreciation and understa ing.

I hear some people outside sing "Jingle Bells." Must scurry out join them—I've got the spirit self!

Merry Christmas to all of y

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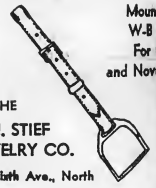
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