Snap Contest

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Support WSSF

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W.S.S.F. Drive Is Launched by Y.W.C.A.

Anti-Pan Club Instigates Irwin Memorial Cup

This year will mark the inauguration of a new honor on the Ward-Belmont campus, the Dean Alan Irwin Memorial Trophy. This trophy will be donated by the Anti-Pan Club to the social club that ranks highest in the competition for the annual All-Club Sing.

The All-Club Sing, which was originated by Dean Irwin to help stimulate the enjoyment of group singing in campus life, is sponsored each February by the Ward-Belmont Conservatory of Music. Each social club participates in the competition, offering two vocal numbers. The selections will be judged on the basis of quality, suitability, and presentation.

Dean Alan Irwin in whose memory the trophy will be given, was head of the Ward-Belmont Conservatory from 1940 until his death. The cup will bear the inscription, "Memory of Alan Irwin," and will also carry the name of the winning club for each year of competition.

Mrs. Irwin, a Ward-Belmont alumna and former member of the Anti-Pan Club, is a member of the Conservatory of Music. Donna Irwin, a college senior, is also a member of Anti-Pan.

Guest speaker at the regular weekly devotional service last Wednesday was Dr. I. W. Gernert, pastor of the First Lutheran Church of Nashville. Dr. Gernert took as his topic for the address of the morning the purpose of college.

The speaker opened his discussion by pointing out that just as the public schools are the molding influence of the community in which they are situated, our colleges are the molding influence of American democracy.

Dr. Gernert pointed out that one of the finest objectives of contemporary higher education is the discovery and development of hidden talents. He stressed the unknown potentialities that are present in every person, and he stated that the mental discipline, culture, and mingling with people that are a part of collegiate life are the best ways to search out such potential qualities. Dr. Gernert also emphasized that the grading system is not an adequate reflection of talent.

He closed the talk by urging each student to study herself and uncover her potential talents and to make use of them while working toward her goal in life.

Roundtable Club Features Speaker

The Roundtable Club will hold its January meeting on Tuesday, January 17. In accordance with the organization's annual policy, the speaker will be a man of national importance, Mr. T. H. Marchant, who is a professor of South American politics at Vanderbilt University. Mr. Marchant is of English and French descent and was born in New Orleans. His fifteen years spent in South American countries give him a thorough background for his subject.

Mr. Marchant has made a wide study of economic and political phases of Latin American life. He is a recognized authority and has written several books on the subject. The United States government recently commissioned him to write a comprehensive study of social, economic, and political conditions in South America.

Mr. Marchant will discuss before the Round Table the subject, "Our Relations with South America." All students are invited to hear this authoritative address.

Initial Artist Is Presented in Recital Series

The Ward-Belmont Artist Series began on Thursday, January 12, when Robert Rounseville, tenor, and Lional Nowak, pianist, were heard in a recital.

After several seasons in light opera Robert Rounseville was engaged to make his debut in grand opera at the Berkshire Festival in 1948, appearing in "La Traviata." His success was so pronounced that he was immediately booked by the New York City Opera Company, with which he has sung the role of Pelleas in Debussy's "Pelleas and Melisande," and Hoffman in "Tales of Hoffman." He has recently won high praise from leading New York critics for his outstanding performance in Prokofieff's "Love of Three Oranges."

Mr. Nowak is both composer and pianist. He appeared as soloist in his home town, Cleveland, Ohio, with the Cleveland Symphony Orchestra, at the age of eleven. He received both the Bachelor of Music (in piano) and the Master of Music (in composition) from the Cleveland Institute of Music, and later studied with Walter Gieseking in Berlin.

Both artists spent Thursday on the campus and appeared at the Thursday chapel period, as well as at the formal evening recital.

Editor Extends Final Date For Snapshot Contest

Jackie Bumpous, editor of the 1950 *Milestones,* has announced that the yearbook's annual snapshot contest has been extended. The staff hopes that the extension will enable more students to enter pictures to fill the snapshot pages of the book.

Good informal snapshots of any phase of campus life will be welcomed. The interest and appeal of the pictures will be ranked higher than photographic skill.

All entries will be given consideration in the judging. The winner of the competition will be awarded a prize by the *Milestones* staff and will be announced in the HYPHEN.

It is requested that all entries be sent to Jackie Bumpous through house mail. Each picture should have the name, hall, and room number of the contributor plainly designated on the back.

Picture of the Month

The Ward-Belmont Art Club, under the direction of Joseph Van Sickle, has announced the selection of the club's second Masterpiece of the Month. The Masterpiece for January was painted by Marilyn McNaughton, a senior certificate student in the art department. Marilyn is a member of Tri K club, and her home is in Buckhead, Georgia, a suburb of Atlanta. The winning painting is a still-life in oils.

Work by any student in the art department is eligible for selection as Masterpiece of the Month, and judging is done by the art faculty in cooperation with the Art Club. Each winning contribution is displayed during the month of its choice at the main door to the dining room.

KEEP POSTED

SATURDAY

Jan. 14, 8:00-12:00 P.M.—Osiron Dance

MONDAY

Jan. 16—Meeting for W.S.S.F. Drive

TUESDAY

Jan. 17, 6:45-7:30 P.M. (W-B Auditorium) W.S.S.F. Show
5:30-8:00 P.M.—Round Table Meeting—Tea Room.

THURSDAY

Jan. 19, 6:45-8:00 P.M.—W. S. S. F. Rummage Sale (Gym)
8:00 P.M.—Student Recital

FRIDAY

Jan. 20, 8:00-12:00 P.M.—F. F. Dance

SATURDAY

Jan. 21—Publications week-end. H. S. Exams begin and run through Jan. 28.

College Honor Roll Is Posted by Dean

Dean Chiles VanAntwerp has announced the students qualified for inclusion on the college honorable mention list and honor roll. He has also announced the names of the girls who will become members of the Hood and Gown Society.

Hood and Gown Society members are the three girls who have, in each division of the school, the highest grade point averages. They are as follows:

BOARDING SENIORS: Jackie Bumpus, Anne Pingon, and Agnes Hale. DAY SENIORS: Ann Crockett Knox, Jane Swain, and Beverly Summers. BOARDING SENIOR-MIDDLES: Barbara Anne Locke, Norma Jean Locke, and Jodell Stermlinger. DAY SENIOR-MIDDLES: Ida June Brown, Lola Anne Daniel, and Harriet Drumright.

On the college honor roll, which requires grades of B or better in all credit subjects and a passing grade in physical education, are:

SENIORS: Mary Ellen Anderson, Jan Arthur, Jackie Bumpus, Joan Clark, Sue Giles, Shirley Gorham, Agnes Hale, Pat Hart, Ann Hartman, Betty Hightower, Sue Hutchinson, Ann Crockett Knox, Rita Lorino, Mary Jane Lotspeich, Carolyn Melton, Kitty Pankey, Ann Pingon, Carolyn Reynolds, Peggy Skelton, Beverly Summers, Sharon Turner, Helen Walton, and Margaret Welch.

SENIOR-MIDDLES: Frances Bendall, Peggy Bray, Paula Bunn, Peggy Creagh, Sara Givens, Jeanne Grills, Jessamy Hines, Nancy Hood, Jo Ann Jackson, Barbara Ann Locke, Norma Jean Locke, Jodell Strimlinger, Winifred Tabb, and Lafon Weller.

On the college honorable mention list, which requires a B average or above in all credit subjects and a passing grade in physical education, are:

SENIORS: Carolyn Bearden, Ann Buchanan, Mary Fergus, Mary Lee George, Sarah McLendon, Rachelle Mendlovitz, Martha Houston Reid, Nancy Rogers, Ann Roland, Pat Sullivan, Jane Swain, Mary Carolyn White, and Janet Zerr.

(*Continued on Page 4*)

Alumna Appears As Concert Performer

It has been announced that Barbara Ferrell, an alumna of the Ward-Belmont Conservatory of Music, has recently appeared with the Rochester Civic Music Orchestra of Rochester, New York. Miss Ferrell received an ovation when she performed the Schumann *A Minor Concerto* with the orchestra. Howard Hanson, the well-known conductor and composer, who

(*Continued on Page 4*)

Sue Mason Is a Appointed Chairman

The campus Y.W.C.A. is at work on plans for the World Student Service Fund campaign which will begin Monday, January 16, and extend through Wednesday, January 25. This year the goal for the Ward-Belmont campaign is to be $1001. All campus organizations are to cooperate with the "Y" in trying to reach their goal. Students are urged to make individual donations through the "wishing well" in the Tea Room during the entire drive.

The campaign will open Monday night with a meeting of presidents and representatives of all campus organizations in the Academic Building projection room. They will see the film, "This Is Their Story," which shows the problems faced by students in all war-shattered nations. The purpose of this meeting is the organization of the W.S.S.F. drive and the working toward a better understanding of the W.S.S.F.'s work and purposes.

One of the highlights of the annual drive, the rummage sale, will be held on Thursday in the gymnasium. Each social club will manage one phase of the rummage sale, and a campus-wide collection will furnish the merchandise. Heading the central committee to plan the sale is Charlotte Schulz. Her assistants are Angie George, Emily Ann May, and Frances Wigginton.

The faculty will make its contribution to the W.S.S.F. drive on Tuesday with a skit under the direction of Miss E. J. Anderson and Miss Mary Ann Moore. It is hoped that Mrs. Ophelia Colley Cannon, "Minnie Pearl" of radio fame, will also

(*Continued on Page 4*)

Conservatory Is Program Sponsor

The Ward-Belmont Conservatory of Music presented its informal student recital January tenth in North Front Auditorium.

The first number on the program was *The Star* by Rogers. This was followed by *Morning* by Speaks. Both numbers were vocal solos presented by Alice Norrish. Schumann's *Whims* was next presented on the piano by Jessica Brockman. *Soupir* by Dupars and *Stride la vampa* by Verde were the next selections sung by Patricia Sullivan. Peggy Jean Williams played *Partita in B flat* by Bach. *Impromptu, Op. 142, No. 2* by Schubert was played by Nadine Eastin. The concluding numbers of the recital were *Night* by Bohm and *Come to the Fair* by Martin, both sung by Rebecca Daniel.

Editorials

"This Above All . . ."

It's easy to follow the crowd; it is easy to do things merely because the others do them, although, you, yourself, don't believe that it is either the best way or the best thing to do.

But it takes that extra intangible something—some call it perserverance or even will-power, others designate it as respect for ones' self—to carry out the convictions of your beliefs.

Do you ever find yourself doing things that you don't admire in others? Do you subordinate your beliefs, ideals and sense of values in order to satisfy the whim of a moment?

It is your little daily acts that portray and give evidence of the favorable and admirable traits of character.

It is your life to do with as you please. But why not make it as full and rich as possible? It is undeniable that it is the harder course, but equally obvious is the fact that it is the most satisfying and admirable.

So, be a little different than the rest. Make a success of your life because, trite as it may sound, "you have but one life to live." Have an open mind, but, yet don't be easily influenced by others. Weigh new ideas and views, then choose yours and act accordingly. Prove that you think more of yourself than to allow yourself to be just one of the crowd.

While we can't change ourselves basically, we can be at our best. Don't cater to others or be one of the crowd. Have the courage to stand by your convictions. In the end it will pay dividends!

Welch's Rare Bits

Well, here we are at it again, getting out ye ol' Hyphen. Despite much complaining I don't think anyone on the staff is ready to hand in her resignation. But as we start the new year with edition number fourteen, I'd like to remind all of you, again, that it's your paper and any time you've got a suggestion please send it our way.

Just returned from the Tea Room, and it was mighty fine to see some people down there tonight. Class and club songs were the order for the evening and much fun was had by all. Spontaneous gatherings such as these are a wonderful part of W-B and if you haven't participated previously you've certainly missed something.

Speaking of the Tea Room it certainly will be the place to be next week when the various campus organizations exhibit their dramatic talent. These little skits are part of the WSSF drive which the "Y" is sponsoring.

Faculty, alumnae, and student body are all adding their bit to this worthwhile enterprise and with this united effort the goal should be reached quickly.

By this time everyone should have realized how much they are dependent on the other person and that it is only because of the definite rules which have been laid down that all are able to work in harmony. These few rules, all of which you'll find have sound reasoning behind them, have been made for the benefit of all. Next time, before you condemn this or that, stop and think a minute. I'm sure you'll decide the situation isn't quite as bad as you believed it was.

There is so much good in this school and so many fine things to be gained if you'll only open your eyes to them. It's still too early to formulate radical, unshakeable opinions. After all there are so many phases of this campus life that you aren't acquainted with and those that you do know deserve your wholehearted support. Support begrudgingly given is worth little.

That seems to be all for this edition and Uncle Willie is waiting to chase this little one out of the old homestead.

See you in the Tea Room!!



"Ah, those restful fifteen days at home!!"

The Squeaking Door Slowly Opens; Or, Death Stalks The Basement!

by BUCKY

Ah yes, at last we have returned to the routine of class work so let me take you on one of the less typical tours my agenda offers.

Long dark corridors stretched endlessly through the gloomy building. A cool breeze was whistling softly around half open doors. The slight odor of formaldehyde filled the air. A touch of mystery saturated the atmosphere.

As I reached the end of the hall I saw monsters at their ghoulish work. Dissecting pans containing the lifeless forms of helpless victims littered the operating tables.

The greedy, glossy-eyed fiends, with icey forceps in one hand and shiny scalpel in the other, prepared to dismember the appendages of the victim.

As they listened for last minute instructions and read the few remaining paragraphs, the dead bodies lay helplessly on their last legs. The signal was given and work began. The monsters started their brutal work and soon dismembered carcasses began to appear. The fiends probed, pulled, and cut the legs until parts of the victim appeared scattered over the once orderly room. Each section was examined carefully and labeled for future study.

The smell of formaldehyde grew stronger as the work progressed until at last it was almost suffocating. To the spectator this was a fate worse than death but to the monsters it was exciting. This was their chance to prove themselves in a heinous study.

Gradually each remaining part of the victim was wrapped and labelled and then returned to a bottomless bucket of formaldehyde to remain undisturbed. This watery grave would hold the victims, only until the Ward-Belmont biology students returned to their next lab period to continue their study of crayfish.

BELLE OF WARD-BELMONT

She sits, tilted back in the big leather chair, one blue-jeaned leg cocked on the corner of the desk, serenely reigning over the pandemonium of a Tuesday night in the Publications Office.



Margie

Jokingly, tactfully, she inspires each staff member to put out an unbelievable amount of work (?) in an unbelievably short time. Her silly giggle, her blank "I don't get it?" her pleading "Pleeeease get to work!"—all will be long remembered by her fellow "Hyphenites." Who? Who else but Margie Welch?

Ye editor affords much amusement to her mutinous subordinates once she becomes rooted in her favorite chair .(Nothing short of a birthday present could move her.) One of her most vulnerable spots, as her associates have learned, is her curiosity.

Another favorite weakness is Margie's fabulous gullibility. Just ask Ann Jones! Or better still, just mention "baloney" to Margie. (Then duck!)

The vital statistics are as interesting as the personality. Margie's home is Springfield, Illinois, but we think her heart belongs to St. Louis. That is the city where she attended Villa Duchesne, making an outstanding name for herself. But then, that's our Margie. Here at W-B she manages to rank high scholastically while she expertly edits what is fondly known as the "Hy-phoney." (Better smile when you say it, though, pardner!) Phi Theta Kappa, Round Table, and, above all, X.L. fill up her spare time.

When asked about her pet peeve, Margie murmured, "There must be something!" At last she decided that people who don't take part in activities worry her. Her favorite memories of Ward-Belmont will be of the moments of kinship felt in spontaneous gatherings ,when an electric current of sympathy and fellowship spring up among those gathered.

Inquiring Reporter

By SPROUT

At the stroke of twelve on New Year's Eve came telegrams from all the busybees. In spite of the gayity of horns and silly hats galore, I laughed and laughed some more. At what: why the resolutions of the girls at W.B. So pondering tonight on what to write I suddenly began to see the light. The question of the week should be: what was your New Year's Resolutions for us to see.

So quickly I tore up to the door—wrong door. Threw up—the window. Opened the shade and received telegrams from the maid. I tore open the first missile of joy and it proved to be about a boy. Dancing before my eyes appeared the immortal message from Paul Revere.

DEAR RECORDER . . .

I (SHIRLEY BROWN) HEREBY RESOLVE THAT UPON MY RETURN TO W.B. A FRAT PIN YOU SHALL SEE.

From the door I snatched another board. What these new homes don't have now days. While dusting the shelf I came to myself. No New Year's Resolution here—.

Next wire—a terse condensed note came from the thrifty Barbara Holmes, who resolved to write a new rule book on how to play bridge for her Fidelity followers.

Some more never-to-be-forgotten resolutions—I Cile Robertson, do hereby resolve to live in the full meaning of that word for the rest of my days at W.B. Ann Duncan resolved to keep the dust cleaned out of her mailbox. Dink Hunnicut resolved to more than to be true to the Betas (wonder why, Dink). Now Muriel Williams and Jean Gore really have a good resolution. Resolved to stop worrying about everything and do something about it. So far they have found it impossible.

Ann Cox, a true Southerner, has resolved to turn Yankee and learn how to pronounce rice, mice, light and night.

If you all don't think there is club spirit galore around here just ask Lou Eddie Diver—Why she resolved to grow a long neck so she can be a proper F.F. giraffe. Jinx Waters is also a fine upstanding roommate as she resolves to learn to appreciate Janie Lotspeich's love for tall rich red heads. Carolyn Reynolds also fits this category as she has decided to have more patience with her fly-by-night roomie, Martha Houston, and her wild Chicago dreams.

Poor Peg McTyre has had a few nightmares of her own and has finally resolved to stay away from Sigma Chi roll calls—(Wha for Peg?)—.

So as the clock chimes three A.M. I now will put these resolutions away for tomorrow brings another day and after that another year which I hope for you will be full of cheer.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

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Editor ..... MARGIE WELCH
Associate Editors.. MARY LEE GEORGE, ELLEN KAUPKE
Business Manager ..... ANN ROLAND
Circulation Manager ..... AVELENE SWITZER
Columnists: Nancy Harkless, Patty Hart, Anne Fleming, Marjorie Schock, Ann McQuiddy, Cile Robertson, Gina Campbell, Jane Ansley
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HYPHENATED HULLABALOO

By NANCY and PAT

Well, after two wonderful weeks of Christmas fun and frolic, we W-B gals have once more said so-long to the old year and welcomed in the new, and now our secret reporter finds us again deep in study and other school affairs. Those two weeks sure did go by mighty fast, but there is no one on campus that didn't return with many a gala story of their experiences over this vacation.

One of the very first persons that our secret reporter ran into was that girl with a luscious Florida tan, LOUISE KLEIN, and with the same brown, envious appearance was none other than GINA CAMPBELL. You gals surely make us feel that summer is just around the corner—but all kidding aside, you sure look swell. Also upon her arrival, our secret reporter saw next that one and only BABE SWITZER who claims she had one grand time up Indiana way—we know just what you mean BABE. Of course we can't leave out SUE MILLER who hails from the state of Virginia, and is still walking around in a daze. Aren't we all, SUE? ANN TIMON was recently spotted telling many a person about her wonderful holiday, and BETTY LEE SIMMS really had a Christmas topped off by an engagement ring. All the congrats in the world, BETTY, that must really have made your Christmas complete.

It's hard to believe, isn't it gals, that Christmas and especially New Years is over again, and it isn't hard to see that the most famous saying on campus this first week of the New Year is, "Just think, last week at this time I was . . . .," and that's the way it goes.

Rain! Rain! and still more rain! We've certainly had our full share of it this last week, but we know that everyone was only too glad to see that sun shinin' through this last Sunday, as everyone paraded off to Nashville before settling down to another week. Beginning with next week the first dances of the winter quarter will be given by the Osiron Club and the X.L.'s on Saturday and Friday evenings respectively. We certainly hope that they will have a big turnout and a grand time we'll be hearing about from all in a few days!

Monday afternoon marked a big event in the lives of the speech students of W-B. For all of them and practically the rest of Nashville as well, made a trip down to Ryman Auditorium to see the Cavalcade of America present none other than John Lund and Joan Caulfield in "Honor Bound." There were many heart-rending sighs from the gals present upon seeing that dashing Hollywood star, namely John Lund. In fact we heard one gal ask another when it was all over, "Joan Caulfield! What did she look like?" We could tell who she had on her mind. MISS KELTON and her troop certainly have something to write home about for they talked with Mr. Lund for quite some time. When are you all leaving for Hollywood, gals?

It seems as though MARILYN GARDNER had laryngitis without knowing it the other day in Advanced Comp. class. She bravely said that she would read ROSEMARY YOUNGER'S story for her aloud to the class since the authoress was troubled by a cold. After getting herself all settled, MARILYN opened her mouth for the beginning lines only to find out that she had lost her voice also in some mysterious way on the way up to the desk. After some very feeble attempts on her part, MARILYN handed the paper over to ROSEMARY who succeeded in the final reading. This episode could easily be entitled "The Mysterious Case of the Lost Voice," or "Wot Hopponed?"

Well, Gals, we must take our sad leave of your pleasant company, and dash through the lakes, which are now on their way to encircling our fair school, to that inspiring room—the library! See ya!



Plans are laid for WSSF Drive.

Between the Columns

By LEE

The eight-thirty bell tolls through the feathery, gently falling mist. Hooded figures, looking like friars of some medieval abbey throng the walks converging on the Academic steps. Soon class rooms are filled with the mechanical chanting of French verbs and algebraic formulas. Hundreds of eyes are fixed on chalk-laced blackboards or on lecturing figures . . .

High heels click down the worn stone steps of Acklen Hall, accompanied by heavier shod masculine feet. Gay laughter is punctuated by the solid slam of a car door. The rustle of satin and the breath of perfume anticipate a gala evening . . .

This is Ward-Belmont. These are the things we will remember. Or are they? Can it be that there are other things, other times that will light memory's dark caverns when French verbs and fraternity men are long forgotten?

What will you think of in years to come when college is mentioned? Ward-Belmont . . . white columns . . . grilled balconies . . . marble statues . . . precise flowerbeds . . . sparkling chandeliers.

You gather in one of the houses in Club Village, you, your roommate, your club sisters, your close friends. You sprawl comfortably around a crackling fire. The discussion ranges from Chaucer to communism to campus. You tell nostalgic stories of the past, you air your favorite dreams, you compare ideals with your comrades. You'll remember.

You make a mad dash for the Tea Hole at the stroke of ten. You indulge in ridiculous horseplay, shout the words to your class song, or trade wisecracks over a coke and a cookie. You'll remember.

You sit on the wall outside the senior smoker for a last cigarette before your fifth period class. You find yourself joining in the singing of "I Shall Not Be Moved" or "I've Got Sixpence." You giggle at the antics of one of your classmates; you chuckle at Shannon's witty sallies. You'll remember.

You sit in the Pub Office in the wee hours of the morning, putting the finishing touch on the Hyphen proof or the galley of *Chimes* or the *Milestones* write-up. You shake your head and smile over a ridiculously misspelled word. You trade friendly insults with your fellow laborers. You howl at one of Polly's fantastic tales. You feel a close kinship with the people who share the place and the hour with you, and you have a sense of belonging there as generations before have belonged there. You won't forget.

Yes, you'll remember.

Daylight

By ANNE FLEMING

From all reports I think most of the gals had a fine vacation, but, nevertheless, after all noses were counted, it appears that everyone has come back to try a second quarter.

All are especially glad to see that Pat Sullivan isn't leaving W-B.

All Aboard

Betty McCullough is just too snazzy with her new car that Santa brought her. It looks as if the man with the red suit and white whiskers was delivering Christmas gifts in the form of trips to some of the girls. Carolyn Bearden went to New Orleans and reports a wonderful time. Mary Ann Cooper's trip is coming in February when she will leave for Washington and Lee for the big costume Ball and Junior Prom. Goll-ee that really does sound exciting.

Jane Pridemore, Betty Johns, and Joyce Garrett and Toni Warren were all on hand to admire Nita Sanders when she walked in with that cute new hair do after Christmas.

Saw Carol Collins, Mildred Henderson, Katherine Williams and Carolyn Ellis taking off for the Ryman for a good look at Joan Caulfield. That's who you girls went to see, wasn't it?

Back Again

Dot Breen, Shirley Gorham, Sugar Berry, Peggy Bray, Beverly Smith and Dot Carroll are already deep in studies with only a sigh or two as they recall the holidays.

We sho' were mighty proud of all the day students that were on the honor roll. Keep up the good work gals, and see if there can't be more of you on the next list.

All Present

The meeting of the day students got off to a good start this year. It was nice seeing Miss Chadwell and Jane Swain on hand too.

The X.L.'s were on hand Wednesday to talk about the Sweater Hop. Katie, Anne, and Bev added their bit. Goodbye for now. Congratulations, Jody.



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Olym-Pics



By HIGH

The holidays are long gone now, and let's hope the muscles of all our potential athletes are rid of any kinks they might have so the sports will be fast, as well as fun, this quarter.

There are many things brewing along about this time of the winter. Carol Loeb goes around with that expectant gleam in her eye when the swimming cup is mentioned. She has good reason, too. "FROGGIE" is one of our top notch swimmers and D.V. is justly proud of her as they are of another mermaid, SHIRLEY DOUGLAS.

Star Splasher

They need not be too hopeful, however, for there are some gals from other clubs who are mighty good when it comes to paddling around a swimming pool. JANE GREY is one of the latter. Poor Jane says she is beginning to feel water-logged after four days of swimming each week. Jane is a Naiade as well as being in the meet swimming class.

No longer way off in the distance, we see the Naiade show looming before us and CHARLOTTE SCHULZ dashing madly around with a swimming cap in one hand and strange looking patterns clutched in the other. The Naiades have been working all year long on drills in preparation for the show, and they are now working on their routines, the results of which we shall soon see.

Right next door to the swimming pool is a place which is, by now, quite familiar to each and every young hopeful at W-B—it's the gym, of course. Basketball is getting organized, and most of us are beginning to feel at home on the court.

Wishful Thinkers

NANCY DOOLITTLE has high hopes for her D.V. team, as does CAROLYN BRADY for Agora. MARTHA JANE HAMILTON is one of Agora's and one of the school's best guards. The opposing forwards aren't looking forward to meeting Martha Jane at all. ELISE STEPHENS is another bang-up guard who plays for Anti-Pan. She will protect the Panda's goal in fine fashion. CHERRY KELLY played with Elise in high school, and though she is a Tri-K and will be an opponent of the former, they are nevertheless a wonderful pair of players. MARY CANTWELL will be at her usual best for T.C., as will MARILYN AMATO for Penta Tau. These girls too were outstanding players in their high schools and have forgotten nothing of the skill that put them on top then. P.T.'s CILE ROBERTSON is a guard to be feared and justly so; she did a fine job for her team last year and will undoubtedly do just as well this year.

No Time to Lose

Just a word here to the P. F. and C. gals so that you won't worry about being bored the rest of the year. (Not that you have been bored so far but just as a precaution). It won't be too long before you will start practicing marches and fantastic exercises. Don't be surprised or shocked—it's just May Day and happens every year.

Then we have the bowling classes. Those noisy little gatherings meet in the basement every afternoon. They may be noisy, but to such gals as JO WILSON and RUSTY RUSSELL they are mighty nice. These two F.F.'s are really stars of the alleys and are eagerly working toward the trophy.

Room For All

The bowling alleys are open to anyone who has the urge to bowl, provided they will set up their own pins. The gym is also open in the afternoon and at night for those who want some extra practice in basketball. It's not a bad idea for anybody to take advantage of this for some extra practice. It's a lot of fun on Saturday afternoon to get up enough for two teams and run through drills, but remember, just as in hockey, any actual games are against the rules in an extra practice.

Merry-Go-Round

PARAMOUNT: Saturday, *Dancing in the Dark* with Mark Stevens and Betsy Drake.

LOEWS: Saturday, *Big Wheel* with Mickey Rooney. Sunday, *Red Light* with George Raft.

KNICKERBOCKER: Saturday through Thursday, *Inspector General* with Danny Kaye.

MELROSE: Saturday, *The Great Gatsby* with Alan Ladd. Sunday, *Under Capricorn* with Ingrid Bergman. Wednesday, *The Window* with Barbara Hale. Thursday, *Knock on Any Door* with Humphrey Bogart.

BELLEMEADE: Saturday, *Scudda Ho! Scudda Hey!* with June Haver. Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, *Rosanna McCoy*.

BELMONT: *Father Was a Fullback* with Fred MacMurray. Sunday, Monday, and Tuesday, *The Great Gatsby*. Thursday and Friday, *Rosanna McCoy*.

Honor Roll

(Continued from page 1)

SENIOR MIDDLES: Katherine Blue, Ida June Brown, Margaret Cooper, Mary Ann Cooper, Lola Anne Daniel, Nadine Eastin, Mary Ann Hastings, Jean Holiman, Mary Draper Huddleston, Priscilla Hutchinson, Barbara Johnson, Rosemary Logan, Donna Lundstrom, Joanne Neely, Kay Ogilvia, Shirley Thomas, and Peggy Zook.

Alumna

(*Continued from Page 1*)

conducted the Rochester Civic Orchestra, spoke enthusiastically of the former Ward-Belmont student's performance.

While studying in the Conservatory of Music here, Miss Ferrell was for three years a pupil of Miss Amalie Throne.

WSSF

(*Continued from Page 1*)

make an appearance.

Special interest groups are also performing benefit skits for the campaign in the Tea Room each evening of the drive. The central committee for the skits is headed by Sara Darden. Isabel Pryor, Betty Spain, and Anne Pingon are members of the committee.

High Life

By MAC 'N SCHOCK

Old Refrain

"School days! School days! Dear old golden school days . . ." Oops—What am I saying? Well, at any rate, they are school days. Have you seen those familiar campus figures Ann Jarman, Carney Overall, Susan Moore, Eleanor Halliburton, and Julie Webber? Don't you think W-B would be dull without them?

Something Fine

In the near future you will see a new kind of jewelry adorning certain seniors' outfits. Last week the W-B Honor Society met and Mary Phil Thomas, Jean Morris, Phoebe Monteith, and Mary Margaret Payne, among others, decided on a sterling silver talisman for the club charm. Can't wait to see it girls!

H-m-m. I wonder what Roberta Suddoth and Barry Bennett can find so much to talk about. Well, on second thought, I guess their Castle Heights' twosome must have something to do with it. Maybe?

Crack Shots

It seems that the basketball fever has taken possession of everybody. Take a peep in the gym a little before the three o'clock classes, and you'll see Nancy Frederick, Peggy Smith, Carolyn Norman, Martha Douglas, Ann Armistead, Penny Creighton, and Nancy Ann Holt working on their shots or practicing on new techniques. Such energy!

Next Attraction

You'd better start taking a good look at those books, nowadays. With exams almost here, everybody will have to settle down for a while. From looking around the clubhouse, I think Grace LeBaron, Betty Hunt, Martha Foutch, and Evelyn Buford have already gotten the "study bug." All the more power to you!

Did You?

Well, did "you all" have a lovely, lovely vacation?

Everybody is yearning wistfully for those good old home-cooked goodies (and thinking rather regretfully of those good old home-cooked calories).

Barb and Hodie have decided that they are letting their genius go to waste. In order not to deprive the world of the brilliance, they have taken to writing down any little "witties" for future reference. Please, Schumacher, remember that gem you said the other day—the suspense is killing me!

Stormy Weather

For Susan Leppert 'n Betty Orr Monday was the blackest day of their lives. Not even their first sight of an amoeba would console them. Why? John Lund was in the Ryman Auditorium and they weren't. Home came the happy heroines that did go and curled our ears with their already legendary tales. It seems Beverly Kaplan talked with HIM five whole minutes and Barb stood right next to him. Since then Lucy Ward has been searching high and low for a frame worthy of holding his mighty autograph. By the way, Brummitt, that was a mighty strenuous way to get introduced to Vincent Hayworth. But we gotta admit it was original. Who else would think of turning over backwards in a chair?

Exclusive

Carolyn Mears has the Spanish spotlight ever since she made a hundred on a test. Martha Butler, Anne Phillips, Niter Gavin, 'n I have formed a Spanish club which meets every day with the object of education in mind. Everybody making below A plus invited!

Talent Time

Saturday night showed a lot of basketball material in the gym. How'd ya get in, Blackburn? Betts "ended" up on the floor and Hardin nearly blew a gasket keepin' up with Crain. But a goodly time was had by all and we're looking forward to next week's cheerful little brawl.

Best this one sign off. The bell tolls and one must get her forty winks. Bye now!



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WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

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VOLUME XXXVIII | SATURDAY, JANUARY 21, 1950 | NUMBER 15

Speaker Selects South American Affairs as Topic

Professor Marchant of Vanderbilt University was the guest speaker of the Round Table Club on Tuesday night, January 17. He spoke on South America.

"In South America," said Professor Marchant, "the last four or five years since the war have proved very important ones. Brazil's government of fifteen years was replaced with a new type of government associated with the Democratic system. Instead of the old dictatorship, the president is now ruled by the dominance of big business men, the army, and the church, all of which are conservative."

A civic revolution has taken place in Columbia; however, there has been no change of conditions. The conservative type of government has been re-affirmed. The country of Bolivia has added a note of dependability by declaring a "state of seige," giving the Bolivians the necessary powers to control conditions in the country.

In Peru the most apparent situation or problem is the struggle between the Indians, whose lands will no longer grow crops, against the landowners who have good land but prevent the Indians from using it. As a result the Indians have been starving.

"The Pan-American Union, continued Professor Marchant, "is formally non-political, but is now backed up by military alliances. The U.S. Secretary of State and the other officials have been too busy paying attention to Russia's interests in the European countries to notice what is going on in Latin America. This lack of interest displayed by the U. S. is producing a dangerous situation, for in a

(Continued on page 4)

WSSF Aims Are Given at Chapel

The regular Wednesday devotional service last week was devoted to a discussion of the purposes and accomplishments of the World Student Service Fund in cooperation with the current campus campaign for the WSSF. The service featured talks by Betty Lee Simms, president of the college YWCA, Sue Mason and Sue Giles, members of the "Y" cabinet.

Sue opened the discussion with a talk on the work of the WSSF in Asia. She emphasized the serious lack of books, buildings, and scientific equipment in China, Burma, and other Asiatic countries.

Sue Giles spoke on the situation of students in Europe. The Fund supplies student hostels, rest homes, and lending libraries, as well as food, clothing, shelter, medicine, medical supplies, art and music materials.

Betty Lee Simms took as her topic the International Relief organization for students. She described the rest centers that the association provides for European youth and the help that the Fund gives to displaced students. The Fund is now offering scholarships in American colleges for these students. She closed her talk with a plea to the student body to join whole heartedly in the local WSSF drive.

KEEP POSTED

SATURDAY

January 21 — Publications week end. High School Exams begin and run through January 28.

MONDAY

January 23 7:00 p.m.—Meeting of Club Sponsors.

TUESDAY

January 24, 8:15 p.m.—Nashville Symphony (War Memorial). 6:45-7:30 p.m.—WSSF Faculty Skit.

SATURDAY

January 28, 8:00-12:00—T. C. Informal Dance (Club House).

Phi Theta Kappa Taps Members



New pledges of Honorary Fraternity

Four Seniors and Twelve Mids Chosen

The Delta Xi Chapter of Phi Theta Kappa held its first tapping ceremony of the year at the regular chapel period on Monday, January 16. Rachelle Mendlovitz, president of the Ward-Belmont chapter of the national scholarship fraternity for junior colleges, opened the traditional service with a discussion of the ideals and purposes of the organization. She emphasized the requirements for membership. These requirements include citizenship, high moral character, standing in the upper ten per cent of the respective classes, and a course of at least twelve hours in strictly academic subjects. Those students with the highest grade point averages and who fulfilled the above requirements were tapped by the society.

Following Rachelle's talk, members of the chapter went to the rear of the auditorium, and the tapping began. Each old member tapped a pledge.

The ceremony closed with a pledge service which featured the traditional lighting of candles.

Seniors who were tapped were Mary Carolyn White, T. C.; Shirley Gorham, P. T.; Jan Arthur, Agora; and Nancy Rogers, F. F.

Pledges from the senior-mid class were Bette Smith, Osiron; Sara Givens, P. T.; Frances Bendall, X. L.; Nancy Hood, Del Vers; Winifred Tabb, F. F.; Jane Fletcher, X. L.; Ida June Brown, Agora; Margaret Cooper, T. C.; Jessamy Hines, X. L.; Mary D. Huddleston, Tri K; Lola Daniel, Osiron; and Paula Bunn, T. C.

Campus Groups Support Drive

Skits are being presented by the various clubs and organizations of Ward-Belmont in cooperation with the YWCA which is sponsoring the drive for the World's Students Service Fund. The skits held in the Tea Room from 10:00 to 10:30 p.m. began on Monday, January 16 and lasted through Friday, January 20. They will resume again on Monday, January 23, lasting through Wednesday, January 25.

The drive began with the Publications staffs—*Milestones, Chimes* and HYPHEN—presenting the first in the series of skits. The following evening the skit was sponsored by the Chemistry and Biology Clubs. Wednesday's evening entertainment was supplied by the Language Department. The succeeding evening the Home Economics Club and the Roundtable pre-

(Continued on page 4)

Radio Program Features Students

Sue Ainsworth, Pat Sullivan, Phoebe Monteith, and Raymond Foster, vocal students of Mrs. Joseph VanSickle, presented a program Sunday, January 15, at 7 p.m. over station WMAK. They were assisted by Nadine Eastin, pianist and students of Miss Elizabeth Wall. Miss Wall also served as accompanist for the program.

Sue Ainsworth sang *Voi lo sapete* by Mascagni, and *Shoes* by Manning to open the program. The next selections *Here Me, Ye Winds and Waves* by Handel, and *Invictus* by Huhn were sung by Raymond Foster. Nadine Eastin played *Impromptu in A flat Major* by Schubert. *Soupir* by Duparc and *Stride la vompa* by Berdi were sung by Pat Sullivan. To conclude the program, Phoebe Montieth sang *Serenade* by La Forge and *Il Bacio* by Arditi.

YWCA Promotes Rummage Sale

On Thursday, January 19, the campus YWCA sponsored its annual Rummage Sale in the gym. The purpose of the sale, in which each of the social clubs actively participated, was the raising of money for the World Student Service Fund campaign now being held on the campus. Clothing, jewelry, and miscellaneous articles collected from students were sold in booths, and an auction of valuable articles climaxed the sale.

Each club handled an individual concession, collecting and selling the goods chosen by its members. The T. C. Club sold shoes at its booth, while jewelry was sold by Tri K. Del Vers set up a record shop. Agora and X. L. sold sweaters and skirts, respectively. Anti Pan handled notions, and Penta Tau sold sportswear of various types. The Osiron Club sold dresses. Blouses were sold by A. K. At the F. F. booth, refreshments were vended to shoppers.

Traditional Festivities Fill Calendar For February

By MARY LEE GEORGE

". . . and all the rest have thirty-one except February which has twenty-eight." Yes, twenty-eight short days, packed with laughter, thrills, and beauty. Few months in the school year contain so many memorable occasions as February, stepchild of the seasons.

The seniors will open the traditional February festivities with a class dance. Masks and confetti will be abundant as long skirts swish around a floor where Rex wields his royal scepter. The Mardi Gras theme will be carried out, both in decoration and in spirit, when the seniors entertain their chosen few in a transformed gym.

Valentine's Day will be climaxed by the annual holiday dinner. Features will be the crowning of the King and Queen of Hearts, who are attended by the Prince and Princess. The royalty are chosen by the "Y" the King and Queen from the college department and their attendants from the high school. The regal costumes of their Majesties will make even more breathtaking the moment when their identities are revealed.

The highlight of February, of course, will be George Washington's birthday. Mids and preps congregate whisperingly in Acklen Hall. With the first chord of music unbroken silence descends while bewigged "gentlemen" and stately ladies proceed with haughty dignity down the red-carpeted staircase. Pre-Revolutionary America seems to be recreated in the dining room. Later in the gym George and Martha watch their classmates tread the delicate measures of the minuet in their honor.

At last, the senior-mids have an opportunity to show their talents in the annual Senior-Senior-Mid Banquet. Each middie calls for her senior date and escorts her to the dinner. The decorations and entertainment planned in honor of the seniors make the evening another of those special Ward-Belmont occasions.

Finishing up the gala events on the February calendar will be the senior-mid dance. The middies will go all out for this, their first dance as a class. Vandy and Sewanee hearts will flutter at the sight of the gals from Founders, Fidelity, and Hail all dressed up in flowers and formals.

February may be the smallest according to Julius Ceaser and Pope Gregory, but to us Belles it's one of the fullest and finest.

(Continued on page 4)

Conservatory Is Sponsor of Recital

The Ward-Belmont Conservatory of Music presented its first student recital of the year Thursday evening, January 19, in the North Front Auditorium. Thirteen pupils of the Conservatory participated in the program, which included vocal, organ, piano, violin, and clarinet numbers.

Vocal selections included *Ahi, troppo e duro* by Monteverde and *A Memory* by Ganz sung by Given Pryor; *bio lo sopete* by Mascagni and *Shoes* by Manning sung by Sue Ainsworth; and *Serenade* by La Forge and *Il Bacio* by Arditi sung by Phoebe Montieth.

Piano numbers were *Polichinelle* by Rachmaninoff played by Pinky Robertson; *Legende* by Stokowski played by Dorothy Fry; *Lento* by Scott played by Gayle Shoemaker; *Arabesque* by Schumann played by Jacqueline Childress; and *Arabesque*

(Continued on page 4)

Editorials

Responsibility

Did you ever stop to think just what it is that makes life here at W-B so well organized? What is it that causes the club dances, the chapel programs, the class meetings, and all the other activities on campus run so smoothly? The answer is this: responsibility.

Too few of us know the real meaning of the word responsibility. We elect a small percentage of the student body as our leaders, and expect them to do the rest. It is impossible for a few people to carry out the complex plans which we as a whole set up; and yet, when we are asked to help on a committee or to go to a short meeting, we quickly dig up one of our many excuses: we have to go shopping in H.B., or do our French for tomorrow, or meet someone in the Tea Hole. We take a selfish outlook and forget that other people are just as busy and have as little time as we do.

All too often, it is the leaders themselves who fall down on the job. After assuming office, they realize that their duties are more numerous than they had thought. Immediately they start passing the buck to someone else, getting someone else to do the work which should go with the honor of holding office.

This is not a very pretty picture. Of course, it does not apply to everyone here at W-B, but there are too many to whom it DOES apply.

Many of us have never had many responsibilities and do not know the satisfaction of doing a job and doing it well. Although it may be rough sledding for a while, there is always a reward for those that stick to it and do the hard jobs.

Too few W-B students take part in campus activities, and many of those who do "belong" to organizations are dead wood. They attend a meeting occasionally, but never volunteer to help with projects. They go into a club for what they themselves can get out of it, not with the attitude of wanting to help others and to be a real part of the club.

Until you really pitch in and take active part in the organizations and their various projects, you cannot know what fun it is to work out problems together. You will get the job done, make deep and lasting friendships, command the respect of others, and—above all—you yourself will know that you have done something worth while.

Welch's Rare Bits

A cheery "good morning" hit me squarely in the face yesterday morning as I drug myself up the middle walk on my way to breakfast. I jerked my head up only to see a smiling face and my amazement overcame me. Someone was actually speaking cheerfully before breakfast.

While sitting in the Pub office, late last night, someone stuck their head in the door and brightly exclaimed, "Is there anything I can do to help?" Again my astonishment showed for after all at this hour you always expect your head to be snapped off when you address a fellow sufferer.

Even if these examples are a bit of an exaggeration they serve to bring out a very definite point. Why shouldn't everyone on the campus be friendly from morning to night?

The W-B campus has always been known for its amiability. Perhaps that is the first thing you noticed during Orientation and maybe that is the last thing you'll remember after graduation. That friendly campus spirit doesn't just happen. It's the sum of all the little grins and giggles that greet you from hall and walk.

These little greetings are the seeds that grow into lasting friendships. And remember, to have friends, you must be a good one.



THEY'LL DO IT EVERYTIME

My Trip to the Infirmary; or, Apple a Day Keeps Dr. Sikes Away!

by CAROL

Setting: A gray stone building that looms through a dismal mist.

Nurse: Why hello, dear. Have you signed the book? Be sure to put your name, hall, nature of illness, and the time of your arrival. Also your parents' names, date of birth, time and place, and previous illnesses you have suffered.

Student: Ugg. Yes, ma'am. Groan. I've signed everything, including the number of penicillin shots I've had.

Nurse: Yes. Well, uh, come in, dear, and we'll see what we can do for you. What seems to be the trouble?

Student: I've had hot and cold flashes all day.

Nurse: Why I can tell by looking at you; you have erythroblastosis. (Look, Shannon, we can spell!)

Student: I do??? Is that bad?

Nurse: No, no. It's not too serious. A quart of karomycine and twenty-seven of these white capsules will have you feeling pert as a cricket in no time.

Student: Why not try Duz? Two hundred and forty more coupons and I'll get a picnic jug.

Nurse: Now, now, don't be difficult. Here's an ounce of water. Take your pills.

Student: (many groans and gulps later.) Can I go to bed now? I have an English exam, and I just can't face life. (Thank you, Portia!)

Nurse: Just go up to the room at the right of the stairs. The other girl in there has scarlet fever, but you'll be all right. What time do you wish to be called?

Student: (smirking gleefully and thinking of her lab class that afternoon.) Four-thirty, please.

And so ends our little drama of every day life. Don't laugh; it could happen to you!

BELLE OF WARD-BELMONT

You've seen her rushing madly into the gym office with her whistle flying, down the hockey field with her hair flying, and towards club village with the Agora girls flying behind.

Yes, this week's belle is the pride of Club Number Eight — blond, blue-eyed Carolyn Brady. You probably recognize her by that sparkle, wit, and magnetic personality that makes her a campus favorite.



Carolyn

"Energetic" perfectly describes our belle, as you well know if you've seen her dashing around. She eats, drinks, and sleeps basketball—her favorite. This love of sports comes naturally since she plans to be a physical education major.

When asked about future plans Carolyn got a twinkle in her eye and said, "Well, young 'un it's the University of Arkansas, naturally."

Proctor is the home of our belle, and like a typical Arkansas gal she hates to wear shoes. Another pet peeve of our subject of the week concerns "people who leave doors open" (A girl after my own heart).

Carolyn has more likes than could be enumerated in the remainder of the Belle of the Week columns, but it will suffice to say that they far outnumber her dislikes. Sport clothes, hot dogs, fried chicken, and dancing rank high on this special list. Any kind of dancing, particularly jitterbugging rates an A. At all Agora dances Carolyn holds the spot light with her fast and furious steps. (She never tires and is always ready for more).

Agora is proud to have this athletic, energetic, "live-wire," as prexy and in the eyes of Agora she is perfect. When asked how she felt about Agora our belle beamed, "I couldn't love it anymore even if it were the University of Arkansas."

Po'ms 'bout People

By CILE

BRAIN STORM
To take each individual
Would be too much for me
So, to you new Phi Thetas
I say you're great, collectively.

LOW BLOW
Now that winter's here
Those sprains and bruises come
For basketball gives the jerks
To those athletic ones.

LONG DISTANCE
Because of West Point lovers
Pembroke's phones are ringing.
So their Senior sweethearts
Have happy hearts a'singing.

NO SI!
Price and Draper feel triumphant
But, truly, did they win?
Ward, Cooper, and Barb give no answer
But, calmly, sit and grin.

COLORFUL CAREER
Janie's looking for a beau.
"He'll be fabulous," so she said.
Could it be she's looking
For a darling redhead.

LIFE OF EASE
Things are looking up.
Our privileges have increased.
Since club village is now lit
Lonesomeness has deceased.

TOPPED TOUPEE
An added attraction came
While looks of envy fell.
For the Seniors got their hats,
Which really do look swell.

FUN FORUM
Paint-smeared Zorr and Boehme
Splash colors with mad glee
For modern art has their approval
From all that I can see.

NO SABE
But when it comes to abstracts
Art, that is.
You'll find Mitch and Fleming
Are a dual whiz.

SCOTT FREE
Some folks are so lucky
When it comes to society.
Now Betty is attending two dances
She just loves variety.

COX KNOCKS
Now Ann is the bashful type
She's timid, that's not rare.
But with a basketball in her hand,
Let's all admire with care.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

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Editor ..... MARGIE WELCH
Associate Editors.. MARY LEE GEORGE, ELLEN KAUPKE
Business Manager ..... ANN ROLAND
Circulation Manager ..... AVELENE SWITZER
Columnists: Nancy Harkless, Patty Hart, Anne Fleming, Marjorie Schock, Ann McQuiddy, Cile Robertson, Gina Campbell, Betty Hightower
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HYPHENATED HULLABALOO

By Nancy and Pat

Hi again all you happy people! Your secret reporter has really made the rounds again this week, and has just tipped us off to a few of the many activities that took place over the past week-end on this here campus. It seems as though she was down in the tea hole last Monday night, which was the opening of WSSF drive, and was still laughing over the skit that was so wonderfully put on by those of the Publications Office. Of course, in the front row to see this performance were CAROL CANTRELL, "BOO" INGRAM, SALLY FORSYTH, and LIZ COOLEY. LEE GEORGE sure did one swell job, as she casually introduced such people as ANN PINGON better known as McPINGON, and HELEN WALTON, and SHARON TURNER, better known as those girls from down Hawaii way. MARGIE SHOCK was right in there with them all the time, and all kidding aside kids, this was really one wonderful act, and for such a grand purpose, too. The drive is still going on, so let's all see if we can't give as much as possible.

This week-end sure was a big one, wasn't it gals? What with two big dances here on the campus we were all kept in pretty much of a rush. Both the dances given by the X. L. and OSIRON clubs were really successful and everyone had their usual good time, especially such people as CAROLINE CREW, SALLY ANN STEBBINS, MARY TOLMAN, and ROSEMARY LOGAN.

Well, it seems that we have finally settled ourselves again after the holidays, and this is even easier to believe when we tell you that midquarters are just around the corner. Speaking of exams, those gals who were tapped last week for the Phi Theta really must have done marvels on their quarters. Each and every one of you deserve all the congratulations in the world, for we well know that that is no easy job. You should feel mighty proud, and the whole school is proud of you.

It seems as though Hygiene really gives out with the laughs over some of the slips of the tongues of its members. For instance, we are referring to the morning class period of last Tuesday. If you want a good laugh be sure to ask SARA McLENDON about it, or better still, one teacher by the name of SHANNON what she thought SARA said when it was really the word "adenoids." Better watch that, SHANNON!

Another event which caused much enjoyment was the tea given by DR. DUNCAN for her Advanced Composition Class. A grand time was had by all and our Secret Reporter heard that the food was really delicious! We never dreamed that cheese straws and candied rind could be quite as good as they were for those lucky one last Monday afternoon!

Last Thursday was certainly a memorable occasion for the students and faculty of W-B. For that day marked the opening of the Artist Series for the school. Mr. Robert Rounseville, tenor, and Lionel Nowak, pianist, were the attractions. "Weren't they wonderful?" was heard on many lips, especially those of LINDA MARSH, SARA GIVENS, SUE GILES, SUE HUTCHINSON, and JUDY DUSTON. Did our Secret Reporter hear you gals say that you were picking up Music next quarter?

Appendicitis is certainly playing havoc around this sunny (Ha!) campus, for another gal was added to the list last week. This well-known Mid was none other than SALLY FIX, who came out of Vanderbilt Hospital minus that troublesome item. Maybe it wasn't so bad after all since Bob came down—how about it, Sally? All kidding aside though, Sally, we sure are glad to see you back again safe and sound!

Well, kids, you all know that old saying, "It never rains, but it pours," so once again we take our "fair" well, and say so-long for now.

AK Entertains Faculty at Party

The A. K. Club gave their annual faculty party on Friday evening, the 20th. The entire staff of the Ward-Belmont School was invited to attend. The party was carried forth on the theme of a kid-party. Lemonade and ginger bread were served after various group games of musical chairs, guessing jelly beans, and "closepin in the milk bottle" were completed. Prizes of all-day suckers were given to the most successful player.

A committee was formed to carry out the details. It was headed by Mary Evelyn Smith, chairman. She was assisted by Maryleen Duncan, Jean Schmausser, and Betty Wright.

Senior Class Announces Plans

Plans are being formulated for the annual senior class dance which will be held in the gym on February 11. Martha Houston Reid, senior president, has announced that committees have been appointed for the entertainment and are at work on the arrangements.

Jody Reed, vice-president of the class, is general chairman for the dance. Co-chairmen of the committee on decorations are Gina Campbell and Marilyn Gardner. Heading the club committee are Betty Hamilton and David Robinson. Ann Fisher is in charge of the refreshments.

Between the Columns

By Lee

Ward-Belmont has won national recognition for its system of social clubs. Every slick paper magazine in your dentist's office has a statement tucked away in some corner that goes like this, "Ward-Belmont's Unique System! Every girl belongs to one of the social clubs!" *One* club. What a masterpiece of under-statement! We think it's a definite oversight to leave out *Le Cercle Francais,* Chemistry Club, Turf and Tanbark, the Singers, TGIF, and a myriad host of other elite organizations, official or otherwise, that require our loyal attention.

But there is one organization that towers above all others—claims one hundred per cent allegiance from every student, every member of the faculty, every member of the arministration and staff. What? Why the Amalgamated Association of Coca-Cola Drinkers, of course.

There are no elected officers of this great society, since the motto is "Anarchy Above All." The symbol, however, is a translucent green bottle eight inches high clutched tightly in a feminine fist. Members may be recognized by the glassy stare with which they fix each soft drink machine, and by their marked affinity to nickles.

Official meeting places for the association are found scattered at convenient locations all over the campus. The red metal machines in Middle March and in the basement of Pembroke are focal points, and of course, the Tea Hole always contains a prize delegation of the faithful.

The accepted code of etiquette for the Amalgamated Association is complex and involves many small courtesies. For instance, those in the know never walk into the Publications Office, coke in hand, without offering an individual swig to each fellow member present. Also it is easy to tell the initiated from neophytes by their method of drinking. Nobody who is *anybody* pours her coke out into a glass; all hard drinkers take the sticky brown liquid straight from the bottle. A few of the more fastidious use straws, but the general procedure is the lip to bottle method.

And now, as we leave you to your last minute Coca-Cola, we hear the old familiar strain floating through the halls above us—"Has anybody got two nickles for a dime?"

Daylight

By Anne Fleming

Gollee ding—It seems such a long time till that Spring Vacation arrives and its been even longer since the Christmas Holidays left. Just think! Exams before long! Now with a cheerful thought in your mind I will proceed by telling you a little about the Mid of the week, JUNE BROWN. You may know her as "June-Bug", "Ida Mae" or "that brain in Chemistry." I don't know about the first two nicknames but that last one is the honest injun truth. She went to West End High School. June is a member of AGORA Club and she vows and declares that she is "proud to be an AGORA." She thinks that W-B is strictly O.K. but from what I gather I think her heart is at VANDY. By the way, since last I talked to JUNE she has been tapped by PHI THETA KAPPA and is indeed one gal of whom the DAY STUDENTS are proud.

Hope to Come

Did you see all those MIDS "just hanging around" last Monday night, "simply dying" to take one English Grammar test? Don't give up girls, when you get to be SENIORS, they (referring to anyone you wish) will think of something to keep your extra time occupied.

The OSIRON formal last Friday night must have been a big success at least MARION CARSON gave a fine account of it.

Fine Time

Seems the dancing didn't stop at OSIRON because next door the X. L.'s gave a swell sweater hop the night before. At least that's what KATIE STACKHOUSE, KATHERINE WILLIAMS and MARY ANN COOPER related to this reporter.

Geepers, were we ever proud of the Day Student trio that was tapped in Chapel, Monday. They were: SHIRLEY GORHAM, LOLA DANIELS and JUNE BROWN. Congratulations, gals!

$64 Question

All the girls can think about now is "to cut or not to cut," and this time they aren't talking about classes. Their crowning glory is the topic for conversing. Some of the ones who have definite opinions are JANE PRIDEMORE, JOYCE GARRET, and BETTY JOHNS, "The three J's."

I leave you now with a glance into the future and a famous saying. The Senior for next week is PAT SULLIVAN and "Rain, Rain go away." E-gad!

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Olym-Pics



By HIGH

Now that a few weeks of basketball have passed the Mids are beginning to feel at home among their own team mates and among the rules that might have varied a little from the ones they knew in high school.

Good, Better, Best

It is easy to feel handicapped when starting off in a new sport and with girls you have never played with before. The time allowed for actual team play is by necessity short but it seems as if everyone overcomes these obstacles and each year new and better teams arise.

There are quite a few more days of practice, before us, until the tournament starts. The finals are not until the early part of March which offers much opportunity for improvement. Not that the Mids need this improvement because from all accounts the Seniors seem both optimistic about and wary of these mighty Mids.

Quite often we hear the bang of the basketball on the gym floor in the afternoons or during an off hour and as we look down from the balcony or peek around the corner from the corridor whom do we see? Not a Senior but a Mid nine times out of ten, is in there practicing with all her might and main. Need we say, Seniors beware?

X.L.'s Joy

Among the X. L.'s is a gal for whom there is much admiration and hope as far as her team is concerned. She is PAT NEBLETT and it seems she would rather play basketball than eat. Pat played in high school and that she did a very good job of it is evident. She is one of the aforementioned industrious gals who is willing to forego a Saturday afternoon in town in order to get in a few extra practice shots. We'll be looking forward to seeing Pat shine in the tournament.

Not to be outdone, P. T. proudly boasts of one JODY MANSFIELD who also played in high school and seems to play the position of forward quite competently. According to some of the old Penta Tau stars they are looking forward to seeing Jody hold the Penta Tau banner high when the day for the outcome of the finals rolls arounds.

There are two long legged lassies of which Agora is justly proud and these two are none other than DIANE DORTON and ANN COX both of whom were outstanding in high school, having played in several tourneys for their home teams. Diane is the guard and Ann is the forward of this duet and both show as great promise on the courts of dear old W-B as they did back home. Both of these gals are Mids. Beginning to think a little bit, Seniors?

Ability Plus

Then there is D. V. who looks smilingly upon one PAT BURGESS who glides over the floor with the greatest of ease and sends the ball into the basket with the same facility. Could be that Pat is the answer to the D. V.'s prayer for that cup this year. Never can tell.

BETTY LYNN WALTER holds great promise for the F. F. team. Manager Rusty Russell looks gleefully on this addition to her team and thinks longingly of the number of points that will be brought home by this Mid. Betty Lynn has the ability and the spirit to put F. F. on top.

Anti-Pan thinks highly of ADA OAKLEY and ALICE GROSSMAYER. With a little more practice they will bring home the cup for their club. There are several other Mids who show promise on the Panda line-up and are eagerly awaiting the tourney.

Osiron's Best

JUDY DUSTON a little gal from Oklahoma is the pride and joy of Osiron. Though little, Judy is fast as lightning and a good shot when aiming that ball at the opponents basket. Along with Judy there is MARY ANN EAST who also plays forward, both of these girls played in high school and should make a formidable pair when Osiron takes the court.

Merry-Go-Round

Paramount: Saturday, "The Heiress" with Montgomery Clift, Olivia de Haviland.

Knickerbocker: Saturday. "Montana" with Errol Flynn, Alexis Smith.

Loews: Saturday, "Battleground" with John Hodiak, Van Johnson. Wednesday, "Mrs. Mike" with Dick Powell, June Allyson.

Melrose: Saturday, "Knock on Any Door." Sunday, "Rosanna McCoy." Wednesday, "Silent Conflict." Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, "Rope of Sand."

Bellemeade: Saturday, "Stool Pigeon." Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, "Rope of Sand."

Belmont: Saturday, "Rosanna McCoy." Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, "My Friend Irma." Wednesday, "Bad Man From Missouri." Thursday and Friday, "Knock on Any Door."

WSSF Drive

(Continued from page 1)

sented their skits. On Friday evening the Speech, Art and Wordsmith Clubs contributed the entertainment. When the drive resumed again on Monday the Phi Theta Kappa's, Athletic Association and the Naiades were in charge of the skit. The following evenings entertainment was under the auspices of the Music Clubs. The final skit was presented by the Senior-Mid class.

Roundtable

(Continued from page 1)

few years our influence on South America will be so weak that Russia will find it very easy to take over."

Professor Marchant stressed certain economic ideas that the U. S. should follow—namely, those of increasing loans accessible to small businesses and increasing the exchange of people in technical fields.

Recital

(Continued from page 1)

by Debussy played by Jodell Stermlinger.

The following violin numbers were included in the program: *Liebes leid* by Kreisler and *Canzonetta* by d'Ambrosia played by Suzanne Willis; "Andante" from *Concerto in E Minor* by Mendlessohn played by Bobbie McElroy; and *Nobody Knows de Trouble I've Seen* by White and *Tambourin* by Ramiau-Kreisler played by Grace Thompson.

Gayle Shoemaker played a clarinet selection, *Concertino* by Weber, and Agnes Hale played *Elevation in A flat* by Guilmont on the organ.

High Life

By MAC 'N SCHOCK

Schock Signals

Well Greetings:

It seems that Susan Leppert has discovered still another latent talent. She's a born radio actress. And Nancy Evan is already being swamped by orders for "Aunt Ginny's Better Biscuit Batter" after her inspiring commercial.

We've all been dusting off our "Welcome" mats ever since Dot Johnson and Jill Jakes came to visit our fair hall. They've gotten oriented mighty quick, even to the point of getting in training for the daily breakfast race. Why soon they'll even be able to wake up for fire drills (and that really is an art.)

Welcome Back

And on the subject of welcomes, Toopie, looking none the worse for wear is back with us minus one appendix. Glad to see ya!

Ah, exams cometh and us'ens goeth around looking somewhat like blankets with a couple of burned holes. Cooper, we'll have to get together on sociology again. (Remember that man shoveling snow?) Yes, we're all looking forward to them as much as can be expected but don't expect too much!

Purpose Unknown

Late one dark windy night when most good little girls are ready for study hall, Zoe crept down and peeped in on a Roundtable meeting—Was her purpose education? Nooooo, not quite—she only wanted to watch Lydia "discuss' South America with the speaker.

By the way, anyone interested in the outcome of a little "bout" might look on page two.

It behooves this one to state that Preppies are ahead in the WSSF (take a bow Betts) and furthermore to say thanks very, very much on behalf of Kowla—We cleared almost fifty dollars!

Best I sign off as I just saw something I intensely dislike and it is impossible for that something and I to occupy the same mile of territory. (Just ask my suite mates) Bye now!

P.S. Laura B: Why did you suddenly practically jump out the window the other day? And it was so early in the morning—such energy!

Mac Mutters

Oh, gosh! Those horrid exams are almost here. Madeline Reynolds, Lacy Phinizy, Mary Margaret Payne, Annette Irwin, Ruth Eleanor Corn, and Betty Hunt have already started burning the midnight oil. Well, don't worry girls, 'cause you're certainly not alone.

Are you a talent scout? Well, if you are, you'll find plenty of talent in the way of ballroom dancing right in our own tea room. Have you ever seen Sissy Roberts, Janice Akin, Martha Ann Barrick, Karin Dale, Sandy Travis, and Ceacy Henderson take their turn at the latest steps.

Perfect Form

"Strike! Keep that thumb straight! Spare!"—these are some of the cries issued forth from the bowling alley in the basement of "Big Ac". Martha Foutch, Carol Grant, Marian Williamson, Margaret Thompson, and Mary Eda Larsen certainly seem to be enthusiastic over the game. I, for one, don't blame them, especially since they have Miss Carroll for a teacher!

Old Refrain

"Don't Cry, Joe"—I bet a certain brunette Senior knows *every* word of that tune! Everytime one of her friends sees a '41 cream-colored Chevrolet parked on the corner by the clubhouse she'll turn to "M" and say, "There's your cotton picker." Can you guess who this is?

"We won!" reverberates around the hall and signals once more the beginning of the brawl to decide who won the last brawl. But it's quite true—we did win! By the way, don't look on page two. It's prejudiced!

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Minuet

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

All-Club Sing

VOLUME XXXVIII | SATURDAY, JANUARY 28, 1950 | NUMBER 16

Alumna Wins Acclaim of Critics

An alumna of the Ward-Belmont Preparatory School and Conservatory of Music who is at present receiving the enthusiastic acclaim of New York drama critics is Kyle McDonnell. Miss McDonnell is currently appearing as a singer and player in the Broadway musical comedy, *Touch and Go.*

The actress was born in Austin, Texas, but moved at an early age to Larned, Kansas, which is her present home. When, during her high school years, Miss McDonnell developed an outstanding contralto voice, she was sent to study music at Ward-Belmont. She had completed her junior year in the preparatory department here when she was discovered to be suffering from an advanced case of tuberculosis. After two years as an invalid, Miss McDonnell returned to Nashville to resume her study with the conservatory.

A Nashville beauty contest which the Ward-Belmont student won led to a modeling job in New York. Miss McDonnell also acted in a Hollywood movie, "That Hagan Girl," before she became a successful actress on

(Continued on page 4)

Faculty Program Concludes WSSF Drive for Funds

The annual W.S.S.F. drive sponsored by the campus Y.W.C.A. closed Thursday, January 26, with the faculty skit. Miss Ellen Jane Anderson and Miss Mary Ann Moore were in charge. The proceeds from the Minnie Pearl show that the "Y" is bringing sometime in February will be added to the fund.

The total sales of the rummage sale are thought to be around $325. Tri-K led the sales with $65 from their jewelry booth, and Agora came in second with $51 from their sweaters. Tri-K will be awarded a large club picture.

Betty Lee Simms, president of the "Y," has expressed her thanks to everyone "for support in a worth-while cause and in helping in true world fellowship, as the drive could not have been a success without every person."

Rubinoff Makes Informal Appearence

On Wednesday afternoon the student body had the privilege of hearing David Rubinoff, the internationally known violinist, at an informal assembly. At the Wednesday afternoon program Mr. Rubinoff played excerpts from *Warsaw Concerto, Claire de Lune,* and *Intermezzo.*

Mr. Rubinoff is being sponsored by the Lion's Club of Nashville and will give two concerts while in this city. They will be presented Sunday and Monday afternoons. The latter presentation will be exclusively for the students of this city.

Selections Are Chosen For Annual All-Club Sing

It was announced by Jean Gore, president of the Music Club, at a recent meeting of the music directors of the social clubs that the annual All-Club Sing will be held on Wednesday, February 8.

The standards for judging are based on the musical performance, which includes the choice of songs, the interpretation, and the group appearance. It was advised that stage settings be eliminated and that the songs chosen should be good musically but not too ambitious.

The judges for this performance will be three outstanding musical directors of Nashville, who have not as yet been selected.

The songs that the clubs have chosen, in the order that they will be presented are, *Younger Than Springtime* and the club song, Anti-Pan; *You'll Never Walk Alone* and the club song, A.K.; *I'll See You Again* and *The Lord's Prayer,* Osiron; "Serenade" from *The Student Prince* and *Softly as in a Morning Sunrise,* Tri-K; *Embraceable You* and *When Day Is Done,* P.T.; and *Strange Music* and club song, T.C.

Del Vers will sing *Blue Moon* and *Onward Ye People;* F.F. has chosen *As Time Goes By* and the club song; Agora has as its songs *Dry Bones* and *Kentucky Babe;* and X.L. will sing *Indian Summer* and the club song.

MLLE. Announces Fiction Contest

The annual *Mademoiselle* college fiction contest is now open to women undergraduates all over the country. The contest, sponsored by this magazine that publishes the work of young writers, offers a rare opportunity to serious undergraduate authors. Two winners are selected from the submitted material, each one receiving $500 for all rights, and publication in the August, 1950, *Mademoiselle.*

As has been stated, women undergraduates only are eligible. The stories submitted may have appeared in undergraduate college publications, but they may have not been published elsewhere. Each story must be from 3,000 to 5,000 words, typewritten, double-spaced, written on one side of the paper only, and accompanied by the contestant's clearly marked name, home address, college address, and college year.

The entries are to be sent to College Fiction Contest, *Mademoiselle,* 122 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y., postmarked no later than midnight, April 15, 1950. Judges are the *Mademoiselle* editors, whose decisions are final.

Ingram and Rich Are Elected George and Martha Washington



Rutledge Ingram



Peggy Rich

Seniors Dance Traditional Minuet

Rutledge Ingram and Peggy Rich were chosen as George and Martha Washington, respectively, by the student body in assembly Friday, January 20. Miss Morrison, director of the Physical Education Department, accepted nominations from the floor.

Rutledge is an Anti-Pan from Atlanta, Georgia. A Senior, she served as secretary of the Senior-Mid class and is this year a vice-president of the College Governing Organization. Peggy Rich, who is to be Martha, is an XL from Odessa, Texas. Last year she served as chapel proctor and this year is secretary of the College Governing Organization.

Martha and George will go down the stairs, in Acklen Hall, preceded by the other Seniors who will participate in this traditional event held on Washington's birthday. Following dinner in the dining room, Martha and George will be entertained in the gym by the advanced ballet class, under the direction of Miss Ellen Jane Anderson. Following this they will lead the other Seniors in a minuet.

Other nominees for George Washington were: Jeanelle Thomison, Elizabeth Mitchell, Elaine Eastland, Sue Giles, Patsy Temple, and Betty Hightower, Carolyn Reynolds, Martha Huston Reid, Ann Fisher, Sue Mason, Betty Lou Simms and Ann Quin were nominees for the honorary title of Martha Washington.

Author Addresses Wordsmith Club

Last Monday evening the Wordsmith Club held its second meeting since its recent reorganization. Nancy Harkless, president of the group, presided over the business meeting. In the meeting members decided to make informality the keynote of their gatherings, with readings and discussions of contributions the usual procedure.

Nancy introduced the guest speaker of the evening, Mr. Walter Sullivan, a member of the faculty of Vanderbilt University. Mr. Sullivan teaches classes in composition for undergraduate students. He is the author of several published short stories and is, at present, in the process of writing a novel.

In his talk, he discussed the qualities that make a successful writer as well as modern trends in writing. He explained the current distaste for novels and short stories written from the omniscent point of view and urged young writers to use the limited point of view. How to utilize the latter, its advantages and limitations, were also explained.

Characterization was fully discussed by Mr. Sullivan. He advised his audience to use the sharp focus method—the representation of one dominant feature to describe each character. The omission of unimportant details was stressed.

Finally, Mr. Sullivan pointed out the fallacies entertained by most people concerning writers. He emphasized that flashes of inspiration are the exception rather than the rule and that writers, like bricklayers, must work regular, unglamorous hours in order to achieve success.

Chinese Speaker Is Sponsored To Aid Campaign

Miss Ming Dju Li was the guest speaker in Monday's Chapel. The program was sponsored by the Y.W.C.A. in cooperation with the drive for the World Students Service Fund which has been going on since Monday, January 16, on the Ward-Belmont campus. Miss Ming Dju Li has been in the United States for the last sixteen months and is attending Scarritt College here in Nashville. While at Scarritt she is taking courses which she feels will be useful upon her return to China at the end of this quarter where she is to be the principal in a private school for girls. A major in History the speaker received her Master's degree at Texas Christian University in Fort Worth.

In an effort to stir our imaginations, thereby, getting a better picture of China, Miss Ming Dju Li

(Continued on page 4)

WMAK Features Conservatory Students

Misses Barbara Ann and Norma Jean Locke were featured last Sunday evening on the Young Artists' Program over station WMAK.

Norma Jean appeared first and sang Houseman's *A Bird of the Wilderness* and *Ah, Twine No Blossoms* by Gliere. Barbara Ann, later in the program, gave vocalizations if *Bist du bei mir* by Bach and *Music I Heard With You* by Hageman. The remaining selections of the program included *Sylvia* by Speaks, *O Lovely Night* by Ronald, *Sweethearts* by Romberg, and Rasbach's *Trees.*

Barbara Ann and Norma Jean are majoring in the voice department of the Ward-Belmont Conservatory of Music and are pupils of Mr. Sidney Dalton.

Bookstore Has Concert Tickets

The Nashville Symphony Orchestra will present a series of concerts on February 9 and March 7. It is a student series presented particularly for high school and college students. The combination tickets will be on sale in the W-B bookstore on Monday, January 30, through Friday, February 3.

The February 9 concert will feature the following selections: *Andante Maestoso* and *Allegro* by Purcell; from the third movement of Beethoven's *Sixth Symphony,* "Village Festival" and "Thunder Storm," and from the third movement, "Shepherds' Song" and "Thanksgiving After Storm"; from the *Double Piano Concerto in C Major* by Bach, "Allegro," "Adagio Overro Largo," and "Fugue"; and *The Moldau* by Smetena.

The March 7 concert will include the following: from Beethoven's *Seventh Symphony,* "Allegro con brio"; both the folk song and the overture, *When Johnny Comes Marching Home* by Harris. The last selection of the orchestra will be *Great Is Jehovah the Lord* by Schubert, which will be presented by both the chorus and the orchestra.

Editorials

A Mid Speaks

At Senior, Senior-Mid Day and at the hockey games we Mids saw evidence of that much-talked of commodity which has really, more than any other element, made Ward-Belmont just what it is today. Yes, we saw Spirit. But with the hockey games but a memory that quality designated as spirit has been put upon the shelf and is lying latent. Although, in the past few weeks there has been an upward trend there is still a noticeable lack of club spirit, class spirit and above all school spirit. This school spirit should play an integral part in our lives while at W-B.

This is no matter that will take care of itself. It will only be acquired with the striving and effort of all. There is a great gap between classes. This is only natural to a certain extent, but not to the degree we find it here. There are so many Mids who know but a few girls outside of their class and too many who don't try to meet girls outside of their intimate circle of friends. This is equally true of the Seniors who have, in a few cases, forgotten their little sisters. This is wrong —very wrong. The school must function as a unit. Your friends should be limitless—you should know the majority of girls—whether you be Mid or Senior. It is the friendships and the many wonderful times shared with friends that make you love Ward-Belmont and that will live in your memory when you are many years and many miles apart. We must realize that our good times can be had with girls from Hail, Heron, Founders, Fidelity, or Pembroke. Your friends need not be found in only your own halls, but all over campus.

Girls that you knew at the beginning of the year are in some cases forgotten. You have found yourself to be too busy, too wrapped up in studying, in club and class activities. While you may not realize it now, there will come a day in June, when you see many girls whom you don't know graduating. Yes, they'll be gone and with them a chance for many lasting and lovely friendships. And then you might regret it and ask yourself WHY?

An over all feeling of amiability and friendliness can be achieved in one way through the clubs. Evenings and dinners at the clubs are only a beginning—but a good beginning—towards achieving SPIRIT.

There are many opportunities that we completely overlook—the teahole, the smoker, and the club. Some of us think we don't have the time, others think it is too much trouble. We are wrong! Nothing is too much trouble for your friends—you'll find they are worth it. So let's do something about it, Mids—it's not too late.

Welch's Rare Bits

Living at anytime is a complicated process but in this last half century it has become even more so. The peoples of the world have made an unsuccessful attempt at cooperation. Cooperation is an art—an art of conducting yourself "in such a manner that others will find it pleasant and will be eager to work with you."

No matter where you are or what you are doing you cannot live your life alone. This applies to your school life or your social life. As has been proved you cannot expect to succeed today unless you learn this art of cooperation.

Cooperation can be summed up in two words that some people think have become trite and meaningless through the years—give and take. No person is infallible and all people must be able to do both graciously.

This lesson which has not been learned by the peoples of the world is a concrete foundation upon which you can build your life, starting here at Ward-Belmont.



"But, I just begin to wake up at eleven!"

Saturday Nights Will Have To Go; Or, Never Trust Your Suitemate!

By LEE

(Note: Any resemblance to actual persons or events in the chronicle below is purely intentional!)

She had known from the beginning that it all was a horrible mistake, but her suitemate's pleading voice still echoed in her ears. "You'll have a heavenly time! Oglethorpe says he's six ten, ravishingly handsome, and captain of the tiddley-winks team!"

Now they stood in the parlor of Acklen waiting for the first glimpse of Oglethorpe and the great Unknown. Around them rose the typical Saturday night sounds—the slamming of doors, shouted goodnights to Mrs. Casey and Mrs. Kannon, the happy squeals from girls who had just sighted the Boy from Home, hopeless sighs from those who had just sighted the Blind Date, unsympathetic giggles from dateless best friends who had gathered to see the sideshow.

She nervously tried to ignore the frenzied expressions on the faces of other blind datees. Scrutinizing the features of each man who crossed the room, she hoped against hope that one of the tall, sophisticated fellows was hers.

Suddenly she felt a tap on her shoulder. Whirling, she heard Oglethorpe say, "Well, Ophelia, here he is. This is Will!" She looked about, seeing no one. Then her glance lowered.

"Hello, Will," she managed to stammer down to him.

The beady eyes behind their steel-rimmed spectacles blinked. The sagging jowls drooped.

"Hu-hu-hu-hullo," came from the pudgy little figure.

Patting him gently on the shaggy head, she murmured, "Shall we be on our way?"

BELLE OF WARD-BELMONT

Dreamy eyes, "White Shoulders," and ground-round steaks—no other three things could better describe this week's belle of W-B. For it's none other than that well-known Joanne Buckner, better known as just plain "Bucky."



Bucky

This popular gal hails from Cincinnati, Ohio, but we have a feeling that her heart is in the South since she plans to attend the University of Alabama next fall. (I have a feeling that this last could be taken more ways than just school—how about it, Bucky?)

Last year's president of the 'Mid Class, and this year's president of Osiron Club is enough in itself to let strangers know that this curly-headed, blue-eyed belle has a long list of friends to her credit.

As this year numbers her fourth at Ward-Belmont, one can easily tell that W-B is rated high on her list of "likes." Dislikes are rarely known to this easy-going gal, but she confesses to possessing the pet peeve of "people who don't post calls."

Tops at bowling, there are few who can come near her in this line; while "joey" clothes she can often be found wearing.

When asked the things she holds dearest to her heart on campus, she looks at you with amazement for asking such a question! "Why Osiron, of course," is her quick reply. Putting Osiron at the top is her main aim right now, and at all club doings she can always be found putting the zing and zip into the activities. This is easy to be seen by the way people rush to gain a seat at her table in the dining room, for there is always a meal served with laughter by this cute hostess.

When subtle inquiries were made about the time after school, a mysterious grin appeared upon her face while she replied, "Wait and see!" We'll all be doing that, Bucky, so don't keep us waiting too long!

Poor Little Orphan

By ROSEMARY LAWRENCE

Looked down the hall
What did I see
A pore li'l orphan
Of W.B.
A sack for a hat,
Burlap for a dress;
Some unforseen catastrophe
Had stricken her, I guessed.
About her neck
A string of popcorn hung;
A Kleenex for a pocketbook
And a belt of bubble-gum.
"Why child," I said to her,
"What has befallen you?
Did your poppa go bankrupt?
Has the mortgage fallen due?"
"Oh no," she said, and smiled,
"Nothing quite like that.
I've just been sharin' what I've got
With some less fortunate."
"That's just fine," said I,
"But please may I inquire
What fortune's got to do
With your strange and odd attire?"
"Well I would've worn a dress today
But I couldn't shirk the fad
Of helping the Osirons out
So I gave them all I had.
A blouse would do, or sweater,
And a skirt of tweed or plaid
But A.K., Agora, X.L. came asking
So I gave them what I had.
Last week my room was full
Of shoes all shades and kind
But it seems the T.C.s need them
So I gave them all they could find.
I had a tiny box once
Just filled with glittering gems
But the Tri-Ks needed jewelry
So I handed it to them.
Scarfs were my purple passion
As warm and bright as sun
But the Anti-Pans were needful
So I gave them every one.
Then I thought the rush was through
And I settled down to peace
With victrola and blue jeans
Then came the D.V.s and P.T.s
I really must confess
The plot within my brain
Of going to the sale
And buying back my clothes again.
But you see I'm from the South
I'm just an ole slow-poke
But I still got there in time
For F.F.s popcorn and coke.
But I don't really mind
And I don't really care
For the W.S.S.F.
I'd strip my closets bare.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

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Editor ..... MARGIE WELCH
Associate Editors .. MARY LEE GEORGE, ELLEN KAUPKE
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Columnists: Nancy Harkless, Patty Hart, Anne Fleming, Marjorie Schock, Ann McQuiddy, Cile Robertson, Gina Campbell, Betty Hightower
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Sponsor ..... MISS POLLY FESSEY

HYPHENATED HULLABALOO

By NANCY and PAT

You'd really think spring was here by the looks of this weather, but don't let it fool you gals. Ol' man winter is still lurking around in the shadows of W-B.

Well, what with high school exams going at full speed this week and the college mid quarters just around the corner, everyone is in quite a turmoil. We heard one girl remark yesterday, as she frantically went dashing into her room with an arm full of books, "Am I ever glad these are just mid quarter and not quarter grades." Aren't we all!

The tea hole skits have been marvelous this last week, and one of their star characters can well be said to be SUE MILLER. In her part last Friday she portrayed hilariously, with the help of LUCILLE QUIENER, the great tragedy of "Frankie and Johnny" or "Who killed gal Miller?" All kidding aside though, you gals, along with all the rest, really deserve quite a hand. It seems as though some of the gals, namely GINA CAMPBELL, still persist in carrying on their act after the skit is over. Everyone was frantic last Monday night as this certain gal made her rounds to all the rooms on first floor Pembroke, dressed as the old time villain, proceeding to mow down her victims with the aid of a water pistol. It's really too bad that someone didn't have a camera handy, for this was one rare sight! Of course, no one will ever forget ALICE BAILEY as a dancing Jezebel of W-B square, and that cute blonde, MICKEY BOEHME, was right in there with her.

Congratulations are really in store for one very special gal, who as of last Monday become the proud owner of a most beautiful engagement ring. This happy gal is none other than PEGGY McTYRE, and she surely is the sparkling image of happiness. Ah well, kids, don't give up, your "hay" day is yet to come.

Last Friday evening the F.F.'s certainly had a gala time at their "sox hop," and we have heard many a sigh as a result of all those good-looking fellows who made themselves known at Club House No. 10. Those gals with stars in their eyes included ADELE FARREN, CAROLINE BLACK, RACHELLE MENDLOVITZ, and CAROLINE PECKHAM.

It seems as though a certain PATSY LEE has finally decided that life is worth living after all. Or so it seems, as she is going around the halls of Pembroke with a big smile on her face, and murmuring something which sounds mysteriously like: "And he's got a convertible too!" What more is there to ask for, uh, PATSY?

If any of you have missed seeing "DOC" MAY'S new formal, you certainly have a mighty pleasant surprise coming when you first see it, for it is completely and utterly out of this world! Our Secret Reporter can see where she is going to keep an eye on her man, when "DOC" makes her appearance at the next dance.

While we are handing out the compliments, our Secret Reporter was simply raving about PEGGY ZOOK'S new hair cut as of last Monday. It certainly is cute, PEGGY—how about letting us in on your beauty operator?

Another set of congratulations are in order for PEGGY RICH and "BOO" INGRAM, otherwise known as MARTHA and GEORGE WASHINGTON. The minuet will certainly be done up in fine style, with these two gals presiding over it.

The Wordsmith Club had a fine treat last Monday evening when they heard a real and honest-to-goodness novelist, Walter Sullivan, from Vandy. As he spoke, one could see the new brain children rising in the heads of RITA LORINO. LINDA HARRISON, JESSAMY HINES, and ROSEMARY LAWRENCE.



Inquiring Reporter

By SPROUT

Have you heard a rumbling or creaking of the boards directly above your head? Have you ever heard two knocks on the floor consistently? Well, I have, so one night I decided to investigate these strange noises from above. I crept up the stairs and what appeared before my eyes was not the "Belle Witch" but JANE LOTSPEICH and HELEN SEAY swaying on the floor. Hoping not to disturb them from their coma, I asked them what they were doing. "We're merely taking off three pounds a day till we waste away." In amazement I asked myself why people take these silly exercises. Therein lies the question of the week.

BETTY ORR says that people indulge in extensive knocks and bumps on a hard floor to show that they have that strength of willpower in their boudoir which they lacked in the dining room. They contend that three hours of exercise can only take off one pad of butter.

BETTY LOU NICKS when asked the question laughed and replied that she thinks people take exercises because that is a small way of losing weight and a great way of wearing yourself out. PEGGY BACARRISE agrees with BETTY and said, "I, personally, can't think of any good reason except to give yourself acute fatigue and an excuse to go to the infirmary, therefore, getting out of classes!"

CAROL BUTTERS said, "The net results I have received from the extensive practice of this pastime are a psychological satisfaction of knowing I tried, plus a few bruises to prove I indulged. Nothing else—no lass of excess baggage."

I found that the Ol' College Students had a different viewpoint about the matter concerned. BETTY "SKINNY" OWENS believes exercising is a mere lack of intelligence on the part of the participants. HELEN WALTON and SHARON TURNER take their nightly bangings to increase sore places and decrease others. MU WILLIAMS takes hers because she has nothing else to do. (That's the biggest laugh we have had on this whole column—appreciate, it readers.) JEANELLE THOMISON takes them to irritate people below—(That must be the only reason). Now the smartest people I've found are PEGGY DISMUKE and DIANE DORTON—THEY DON'T.

So friends, if you are awakened in the middle of the night, don't be alarmed. It is merely the girls above fooling themselves and ruining the floor.

Between the Columns

By LEE

It was only a few hours ago that we listened in on a Pub Office conversation that went like this:

"She's really a fine girl—the kind that holds offices and wins honors all the time."

"Yes, she certainly is. I'd give anything to be like that!"

With all respect to the campus leader under discussion and to the speakers, both of whom are holding important positions themselves, I'd like to put in my two cents' worth.

Sure, leaders are essential. Without Margie, the HYPHEN would be chaos. Without Jackie and Helen, *Milestones* and *Chimes* would turn into literary tugs-of-war. Where would the C.G.O. be without Mitch; the minuet without George and Martha; the Naiades without Schulz; the "Y" without Betty Lee? But an organization made up only of presidents and editors is no organization at all. Something else is necessary—more than officers, more than charters, more than parliamentary procedure. What kind of a club can you have without members?

So here's my little congratulation to the people who are never Belles of the Week and who never make speeches in chapel. My three cheers go up for the ones who vote in the election and sit in their assigned seats in the auditorium. Yes, you're the followers, but never forget that it was you who made the leaders, who put them in their positions of responsibility. They are leaders because you recognized the need for organization.

You make the spirit on Senior-Senior-Mid Days. You make the final decision whether the class dance theme will be Valentines or Mardi Gras. You toss your spare dimes into the WSSF jar. You blend your voice in your club's selection for the All-Club Sing, because you know that a solo won't win the cup.

Your officers make plans and work out projects, but it is your opinion that rules. For you are the backbone, while they are the hands. You gave them their job. That job is to serve Ward-Belmont, and Ward-Belmont is you.

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Daylight

By ANNE FLEMING

Do you know what I'm going to do to the very next person who stops, looks ot the sky, smiles sweetly and then asks, "Hi, think it will rain?" I think I'll shake them. There is one in every crowd, too.

In The Spotlight

Changing the subject to something a little more pleasant, let's take a look at our Senior of the week, Pat Sullivan. She has been a scholar at W-B for almost six years and she is a member of the Del Vers Club. Pat loves dancing and singing and excels at both. Running a close second to her first love is eating and listening to music. Pat hates to wait on anyone and in turn she hates to be late herself. She is definitely not the "Il Penseroso" type as she wants bright lights and people around all the time. She plans to go on with her dancing after getting that diploma. Good luck to you in your future career, Pat!

Told You So

Gee Whiz—I told you! Exams are almost here. I hope all of you gals have been keeping up with your English assignments, outside history reports, oxidation-reduction equations, "Moby Dick," Child Care scrapbooks, sewing and painting? Hey, you know what. A person could get mighty weary around here.

Well—wasn't Jody Reed's picture simply out of this world? We all wish you much happiness, Jody.

"Hello, Hello, Hello"

Say, you know those three J's get sillier every day. They shouldn't be allowed to just wander around, period. More fun! I want to take time out to welcome three new day students. Jenny Murdock, Anne Buchanan, and Nona Janes. We sho are glad to have you gals in the gang.

Here is a warning! All you gals who aren't planning to attend the Naiades show better think up a good excuse quick! Carolyn Bearden is trying to get 100% attendance, I think. Hope you succeed, Carolyn.

Successful Jaunt

Beverly Smith is one little girl who is walking on air. She made a trip to Memphis last week-end and guess who she saw? That one and only.

Well, here is the bottom of the page and I'm running out of ink and words, so bye now.

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Olym-Pics



By High

The sun shone brightly on Tuesday last, for a change, and the warm weather brought thoughts of softball and other feats of muscular prowess such as track and tennis. But later my wandering eyes detected a dozen or more clouds and I was well pleased at the idea of not having practices thwarted by rain, sleet or snow.

Time To Come

Yep, there are many more days of bouncing that basketball off the backboard or slinging a bowling ball down the alley. At least it seems like a long time now but actually the days are growing longer and the winter sports season is growing shorter. The Naiades are working mighty hard to perfect their show which comes off next month in typical Naiade fashion. To those of you who have yet to see your first Naiade show you won't know just what this standard, that I mentioned above is, but believe me it is plenty good. The gals who perform for us every year guard the secret of their routines closely so there is little or no chance of finding out what will be featured. Last year they presented the "Legend of the Naiades" which was the story of the mythical Naiade Tribe who inhabit the waters. It was most impressive and extremely well handled. One of the routines was more or less an Indian war dance in the water. Sounds pretty hard, doesn't it? When the day, or rather days, for the Naiade show come around, I hope everyone will make an effort to see it. It will definitely be worth your while.

Out To Win

The bowling cup last year was taken by T.C. whose president was a crackerjack when it came to bowling. They should have a fine chance this year even with the loss of Gerry and will give the teams who came in second and third last year a rough time.

When the winter Senior-Senior Mid Day came around last year there was plenty of close competition, especially in basketball. The Seniors had some fine players but nevertheless the Mids scared them with a score that the Seniors could top by only two points.

Wonder how the Mids will stack up this year? No doubt, they are wondering the same thing about the Seniors.

Whoa

All the gals who just take riding for the fun of it are still enjoying their winter vacation. Come spring, though, they will begin with an enthusiasm such as W-B has rarely seen. Spring quarter brings the jumping classes and the outstanding spring horse show. Who will walk away with this cup is a big question. Anti-Pan holds it now and hopes still to be able to make that statement at the end of the spring quarter.

Everybody is beginning to get organized for the big Senior-Senior Mid Day even though it's a long time off. That is the field day of all field days. Track, softball, tennis plus the big parade all keep the school in an uproar. Which of the matches is the most exciting is a question that is hard to answer.

Take Notice

There is one sport that sort of sneaks up on everybody during the spring quarter and more people wish they had taken it than actually do. It's archery, and it's a fine sport. The clubs compete in that as in all the other sports. P.T. now holds claim to the archery honors.

This is the one sport that you don't have to take here on the campus in order to get your club letter. When the time comes for the letters to be awarded, certain days will be designated for those who want to prove their worth with the bow and arrow—so don't forget it.

The A.A. did its bit toward the W.S.S.F. drive and from all accounts it was something. Don't forget to contribute to the W.S.S.F.!!!

Merry-Go-Round

Paramount: Saturday, "Thelma Jordan" with Barbara Stanwyck, Wendell Corey. Wednesday, Thursday, "Captain China" with Gail Russell, John Payne.

Belmont: Saturday, "Knock On Any Door." Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, "Red Canyon" with Howard Duff. Wednesday, "The Window."

Bellemeade: Saturday, "Let's Live a Little." Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, "Calamity Jane and Sam Bass." Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, "Oh, You Beautiful Doll."

Melrose: Saturday, "Rope of Sand." Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, "Mighty Joe Young." Wednesday, "Rough Shod." Thursday, Friday, Saturday, "Undercover Man."

Loew's: Tuesday, "Battleground" with Van Johnson, John Hodiak. Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, "Mrs. Mike" with Dick Powell, Evelyn Keyes.

Knickerbocker: Friday, "Bride Sale" with Robert Young, Claudette Colbert.

Alumna

(Continued from page 1)

Broadway. Her first stage hit was the musical, *Make Mine Manhattan,* which made her a sought-after actress for musical comedies. Miss McDonnell has also received national recognition for her work in television, and she was recently featured in *Life* magaine as one of the leading actresses in that field.

Miss McDonnell attended Ward-Belmont during the years of 1938-1939 and 1944-1945.

Chinese Speaker

(Continued from page 1)

explained the change in positions of the sun which affect both countries similarly. She then attempted to give us an idea of the Chinese and China today. In a comparison of the social life of young people, she expressed her approval of our custom of dating in this country. She gave a number of examples of the relationship between the sexes in her country in the days of her grandmother down to the present day. Following this, she commented on the difficulties that the Chinese students encounter while pursuing an education.

She cited their self-discipline as a natural and necessary outgrowth of the post-war conditions. Her talk was punctuated with many amusing incidents which she has had while in this country. She stressed the appreciation of the people of China for the help given them during and after the World War by the citizens of the United States. She pointed out that the soldiers from this country, serving in China, were held in high esteem by all of her countrymen. Upon closing she stated that from her relationships with Americans she has concluded that they are "wonderful either abroad or at home."

High Life

By Mac 'n Schock

Mac Mourns

"All work and no play"—it's killing us. Study! Study! Study! That's all anyone can do. Never have I seen such worried expressions as those on the faces of Janice Akin, Polly Morgan, Jeanette Baker, Betty Lou White, Emily Fletcher, and Marilyn McDaniel. Why worry now, girls? Wait until you get your report cards!

I've been secretly informed by a certain party that everyone should call on Karin Dale to do a cheer of "Brethren." Tis rumored that this will tickle her *very pink!*

Lost and Found

If anyone finds a picture of a *very* handsome CHMA cadet floating around, he sure and give it to Roberta Suddoth. It's sure to be a picture of her in'jun love who always signs his letters—"Heaps much love."

All Present

About one o'clock every week-day the Sweet Shop is overflowing with W-B Preps. Among the old faithfuls you'll always find Donia Craig, Martha Pierce, Lucy Buford, and Margaret Brady; and, if you really want to see something, watch Susan Stempfel, Mary Alice Wright, Mary Charlotte Moore, and Dotty Sensing light up when they see the Dekes approaching. You could make a neon sign with those shining faces!

New Look

Hats off to Marian, who's shorn her long brown locks. Be sure to compliment her on her fashionable new hair-do, 'cause it really looks swell! What did Jimmy have to say about it, Marian?

Well, everybody had better take another look at Janie Edwards. I hear she got "kissable" in the Angkor's ABC contest. I wouldn't know whether it's true or not, but I bet some of those Alpha Chi's know.

Schock Salutes

This is Schock spelled Wright giving you the latest ear-benders. We've had anniversaries celebrated in Heron Hall this week. Betts Gray has been engaged a quarter of a year and Pat Price has been going steady one whole month—Congratulations, Kid!

Gloomy faces and stringy hair replace those bright tooth-paste smiles framed by curly locks among the preps this week. Wha' hoppened? Why exams, natch!

Why Not?

Fanny and Char are found off in a corner studying for English IV or is it English III, Char? If Ann Carter says so much as "help" her existence will be quickly terminated.

Short hair is really in style—take a look at Carol Butter's locks for example—cute—huh? Uh huh!

Did someone hear a scream come out of 160 the other night? Seems like there are strange creatures in that room!

Better Not

Kay Wedgery sure is beaming with joy lately — couldn't be a certain someone could it?

This is now S c h o c k—spelled—Schock—adding a few words such as "ticket to Siberia desperately wanted since a certain skit." Betty Orr is wielding a mighty sharp looking knife.

"Rastus" Price is another stage-destined talentress. Why her jokes were so funny even we laughed (hearsay during exam week).

Exit

Everybody's now taking refuge in their complexes to escape the clutches of "friend" Marsh—she's got a psycheanolytical add up her sleeve.

Best this one winds up, as it is somewhat past eleven and I don't want to wake Mrs. Van Hoosen up too late. Bye now . . .

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WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Final Date

VOLUME XXXVIII | SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1950 | NUMBER 17

Speaker Discusses World Government

Mr. Fyke Farmer, ex-president of the United Nations in Nashville, was the guest speaker at Chapel Monday, January 1. Mr. Farmer, a member of the World Federation Organization, spoke on World Government.

He explained to the student body that last August there convened at Stockholm, Sweden, a World Congress at the Parliament House. Twenty countries were represented in this assembly which met August 29, through September 4.

The speaker stated that the United Nations is a debating society, rather than a government. Not elected by the people, the organization's only authority is to meet and discuss. Although the United Nations could not prevent a war between the United States and Russia, the organization has proved that it can help to solve some of the smaller problems of the world. "There is no sense to the assumption that we need have another war," commented the speaker. "There is a proposed plan by which we would organize a World Government that would protect all people from war. This would necessitate a world constitutional convention similar to our constitutional convention of 1787, the result of which was our Federal Constitution. A world constitution is needed which all of the countries of the world could accept."

A convention of this type is to be held in Geneva in December of 1950.

Tennessee was the first of the states to elect three delegates to the Geneva conference. The countries of western Europe are now stimulating interest in this movement. Included among the countries interested in forming a World Government are Finland, Holland, Germany, Belgium, France, and England. The delegates have authority, by virtue of their election, to decide what powers

(Continued on Page 4)

Judges Are Chosen For Club Sing

The Ward-Belmont Conservatory of Music has announced the judges for the annual All-Club Sing which is to be held on Wednesday, February 8, in the Auditorium.

Nashville musicians will act as judges. They include Miss Frances Picknell, Mr. Cyrus Daniel, and Mr. Allan Burt.

Miss Picknell teaches voice at Peabody College. She has been featured as contralto soloist at the Westminster Church. Mr. Daniel is a member of the Fine Arts Faculty at Vanderbilt University. He is director of the Vanderbilt Choir, in addition to being organist and choir director at the First Presbyterian Church.

Mr. Burt is the head of the Fine Arts Department of Scarritt College, the Director of the Scarritt Choir and the director of the choir at Hobson Methodist Church.

Dean Announces Plans for Annual Spring Tour

Miss Martha Ordway, Dean of Women, announced in assembly last Tuesday the itinerary for the spring educational tour, which is sponsored annually by the school. Cuba, Florida, and New Orleans will be visited this year. A program of varied and interesting activities will await each member of the party in the respective places visited.

The group will leave Nashville on April 7th, and journey to Jacksonville, Florida, arriving on the 8th. They will next travel through North Florida and will stop at the Marine Studios and Silver Springs to observe the animal life found on the ocean floor. From there they will journey to St. Augustine. After spending two days in Miami, where they will journey from St. Augustine, they will board the SS Florida and sail for Havana.

They will remain in Cuba from April 11th to 13th. While there the group will tour the internationally known places of interest such as the Jesuit Cathedral and the Presidential Palace.

On April 14th the group arrives once more in Miami, where they board a train for New Orleans. In this picturesque old city they will see the points of interest and dine at Antoine's Famous Restaurant. On April 16th the group will return to Nashville.

Fan Club Sends Flowers to School

The centerpiece of red carnations in Acklen Hall was sent to Ward-Belmont on January 26 by the Grace Moore Club of Mt. Joy, Pennsylvania, in memory of the illustrious soprano who was killed in a plane crash in Copenhagen three years ago. This is the second year Ward-Belmont has received flowers on the anniversary of her death.

The Grace Moore Club was organized in 1936 for the purpose of following the career of Grace Moore. The membership includes those whose interest in music was inspired by Miss Moore and it is represented in the British Isles, Africa, Australia, New Zealand, and the United States. Since Miss Moore's death, the members have remained together to promote various projects in her memory.

After attending Ward-Belmont in 1916, Miss Moore continued her study in Washington, D. C., and later in New York where her musical career began. She appeared in a concert in Nashville during the fall of 1945. One of her selections was dedicated to the Ward-Belmont girls and she received them backstage at the end of the program.

Turf and Tanbark Elects Members

Y.W.C.A. Sponsors Vesper Service

The February meeting and Vesper Service of the Young Women's Christian Association was conducted Wednesday evening at 7:00 in the Tri K club house.

At a business meeting preceeding the vespers service there was a report on the World Student Service Fund Drive submitted by the chairman, Sue Mason. Ann Hartman announced that the total amount raised by the W.S.S.F. Drive through January 31, was $558.56. Following the report, suggestions for nominations for the King and Queen of Hearts were solicited.

The program for the evening consisted of a charalogue on W.S.S.F. Charlotte Schulz, Betty Lee Simms, Jane Williams, Sue Mason, Sue Giles, Nancy Doolittle, Rita Lorino, Jody Reed, Margaret Cooper and Ann Hartmen participated in this phase of the program.

"Swiftly rose and spread around me
The peace and knowledge that pass all the argument of the earth
And I know that the hand of God is the promise of my own,
And I know that the spirit of God is a brother of my own,
And that all men ever torn are brothers.
And that the root of the Creation is *love*"

was the theme of the program.

Concert Tickets Are Available to Students

The Nashville Symphony Orchestra will present a series of concerts on February 9 and March 7. It is a student series presented particularly for high school and college students. The combination tickets will be on sale in the W-B bookstore on Monday, January 30, through Friday, February 3.

KEEP POSTED

SATURDAY

February 4 — 8:00-12:00 p.m. — Anti-Pan Informal Dance.

MONDAY

February 6—8:15 p.m. Roland Hayes—Ryman Auditorium.

TUESDAY

February 7—4:00 p.m. Faculty meeting.

WEDNESDAY

February 8—7:15 p.m. All Club Sing—Auditorium.

THURSDAY

February 9—7:30 p.m. Faculty Discussion Group — Anti-Pan Club House. 8:00 p.m. Student Symphony—War Memorial.

SATURDAY

February 11 — 8:00-12:00 p.m. Senior Class Dance — Gymnasium.

Editor Extends Final Date for Snapshot Contest

Jackie Bumpous, editor of the 1950 *Milestones,* has announced that the yearbook's annual snapshot contest will end February 28.

Good informal snapshots of any phase of campus life will be welcomed. The interest and appeal of the pictures will be ranked higher than photographic skill.

All entries will be given consideration in the judging. The winner of the competition will be awarded a prize by the *Milestones* staff and will be announced in the HYPHEN.

It is requested that all entries be sent to Jackie Bumpous through house mail. Each picture should have the name, hall, and room number of the contributor plainly designated on the back.

Informal Recital Is Presented

The Ward-Belmont Conservatory of Music presented an Informal Recital last Monday evening.

Carolyn Bearden began the program with a piano solo, *Allemande* by D'Albert. This was followed by two vocal numbers, *Dawn* by Curran and *A Birthday* by Woodman, presented by Jean Fergus. *Lento* by Scott was played by Sandra Tower. *Lehto* was succeeded by Monteverde's *Lasciatemi Morire* and Robyn's *A Heart That's Free,* sung by Gene Hammond. Sibelius's *Romance* was played by Patricia Sullivan. Barbara Ann Locke sang Bock's *Bist du bie mir* and Hageman's *Music I Heard With You.* The last piano solo was *Intermezzo* by Brahms with Margaret Boylin at the piano. The program was completed by Norma Jean Locke's vocal interpretation of *Che faro sensa Euridice* (from Orfeo) by Gluck and *A Bird of the Wilderness* by Horseman.

China Is Subject Reviewed By Panel

The members of the Roundtable Panel for this month discussed "China" last Saturday night at the American University Women's meeting.

Participating in the discussion were: Mary Ellen Anderson whose topic was the attitude of the European powers towards China; Rito Lorino who discussed Communist China as compared to Nationalistic China which was reviewed by Lillian Cornelius; Jean Grilles whose subject was U. S. relations with China, and Betty Jo Dowdle who served as moderator and outlined the United Nations' dealings with that country.

Thirteen Girls Are Tapped

A meeting of Turf and Tanbark, the honorary riding club, was held last Monday and at this time new members were elected for this year. The girls were selected on the basis of their ability, interest previously shown, and their participation in group riding activities. All girls reteiving riding instruction were eligible for membersip.

Thirteen new members were tapped and initiated at an informal dinner Friday evening. The girls were chosen from the mid, senior, and preparatory classes.

The new members are: Peggy Dismuke, Agora; Diane Brown, A. K.; Lee George, Del Vers; Gina Campbell, Osiron; Judy Duston, Osiron; Mary Tolman, Osiron; Alice Norrish, P.T.; Rosemary Younger, T.C.; Jerry Evans, K.K.K; Rosemary Lawrence, K.K.K.; Marian Williams, Ariston; Nancy Crain, K.K.K; Marilyn McNaughton, K.K.K.

Turf and Tanbark sponsors both the fall and spring horseshow. The members of this organization act as officials and judges at these shows. Turf and Tanbark also hopes to sponsor field trips to nearby horse farms in the spring.

Dot Hickox is president of the group. Dorothy Ann Cochran, Mary Eda Larsen, and Ann Hastings are vice-president, secretary, and treasurer respectively. The organization is sponsored by Miss Drew.

Preps Select New Council Officers

The Ward-Belmont Preparatory School recently completed its election of Student Council officers for the second semester of the 1949-1950 school year.

The newly elected president of the council is Suzanne Cohen, a T.C. from Houston, Texas. Lavinia Neill, a member of Tri-K from North Carrolton, Mississippi, is the new vice-president. Proctor is Linda Paul, an A.K. from Parkin, Arkansas. The dining room proctor is Anne Draper, a T.C. whose home is in Gainesboro, Tennessee. The assistant dining room proctor is Joan Weingarten, a P.T. from Houston, Texas. Pat Price, an A.K. from Pampa, Texas, is the new secretary-treasurer. An A.K. from Dickson, Texas, Betty Lou Nicks is the newly chosen chapel proctor. The under class representative is Nancy Crain, a Tri-K from Wilson, Arkansas.

Two North Front girls were elected to office. They are: proctor, Jean Schmausser, an A.K. from Denver, Colorado; and secretary-treasurer, Mary Eliza Southall, a Del Vers from Florence, Alabama.

Two officers who do not serve on

(Continued on page 4)

Editorials

"If the Shoe Fits . . ."

Often times in our lives, too few of us remember to set aside a little time to take inventory of ourselves. Our daily concerns include only tests, meetings, "play time" in the tea-hole and club village, dates, that minute for a quick cigarette in the smoker, outside reading, and math problems. All of these things are very necessary to life at Ward-Belmont, but are we overlooking the thing that is most essential to any well-rounded and happy life?

In school our development should be threefold: mental, physical, and moral. As students, we are required to spend a certain number of hours each week in academic and physical education classes; but these fill only two of the three parts. Through the "Y" programs, weekly devotionals, and Sunday church services, the school upholds its responsibility to the third objective.

One's religion is a personal matter, and is something that should not be forced upon the individual. For this reason, the administration requires that we leave the dorms on Sunday mornings, but does not send someone to check on our whereabouts during that hour and a half; rather we are put on our honor. Then who is the real loser if we choose to to sit in a drugstore or restaurant at this time? We, with our homes and schools, and opportunities in our country, should be the most grateful people in the world and the very last to cheat on God. To live our lives to the fullest, there must be room for Him.

Welch's Rare Bits

These past few weeks have been chaos as far as both the college and high school students are concerned. The latter have just finished their semester exams and at present the college girls are again struggling through mid-quarters.

Activities are buzzing all over the campus and between the practices for the Naiad show, minuet rehearsals, All-Club sing preparations, and the many other daily "happenings" few students know whether they're walking up or down Middle March.

If these last few weeks have proved nothing else they have certainly made the fact evident that many of us have not yet learned the secret of budgeting our time.

"There is a time and a place for everything" so we've been told many times. Many people fail to make a success of their college life, in fact their entire life, simply because they are not able to calculate the correct relationship between what they have to accomplish and the amount of time that should be required to do it.

Many of us have had this done for us since childhood and now we find ourselves completely lost. It is a valuable knack to find time for the necessities and it is an even more precious trick if you are able to find time for the trivialities.

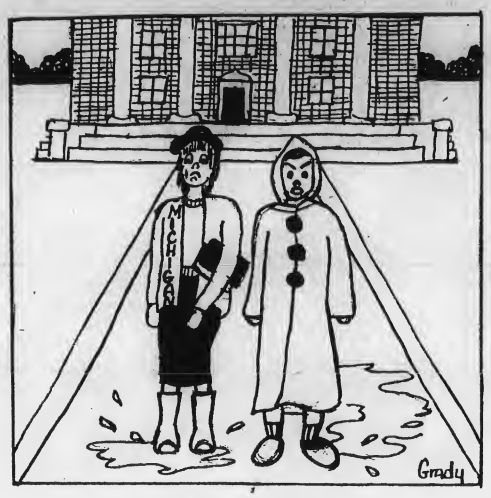
Perhaps, that is the secret to the entire problem. Do we waste away too many minutes? If so this is both the time and the place in which to correct that fault.

The above does not refer to the times spent in the tea hole between classes, the nights spent around the fire at the club, the support given to activities, or simply the time spent in the smoker harmonizing to the "Bells." For these items definitely do not come under the triviality head. Many times you will gain more from these sessions than you will from working a math problem or collecting notes in the library. You come to Ward-Belmont to acquire the assets gained participating in the above just as much as you come to absorb the knowledge lodged in the textbooks.

However, you must put each in its place and although you may not believe it now there is time to do all you want to do and should do in your two short years at Ward-Belmont. It can be done!

The support given to the skits in the tea hole and to the WSSF drive as a whole was magnificent. The drive offered to all of us the opportunity of getting acquainted and it was certainly fine to see how many took advantage of it.

Uncle Willie is again tapping on the door so I guess this is both the time and the place to put the 30 mark on edition No. 17.



"And they call this the Sunny South!"

It's Not Raining Rain No, No, No, Or; What Rain? Glub, Glub, Glub!

By BUCKY

"Ah, it's a wonderful day for ducks! Shall we swim to classes today or go by boat?" Sounds vaguely familiar—no?

Noah has nothing on us, as the deluge has been comin' down in buckets as well as water pistols. Shouldn't be too difficult to disclose some of the typical happenings around the W-B campus on a typical rainy day.

One might think the day could start in a pleasant way, but no, first thing you are awakened abruptly by your friend roommate as she gaily pours a glass of ice water in your face. A miserable groan and then dead silence!! No longer friends and no longer peace!!

You wade out the door and the remainder of the way, and are carried to the dining room by the swift current—not only the wind and rain but also your hungry classmates. As you drop your trusty raincoat at the door and squish your heavy booted-feet along, you are suddenly aware that your table is turned and there are no vacant seats. Ah, cruel fate—what a way to start the day!!

By the time classes begin you have donned a diving suit and make your way across campus and into the unknown. I say unknown, 'cause seems that the steady rain put you to sleep before you had a chance to study the night before.

After your classes are over and you're ready to depart, you find your raincoat, umbrella, boats, and hat have inconsiderably "floated" away (calling Mr. Keene). Well, there's nothing to do but brave the storm without them. Slowly you drag yourself back to the dorm where some freak of nature attacks you with a full barrage of water pistols.

By this time you have ceased caring, and all students and faculty stare as you wander aimlessly around saying:

"Rain, Rain, go away,
Come again another day.
Rain, Rain, PLEASE don't stay.
The clouds all look so dull and grey.
So—Rain, Rain, go away.
Come again when I'M AWAY!!

The dinner bell clangs in the distance so you make your perilous journey again to the dining room. This time you are lost amid a maze of umbrellas, which their owners insist on shaking, desperately, to remove any trace of heavy precipitation, just as you are removing your borrowed raincoat.

BELLE OF WARD-BELMONT

A pair of roguish blue eyes, curly brown hair, an infectious laugh—that's our Belle of Ward-Belmont, the president of X.L. Club, Marilyn Gardner (affectionately known as "Snickle").



Marilyn

Her three biggest interests at the moment are Joe, Texas, and X.L.! She's always on the go—full of that hard to find stuff called energy (vim, vigor, and vitality to you!). Each quarter has found her on the hockey field as X.L. goalie, and this quarter she's plugging away at basketball. She's got the spirit that is contageous once she sets her mind on a goal for the X.L.'s—and they love her for it.

Our Belle loves cowboys, horses, music, dancing, sports and eating. After classes she can usually be found at the Tea Hole for that mid-afternoon cup of coffee. She spends much of her spare time knitting argyles for "Daddy" since they somehow (?) turned out a little too small for that 6' 3" guy at Texas U. Promptly at ten o'clock, after a long struggle with studies, a series of thundering bumping noises accompanied by loud strains of music informs everyone that the time has come for those exercises which this Texas lass faithfully performs. (That's to keep her figure trim.)

She's the dependable type and more than efficient. In fact, along with other little notes to herself, she has signs all over her walls with a sinister warning in bold letters, "Do not procrastinate!" (You look it up—I had to!)

Asked about her future plans, Marilyn will tell you that she's headed Texas way!

Po'ms 'bout People

By CILE

HELLO, JOYCE
You're a great addition, Lusty
To Pembroke's roll call.
We're surely glad to see you
In our happy hall.

TRAVEL LURE
The glamour of far off places
Is surely here at home.
We have New Orleans, Cuba, and
Europe, if we wish to roam.

MERRY MARY
The days I'm late for dates
Henley arrives on time.
The way she likes my man
I'm positive it's a crime!

PERT PATE
That Indian bonnet was meant
For wild and wooly fun.
Since Shirley uses it for pranks
The girls all scream and run.

BITTER BLUE?
Katherine has some terrific plans
To do away with vice.
For Lent she's putting silliness aside
How dull, but Oh! so nice.

TALENTED TEACHER
Bowling students be careful!
Miss Kelton's on the loose.
This weekend she racked up 157
So you had better sign a truce.

NOISY NANCY
Doodle has found another,
She has a future plan.
No matter what he looks like
She's positive he's the man.

MEDIEVAL VIEW
Those hooded figures in the distance
Are really lovely girls,
But in this Nashville drizzle
They must protect their curls.

TIME TELLS
They tell us we have a choice
But, really, you can't win!
With term paper, novel, or a theme
Show me one responsive grin.

ROCKY WAY
Babe tried to be an athlete
But it proved too tough.
Trips to the infirmary show
That basketball is rough.

POPULAR PUIG
Now Pat has a lot of things;
So the girls all say.
But most of all she's a Sewanee belle
And holds those men at bay.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

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Editor ..... MARGIE WELCH
Associate Editors.. MARY LEE GEORGE, ELLEN KAUPKE
Business Manager..... ANN ROLAND
Circulation Manager..... AVELENE SWITZER
Columnists: Nancy Harkless, Patty Hart, Anne Fleming, Marjorie Schock, Ann McQuiddy, Cile Robertson, Gina Campbell, Betty Hightower
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HYPHENATED HULLABALOO

By Nancy and Pat

Whoo! What a week-end! And here it is the beginning of a new week, with something we've heard called "exams" facing us. One can never say that Ward-Belmont gals don't go from one extreme to another, what with such a busy social week-end, and now with a week of hard study. Those Sewanee fellas really made a grand entrance starting last Friday, when they came to our fair city from a week of final examinations. Aside from this great occasion, last Friday also saw many a girl start off to another gala event namely, the Miami Triad Dance over at Vandy. Our secret reporter really heard good reports about this occasion, and no one, we feel sure, can deny her.

Speaking of this week-end, we couldn't dare overlook the most wonderful news of all, for both NANCY FRANCIS and SARA DARDEN, those two cute seniors, became pinned, and all of Pembroke is happy with them. They say that love blooms in the spring, but January seems to be doing okay for itself, isn't it?

Now to the great reality of life—of course what else can we mean but those dear ol' exams that by the time you read this will all be over. This morning as our secret reporter made her way over the wet, and foggy campus into the Academic Building, she spotted a most typical sight. As she gazed down the dark and gloomy hall leading to a classroom, she could barely make out a vague, hunched form hovering over a text book, giving it one last and final look. As she advanced on down the hall, she gradually made out who it was, none other than MARY HENLY. You're not the only one MARY, for in just a few seconds the halls were filled with words similar to this—"—And I havenv't even finished reading *Paradise Lost*," along with "Let's see now, what was that formula in Chemistry?"

Well, yesterday marked the beginning of the minuet practices for those who are going to take part in the celebration of George Washington's birthday, and seen learning the new steps were ANNE BUCHANNAN, SUE GILES, JOAN SNYDER, and ALICE KELLY. This is really going to be one beautiful scene, when it is danced in the gym on the twenty-second.

Among the most unforgetable occasions to be held on this here fair campus was non-other than that very clever faculty skit of last Thursday evening. The line of dancing gals, led out by MISS ANDERSON and MISS CUBINE, certainly made one grand hit. MISS MOORE really had the audience in tears with her heart-rendering version of "Father, Dear," while Father, none-other than Prof. Winstead, authentically showed what a good actor he is. All of the faculty really illustrated what grand sports they are, and the W.S.S.F. drive certainly gives them a vote of thanks, we know. Seen buying popcorn and peanuts from MISS NEFF and MISS GREEN were such gals as BARABARA SHOMAKER, JEAN GORE, DIANE DORTON, and ALICE JANE HINDS. Happy munching, gals!

It certainly looked to our Secret Reporter last Tuesday that Cuba and Florida are going to have some visitors from Ward-Belmont come Spring Vacation. Hands flew up all over the Chapel, trying to be among the first to latch on to one of those all-important papers that told "all" about this fabulous trip. Some of the most frantic to grab hold of these were MARTHA HAMILTON, AGNES HALE, BETTY ORR, and ANN CARTER! Better buy a pair of good walking shoes right away, gals, before they are all gone.

Well, as we heard one girl say yesterday, "Home work! Oh, that's something I just squeeze in when I have nothing else to do." How true—but we guess, or know we should say, that it's time for us to do some squeezing! So, see ya next week.



Faculty presents annual show

Between the Columns

By Lee

Every Tuesday night the seven-thirty bell heralds the advance-guard of the faithful few who begin to straggle into the Publications Office. An hour later the roster is usually complete, and a chance visitor will think he has unwittingly ventured into Bedlam. The interplay of earnest voices—"I sure do hope this four thirty head counts."—"What'll we use for the dog ears?"—"Hey, count this copy, will ya?"—casual comments in proudly acquired journalistic lingo penetrate the heavy smoke that hovers over the scarred old desk.

Clumsy fingers peck, backspace, and peck again at the battered typewriters. Pencils scratch across copy paper, proofing stories, changing a word here, a phrase there. Interested comments, friendly criticism, and frank praise are called forth by each article. Heads are bent in contemplation over the layout sheet.

Long about eleven the gathering begins to thin out. By twelve only three or four are left, working steadily, quietly, intently. Nerves are wearing thin; eyes are becoming foggy. Sooner or later the inevitable comment comes. "Oh, what's the use anyhow? Nobody'll read it."

It may sound pretty silly to you, but that is the specter that haunts us on Tuesday night when we are putting the Hyphen together, on Wednesday night when we check the first proof and send in late copy, and on Thursday night when we put on the last few touches before our brain child goes to press.

That is why Margie and Kayo beam when you remark, "Say, that was a pretty good editorial in the last paper!" That's why Polly comes forth with her famous "Well, gol-ly!" when you mention that you enjoyed the last issue. In fact, that's why I am unburdening myself to you right now. (At least, I *hope* I'm unburdening myself to somebody!)

You see, a perfectly beautiful girl in the most elegantly tailored blue jeans just walked into this littered office and said, "Yes, I read the paper every week. Get a big bang out of it!"

This column is for her, that girl in the paint-daubed blue jeans; and for Sprout, who always tosses in an encouraging word; and for Anderson, who thinks enough of us to like to have his name mentioned; and for my roommates, who have to read it to keep peace in the suite; and for everybody else who has had the courage to plow this far through a sticky mire of words. See you next week—if you think you can stand it again!

Daylight

By Anne Fleming

My gosh, it is still raining! Please do something, somebody. (New York should get this wet stuff.)

There has been a lot of hard studying going on this past week. CHERRIE KELLY has spent a good deal of her precious time in the library. Seems she wanted to pass a Spanish test.

Orator Deluxe

ANNE ELLIOTT gave a talk on Children's Clothes to her Home Ec class. I bet that she was glad to be finished.

MARY ANN COOPER has been the most excited person on campus this past week. She left Thursday night for a swoonderful week-end at WASHINGTON AND LEE. She is going to be one of the Belles at the big costume ball. Gollee, some people are so lucky.

KATIE STACKHOUSE must have had a wonderful time at the TRIAD Dance last week-end. KATIE isn't the only one who had a good time. JOYCE GARRETT and BETTY JOHNS were also on hand for plenty of dancing.

Something to See

Say, have you seen the FERGUS girls? They have cut their hair and it is really cute.

Have you ever noticed the vicious look that the three J's get when they start one of those whispering conferences? It makes me want to run for the nearest exit.

CAROLYN BEARDEN and LILLIAN CORNELIUS are putting most of their extra time on the NAIAD SHOW. Those mermaids are really something to behold.

Saw LOLA DANIELS, PEGGY BRAY, HARRIET DRUMRIGHT and JUNE BROWN splashing down to Browns the other day. If "this" keeps up you girls will have to purchase a rowboat.

Haven't You Heard

BEV SUMMERS is a lonesome gal since her mother left for a month's trip to TEXAS. Say, does anyone know where it is, I mean TEXAS!

BETTY McCULLOUGH is also an orphan for a while. Her folks have gone on a long trip. You know what? Only sixty-one more days till WE get a vacation!!!

MILDRED HENDERSON, SHIRLEY GORHAM, and CAROL COLLINS have been tearing a lot of magazines apart while working on their Child Care scrapbooks.

Well, good bye! I must be wading off!! Glub!

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Olym-Pics

By High

While walking along the balcony of the gym, a strang sight was seen and a stranger noise was heard. It was something interesting . . . it was the new scoreboard in action. This attraction was added this year and should prove a wonderful help in the basketball tournament. Miss Morrison has begun demonstrating the use of it to the P.E. majors who will be assisting in the games.

Busy P. E.'s

Little do we ordinary sports enthusiasts realize the work our poor P.E. majors have to do in order to be the future gym teachers of America. Not only do they have to participate in almost every sport on campus but they have to take enough "ologies" to run anybody nuts. They love it as has been proved by their number and the habit they have of coming back for more. Also they are invariably the gals who are chosen sports managers for their clubs.

When you see a girl day after day and hour after hour in her gym clothes; it isn't that she doesn't have any other clothes it's just that she's a P.E. major.

Everybody Plays

This next paragraph or so will be devoted to the most popular activity on campus and the one most ardently pursued. Hockey and basketball may have their varsities; Naiades may have their annual water show but there is nothing like what we may call the "Senior Sports," for the enthusiasm is most noticeable in the Pembroke smoker and there abouts. The rules and accomplishments vary but every minute of every day you will see heads bent industriously over the bridge tables and alert minds deeply engrossed in Bridge and Canasta. The Seniors are in there pitching all the time and as far as the advocates are concerned there is nothing that compares with these two.

One may consider these sports a trifle lax and lazy but believe me there is one that isn't.

"Bell Ball"

This one is popularly known as waiting for the phone. It usually begins a little after noon and begins by a bell ringing on first floor. Silence reigns for fully five seconds until the buzzer sounds. Someone calls the floor, another answers that she is coming as soon as she can get her clothes on, and then down the stairs she flies. The most exciting period of this game comes after the half which some call study hall. Then there is the grand rush to get to the phone before it can ring or before someone else can get in the booth. Exciting, oh yes? Dangerous, perhaps when the ten o'clock bell rings and the dash from third has to be made.

At any rate the Seniors get their exercise and think they are doing mighty well in the world of sports.

"Practice Makes . . ."

Some industrious few have been making use of the gym after hours and no doubt it is improving their game. NANCY DOOLITTLE BETTY SPAIN, PAT NEBLETT and ANN COX have been seen wandering around the gym on Saturday afternoon and on week nights when lessons permit. CILE ROBERTSON too is trying to do her bit in the realm of basketball by putting in some extra practice hours.

All this is going to pay off before long when we see the light of the tournament in some of these girls' eyes.

Merry-Go-Round

Belmont: Saturday, Blood on the Moon" with Robert Mitchum, Barbara Bel Geddes. Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, "Easy Living" with Victor Mature, Lucille Ball. Wednesday, "Sinister Journey."

Bellemeade: Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, "Under Capricorn" with Ingrid Bergman, Joseph Cotton. Wednesday, "Oh, You, Beautiful Doll" with June Haver, Mark Stevens. Thursday, "Undercover Man" with Glenn Ford, Nina Foch.

Melrose: Saturday "Undercover Man" with Glenn Ford, Nina Foch. Sunday, "Oh, You Beautiful Doll" with June Haver, Mark Stevevns. Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, "An Old Spanish Trail."

Paramount: "Captain China" with Gail Russell, John Payne.

Loew's: Wednesday, "Mrs. Mike" with Evelyn Keyes, Dick Powell.

Knickerbocker: Saturday, "Hasty Heart" with Ronald Reagan, Patricia Neal, Richard Todd.

Chapel Speaker

(Continued from page 1)

the World Government would have.

Mr. Farmer emphasized the fact that, although it is not expected that there will be many delegates present, we must make a start and decide how to set up a World Government.

The constitution will be drawn up, presented to the peoples of the world, and voted on by them to decide if they wish to live under a World Government. We will still have our individual governments; the other will merely solve and decide on world problems.

Having spent the last four months in China and abroad, the speaker stated that the people there share the same idea as we do. However, the people situated in the countries bordering Russia have less fear of communism and a future war than do the people of the United States.

"We must do our part," he concluded, "and demonstrate to the rest of the world that we, as a nation, are not thinking of war with our Hydrogen and Atom bombs."

Prep Council

(Continued from page 1)

the Student Council were also chosen. They are: phone proctor, Bess Clements, a P.T. from Frankfort, Kentucky; and Gwen Pryor, a P.T. from Calhoun City, Mississippi.

Runners-up in the election were Anne White, Fanny Frame, Carol Emerson, Amie Boyd, Anne Carter, Jean Morris, Sue Barger, Mary Creveling, Lois Ann Cole, Cordette McCracken, Joan Sachs, and Nancy Walls.

High Life

By Mac 'n Schock

Schock Stammers

As I peered from under the fringe of Ish Kabibble-type bangs, my beady little eyes noted many various 'n sundry things(is that too abstract, Miss K.?) a poppin'.

Foist of all, a couple of "hips"—and three "hoorays" for a new "honeychile" hailin' from the deep South (Carolina, that is) to wit, Barbara Powell. She's already forming classes for the cultivation of a Southern (Opps, Southun) accent.

A classical epic could be written on the life of the Preps. We sure have all the ear-marks. First, we invocate Mrs. Souby, then we state our Theme—("Oh, how I hate to get up in the morning"), we begin in the middle of the action (we're never completely awake before twelve), we have classical references and throwbacks to the beginning of the action. (We sure classically refer to Christmas vacation). We have a listing of forces —one hundred strong. The action is on a grand scale. (No further comment necessary.) Our form is governed by strict laws. (No second helpings on dessert, etc.) We deal with heroic figures who are always successful (triumph over temptation of the tea-hole) and we have a Council. Get inspired, Cooper, you didn't want to write that novel anyway.

Congrats to All

And thinking of Council, we want to congratulate Suzanne, Blackie, Linda P., Anne D., Joan W., Pat (her cup runneth over), Betty Lou, Nancy Crain, Joan, Mary Elizah, Bess, and Gwen P. We know you all are gonna do mighty fine—I'll probably be up to visit ya' soon, but don't count on it.

Never get up at six in the morning or you'll be in bed all day. (HMMM —sounds good at that.) Anyway, she can't "Neck" for quite a while.

Schumacher is taking a little poem to heart (or should I say, learning it by heart—she had to read it, though).

Dumb Animals

As one reclined luxuriously on the "sunny" veranda which faced south, natch, sipping her mint julip, she noticed an unusual flurry of excitement —ambling over to inquire she found a crowd arguing violently. It turned out to be a case of cruelty to dumb animals. Imagine, poor lambs having to dissect an earthworm.

Penny, have you got your window open? I may be needin' to crawl in if I can't beat Uncle Willie to the front door! Bye, now ! !

Mac Breathes

A—a—h!! Relief! At any rate, until Thursday! From the many beaming faces on the campus, it's easy to see that most people are thrilled over their exam returns. Evelyn Buford, Ruth Eleanor Corn, Polly Jordan, Judy Fort, Sally Duke, Madeline Reynolds, and Alice Stockell certainly appear to fall in that category.

Sound Off

A warning to all ignorant victims! If you happen to wander into the tea room any time in the near future and hear everyone shaking the roof with the marching cadence, remember that it's only an aftermath from "Battleground" and that this fad will pass, too. (maybe!) Susan Moore, Betty Lou White, Judy King, Marian Williams, Janice Akin, and "Chigger" White were really bringing down the roof with their lusty interpretation of "one, two—three, four!"

Have any of you, by chance, noticed Myrtle Ann Meiers' latest addition to her collection of boys' jewelry. It's one of those very "eyecatching" MBA necklaces. Me thinks it formerly belonged to one Robert McNeilly—but it is now the most prized possession of the one and only (thank goodness!) "M.A.M."

Notice Please

I don't know whether it's ever come to your attention or not, but Donnie Berger and Janie Edwards certainly seem to have a lot in common. Every time I go in the club house, they're over in a corner having a deep conference. From a very reliable source I've been informed that the current topic of their conversation is the Adams brothers—not the ones you studied in history, for pity sake! These are the interesting kind —the kind you date. If you listen to Donnie and Janie for a while, you'll learn enough about the boys to write a biography—not only on them but on their entire family.

By the way, if you ever notice a huge, very red truck drive up by the club house with two adorable truck drivers sitting in the cab, be sure and whistle for Ellen McKinney, and Lucy Buford. They'll come running any day to see *those* truck drivers!



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WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

All-Club Sing

VOLUME XXXVIII | SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1950 | NUMBER 18

Agora Wins Alan Irwin Memorial Cup

Visiting Speaker Addresses T 'n T

On Monday, February 7, Turf and Tanbark, the honorary riding club, entertained its newly elected members with an informal dinner at the Anti-Pan Club. Guests, in addition to the new pledges, were Miss Morrison, head of the physical education department; Mrs. Shell, riding instructor; and Mrs. Margaret Warden, who writes a regular column, "Horse Sense," in *The Nashville Tennessean.*

The president, Dorothy Hickox, gave a short welcoming address to the pledges, after which she introduced Mrs. Warden, who spoke to the group.

Mrs. Warden took as her topic for the evening the horse in Tennessee. She emphasized the development of the Tennessee Walking Horse in this region, mentioning some of the famous breeders and trainers, as well as the great animals. The thoroughbred horse's place in middle Tennessee was carefully explained. Mrs. Warden spoke of the contribution of the famous Belle Meade Stable in this field, and she traced the growth of both the Iroquois and the Fair Grounds race courses. She also spoke of the Standard-bred race horses that were developed in this section of the state. The speaker brought in the roles of the American Saddle Horse and the Show Pony in Tennessee horse lore. She closed her talk with a resumé of the importance of the horse in the culture of the mid-state region.

The new members of Turf and Tanbark who were present at the dinner were: Peggy Dismuke, Diane Brown, Mary Lee George, Gina Campbell, Judy Duston, Mary Tolman, Alice Norrish, Rosemary Younger, Jerry Evans, Rosemary Lawrence, Marian Williams, Nancy Crain, and Marilyn McNaughton.

Mr. Henkle Presents Organ Program

Featured at the regular chapel period on last Monday was organ music played by F. Arthur Henkle of the Conservatory of Music. Mr. Henkle opened the program with an explanation of his first number, *Chorale Prelude* by Bach, "Have Mercy On Me, O Lord." He also played *Mountain Sketches* by Clokey, which included "Jagged Peaks in the Starlight," "The Wind in the Pine Trees," and "Canyon Walls." Mr. Henkle is head of the organ department of the conservatory and has an outstanding and well-known reputation as a musician and a teacher.

Work On YWCA Chapel Project Is In Progress

Work is progressing on the YWCA chapel, which is the most recent project of that organization. The chapel, which is located just off the balcony of the North Front Auditorium, is being decorated under the sponsorship of the "Y" cabinet.

Much of the material and labor has been donated to the group. Mr. Dudley Simms, of Charleston, West Virginia, is furnishing material for the curtains; and the linen room employees, under the direction of Mrs. Davis, are making them. Mr. Nelson is supplying the materials and labor for the painting of the walls and the laying of the asbestos tile floor.

Work on the chapel has been in progress for two weeks. The organization plans to complete the decoration, which includes a new altar and rail, curtains, and chairs, by April 1. Betty Lee Simms, president of the college YWCA, stated that the chapel will be dedicated in the annual Holy Week services that the group sponsors.

Religious Sects Is Devotional Topic

Guest speaker at the regular Wednesday devotional service last week was Dr. Samuel Sandmel. Dr. Sandmel is a professor of Jewish literature and thought in the Religion Department of the Graduate School of Vanderbilt University.

The speaker took as his topic for the chapel program the relationship between the Jewish faith and Christianity. He began his talk by stating that Judeaism was the original form of worship of God and that Christianity and Mohammedism are its daughter religions.

He emphasied the common concepts held by the Jewish and the Christian faiths, saying that there is no essential difference in ethics. The dissimilarities are, he told the audience, in theology rather than in belief. The fundamental beliefs in both religions are the existence of God, the importance of the individual, and the responsibility of each individual to his fellow men.

Dr. Sandmel traced the parallel development of the two faiths. He explained that although the ideals and ethics are interchangeable, separate historic traditions have evolved. Common properties of the two religions are just being discovered, he pointed out. He closed by saying that peace requires recognition of the common heritage of Judeaism and Christianity.

Mlle. Announces Fiction Contest

Mademoiselle magazine has opened its annual College Fiction Contest for women undergraduates in accredited colleges throughout the country. The two winning stories will be published in the August 1950 issue of *Mademoiselle,* and the winners will each receive $500 for all rights.

Previous contest winners have been anthologized in annual collections of the year's best short stories, *Mademoiselle* reports. These include one 1946 winner, written by Sue Kuehn, Wellesley College, '47, which reprited in the *O. Henry Prize Stories of 1947,* and a 1948 winner, *Jerry,* by Laura Hunter of Columbia University, which was reprinted in *Best Short Stories, 1949.*

Stories submitted in the 1950 contest may be 3,000 to 5,000 words in

(Continued on page 4)

Home Economics Students Hold Monthly Meeting

The Home Economics Club held its February meeting in the Home Ec department last Monday night.

Berrilyn McGhee was elected the new sergeant-at-arms of the club. The group discussed plans for the spring outing which is held each year by the organization.

Mary Henley, president of the club, announced that the Ward-Belmont Home Economics chapter has been admitted to the American Home Economics Association, to which more than 220 accredited colleges, universities, and private institutions claim membership. The annual meeting of this association is scheduled to be

(Continued on Page 4)

KEEP POSTED

MONDAY

February 13—7:15 P.M.—Faculty Dessert Party (Acklen Hall).

TUESDAY

February 14—8:15 P.M.—Nashville Symphony — War Memorial. 6:15 P.M. — Formal Valentine Dinner—YWCA in charge.

THURSDAY

February 16—8:15 P.M.—Katherine Bacon—W-B Assembly.

FRIDAY

February 17—8:00-12:00 P.M.—A.K. Dance—A.K. Clubhouse.

SATURDAY

February 18—8:00-12:00 P.M.—Tri-K. Informal Dance, Tri-K. Clubhouse.

Preps Qualifying For Honor Roll Are Revealed

Miss Souby, the Dean of the Preparatory School, has announced the list of the girls who are on the first semester Honor Roll. To qualify for this honor the girls must make a grade of at least "B" in four of their studies; not counting composition; not les than "C" in any study; and at least "D" in Physical Education.

The Freshmen on the Honor Roll are: Mary Rose Bradford, Sally Brotheras, Peggy Casparis, Ruth Eleanor Corn, Mary Creveling, Sally Estes, Betty Henderson, Martha Ann Hibbitts, Betty Hunt, Katherine Simmons Jarratt, Polly Jordan, Gloria Mayer, Suzanne Smith, and Grace Ward.

Those qualifying from the Sophomore Class are the following girls: Anne Armistead, Barry Bennett, Donnie Berger, Beth Blackard, Karin Dale, Blanche Davis, Norma Davis, Sally Duke, Jane Edwards, Nancy Frerick, Jill Jakes, Sally Jordan, Debbie Luton, Marilyn McDaniel, Lacy Phinizy, Madeline Reynolds, Nancy Rule, Nancy Sager, Corinne Scales, Sarah Sharp, and Kay Smith.

The Juniors named for this honor are the following girls: Frances Caldwell, Lue Edna Diver, Emily Fletcher, Martha Foutch, Caroline Griscom, Nell Maxson, Polly Morgan, Harriet Provine, Gwin Pryor, and Margaret Thompson.

Those selected from the Senior Class for the Preparatory School's Honor Roll are: Annette Andrews, Charlotte Armstrong, Lucy Buford, Carol Butters, Ann Carter, Mary Ann Cohen, Suzanne Cohen, Lois Cole, Ann Draper, Rachel Gardner, Ann Hastings, Ann McQuiddy, Jackie Miles, Phoebe Monteith, Mary Charlotte, Jean Morris, LaVinia Neill, Betty Orr, Mary Margaret Payne, Pat Price, Mary Elizabeth Southall, Roberta Suddoth, Mary Phil Thomas, Lucy Ward, Marian Williamson, and Mary Alice Wright.

Seniors Conclude Plans for Dance

Plans are progressing rapidly for the senior class dance, which will be given tonight. The theme is Mardi Gras, and it will be carried out in the elaborate decorations. To open the dance, the class officers and their dates will emerge through the mouth of a large dragon's head, followed by the members of the dance committee and their dates.

Later in the evening the king of the Mardi Gras will be chosen by lot and will choose his queen. The royalty will be crowned by president Martha Houston Reid and her escort.

Del Vers Is Placed Second

Winner of the annual All-Club Sing, which was held on Wednesday, February 8, in the North Front Auditorium, was the Agora Club. The Dean Alan Irwin Memorial Trophy, donated by the Anti-Pan Club, was awarded to the victorious organization. The Del Vers Club won Honorable Mention in the musical competition.

Agora presented a novel effect with its minstrel costumes and presentation. The selections were *Dry Bones* and *Kentucky Babe.* Jane Grey was the song leader for the winning club, and Juanita Griner served as accompanist. President of Agora is Carolyn Brady, and Mrs. Harber is the sponsor.

Del Vers sang *Blue Moon* and *Onward, Ye People.* Serving as song leader and director of the group was Avelene Switzer. Joanne Sterner and Mary Eliza Southall played the piano accompaniment for the two selections. Ann Quin is the Del Vers president, and Miss Mountfort sponsors the organization.

The musical numbers were judged on the selection of the songs, the presentation, and the appearance of the clubs. The Sing was sponsored by the Ward-Belmont Music Club in memory of Dean Alan Irwin, formerly of the Conservatory of Music. Jeanne Gore is president of the Music Club.

Judges for the contest were prominent Nashville musicians, Miss Frances Picknell, Mr. Cyrus Daniel, and Mr. Allan Burt. Miss Picknell is on the voice faculty of Peabody College; Mr. Daniel teaches in the Fine Arts Department of Vanderbilt University; and Mr. Burt is the head of the Fine Arts Department of Scarritt College and directs the Scarritt Choir.

Curtain Callers Adopt Constitution

The first February meeting of the Speech Club was held last Tuesday night in the Anti-Pan Clubhouse, with Rachelle Mendlovitz presiding.

Pictures were taken for the annual, after which the business meeting convened. A new name was chosen for the club, which will hereafter be "The Curtain Callers." A new constitution and by-laws, drafted by Sue Giles and the sponsor, Miss Winnia, was presented to the members and accepted as the organization's official constitution.

Following the acceptance of the new charter, which provides among other things rules for membership, officers, and meetings, an initiation ceremony was held.

Editorials

Time Flies

Song practices, decoration committees, minuet rehearsals, Naiades practices, basketball, bowling, publications meetings, clubs, and plays are making all our heads whirl. The question in everyone's mind is how we, mere humans, are expected to take part in all these activities, have a little sleep, and make our grades, too. I cannot profess to know a solution to this problem, because I am looking for one too. But people have done it before; so it must not be impossible.

It seems to me that the solution must lie in the art of making use of every spare moment. If we stop and think how many minutes we waste every day, we are amazed. Twenty minutes in the smoker, thirty for bridge, fifteen on the phone, forty-five in the tea hole soon run into hours, hours that make the difference between going to bed at twelve o'clock and going to bed at two. It is not easy to plan how our minutes are to be spent because of the interruptions that come up unexpectedly; but if we are not to be lost in the ever increasing whirl that is going to be present from now until the end of school, we must learn to bide our time and make the best of every moment.

It is human nature to put off until tomorrow what can be done today; so it is fairly logical to assume that a good many of us will let final exams and outside reading reports slip up on us at the end of the quarter just as we have in the past. That is why it is so important, now more than ever, to make a desperate effort to keep up our work from day to day. The person that puts things off with every intention to catch up later will find that there will be no time for the catching up process. A few French sentences between periods, a math problem in the smoker, a few lines of English while the mail is being put up—all added together could make a big difference in quality points or whether, or not we graduate. The point is that we have to keep going or else expect to lose out with small hopes of getting back into the rhythm of things that is so important for a well-rounded college life.

Welch's Rare Bits

One of the qualities that should dominate our campus life is sportsmanship. Ward-Belmont is made up of competitions, whether they be in the classroom, on the basketball court, or in Conservatory affairs.

Many of these incidents are small, and you may think they are relatively unimportant. If you do not succeed in accepting little disappointments, however, you certainly can't expect to bow graciously when you are confronted by the major issues.

There is no need to become excited and agitated if Susie beats you to the telephone at ten or if Joanie gets a higher per cent on her math test. Someone always has to lose, and sooner or later Old Dame Fortune will catch up with you. A poor loser is not welcome in any contest, even if it is a simple Canasta game. That type of person has the power to take away from all other participants any pleasure they might be deriving from the game. He is not really welcome in any group activity and should not enter any unless he can prepare himself to accept defeat gracefully.

Even more unwelcome is the "braggart" or the "poor winner." All winners are to be congratulated on their success, but these congratulations should always come from other sources than the victor himself. Persons who laud themselves only succeed in detracting from their own victory.

The cultivation of good sportsmanship not only brings the good will of others, but also great personal satisfaction.



What Are You Doing This Afternoon; Or, Put On That Old Black Three!

By Kayo

Dear Mother,

This letter carries a note of apology and an explanation. The apology is for my grades, which in spite of my expectations and futile endeavor went below rock bottom.

The explanation is for something that has developed from a past time to a hobby to a full time occupation. Yes, I've added a new course to my curricula—a course taught and sponsored by the faculty, namely, Canasta.

I've decided that I'm going to major in Canasta (thought I doubt if the credit, which is questionable, will transfer). The course has really done a great deal for me. I have now acquired a countenance that conceals (It's really closer to the dead-pan Daddy needs for Poker); the ability to control my emotions; the ability to add in my head; strengthened eyesight (from peering into my neighbors hands); and an accurate knowledge of the sign language. (This is only used when dealing with newer "enrollees" of the most popular course on campus.)

Well, I really must go as I only have five minutes in which to do my Math before going to C.C. (Canasta Class.)

Love,
Susie

Dear Mother,

Just this minute returned from a nerve racking Canasta "gathering". I'm a complete nervous wreck. Also, some excitable soul struck me over the matter of a "Red Three" (a technical term involved in Canasta). At times the course has proven itself to be rather strenuous. To date we have had a number of our classmates in the infirmary — suffering from "Canasta Fatigue." Another is well on the way to some friendly sanatarium.

Today, for the first time, I realized just how much my vocabulary is being strengthened by this campus craze. I now speak authoritatively of "melding" and "freezing the pile"; this produces a vague, lost look on the faces of some of my friends who are pursuing mere "book larnin'."

Must go now and cram from our new text book entitled "The New 1950 Version of Canasta," for a few quick sessions before I relax for a while—studying French.

Love,
A Distant Relative.

BELLE OF WARD-BELMONT


Muriel

There seems to be nothing that this Belle can't do. From sports to dramatics we find Muriel Williams, "Mu" to you, engrossed with great enthusiasm. Presiding over Penta Tau comes first with Muriel for there is nothing more important to her at Ward-Belmont than keeping the rose and gray flying high.

No matter where you find her, there is an atmosphere of wit and gaiety, for her sense of humor is known far and wide. Her active part in the activities of the Speech Club has proven her poise and magnetic personality. The way this brunette's brown eyes sparkle at the mention of P.T. tells a little of her active association with Club Number 5. Playing both basketball and hockey, Muriel loves these moments of excitement.

On the subject of food, this personality really came alive. "Food," she repeated, "How about some spaghetti and meat balls?" It took several moments to bring her imagination away from this enticing subject, and her pet peeve came out at a slower rate. "I guess people who do not live up to my expectations get the award," Mu remarked.

But when future plans were questioned, our Belle dreamily fell silent. It seems that back in Henderson, Kentucky, Muriel's home town, there is the one and only DICK. However, she was finally forced to answer and did so noncommittingly—"My goodness, it is too long from now to next September to make a decision."

As her club sisters so proudly say "Days with you we'll never forget, Muriel Williams."

Inquiring Reporter

By Sprout

Inquiring this week is going to be very different. The question of the week is not silly or hilarious, but serious. A very pleasant seriousness, however. It is a tribute to the girls behind the scenes who make every occasion a success by their unselfish atempts to do what ever they are asked to. These are the girls that make W-B the wonderful place it is; these are the girls upon whom we can always depend to do anything in their power to help in any way. These girls usually do not get credit for all the small tasks they do, but nothing could be done without them.

This question is a very hard one for anyone to answer, for so many girls can fit the description so well. I decided that the best way to come to a conclusion was to inquire among the presidents of the social clubs and the classes, and also ask different members of these organizations. So many girls were thought of, that this article will have to be continued next week.

The Anti-Pans proudly hail one of their diligent workers, LOVELYN ENGLISH. She has really put her heart into everything the club has undertaken. The Agoras point with pride to a high school student, RENEE KRAKOWER, to whom they are indebted for all that she has done. The A. K. club certainly takes pleasure in having BETTY LOU NICKS as a member. As far as a good worker is concerned Betty Lou reigns high on their list.

The Del Vers highly recommend BABE SWITZER as the backbone of everything they do. The F. F.'s claim SUE HUTCHINSON as their all around club member ready at any time to do their bidding.

The Osirons hail MARIANNE EAST, a new member that has shown her interest in every way possible. The Penta Taus claim PEGGY CREAGH as a member they are really proud of, for her diligent work in everything.

The T. C.'s have no questions in their minds as to the wonderful participation JOANNE LAWTON has contributed to the club. X. L. Club recommends JESSAMY HINES for her enthusiasm and interest in all club activities.

To these fine girls and all the others we give our thanks. For it is you that are behind the leaders, it is you who help us in every way, and it is you who help to give spirit and enthusiasm to the clubs and make them closer to our hearts. Keep at it, girls, for you can never know how much each and every one of us appreciate YOU.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

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Member
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Editor ..... Margie Welch
Associate Editors.. Mary Lee George, Ellen Kaupke
Business Manager..... Ann Roland
Circulation Manager..... Avelene Switzer
Columnists: Nancy Harkless, Patty Hart, Anne Fleming, Marjorie Schock, Ann McQuiddy, Cile Robertson, Gina Campbell, Betty Hightower
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HYPHENATED HULLABALOO

By NANCY and PAT

Golly gosh! Another week has rolled around and we see that it's almost time to make another deadline. This week, what with club sing practices and minuet rehearsals, has really flown by, and we caught a glimpse of our secret reporter this morning, frantically trying to grab up the last tid-bits of gossip.

As she hailed into Pembroke she ran head on into LEE BAKER, who was scampering out the door. On her feet LEE wore a pair of boots, but the odd thing was that they were to cover up the holes in her socks and not to keep her feet dry. What's the matter, LEE, termites?

Well, mid-quarter marks will soon be out, and then we begin on the last lap of this quarter. From all appearances it will really be filled with some gala events. The Anti-Pan dance of this last week-end has already set the pace for the month with its bang-up success. Those who had an extra special time were HELEN SEAY, LIZ COOLEY, and JANE VANTYLE.

Say, have you heard about MISS ORDWAY'S campus? It seems as if "UNCLE WILLIE" had quite a time the other day with MISS ORDWAY'S car; for there it sat all locked up with the horn blasting forth. After much exertion he finally managed to stop it, but not until a small crowd had assembled around. Better watch that, MISS ORDWAY.

Well, the minuet is now in full swing (hup, 2, 3, 4), and thus another day at the mills is completed. All joking aside though, it is really working up to be very beautiful, and those girls really look dashing dressed as Martha and George's consorts.

As usual, we have our bit of congrats going out to a newly engaged gal, who lives on first floor Pembroke and goes by the name of BETTY DILLON. And, of course, right next door is none other than ROSMARY LAWRENCE, who also has set the date. It seems as if you're right in style, gals, but then never say die, we always say.

Preparations are now well under way for the big Senior Dance being given this Saturday night, and from all reports it can't help but be a hit. Seen down at the Osiron House decorating were MARILYN'S GARDNER, GINA CAMPBELL, SALLY FORSYTH, and PRATHER BEELAND. Make it look purty, gals!

Nashville really was a popular city last Saturday, for nearly all of Ward-Belmont turned out for a good ol' shopping spree. Those that our Secret Reporter ran into buying out the town, were MARTHA HOUSTON REID, JAN ARTHUR, CAROLYN REYNOLDS, JO JO DOWDLE, and ALICE KELLY. How many spring outfits did you all come home with? (Or should we say, "How much money do you all have left?")

It seems as though Sewanee is really dear to the hearts of the Mids of W-B. Big plans for this week-end were seen hatching in the heads of BETTY BIDDLE, SALLY FIX, MARTY PETERSON, CAROLINE CREW, and PEGGY ZOOK. Have a swell time, but don't forget Ward-Belmont will be awaiting you when you get back.

A senior from last year was down to give W-B her greetings last week-end. This was ANN McCASKILL, who came down with AGNES HALE'S mother. All of us were thrilled to see her again, and sure do hope that she will put W-B on her list of stops soon once more.

CAROLYN BRADY is one of those "lucky ones" who gets boxes in the carloads. These do not contain mere food, but clothes! How do you manage something like that, CAROLYN?

Well! New York styles have really hit the campus in a fashionable way since the one and only MICKEY BOEHME appeared last week with her shorn locks.

It has now come time for us to take our leave of all of you, so we bid you fair-thee-well until next week at this same place, same time, and same station—see ye then!



Seniors Prepare For Annual Dance

Between the Columns

By LEE

In another column of this week's HYPHEN you will find a tribute to those faithful students in each club who are always willing to do the drudgery without taking the glory. Right now we'd like to make a little addition to Sprout's list . . .

She dashes into club meeting a few minutes late, breathless from a faculty meeting. Pulling off her coat, she is soon in the full swing of things, offering a tactful suggestion here, an enthusiastic exclamation there. Fantastic plans are tempered by her common sense until they become plausible ideas. "I'd be glad to help get out those notes through house mail," she offers. Or, "I'll go by in my car and pick up that crepe paper."

Basketball season rolls around, and who is on the front row of the cheering section, raising the roof for her team? You guessed it! She may be a little winded, because she had to dash to the gym from her sixth period lecture, but she's there.

You may meet her wandering across campus with the gentle fragrance of formaldehyde wafting about her person. In spite of the wearing three hours she just spent in lab, she's willing to head for the Tea Hole for a quick coke and a rehash of your latest trials and tribulations.

You might find her in the Pub Office for a last cigarette before her two o'clock gym class. She'll giggle over a joke, or rattle off some fantastic story to the delight of her audience.

Her part in the friendly rivalry between clubs is a big one. "Well, gol-ly, everybody knows *my* club is tops on campus!" she'll say staunchly when the gay bickering begins. Her loyalty is not only vocal, however. She attends myriad committee meetings and rehearsals willingly and adds her praise or criticism with dignity and candor.

Only she could sandwich in a little heart to heart talk about your latest triumph or trouble in her busy schedule. She's always ready to listen, whether it's to a snicker or a sob. Yes, she's always there. You may find her in a classroom, behind the library desk, in the Gym Office, or the dance studio. Maybe you'll have to search her out in the Alumnae Office, or on the basketball court, or in a lab. The speech studio, the Dean's Office, or the Publications Office may be her natural habitat. But when you need her, she'll be there. You can count on it. Maybe that's why she is one of the big things that make Ward-Belmont what it is to you.

Daylight

By ANNE FLEMING

I was going to begin this column by saying, "hallelujah, it has stopped raining!" but horrors! when I looked out the window, it was pouring. Heaven only knows what it will be doing by the time you, my dear readers, are reading this literary masterpiece.

Star Senior

The senior of the week is none other than BEV SUMMERS. She's the blonde! (Nuff said). Bev is a member of the XL clan and is majoring in English. She has some pretty grades to show for it, too. She lives out Belle Meade way, and she went to Hillsboro High School. Right now, Bev's plans are to save some money for the future. The "future" concerns another blonde who is doing his studying at Austin Peay in Clarksville. Bev is one of many who is going to be mighty glad to get that diploma. (Those future plans must be really good!) Guess I had better quit talking about her and write some news about some other day students.

Hello Again

We are all mighty glad to see JENNY MURDOCK back at school. She was ill for several days.

Have you seen that red-head floating around this past week? It is MARY ANN COOPER. She must have had a wonderful time at Washington and Lee. How about it, Mary Ann?

Saw BEVERLY SMITH, CAROLYN BEARDEN, and KATHERINE WILLIAMS eating in the Dining Room Monday night. Say, Bearden, those boots you had on looked slightly large. RUTH CARSON must be having a lot of fun. Every Monday morning she comes in brimming over with "Guess What!"

Mighty Fine

Say, wasn't the All-Club sing just grand? Congratulations to the winner. You did a swell job!

Boy, did everybody drool when they heard those gorgeous chemistry grades that were made by IDA JUNE, KAY, LOLA, PEGGY, and HARRIETT. I've quit writing their last names cause everyone knows who they are.

ANNE ELLIOTT and KATIE STACKHOUSE are fast becoming basketball experts. Anne cheers for Steve's team and Katie yells (real loud) for Vandy.

BETTIE LEE SIMMS, congratulations! The picture and announcement were swell!

Shhh—it has stopped raining! Bye now. Glub! Spoke too soon.

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Olym-Pics

By High

"Two minuet steps to the right, girls . . . no . . . to the right! Now face your partner with two more minuet steps and step to the left and bow." It is one of those "strange-as-it-may-seem" things when one hears these sounds coming from the gym, but it is really nothing to get upset about. It's only the seniors working hard to entertain the rest of the school on G. Washington's birthday.

Colonial Days

Every day at five-ten there they are bowing and stepping in time with *Minuet In G.* It is rather confusing at those times when you are supposed to bow on the diagonal and you have forgotten which way diagonal is. Somehow, though, everyone manages to get through the first part of the "routine." But when the last part comes . . . well, a few moments of contemplation adds that certain little something that our forefathers left out.

Dancers Supreme

Among the stars of the gym (which is becoming a musical comedy stage) we see two charming and quite Revolutionary (in more ways than one) figures with frowns on their little faces balancing gracefully (?) on one foot while pointing the opposite toe. NANCY DOOLITTLE and JO WILSON are these two unknown colonial characters. Of course, we must not blame it all on Jo and Nancy. There is only one pair like them among a set of four couples. The other three are well, they *do* try, but it's a pretty hard dance to catch on to. Just ask ALICE BAILEY and JOHNNIE McCLAREN if you don't believe me.

Seriously, it isn't so bad as all that, and maybe when February twenty-second rolls around the Class of '50 will be able to do George credit; let's hope so anyway.

Lazy Time

The world of sports at this stage of the game is rather latent. One of these days it will come flying forth full of vim, vigor, and vitality so that all the bowling, basketball, and swimming stars will be providing many glorious news items. Everyone is so busy learning new shots for basketball that there isn't much time or opportunity to do any outside activity in the way of sports.

Turf 'n Tanbark had a dinner the other night, and from all accounts it was mighty enjoyable. T 'n T is always on the ball and is right in there pitching all the time. It's nice to see this club growing and working as it is; it's one of the finest on campus and one of the most important.

Hidden Talent

One of the best of the gym departments is the dancing classes. These girls are giving a ballet the night of the George Washington celebration that should really be something to see. Last year it was beautiful, and from what we hear, it should be even better this year.

This is one group that never stops working, and they work just as hard if not harder than most of us do at the ordinary sports. Miss Anderson does a fine job of instilling grace into those who seek it.

Swing Your Partner

When Miss Carroll's folk dance classes come along, they are graceful too. Just ask anyone who saw the May Day performance last year. Seriously, this class is a lot of fun and useful, too. So if you like folk dances, be sure to watch for the opening of these classes.

Merry-Go-Round

Belmont: Saturday, *Undercover Man.* Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, *Oh, You Beautiful Doll.* Wednesday, *Let's Live a Little.* Thursday, Friday, Saturday, *Calamity Jane and Sam Bass.*

Bellemeade: Saturday, *Night Wind.* Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, *Fighting Men of the Plains.* Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, *Ichabod and Mr. Toad.*

Melrose: Saturday, *Red Canyon.* Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, *Chicago Deadline.* Wednesday, *Four Faces West.* Thursday, Friday, Saturday, *Fighting Man of the Plains.*

Paramount: Wednesday, *Willie Comes Marching Home,* with Dan Daily and Coreen Calvert.

Loew's: Wednesday, *Jolson Sings Again,* with Larry Parks and Barbara Hale.

Knickerbocker: Friday, *Lady Takes a Sailor,* with Jane Wyman and Dennis Morgan.

Home Ec Club

(Continued from Page 1)

held in Boston on July 11, based on the theme of "Enlarging the Sphere of Home Economics." The local chapter is considering possibilities for sending a delegate to represent Ward-Belmont to the conference.

The next meeting will be held on the first Monday in March, with Miss Iris Davenport as guest speaker. She will discuss different types of party entertainment.

Mlle. Contest

(Continued from page 1)

length. They should be typewritten on one side of paper only, and accompanied by contestant's clearly marked name, home address, college address, college year. Stories which have previously appeared in undergraduate publications are acceptable if they have not been published elsewhere.

Mademoiselle's editors will judge all stories. Their decision will be final.

Entries must be postmarked no later than midnight, April 15, 1950, and addressed to the College Fiction Contest, *Mademoiselle,* 122 East 42 Street, New York 17, New York.

High Life

By Mac 'n Schock

Schock Salutes

Tallyhoe; (Or as Mitchell would say—Tallahassee!)

Well, I know everyone is "pleased" with their grades—at least ya' know what they are!

Ah, yes! It must be the life to go galavanting down Missisploppy way. Just ask "Drape shape," high Price, and "Flatfoot"—believe you me they'll give you the low down on "Ole Miss."

I've been hearing that Linda Marsh just "Chats" all the time, but then what would she do without that?

The One To See

Take it from one who knows—if you ever want to write one of those special kind of letters to your "one and only"—then by all means "bat" it down to see Gyger. You have as yet to hear anything like J. Taylor's letters—really sounds more like Bob Taylor to me. Still better, why not send a record and have Linda P. do the honors.

Wow! You can put your eye balls back in their sockets now—the honkie tonk is over! Joanne, Beverly, Maryann and Renee sho' did look classy in those (ahem) costumes! While we're speaking of Maryann, Suzanne, how is your little sister?"

Betty Grey thinks Lexington is a mighty good ole place—however, we all wonder if that is really the attraction. At any rate—she had many fine times.

Have You Heard?

Has everyone heard about B.L. "tripping her light fantastic toe up the steps of Hail" trying to get out?

Speaking of toes, Jamison shore has a fantastic one now. Oh, I think I'll run around on it a little—It will help it.

Joanie is about to fall over bump from curiosity about what's going around—by the time this is out though she'll know!

Best one signs off and skidaddles hallward. She was due back an hour ago! By now.

Mac's Extras

"They'll be comin' around that mountain when they come." (Next week-end). I wouldn't blame anybody for going 100 miles an hour to get there—to Sewanee, that is. Emily Fletcher, Jane O'Callaghan, Carolyn Norman, Alice Stockell, and Martha Douglas are practically tearing their hair, waiting to get up that mountain for those midwinter dances. Those University of the South boys, can't be beat, huh!

Campus Queen

A chip-chocolate ice cream cone goes to Miss Lucy Buford for having been elected basketball sponsor of MBA. I wonder if a certain lanky, red-headed MBA guard didn't have something to do with that? I guess you all think Lucy's paying me to get her name in this column, 'cause if there's not something in here about her and Carl, there's sure to be something about her very handsome truck driver. (Well, to tell the truth, she is!)

Warpath Bound

It seems that a W-B senior's Injun' lover is on the warpath against me for informing the public how he signed his letters to you-know-who. (I have to have a few secrets). Well, if you see me minus my carrot top, you'll know the Indians have been up to their old tricks! By the way, this certain CHMA cadet doesn't know my last name as yet, so please don't tell him. Thanks! I knew you *would!*

Forty Winks

You know, it's really amazing how intellectual we high school girls are. It always happens that just as Margaret Brady, Julie Webber, Mary Phil Thomas, Donia Craig, Virginia Tipton, Penny Creighton (and all the rest of us for that matter) are about to indulge in a good snooze, a speaker's sudden, vehement outburst jars all of us to consciousness. When your visions of Tom, Dick, and Harry start to seem real, you'll know that it's just about time for the guest-speaker to go into a might tirade. P.S. Of course, we only go to sleep sometimes!







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WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Snap Contest

VOLUME XXXVIII | SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1950 | NUMBER 19

Dowdle, Pryor Reign As King and Queen of Hearts

Councilors Are Selected to Serve In Freshmen Halls

Dean Martha Ordway has announced the names of twenty-five Mids who have been invited to stay on during the next school year in the senior-mid dormitories in which they now live. These girls, all of whom have made outstanding records in their halls, will act as councilors for the incoming class next September. They are selected and invited by their hall hostesses and the Dean of Students. In May the students chosen for this honor will form the group from which the officers who will guide the government in the halls next year will be elected. Thus, hall organizatioon will be set up for the new students.

Girls from Hail Hall who were selected for the honor were: Alice Norrish, Jean Holiman, Freddie Wheeler, Sara Givens, Lovelyn English, and Nancy Hood.

Fidelity Hall selectees were: Rose Luther, Peggy Zook, Alice Jane Hinds, Mary Walsh, Nanetta Wall, Marlene Wyatt, and Jeanne Jacobs.

Those chosen from Founders Hall were: Pat Puigg, Nancy Stewart, Jean Hammond, Maxie Cooper, Barbara Besisle, LeAnne Spaeth, Joanne Neely, Jodell Stermlinger, Pat Rush, Anna Jean Kirk, Carolyn Stutz, and Leslie Webb.

Dean Martha Ordway and Miss Anne Ordway have invited the group to be their guests at a breakfast to be given at their home near the campus on Sunday, March 5.

Students Elect Bendall Proctor

An election was held during the regular chapel period last Tuesday to determine the new college chapel proctor. Frances Bendall, a member of XL Club, was chosen by vote of the student body for the office. Frances is a senior-mid, and her home is in Greenville, North Carolina.

The newly elected chapel proctor will work in cooperation with Mrs. Hardison to keep attendance records for the college students and to keep order during assembly programs. She will replace Jan Arthur, the outgoing officer.

Other members of the senior-mid class who were nominated for the office included Peggy Zook, Peggy Dismuke, Nancy Hood, and Mary Draper Huddleston.



Seniors Celebrate Mardi Gras

Native Speaker Discusses Cuba

Miss Raquel Gutierrez spoke to the members of the Ward-Belmont Spanish Club on Monday evening, February 13, at the Osiron Club house. Miss Gutierrez's subject was her native home, Cuba. Miss Gutierrez is from Central Preston, Oriente, Cuba. The speaker is now a junior attending Peabody College here in Nashville. She is majoring in music, and upon graduation intends to teach younger children in her native Cuba. Previous to her entrance into Peabody College, Miss Gutierrez had already obtained her *"Bachiller en hetras"* degree from the *"Conservatorio de Musica en Santiago."*

The evening's speaker presented to her audience a picture of Cuba. To those girls who are planning to go there during spring vacation, she described the places on their itinerary. She gave a brief sketch of the country's history and background. She pointed out that Havana, the country's capital, has been westernized in the past years, and reflects the American and other foreign interests which are centered there. She carefully explained that the idea of Cuba as derived from a visit limited only to the capital city does not give the visitor a true picture of her country. "It is preferable," she stated, "to spend at least a few days in the smaller city in order that the traveller learns of the people of the country and their customs."

In an effort to further and better understanding and appreciation of her countrymen, Miss Gutierrez sketched the people of not only the large industrial cities, but those of the smaller towns and villages as well.

In conclusion she offered advice and suggestions concerning wearing apparel, entertainment, and sightseeing tours, while in Cuba.

Annual Dance Is Given by Seniors

The senior class entertained last Saturday with a formal dance. The theme of the dance, which was Mardi Gras, was carried out in the decorations. The walls of the gymnasium were hung with sparkling cutouts of clowns, musicians, and masks. A false ceiling of transparent celophane supported balloons and confetti which were released during the dance.

The dance was opened with a procession led by senior class president, Martha Houston Reid. Other class officers and members of the decoration committee made up the remainder of the group.

After intermission the King of Mardi Gras was chosen by lot. Holder of the lucky ticket was John Miller. He selected as his queen Yvonne Warren, a member of the Del Vers Club. The royalty was crowned by Martha Houston Reid and her escort.

Gina Campbell headed the decoration committee. Those assisting her

(Continued on Page 4)

Nashville Observes World Day of Prayer

Nashville schools and colleges will cooperate to present a joint devotional service on February 24 in order to observe the World Day of Prayer. This international institution will be observed by church-goers in fifty countries of the world.

The occasion will be marked in Nashville at the Wightman Chapel at Scarritt College at 5 p.m. The service, the theme of which will be "Faith of Our Times," is to be sponsored by all Christian Youth Organizations in the city, including YMCA, YWCA, and SCA groups. All students are invited to attend the service.

Katherine Bacon Presents Recital In Artist Series

Katherine Bacon, celebrated pianist, was presented in a recital by the Ward-Belmont Conservatory on Thursday, February 16, in the North Front Auditorium.

Born in Chesterfield, England, Miss Bacon from early childhood showed a remarkable ear for music and a very retentive memory—making her first public appearance at the age of seven, she created a sensation two years later by performing Beethoven's Sonata Pathetique at a public concert.

Arthur Newstead, a well-known pianist in England, offered her a scholarship in London where intensive study of piano was continued until she was sixteen. When Mr. Newstead came to the Peabody Conservatory in Baltimore he interested the faculty and the Director of the Conservatory in Miss Bacon, and she came to the United States to study. Three years later, she and Mr. Newstead were married and moved to New York. Both are members of the faculty of the Julliard School of Music.

Besides numerous appearances in New York, Miss Bacon's engagements have included guest performances with the New York Philharmonic and other prominent orchestras, as well as recitals with chamber music organizations. Miss Bacon celebrated the Beethoven Centenary (1927) by giving seven weekly recitals of the entire thirty-two sonatas of this great master. Four concerts devoted to the major works of Shubert celebrated that composer's centenary (1928).

This marks Miss Bacon's ninth

(Continued on Page 4)

KEEP POSTED

SATURDAY

February 18—8:00-12:00 P.M. Tri-K Informal Dance, Tri-K Clubhouse.

MONDAY

February 20—7:00 P.M. French Club. 8:15 P.M. Community Concert—War Memorial.

WEDNESDAY

February 22—5:30 Washington's Birthday Festivities begin in Acklen Hall.

FRIDAY

February 24—8:00-12:00 P.M. Del Vers Dance—Del Vers Club House.

Nelson, Frame Are Prince and Princess

The formal Valentine's Day dinner, which is an annual Ward-Belmont tradition, was given in the dining room on February 14. The dinner was climaxed by the crowning of the Valentine Court, which included the King and Queen of Hearts and their attendants, the Prince and Princess.

The newly chosen King was Betty Jo Dowdle, a member of the XL Club whose home is in Deming, New Mexico. Isabel Pryor, an Agora from Jonesboro, Arkansas was the Queen of Hearts. The Prince was Olga Nelson, from Baton Rouge, Louisiana. Olga is a member of the Osiron Club. Fanny Frame, a member of Del Vers, was the Princess. Her home is in Sharples, West Virginia.

The royalty was elected by the campus YWCA, which sponsors the annual birthday dinner. Betty Lee Simms, president of the college division of that organization, crowned the King and Queen.

Following the crowning ceremony, a short program was presented in honor of the Valentine court. Linda Marsh played a piano medley of popular music, as well as the royal processional. The sixty-third sonnet from Elizabeth Barrett Browning's *Sonnets from the Portuguese* was given by Mary Evelyn Smith and Jean Holiman. The program was concluded with three vocal selections by Norma Jean and Barbara Ann Locke. They sang "Sweethearts" and "I Love You Truly." They invited the entire assembly to join in their third selection, "Always."

Art Club Chooses Picture of Month

Joseph Van Sickle, head of the Ward-Belmont art department has announced the winner of this month's Masterpiece of the Month award. The competition, which is sponsored by the department and by the Art Club, of which Marilyn Boehme is the president, is open to all students of the department. This month's winning painting is an abstraction by Joyce Lustgarden. Joyce is a member of the Osiron Club, and her home is in Wilmette, Illinois. Her painting is a study in oils which she did as a part of her class work. Joyce is a second year certificate student in the art department, and her teacher is Mr. Van Sickle.

The Masterpiece of the Month is now on exhibition outside of the main entrance of the dining room.

Editorials

A Jewel

You go and see HER a million times a day. You present for HER thoughtful consideration your problems and your heartaches. SHE offers freely and unselfishly HER counsel and advice. SHE is there when SHE is needed, whether you be blue, elated, hurt, or disappointed. Though it might only be a case of homesickness, its not too unimportant for HER to pause and do whatever SHE can to alleviate your troubles and your problems. SHE has problems of HER own, you know—a life of HER own to lead. Yet somehow, in spite of the many things that fill HER day, SHE is not too busy for you or for me. At night after a busy day for not only yourself but for HER as well, she still finds time to stop in and talk to you a minute. Your day often is brought to a close by HER good-night.

And who is SHE? SHE is the woman who is your "Mother" for nine brief months of the year. SHE is your house mother or your hall mother. SHE gives; we take. But do we realize this?

"Friends, Friends, . . ."

"A friend in need is a friend indeed." And as you read this you think, "Another trite editorial." It does sound trite but friends have been in the world longer than you and I. They have been needed and desired. They play an integral part in our society of today, as well as in the days of by-gone years.

Your committee meetings, your class and club plans, your activities, and your studying are important—very important, not only in your growth but in your development as well. But when these programs and activities are over what will there be left for the girl who put too little value on friendship? Won't she feel alone with nothing but accomplishments to keep her company. Maybe she'll wonder why she didn't give a little more to those girls living around her—to those who gave so much of themselves for so little in return. Perhaps she'll regret the many fine friendships that could have been her's. And just maybe she'll wonder if those empty honors were worth the sacrifices. She might ask herself why she was always so busy that friends were always purely secondary—something to be had when, and only when, she wanted to bother. It's quite probable and possible that she might ask herself why she doesn't have a score of true and tried friends who could have added so much to her college days; who could have filled so many hours when she felt empty and blue; who could have inadvertantly taught her so many things.

Perhaps you ask these questions. Perhaps you know the answers. Perhaps you have no need of asking yourself these questions. Perhaps you know the meaning of friendship, not with one girl but with many. If the latter is true you have a special gift—you know the meaning of a trite phrase "A friend in need is a friend indeed."

Welch's Rare Bits

If you hadn't realized it before this last week, you certainly must have, by this time, become aware of the fact that Ward-Belmont is truly a school of tradition. We send out our congratulations to Jo Jo and Isabel on their election and send along all of our good luck pieces to the seniors who are participating in the minuet.

However, it seems that all the traditions of W-B are not favorable. In fact, we are going so far as to say that we can think of one that should be broken immediately. It concerns the habit practically all of us have acquired of leaving empty coke bottles, smoked cigarettes, and this and that just about anywhere we feel like it. We are guilty particularly in the club houses and on the smoker floors. These places have been provided for our comfort, and I'm sure everyone will derive greater pleasure from them if all of us make an effort to be more careful about their care.

Well, that's all there is to say tonight, but be on the lookout for next week's edition. It will be the pride of the Senior-Mid's.

Good luck, Kayo!



"You mean I've been chosen Queen of Hearts!"

Will You Be My Valentine? Or, No Thank You, Mr. Hallmarr

By Carol

Ashses to Ashes,
Dust to Dust,
If you won't be my Valentine,
I think I'll bust . . .

Not very original, we must admit, but you must grant that by next year the verses on said Valentines will be of about that category. Just think how elated you feel this year when you get a beautiful card, naturally with red the predominate color, which says (and we quote), "Hey, honey, wha'cha doin' Saturday night?" Suspense grips you, excitement tears you apart, and tension pounds through your veins like the Russian army. Gingerly you open it, your hands shaking with the effort, and what does this dainty little epistle say? In answer to the inquiry about your plans for Saturday, it caustically answers, "As for me, I'm taking a BATH." The afore mentioned might be classified as the "joking Valentine."

Next we shall discuss the socalled "insulting" type. These flattering little notes may tell you to drop dead, go climb the Empire State, or that you remind the sender of a tiger . . . lily. Also, Valentines of this type are usually sent anonymously, mainly because the sender does not appreciated maimed feet and black eyes. These people are in reality your secret admirers, to be stabbed in the back at the earliest opportunity.

Perhaps the most popular form is the "love-note." This type has been used for generations, from grandpa to grandma, and so on down the line. It tenderly states in the gushiesst language found in Webster's, and some not to be found anywhere, that the receiver is the sender's own, only, and all. A little confusing, ain't it? One never knows who to believe, the sender or the gossips. Nevertheless, these Valentires are distinguished by that personal touch, namely, the sender's name.

Of course, there are but a few of the many and varied types available, but they have served their illustrative purpose. Just think, by next year you may be the proud receiver of some tender message such as . . . "You're wonderful, you're adorable, I think you're grand." (And he may mean it, too!!!)

BELLE OF WARD-BELMONT

"You can't be serious," was the profound statement our belle made when informed as to the purpose of my interviews. No one is better known for unique phrases upon the campus than Nancy Francis. Hailing from the capitol, Austin, of the Lone Star state, Nancy brought some of the traditional friendliness with her. Here her heart tends to place KKK first, as she is prexy of the loyal "zebras." Entering all activities, our belle has proved her ability as a leader in sports as well as academically. Tri-K's hockey and baseball teams have been lead on by their energetic president for two years and we'll miss Nancy next fall.



Nancy

The small things in life are what give our belle the most pleasure. Saturday afternoons made for close listening to the operas and long heart to heart talks with a special few, are among her memories. But the biggest item in Nancy's life is centered around the owner of that SAE pin she so proudly wears. Due to Mr. Bill, Nancy's cosmopolitan-mind has become interested in the life along the Delta.

When meal time rolls around, which is any hour, day or night, Nancy things of T-bone steaks ever so thick, Mexican food, and fudge. Quite a combination but rather tasty! The little irritating subjects in life have small effect upon her, for there is only one which could be called a "peeve"—"the trite effected people who invade our careers surely give me a jolt" was the hesitating remark of our belle of the week.

Future days, at the present, involve majoring in English literature at Texas University—as she so aptly expressed her sentiments—"is there another school?"

Po'ms 'bout People

By Cile

GREY'S DAY

This weekend was perfect
According to our Jane
The dance was nice but best of all
Was being with her swain.

INDUSTRIOUS BETTY

With a term paper due
Owens could not play.
Although she lost a lot of sleep
No campus fills her day.

PRICE PAYS

Poor Ann never had a trouble
Until she ate with me
Each time the table list comes out
How hysterical we will be.

THE GREAT ALEXANDER

Abbie has her moments
Although laps do get her down
But swim meets really rate you know
For you'll never see her frown.

NO CANDY? HANDY

Mail boxes do get empty
How very well we know
Stuart is sure that for Valentine's
One letter ought to show.

KAUPKE COUP

Canasta is a light diversion
For Kayo's many hours
But when her opponents score
She sits and glowers.

LITTLE SAID

Her Georgian drawl makes one wish
She hadn't started talking.
When Dora Ann is a playing silent
We know she's only balking.

KEED REED

Now Jodie is our favorite girl
She makes the smoker home.
Although she has a getaway
She does not leave to roam.

WHITE'S RIGHT

When it comes to intellect
Carolyn holds the cake.
She rattles off quotations at a clip
And leaves us in her wake.

INGRAM'S OWN

Those Valentines that Boo sent
Were really quite a kill
Due to shortage or a lack of funds
Ingenius grabbed a quill.

PRETTY PANICKY

Thinking of a lovely vision
Kitty has the looks
To prove that nothing is lacking
She really cracks the books.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

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Associate Editors.. Mary Lee George, Ellen Kaupke
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Columnists: Nancy Harkless, Patty Hart, Anne Fleming, Marjorie Schock, Ann McQuiddy, Cile Robertson, Gina Campbell, Betty Hightower
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HYPHENATED HULLABALOO

By NANCY and PAT

Another week has again rolled by, and we see it's time to dust off the old typewriter and once more force our nimble fingers across the keys to bring you all more news. After a few more weeks like the last our secret reporter will probably lapse into a coma from sheer exhaustion, for you gals have really managed to keep her on the "go" every second.

From all her reports, you gals that paid a visit to Sewanee this last week-end surely did have a super-super time, but all you have to do to know this is to ask MARTY PETERSON, ADELE FARREN, BETTY LOU BIDDLE, and of course, don't forget to ask little PRATHER BEELAND who arrived back at W-B with a brand new fraternity pin. Congratulations, Prather.

FLASH ! ! ! Let's go to press. Warning to all MID halls and second warning to SENOIR halls. Beware of strange, unidentified, serenaders beneath your windows who sound strangely like some W-B pranksterss. You'll know what we mean when you get fooled like Pembroke and Hail were last week, for out of these dorms came running such people as JO ANN PARIS, STUART HANDY, ANN LEWIS, LINDA HARRISON, CAROL CANTRELL, and CROLINE REYNOLDS only to get a nice view of some of their best "pals" (or so we thought) standing in the shadows of 'ol W-B. That was really some trick, gals, and you actually had us fooled.

Ah, yes, congrats are to be given to each member of the Agora club for winning the cup at the All-Club of last Wednesday night. And speaking of that evening, there was many an excited girl as each club made its way up to the stage. Anyway a sigh of relief was breathed by CAROLINE ELLIS, PATSY BACH, and NANCY HOOD when at last it was all over.

Now to the big event of the past week—and of course we mean the Senior dance. This is sure one dance that no one will soon forget, and even the Mids were seen ohing and ahing over the beautiful decorations. The decoration committee really went all out for the Mardi Gras theme, and GINA CAMPBELL, MARILYN GARDNER, MARGIE WELCH, BOO INGRAM, and BABE SWITZER (to name but a few of the many) really knocked themselves out for many a long hour—but the Senior Class sure does thank you for making its dance the prettiest that W-B has ever seen! (We're not prejudiced, oh, no!) You sure could tell that the Seniors were really having a gala time, for the glowing faces of JANE GRAY, ELIZABETH MITCHELL, FRANCES STEPP, SUE SARTIN, and MARY JANE McCOY sspoke for all who were present. The crowning event of the evening was the king's choosing his queen, who was none other than that cute day student YVONNE WARREN. You certainly reigned like a queen, YVONNE. The joke of the evening was led by these well-known pranksters ALICE BAILEY, ANN JONES, and JANET ZERR. If any of you were fooled into not knowing who those so-authentic looking clowns were, wonder no longer for these three were the ones! So ended a triumphent evening—one that no Senior will soon forget!

It seems as though the well-known MISS MONFORT is still being educated by those new additions to the medical staff. That's right, "DOCTORS" DISMUKE and HAMILTON, we presume.

Have you all heard about the Mid who has been hobbling around campus with a sprained ankle for two weeks, and not realizing it? We give you only one guess who it was who managed to finally make it over to the infirmary to have it taped up—the one and only DIANE DORTON, who else?

See ya next week.

King and Queen



Isabel Pryor



Betty Jo Dowdle

Between the Columns

By LEE

Did you ever stop to notice the way that the weather affects Ward-Belmont dispositions? It's really amazing — a psychological phenomenon that would put Freud to shame.

The drizzly days, of course, bring out the worst in us. Soggy raincoats and the grimy marks left midway between knee and ankle by turned-down tops of rubber boots are no lift to anybody's spirits. Stringy hair is the last straw. It's a distinct effort that holds back the glum expressions. Those fiends in ducks' clothing who take delight in asking, "Think it'll rain?" do well to absent themselves from human gatherings on days like this.

There's something exciting, however, when a lurid yellow sky leers menacingly from behind great, murky clouds. The breakfast pilgrimage lives its steps, and the hardier souls are heard to surmise eagerly, "Golly! Maybe we'll have a real storm with thunder and lightning!"

Ward-Belmont is at its best when the sun breaks courageously through. The glisten of the magnolia leaves is reflected in the eyes of every campus figure from Doctor Provine to Ursery. There's a spring in your housemother's step, and you may even see your sophisticated suitemate lower herself to make a gazelle-like leap over the nearest hedge. (At least, mine do!) The gleaming smiles on the faces of the riding majors almost cancel out the frowns of the horses. A chance at the riding ring in the dead of winter is not to be sneezed at—except by Playboy and Belmont Bay. If the sun appears on Saturday, the wanderlust breaks out like chicken pox all over the campus. From open doorways throughout the dormitories you hear, "Oh, it's too pretty a day to be cooped up in a movie. Let's go for a walk!" These intent nature lovers may even return with a daffodil perched behind one ear. The loyal week-end studiers make their concession to the smiling skies, too. You stumble over them in club village, seated on the grassy terraces, surrounded with term papers and ponderous volumes of vertibrate anatomy.

Yes, whether ole man Weather glowers or grins, you'll find his mood reflected many times over between the tall, white columns of Ward-Belmont.

Daylight

By ANNE FLEMING

Goodness me, if it isn't time for another message to my deah public. Peggy Bray is my Mid of the week and I'll try to tell a few things of interest about her. Peggy went to Hillsboro to high school and came to W-B for the first time this year and was elected vice-president of the Mid Class. Peggy is a member of the Osiron Club, and incidentally a cheerleader. She thinks that the owls are strictly o.k. Peggy likes friendly, sincere people and doesn't have much use for the conceited variety. She likes English but doesn't care for homework in general. She doesn't like classes so early in the morning but she does love W-B.

Seniors Supreme

Golly, Gee whiz—what a dance the seniors gave! Saw quite a few day students and they all seemed to be enjoying themselves very much. The pride and joy of all (especially the Day Students) was the Queen of the Mardi Gras who was none other than Yvonne Warren. Congratulations, your Majesty! Didn't Jody Reed and Cherrie Kelley look cute when they stepped out of the dragon's mouth? (That is one act that even Barnum and Bailey doesn't offer.)

Saw Bettie Lou White, Lillums, and Pat Sullivan right in on all the fun! Carolyn Bearden down at Osiron seemed to be having a good time. She was really tracking down the aroma of punch and cookies!

Vitamin Girl

Teddy Gunn was bubbling with energy. She had to be, in order to survive a basketball game before the dance. Elise Stephens was looking mighty happy. I really think it was all because she was dancing with that certain guy.

I just can't understand it! I've been getting sleepy at four a.m. lately! Guess I just don't have that vim, vigor and vitality. Where's the *Hadacol?*

Merry Mids

Several of the Mids report a swell week-end. Katherine Conners went to the S.A.E. Haunted House party and also she was very happy over a date with "Bill". Ruth Carson also went to the "Spookin' Party."

Becky Daniels certainly has been feeling saucy lately, and all because of an orchid.

Dear me, oops, Deah, me, I must lay my pen aside for another week. Make it quit raining, somebody, please!

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Olym-Pics

By High

Rumors are flying that the Mids are really looking forward to the future. At least as far as basketball manager PAT NEBLETT is concorned. From what we hear, she is scouting around in a very business-like manner for prospective members of the Mid six when the day of the Senior-Senior Mid Day comes.

According to Mid athletic manager, DIANE DORTON, the little Middies plan to give the Seniors a run for their money in the basketball game. That is, if they can ever decide on a team.

Time Will Tell

Well, it's anybody's guess as to who is going to triumph, but it should be pretty keen competition on both sides. There are some rather talented Mids but the Seniors do pretty well themselves. After all they almost beat the Seniors last year. And what is a couple of points.

The ceded teams have been announced for the club tourney which begins February 23. One of the lucky teams is Agora, our last year's champs, who seem to have a pretty good chance for victory again this year. BETTY SPAIN is one of Agora's best and can be counted on to bring home the points. Guard ABBIE ALEXANDER is another one that Agora is proud to claim. Both of these girls played well last year and should do even better this year. Of course, there is CAROLYN BRADY, not only the president of this fair group, but one of its outstanding athletes as well.

Hopeful Six

Tri-K is ceded, too, and is looking forward to a successful series of games. One of Tri-K's mainstays is CHERRY KELLY, who is a fine gal on the court and one it is hard to keep the ball away from. ANN LEWIS may be little, but just try keeping up with her. It will be easy to see that she is one of the more obvious reasons why this team was ranked among the top.

Osiron came through this year to be rated among the top three. They are proud to claim GINA (SPROUT) CAMPBELL, who, it seems, has little or no trouble marking up the score for her team. Supporting her on the side of the goal is "DOC" MAY who is quick, sure, and somebody to be feared by her opponents. SUE MILLER is one of the best of the guards who will wear the green and white when tournament time comes. Those who played against Sue last year will know that making any points against Osiron won't be easy.

Onward XL

There are some teams that were not ceded but who show fine promise and might bring about an upset in the finals. One of these is XL who always puts up a good fight in most any of the sports. ANN ROLAND and PEG McTYRE are a couple of which XL is justly proud. Then there is MARTHA HOUSTON REID, who was mighty good in hockey and who continues to show her athletic ability on the basketball court.

Penta Tau has some possibilities. CILE ROBERTSON is a good guard and will be working hard to bring her team on to glory. CHARLOTTE SCHULZ tries mighty hard, too, and these girls should help their team provide some exciting moments during the tournament.

Merry-Go-Round

Belmont: Saturday, "Calamity Jane and Sam Bass," Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, "Fighting Men of the Plains." Wednesday, "Rough Shod," Thursday, Friday, "Rope of Sand."

Bellemeade: Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, "Task Force," Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, "She Wore a Yellow Ribbon," Saturday, "Everybody Does It."

Melrose: Sunday, "Fighting Men of the Plains." Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, "Top of the Morning," Wednesday, "Brother in the Saddle." Thursday, Friday, Saturday, "Task Force."

Paramount: Saturday through Wednesday, "Twelve O'Clock High," Gregory Peck, Hugh Marlowe. Wednesday through Saturday, "Dear Wife," William Holden, Joan Caulfield, Mona Freeman.

Loew's: Saturday, "South Sea Sinner," Shelley Winters, MacDonald Carey. Sunday, "Malaya," Jimmy Stewart, Spencer Tracy.

Knickerbocker: Saturday through Wednesday, "Men in the Eiffel Tower," Franchot Tone, Jean Wallace.

Guest Artist

(Continued from Page 1)

year a concert drive under the auspices of the Association of American Colleges.

Selections which Miss Bacon will includes in her recital will be: *C Major* and *E Major Sonatas* by Scarlatti; *Teccata* by Paradies; *Sonata in D Minor, Op. 31, No. 2* by Beethoven; *Ballade in G Minor,* by Chopin; *Op. 23* and *A Flat, F Minor* and *F Major Etudes, Op. 25,* by Chopin; *Scherzo in C Sharpe Minor, Op. 39* by Chopin; and *Jeux d'Eau* by Ravel.

Senior Dance

(Continued from page 1)

were, Shirley Pate, Patsy Temple, Marilyn Gardner, Jane Zerr, Nancy Frances, Marilyn Boehme, Sara Darden, Rutledge Ingram, Ann Roland, Peggy McTyre, Myra May, Joyce Lustgarden, Joan Moberly, and Marilyn McNaughton.

High Life

By Mac 'n Schock

Schock's Satire

Let's get literary-minded this week, and lo a poem:

T'was a cold winter evening
And the candles were lit
And us in our formals
About the tables did sit.
When what to our wondering eyes
should appear
But Fanny Frame and her
Cavalier.
My straining eyes could not tell
who he was,
But as they drew near, I realized,
It's Ozzy!"
As they marched up the aisle
The DV and Osiron
We got inspiration (just like Lord
Byron)
In this little ditty we just had to
tell
We shore did enjoy it—
you all were swell!

Zonk?

Correction from last week: Joanie still doesn't know what's going to happen—we've practically given it up but we still think it's a zonk idea. So come around Joanie and we'll bend your ear. Mrs. Long just doesn't realize how lucky she is to be alive today (or should I say we just don't realize how lucky we are!) Speaking of Espanol, there was a good gathering at Osiron on a last Monday night. Everybody's going to sign up for the Cuban trip especially after a certain place was mentioned. Miss Van just can't wait to try the chicken and rice.

The library has now installed traffic lights to direct the immense crowd now seen dashing about the reference shelves. It seems there is an esssay contest going on and everybody's getting visitated by the Muse (too bad "The Dabbler" won't try out, Cooper.)

Canasta Craze

The evil game of Canasta has now taken the hall by storm. Nita Gavin, Martha Butler, Patty Hardin and Betty Wright ought to have a game together—guess I'm just blood thirsty, though Mitchell has the prize for being the most enthusiastic learner. Keep up your hand and keep Canasta down and you'll be champion yet.

Bonner is now taking exercises to increase her reflexes. Bets are on that nobody can beat Stuart's broad jump clear across the room (from a standing position by the dresser, yet.)

Best one closes, as she will also have to be doing broad jumps to get to the hall before it's locked. by now.

Mac's News

Valentine's Day has rolled around again and with it have come the traditional Valentine cards and boxes of candy. It seems that Mary Alice Wright and Margaret Marshall have already received tokens of devotion from their current heart throbs (lucky girls!), and I'm sure that Mary Charlottle Moore, Joan Askew, Patsy Warterfield, Margaret Brady, Penny Creighton, and Emily Fletcher will also have no lack of gifts. None of you will feel that excited gaiety which the grammar school celebrations brought on; but when those start pouring in, you'll know what day this is!

Geniuses All

I know you won't believe it, but five more of our senior preps have ssuddenly turned intellectual, Marian Williamson, Lucy Buford, Annette Andrews, Charlotte Armstrong, and Lavinia Neill. They were elected to the W-B Honor Society last Friday and will soon be initiated. I think they really deserve a hand for their accomplishment, 'cause it takes the skill of a camel getting through a needle head to get into the W-B Honor Society!

Belles Win

Well, W-B cleaned up in the MBA sponsor election. Myrtle Ann Meiers, Allison Tidman, and Dede Bullard were elected sponsors of the Senior, Junior, and Freshman classes respectively. From all appearances it would seem as if we had a mass production of beauties; but what would happen if hose love-dazed boys could see us on Monday morning (any other morning, for that matter!) Oh, brother!

I know you think I spend all my time congratulating people (I do!), but there's one more person I have to bring into my dim limelight—Lillian Dobson. Last week the day student body elected her proctor for the second semester, so you rule-breakers, had better watch out!.

Starting next Monday, you'll only see a shadow of this pair, Connie Hays and Colleen McNicholas, 'cause Colleen and her family are moving to Chicago. We'll all miss you Colleen.



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Seniors Busy With Canasta

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Mids Busy

VOLUME XXXVIII — SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1950 — NUMBER 20

Milestones Holds ABC Election

The student body voted yesterday on the girls who were nominated for the ABC contest, sponsored by the yearbook. Also voted on were the girls for the Ensemble and High Ideal honors.

Candidates for the contest, the results of which will be announced in the year book, *Milestones,* are:

ATHLETIC: Hannah Norwood, Carney Overall, Carolyn Bearden, Ann Lewis, Liz Cooley, and Carolyn Brady.

BEAUTIFUL: Betty Grey, Nona Jones, Frances Bendall, Jessamy Hines, Kitty Pankey, and Muriel Williams.

CUTE: Peggy Bacarisse, Katie Stackhouse, Ada Oakley, Betty Elrod, Gail Grone, Prather Beeland, and Peggy Scott.

DEVILISH: Patty Wardrup, Laura Blackburn, Sydney Johns, Barbara Johnson, Angie George, and Janet Zerr.

ENTERTAINING: Donia Craig, Marjorie Schock, Pat Price, Juanita Griner, Nancy Doolittle, and Betty Lou Alberts.

FASHIONABLE: Carol Emerson, Shirley McCall, Nancy Frances, Ann Fisher, Anne Sory, and Ann Hartman.

GRACEFUL: Linda Marsh, Mary Ann Cooper, Pat Sullivan, Joyce Stevens, Frances Wiggington, and Mary Francis Huntington.

HAPPY: Ann McQuiddy, Lynn Byer, Patty Harding, Katherine

(Continued on page 4)

Traditional Minuet Is Danced By College Seniors

Washington's Birthday Dinner was held at 5:45 p.m. in the dining room last Wednesday.

Preceding the dinner, Peggy Rich and Rutledge Ingram, previously elected George and Martha Washington, came down the red-carpeted stairs of Acklen Hall. Following the couple were members of the senior class who participated in the minuet.

After the formal dinner, George and Martha, their pages, Linda Brown and Anne White, and the members of the court took their places in the gymnasium.

"Coppelia," a one-act ballet by Delibes, was performed by the ballet majors under the direction of Miss Ellen Jane Anderson. The solos were danced by Sarah Sharp, Nancy Eman and Linda Marsh.

The story centers around a young man, Franz, who becomes fond of a doll that he notices in the colorful window of a toyshop. He believes this doll to be a real girl. The hero goes into the toyshop and is shown the wondrous doll by the little old toymaker. In the meantime, Schwanilda, a lovely young girl, takes the doll's place and dances.

Scattered upon the shelves in the shop are found various toys. Mary Sue Miller was the windup soldier and Sarah Ann Stebbins played the

(Continued on page 4)

"Open Sesame" Is Mid Dance Theme

Brown and Oakley Head Committees

The Senior Middle Class is entertaining this evening, February 25, at 8 p.m. with a formal dance in the gymnasium.

The dance will begin with a procession led by the Mid Class president, Rosie Logan, followed by the remaining class officers, and Misses Polly Fessey and Ruthie Carroll, the class sponsors.

The theme of the dance is "Open Sesame" and will be carried out in rich oriental colors. The gym will be transformed into the interior of a treasure cave, with boxes of jewels, lamps and brilliantly sparkling genies reigning over the dance in the hazy blue-grey mist.

Ada Marie Oakley and June Brown were in charge of the entire planning. The chairmans of the different committees were: floor committee, Nickie Wall; refreshments, Marilyn Brown; decorations, Peggy Creagh; invitations, Freddie Wheeler and Rosie Logan; club house, Mary Ann Cooper.

Other members of the decorations committee were: Barbara Johnson, Diane Dorton, Marilyn Brown, Jeanne Grills, Patsy Back, Betty Elrod, Rose Luther and Ridgely Duvall.

Rufus King's Orchestra will play for the dance. The Agora and Osiron club houses will be open during the intermission.

Snapshot Contest

The deadline for the annual *"Milestones"* snapshot contest has been set for Tuesday, February 28, according to a recent announcemnt by the editor, Jackie Bumpous. The informal snapshots for the miscellaneous pages of the annual will be judged by the yearbook staff and a prize will be awarded to the contributor of the winning picture. She will receive recognition in the HYPHEN as well as having her entry printed in the *Milestones.*

All snapshots should be identified by having the name, hall, and room number of the contributor written on the back. The contest is open to all Ward-Belmont students. All entries are to be dropped in the *Milestones* box at the head of the west stairs on the first floor of the academic building.

Roundtable Panel Discusses Present Condition of China

The Round Table held its meeting Tuesday night at 6 p.m. in the Tearoom.

Following the dinner, Rita Lorina was the first speaker. She spoke on Communist views in relation to China. Rita explained that in the early twenties the Communist party was organized in China. Following a struggle between the group and Nationalists, the latter weakened, and Communism flourished in this Asiatic country.

The government weakened, because of the internal corruption of the war.

The Chinese soon lost confidence in their government and ignored the reassurance of Chiag Kai Shek. Communism has now taken over China and has proven advantageous.

The next speaker was Mary Ellen Anderson, who spoke on the Netherlands. This country suggests that Communism can be averted through Nationalism. Holland wants to build up economic and military stability, thus turning aside any possibility of allowing herself to fall into the hands of the Communists.

(Continued on page 3)

World Events Is Topic of Speaker

Miss Vera Hay, head of the Social Studies department of Ward-Belmont, discussed "The Airplane Democracy" in chapel Monday, February 20.

The speaker began by explaining that a democracy must care for democracy in its own country and in other countries in order that it rises.

Miss Hay pointed out that many momentous events have transpired in the world since last September.

Elaborating on this statement, the speaker recalled President Truman's announcement in September that the Russians were in possession of the atom bomb. Later the world was informed of the devaluation of the British pound, followed by similar announcements in other countries of the Communists.

(Continued on page 4)

Mrs. Van Hoesen Donates Volumes

Mrs. Van Hoesen, the assistant housemother at Heron, donated, a few months ago, approximately 150 volumes to the Ward-Belmont library. The books were Book-of-the-Month Club selections, Classics, Shakespearean Dramas, short stories, books published during the war, and also novels of the present day.

Included among these books were: *The King's General, Black Rose, For Whom the Bell Tolls, Wuthering Heights, Pride and Prejudice, Illiad, Odessey,* and *Jane Eyre.*

Mu Sigma Phi Initiates

Mu Sigma Phi, the honorary music fraternity, tapped its members in chapel last Thursday. The fraternity for music majors with a scholastic standing of "B" initiated Nadine Eastin, Gail Shoemaker, Jodell Stirmlinger, and Barbara and Norma Jean Locke. Upon initiation each girl was duly pinned with a gardinia by Jane Ansley who formerly served as the fraternity's president. Miss Marjorie Davis, the sponsor, explained the history and purpose of the Mu Sigma Phi Chapter, originated by Dean Irwin three years ago. Jodell Stermlinger sang the club song, "To Music," by Shubert. She was accompanied by Barbara Ann Locke.

French Club Gives Mardi Gras Fete

A Mardi Gras Party was given by the French Club of Ward-Belmont Monday evening at 7 p.m. in the Tri-K club house. Nancy Doolittle and Prather Beeland were elected to rule for the evening as King and Queen of the Mardi Gras.

The president of the French Club, Ann Pingon, turned the meeting over to the entertainment committee of which Ann Hartman was in charge. Joe Ann Jackson told about the Mardi Gras which takes place in New Orleans each year. She described this fascinating event, explaining its history and origin.

Punch and cookies were the refreshments chosen by Mary Draper Huddleston, Daisy Wade, and Nancy Hood and served by Betsy Ames, Ann Hunnicutt, Ann Sinclair, Paula Bunn, Ann Duncan, and Joan Price.

Confetti, serpentine, paper hats, and noise makers, carrying out the Mardi Gras theme, were secured by Linda Harrison and Nancy Stewart.

The evening's entertainment was under the jurisdiction of Ann Hartman. She was assisted by Jessamy Hines and Myra Robertson.

Music Students Participate In Informal Recital

The Ward-Belmont Conservatory of Music presented an informal student recital in the North Front Auditorium, on Tuesday, February 22, at 7:15 p.m.

Patricia Burgess sang, "Thou Art Lovely as a Flower" by Schumann and "A Lovely Maiden Roaming" by by Branscomb.

"Hungarian Dance No. 6" by Brahms was played by Myra Robberson.

"Do Not Go My Love" by Hageman and "The Lass With the Delicate Air" by Dougherty were sung by Marion Anderson.

Jean Morris played "Etude, Op. 10, No. 3" by Chopin.

Nadine Eastin sang "Manduacht" by Schumann and "Voi che sapete" by Mozart.

Massenet's "Ouvre tes yeux blue" and "Green Meadows" by Dougherty were sung by Jane Grey.

Beethoven's "Sonata, Op. 26" was played by Peggy Jean Williams.

Concluding the program, Patricia Sullivan sang "Die Horeley" by Liszt and "Obstination" by Fontenailles.

Curtain Callers Hold Play Try-Outs

Last Monday and Tuesday nights try-outs were held for the "Curtain Callers" spring play production, "Glee Plays the Game," by Alice Gurstenburg.

The three-act play, to be directed by Misses Catherine Winnia and Carolyn Kelton, contains fourteen parts. "Glee Plays the Game" is the story of a young girl and the endeavors of her many relations to persuade her to marry a rich young man. It is not until the last act that true love wins.

KEEP POSTED

February 27—7 p.m.—Sponsor meeting in Dean Ordway's office. 7 p.m.—Wordsmith Club, Anti-Pan clubhouse.

February 28—7 p.m.—Phi Theta Kappa.

March 1—8:15 p.m.—Community Concert, Ryman Auditorium.

March 2—7:15 p.m.—Student Recital, North Front Auditorium.

March 3—7:30 p.m.—Naiades Show.

March 4—7:30 p.m.—Naiades Show. Tri-K weekend, Bethamy Hills.

Mid Officers Are Elected by Group

Ann Hartman, the president of the Biology Club of Ward-Belmont, has announced the names of the newly elected officers of the club which is sponsored by Miss Hollinger, head of the Biology Department.

The officers are: Mary Ann Hastings, Vice President; Connie Harwell, Secretary; and Sue Porch, Treasurer.

These girls will begin their duties as officers at the next meeting of the club on Tuesday, February 28, at 6:45 in the T.C. clubhouse. At that time the Biology Club will have colored motion pictures shown by Mr. Ganier, one of the best authorities on bird life and natural resources in Tennessee. Mr. Gainer's work, architectural engineering, has taken him all over the country, thus enabling him to acquire a sizeable collection of natural life scenes.

Editorials

Kaupke's Kopy

I now know what Madame Editor means when she begins an editorial "the Pub Office is now deserted . . . the hour is growing late." Yes, the Pub Office is now quite devoid of all life—with the exception of myself, sleepily typing this editorial. Tonight, or rather early this morning, the Mid Edition was put to bed—until the next Mid Edition in 1951. In spite of all the babying and lovin' care that this issue of the HYPHEN received, it found that Mommy didn't get it to bed as efficiently tonight—different Mommy.

I hope that issue number 20 of the HYPHEN isn't too mad at any mishandling by the Mids 'cause issue number 20 will always seem a little special!

A THANK YOU NOTE

It is now February and the end of the school year is now in sight—it is too discernable. The final chapters in what is the first year at Ward-Belmont for the Senior Mids and what is the last year at Ward-Belmont for the Seniors are soon to be written. But it is with a deep sense of regret that we embrace this realization. One of the greatest sources of regret we find in the Seniors—yes, in the fact that the girls who have contributed so much to our lives here will not be here to greet us next fall, when we return as Seniors. It is your friendships that we value so highly and that we are so hesitant at the thought of putting aside.

Although some of us were thousands of miles away and many months away from Ward-Belmont, we received lovely letters from our Big Sisters—letters about Ward-Belmont and the life that was awaiting us in September. At airport, station, and school we were immediately greeted—greeted and taken into the hearts and the lives of the girls who were but a short time ago Mids themselves. No one could have been lovelier and kinder than you were to us. Friendship and generosity emmanated from you—so much, in fact, that few suffered from homesickness. It was YOUR understanding that did this—that and that alone. From the time of arrival we were made to feel a part of W-B . . . you did this. You filled our rush week with friendship, freely and selflessly extended.

Big Sisters. Yes, you were that to us. You were a big sister who helped many a lost and homesick Mid find herself in her new and strange environment.

You have been examples—all of you. Examples which we hope fervently to be able to duplicate, a thing which we are dubious of ever being able to do. Your standards and ideals have been high. Will ours rise to the level yours have attained when our turn comes as Seniors?

There were Seniors before you. Girls you met and loved, and from whom you had to part. And then, there were new girls that came but a few months ago. These were girls who were to replace the girls to whom you had had to say "good-by." These were girls who wanted to try to take their places. We have wanted to and have tried to, but can we succeed and have we at all?

In June we will say a last "good-by" to so many of you as you say your last "good-by" to your friends and to your Ward-Belmont. We shall miss you and we hope that you'll think of us as you think of the day's you spent here.

So when the parting of the ways come, as it inevitably must, we shall say "good-by."

And with a word which has been used by people throughout the years to close an episode in their lives we will say "good-by" to you, the Seniors. And with this will come our gratitude for the innumerable things you have done for us.

But even before that last farewell is uttered, we will have contemplated life here without you. Will next year be the success this year is proving to be? Will we be able to fill the places that you will vacate? Will we be able to make our little sisters feel at home and give them the love for the school that you have so unconsciously given to us? Will we? Will we? We hope so!



"What if Mom walked in?"

I'd Rather Walk Alone; Or Life Sure Gets Tedious, Don't It?

By Kathy

At one time or another during the past two weeks everyone on this campus has been forced to make an interminable search through her repetoire of eligible and even ineligible men in quest of a dance date. Well, this week my turn came, and searching I did. After days of fretting and stewing, I found it necessary to dispatch several hundred invitations to people situated in little burgs all over the country—some I knew intimately, while others were no more than "pen pals" (342 were of the latter classification.)

After many days of anxious anticipation the awaited documents arrived. Yes, the dust in my mailbox was invisible due to the momentous epistles nestling among my chapel and class cut slips and the usual amount of tardy notices.

After opening these "I am sorry . . ." or "I accept with . . ." notes I found them to be of the former variety.

Then my whole being (6 feet, 187 pounds) was filled with inspiration. I had forgotten to send Riley III an invitation. I quickly flew to phone (after soliciting any small coins available in my dorm) and called Long Distance.

Pending his arrival in Nastyville, I was to be a busy young lady, well anyway, a busy young girl. I methodically made a list of my duties, and after proof-reading it I was so utterly exhausted that I took a much desired, if not needed, "cat nap."

After putting off my work and substituting Canasta for as long as possible, I was forced to begin. The "zero hour" was all too near.

And so at this point I shall proudly enumerate my accomplishments:

1. Pressed one formal—scorched it.
2. Applied similar treatment to another of same—it proved to be too small.
3. Successfully pressed another. (It was a bluish-orange shade as my roommate had at one time "Duzzed" it with her dungarees.)
4. Washed my hair, substituting Clorox for shampoo.
6. Polished the portion of my fingernails I hadn't chewed.

At this point my slaving toil was interrupted. I had received a wire: "Sorry I can't make it, Riley." I then began laughing hysterically and am now waiting to be put away in some friendly asylum.

BELLE OF WARD-BELMONT

The Del Vers Club had congregated at the mouth of renowned Dunbar Cave during the course of one of the gay group's memorable weekends. The guide gave a detailed history of the cavern's mottled past, promising one of his famous ghost stories, which have a way of never materializing. With the sponsor's assistance he carefully counted heads. Then, with a flourish, he stepped to the wire gate and unfastened the ponderous padlock. Smiling at the eager group which surrounded him, he asked if the explorers were ready.



Ann

Assured that Del Vers was prepared for the trip, he said, "All right let's go in." Then he hurriedly leaped to safety as the enthusiastical club president, dragging a bewildered Mid behind her, lowered her head and charged furiously through. She paused on the other side to hear the guide murmur in astonishment, "Don't you want me to open the gate first?"

Who is it that presides over club meeting with dignity and tact? Who is it that has endeared herself, not only to her club sisters, but to the whole campus?

This College Senior is from Jackson, Mississippi, and plans to attend Sophie Newcomb next year, and major in geology. She's a member of the YWCA cabinet, Roundtable, French Club, and is president of Del Vers. Why it's Ann Quinn, of course!

Po'ms 'bout People

By Smitty

POET BY PROXY
To Cile, who gets a rest this week,
While this column's labeled mine,
I'll say—"Hope I do as well this once
As you do every time!"

OUR GAL RIDGELY
That tall gal from Virginia
Has plenty on the ball.
There's a spot in her heart for Atlanta, too—
How about it now, Duvall?

HOUSEPARTY?
There's a devious plan afoot
In the mind of our Carolyn Brady.
She's taking six guests home next month—
Bless her mother, the poor, poor, lady!

QUITE A GIRL
The A.K.'s think she's heaven-sent,
Nobody but that girl named Brent.
A question raised below and above
Is, who does our Betty Love?

SENIOR THROUGH AND THROUGH
The Seniors think she's mighty fine,
The rest agree they're right.
Margie Welch is just so loyal
Her blood's not red, it's yellow and white.

SORRY, SORY
Tall and blond and full of fun,
She hails from Florida sand.
On report cards (and she does quite well)
The name reads: Sory, Anne.

THE SUBTLE TYPE
On words about dear Nashville's rain
Diane Dorton has the last—
On stepping out in the usual drip,
She says: "Why look—the drought is past!"

FUN IN STORE
The Mids have big plans for their dance—
It's really on the beam.
Their heads are whirling with new ideas—
"Arabian Nights" will be the theme.

ABOUT TIME
"The reference themes are over!"
Says many a weary Mid.
They must have read a million books—
Faye Lowery says she did!

JUNE BRIDE
Rosemary Lawrence is ready for summer,
That look in her eye will tell.
As soon as she can graduate
She'll ring the wedding bell.

WHO'RE YOU FOR, ANN?
A loyal fan of Mississippi State
Is Tri-K's blond Ann White.
A George Washington page, this senior prep
Is really doing all right.

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HYPHENATED HULLABALOO

By Dismuke and Dorton

"Arriving tonight at 6—Love, Mother"—When I received this telegram my first reaction was one of joy at seeing Mom again, but suddenly a horrible thought pierced my sluggish brain—my room! Ah, yes, my room. At the present time it wouldn't exactly be a model for the *Better Homes and Gardens* picture of the room of a modern young college girl. In fact, it was our excellent house-keeping that caused Addie to leave her brooms leaning against our beds, mistaking our room for her trash closet. But back to my hurried house-cleaning before Mom arrives.

Beginning with my closet, I extracted unusual objects—a cracker box and three coke bottles. (Well, what's this? A musket ball, left from Civil War days, no doubt!) And believe it or not, I found that sweater I lost three months ago.

Continuing with the cleaning of my closet, I found all the buttons off my clothes and everything looking as if it had been slept in. [Editor's note: It had!] Placing these obvious bits of evidence of my undomestic side to the rear of my spacious closet, I breathed a sigh of relief.

Time: 5 o'clock.

My condition: Frustrated mania.

As I frantically tore my hair, I noticed that my roommate, helpful creature that she is, was engrossed in the latest edition of *Get Away From Me You Big Brute, I'm A Nice Girl.*

Falling to my knees, careful not to hit my latest P.F.&C. bruise, I flung myself at her mercy, imploring her help.

"Nope" was her elaborate answer.

Using new language, I turned again to my task. The bed—well, I believe that's the bed under that heap of books, clothes, cracker crumbs, and stuffed animals.

With one gigantic sweep I grabbed all the visable objects of messiness and stuffed them under the bed, where I found a clothes drier, three shoes without mates, 12 pairs of dirty socks, a trunk, and three boxes left from Sunday night.

Everything hidden, I made up the bed. It was then that I noticed that it wasn't a mattress I had been sleeping on for the last six months, but an extra piece of the sidewalk.

Now, *my* half of the room looked passable, but my roommate's half! Nothing to do but plead with her again for aid—after all, I had to remove January and February's dust from everything.

In her usual amiable tone, she again answered, "Nope," and turned the page of *My Mad Desire.*

Dust cloth in hand, I began to get rid of the inches of dust on everything. When I dusted my Mother's picture, I was surprised to find that it was Father.

I almost fainted when I noticed that Roommate was slowly beginning to pick up her scattered belongings.

Time: 5:45.

My condition: Nervous fatigue.

All I had to do now was get dressed—a minor item.

Time: 6:00.

Mother enters room.

Conversation—Mother: "Why I'm surprised, dear. Your room is in perfect condition."

Me: "Of course, Mother, we keep it this way all the time."

Roommate: "But of course!"

Mother: "But girls, what are those brooms and mops doing here?"

Roommate: "Oops, foiled again!"

Moral of this little story: "Stay dirty, your mother will love you any way."



Mids plan future class activities

Between the Columns

By Lee

Washington's birthday, basketball and bowling tournaments, quarter exams in the offing. Suddenly we pause to wonder where the time has gone. Seniors begin to look back on a memorable year that is already more than half gone, and Mids realize for the first time that soon they will be called upon to fill the places of responsibility all over the campus. This week the members of the Mid Class who serve on the Hyphen staff are having a fore taste of that responsibility. Kayo and her crew are laboring to put out the Mid Edition of the paper.

If Mid classes haven't changed in the past year, and I doubt if they have, we who went through the same experience last year have an inkling of their feelings. The sudden knowledge that it is their job, wholly and solely theirs, is probably a little frightening, but inspiring. Their pride in a duty well performed, an issue well written and edited, is justifiable and satisfying. And their realization that in three short months they will be involved in feverish elections to choose the Ward-Belmont leaders of 1951 fills them with excitement, eagerness, and a little bit of premature nostalgia.

It is only natural for each class to be a little reluctant, a little humble, when the time comes for it to step into the place left by its predecessor. The present Seniors will be the first to admit that they will never forget the inspiration given to them and the criterion set by the Class of '49. But when Spring rolls around, each class finds that it contains the material to worthily succeed the graduating group. This is what the staff of the Mid Edition is finding out now. In spite of the first lost feeling, they have discovered that they are capable of putting out a fine issue, and that with practice and experience they can do it with the accustomed ease and casual horseplay of the present staff.

So, to condense these ten inches of ramblings to a few words, you're a mighty fine class, Mids, and we know you can do it. And our extra-special congrats to Kayo and company for a great Mid Edition!

Roundtable Panel

(Continued from page 1)

Jean Grills spoke on China and the United States. Jean stated that we did not recognize the Nationalist blockade of Shanghai in June of 1949. The Communists then seized the embassy and no reply was made for several months on this action. In November of last year American shipping lines wanted to send ships into Shanghai; the ships were fired upon by the Nationalist government. In December the Nationalists retreated to Formosa. The United States then sent aid to the distressed nation. A drastic move by the Communists was the seizure of American diplomats in Canton. The diplomats were, consequently, called home to the United States. Now, no more aid has been sent to the Nationalists in China, and the American government is powerless, unless the Chinese realize what the Communists are doing.

The last speaker, Mr. Tong, a Chinese man, expressed his ideas and attitude on the present situation. Mr. Tong concluded his speech by saying that China needs aid, adding that Formosa could and should be defended. This could be amply accomplished if a minimum amount of aid were extended by the United States.

Daylight

By Anne Fleming

Well, here it is, time for another column and garsh, hasn't the weather been beautiful?

I want to congratulate the Mids who have worked so hard on this issue of the Hyphen. Because it is a Mid issue, I'm going to tell you about just the things that next year's Seniors have been doing.

Well, to begin with, we certainly are proud of BECKY DANIELS, who displayed much of her vocal talent last week. It seems that the solo was a surprise even to BECKY.

Gosh, I would keel over if the director pointed to me and told me to sing by myself, just like that!

Vandy Way

A couple of the Mids who went over Vandy way for the Junior Prom were JOYCE GARRETT and KATIE STACKHOUSE. KAY OGLESBY, BETTY JOHNS, and IDA JUNE BROWN all went steppy with "somebody special." PEGGY BRAY also went to the Vandy prom and then to Sewanee.

Golly, HARRIET DRUMRIGHT must have had a bad case of Spring Fever Sunday. Anyone who goes on a picnic in this beautiful, but cold, weather will be a victim. Bet it was fun, though.

Who should be found at the Kappa Sig house but Misses PRIDMORE and BREEN (in black, too). Why, Senioritas!

Say, the A.K.'s sho' had one big time at their dance last Friday night. ANN BUCHANAN and BEVERLY were busily decorating the club. JENNY MURDOCK was in the Art Lab putting the finishing touches on some of the decorations.

Starry-Eyed Students

Have you noticed KATHERINE WILLIAMS lately? Seems she is all starry-eyed over a certain fraternity dance. Come, KATHERINE, you must remember—studies come first?

Some one else who reports a mighty fine time over the weekend is CAROLYN ELLIS. She made a trip to Clarksville, which must be the reason for that dreamy look.

BETTY McCULLOUGH is still lonesome for her mother. Maybe you should put an ad in the FLORIDA papers, BETTY.

Does anyone want a tutor in Spanish? Maybe you could persuade MARGARET FLOYD or SUGAR BERRY to coach you.

I understand that the Mid dance is to be the best yet! [Editor's note: Of course!] I'll try and give you all the dope next week. So long and remember—only forty-five more days 'till vacation.

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JEWELRY

Olym-Pics

By PAN

Ho, There! fellow classmates and athletes. This Mid is going to endeavor to enlighten you on a few of the highlights in the sport's world which are transpiring on ye ole' campus this week.

Just yesterday as I was snoopin' around the gym I stumbled upon a fact of which, hitherto, I had been blissfully oblivious. And this startling observation is that there are more than a couple of Seniors who are TERRIFIC basketball players. I think that it might be advisable for the Mids to start taking early setting-up exercises and some rather potent vitamin pills. However, the new blood, which we shall inject into the games, might give the Seniors a fight. (We're hoping).

As I was blindly gropping my way down the hall (it was one of those rare cloudy days) my weary eyes fell upon a notice on the gym board which read (and I quote) "Basketball Schedule." I half fearfully cast upon it a fleeting glance and the following, dear belles, is what greeted my eyes.

Hardwood Haven

On the agenda for Thursday, Agora and Penta Tau were scheduled to tussle in the first game which proved to be a game that made that old hardwood tingle. One couldn't overlook such players as CAROLYN BRADY and ANN COX for Agora and CHARLOTTE SCHULTZ and MARILYN AMATO fightin' for P. T.

The next scheduled tilt was that of F.F. and X.L. Both of these teams are on the come-back from a pretty hard season last year. They have (Seniors have agreed) shown a great improvement over the afore mentioned year and are providing a threat to the other teams. F.F. has two outstanding players—MARION RUSSELL and CAROLINE MELTON. X.L. boasts PEG McTYRE (a southpaw) and Middie FRANCES BENDALL. This game was fast, furious, and full o' spirit.

And Then Came

The final tilt of the day was the raging battle betwix' Anti-Pandora (we're formal) and Tri-K. It was both smooth and exciting. Tri-K's excellent offense and defense were not lacking throughout the competition. Anti-Pan's (we abandon formality) spirit and determination provided ingredients that made this game exciting and interesting. Anti-Pan boasts several outstanding players, for instance, "GEORGE" INGRAM whose height helps for shootin' and LIZ COOLEY, who plays excellent defensive ball and who, incidentally, also usually reassures her guard that she'll have anything but a boring afternoon. Tri-K has in their midst a guard who is exceptionally outstanding — CHERRIE KELLY. She's agile and a "ball-hawker" from way back when. This game closed the first day of tournaments and produced in many a spectator anticipation for the events of the following days.

It Begins Anew

Now that I have completed my narration, or rather expoundings, on the first round of the tournament, let us "dribble" onto the games we witnessed yesterday. Friday brought forth two games. A.K. and T.C. challenged one another as did D.V. and Osiron.

Both A.K. and T.C. displayed determination and that will to win. Not only did they have determination in common, but also good players. A.K. had "Dead-eye" DOT CARROLL (she claims to have her spot on the floor); however "Dead-eye's" ability was more than matched by T.C.'s LINDA HARRISON. T.C.'s team seemed full of the "old billy." Might be due partially to PRISCILLA HUTCHINSON, their able manager.

Last But Not Least

The final game of the week was a royal battle—yes, Osiron met D.V., or did D.V. meet Osiron? Boosting the Osirons on to victory was JUDY DUSTON. Judy is a speed-demon and a good shot. I know, whereof I speak for I've played against her. The Osiron team should have a good chance for the "basketball crown." D.V.'s team is one which has loads of ambition and spirit. BABE SWITZER is strictly the gal who has that old "pep and go." She is, incidentally, backed by ANN DUNCAN.

Terrific games plus club spirit equalled an eventful February 23 and 24. It seems to me that I can still hear the echos of 'that old cry, "Fight Team Fight."

And so now, dear Belles, I have reached the end of the tournaments and, consequently, the end of my narration. Though I'm no Broomfield or Hemmingway, this was fun to write. "Fowl on!"

Gala Opening
of
CLUB MID-NITE
March 6

WHITE
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ABC Contest

(Continued from Page 1)

Blue, Betty Shackleford, and Sue Lenoir.

INTELLECTUAL: Shirley Gorham, Ann Carter, Carol Butters, Betty Smith, Rachelle Mendlovitz, and Jackie Bumpus.

JOVIAL: Jackie Childress, Carol Loeb, Betty Hamilton, Mary Ann Lawton, and Mary Henley.

KIND: Jackie Jackson, Grace Thompson, Nancy Rogers, "Jee" Brennan, Betty Love Brent, and Alice Hinds.

LOYAL: Mary Phil Thomas, Elise Stephens, Margie Welch, Cile Robertson, Lou Eddie Diver, and Maryleen Duncan.

MAGNETIC: Peggy Rich, Rutledge Ingram, Mary Liza Southall, Betty Lee Simms, Martha Houston Reid, and Ann White.

NATURAL: Sue Hall, Virginia Woodson, Alice Bailey, Sissy Morris, Betty Scott, and Abbie Alexander.

ORIGINAL: Diane Dorton, Ridgley Duval, Peggy Creagh, Jan Arthur, Linda Harrison, and Marilyn Gardner.

PEPPY: Cherrie Kelly, Lucy Buford, Libby Robertson, Nancy Boudaman, Johnnie McClaren, and Shirley Herbert.

QUEENLY: Mary Walsh, Elaine Eastland, Lydia Vollenvieder, Jean Holoman, Suzanne Cohen, and Sarah Sharp.

RELIABLE: Patsy Temple, Rita Loreno, Babe Switzer, Charlotte Schultz, Sue Mason, and Harriet Drumright.

SINCERE: Doc May, Sue Giles, Nancy Brummit, Jeannelle Thomison, Lee George, and Freddie Wheeler.

TALENTED: Norma Davis, Marily McNaughton, Helen Walton, Jinx Waters, Locke Twins, and Nadine Easten.

UNDERSTANDING: Adele Farren, Lovelyn English, Desi Valen, Ann Quinn, Shirley Douglas, Betty Owen, and Linda Brown.

VERSATILE: Ann Crockett Knox, Lois Ann Cole, Barbara Shoemaker, Hazel Maxwell, Betty Hightower, and Ann Phillips.

WINNING: Ann Jones, Joanne Buckner, Mary Connelly, Fran Flack, Jane Williams, and Jo Jo Dowdle.

X-ECUTIVE: Elizabeth Mitchell, Mary Alice Wright, Agnes Hale, Phoebe Monteith, Ann Phillips, and Ann Pingon.

YOUTHFUL: Cordette McCracken, Carolyn Reynolds, Sue Munger, Daisy Wade, Mary Crevling, and Ludy Jackson.

ZEALOUS: Peggy Bray, Betty Lynn Walters, Mary Jane Crutcher, Sprout Campbell, Carolyn Tompkins, and Pat Neblett.

Minuet

(Continued from page 1)

Spanish doll. Another doll was brought to life by Francis Wiggington. The old toy maker was enacted by Linda Marsh.

The minuet was performed for George and Martha by the seniors, after which George and Martha led the group in a waltz.

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MARCH 3-4

High Life

By MAC 'N SCHOCK

Schock Sense

Mrs. Long has now turned medical advisor to the effect that she had warned, oops, advised Linda Paul to get plenty of sleep and rest (before Spanish, not during). There's an art to it, Linda, but don't get discouraged —Practice makes perfect. Just ask Cooper.

There is a certain window in a certain room in the basement of Heron that is going to be tacked halfway in order to compromise the bitter factions, "Snowdrops," and "Nasturtiums." One is going to miss the daily hisses, "Raise it," "No, pull it down." Besides, she is getting shapely biceps from the exercises.

Bambi is getting a workout from the camera fiends who drape their models appropriately upon his patient self. Lippert just can't wait for a picture involving her ear to come out.

Kouncil for Kath

Katherine Myers is still recuperating from the scare she got—to wit, "you're wanted at council." At any rate, she had a big surprise. By the way, Brummitt, that was a beautifully wrapped gift. As a matter of fact, it was a beautiful gift—what was the significance, did you say? Joyce learned a lesson from it (that party, that is)—she'll never open her mouth again. She's the authority to say the cake was delicious, incidentally.

"Angels of mercy," Diver and Kahn, went over to soothe Jean Siles fevered brow—they couldn't even catch up with her, much less her brow. By the way, anybody mentioning "paper" to this one will be quietly liquidated. Best one runs and leaps into bed as she must have her eighty winks . . . By now . . .

Mac Ministers

The gym was a scene to behold yesterday—all the day clubs were having their last scrimmage before the games. The Angkor spectators really had something to root about, 'cause Donna Craig, Lee Ann Allen, and Nancy. Frederick had a dead eye for the basket. With Mary Phil Thomas, Martha Douglas, and Judy King the Aristons were racking up points, too. In the meantime, such spirited Eccowasins as Carney Overall, Debby Luton, Carolyn Norman, and Ann Jarman were pushing them toward the goal, while the Triad team, made up of Martha Pierce, Ann Barr, Ann Armistead, and Eleanor Halliburton were also showing good teamwork. From watching all of them, you can't tell who's going to win; but, speaking as a Triad, I hope we don't end up last! [Editor's note: Sorry Mac!]

Kreating Knack

Lucy Buford certainly has a knack for creating a general disturbance; but yesterday she took the prize! Just as everyone had settled down in their chapel seats to listen to Miss Hay, Lucy took off her coat and caused quite an uproar. Somebody noticed an Alpha Chi pin conspicuously displayed on her sweater and the natural conclusion was that she had gotten pinned to C.G. Well, it turned out that she was playing a trick on us, but it sure did add a touch of excitement.

I imagine Tuckaway Inn at Sewanee was buzzing with activity last weekend after Frances Caldwell, Emily Fletcher, Beth Blackard, and Penny Creighton arrived. They went up to attend the military dances, and they all vow that there's no place like it. I bet the cadets are as much in favor of them! I certainly couldn't blame them.

Web Ways

The Webb boys were in store for a treat, too. Divie Glover, Sandy Travis, and Trudy Grimes visited Marian Barksdale, a former W-B girl, at Bellbuckle for the weekend. It seems that they made favorable impressions all around, but they also realized that there's nothing like the boys at home!

Debby Luton, Kay Russell, Jane Edwards, and Lillian Dobson are planning to attend a houseparty up at Beersheba next week-end. I know they're going to have a wonderful time, especially since boys will be there, too.

World Events

(Continued from page 1)

A few months later there was the formation of the two political divisions in Germany—three-fourths of the country became a democracy while the remaining fourth became communistic.

China was conquered by the Communists, excepting the island of Formosa.

Two days after Christmas the Dutch East Indies became a new republic. On the last day of nineteen forty-nine, the world was greeted with the announcement that the U. S. would go forward with our work on the H bomb. From January 27 through the next two weeks the plans of the world were greatly changed. The position of our Executive and Legislative departments changed overnight. The question of armament became ever important and the possibility of Russia and the U. S. affecting an agreement became a prominent issue for discussion and contemplation. The Marshal Plan became increasingly vital. Hopes of economic progress were prevalent.

Miss Hay concluded that we must look facts in the face, think constructively, and try to practice the age-old Golden Rule.

IT'S FUN TO SHOP AT
Harveys'

Water Ballet

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Club Mid-Nite Opens Monday

VOLUME XXXVIII | FRIDAY, MARCH 3, 1950 | NUMBER 21

Naiades Present "This Is Our Music"

Mids Complete Banquet Plans

Monday, March 6, the senior-mids will give their traditional banquet for the seniors. The theme, customarily kept secret until that night, is to be carried out in decorations planned by JoAnn Jackson and Peggy Creagh.

The general chairman of the banquet and head of the invitation committee is Ellen Kaupke. Plans for entertainment are in the hands of chairman and committee members, Marilyn Brown, Peggy Dismuke, Mary Ann East, Virginia Woodson and Betty Shackleford.

Toasts will be given by Betty Smith, chairman, and Pat Puig, Joan Paris and Mary Evelyn Smith. Publicity chairman is Marguerite Robinson and Diane Dorton will officiate as Master of Ceromínies. Hostesses will include Miss Thula Ruth Carroll, Miss Polly Fessy and Rosemary Logan.

Guests of honor will be Miss Martha Ordway, Miss Mabel Fletcher, Miss Mary Anne Moore, Dr. and Mrs. Robert Provine, Dean and Mrs. Chiles VanAntwerp, Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Nelson, and Mrs. Margaret Harber.

Each Senior will be called for at 5:45 p.m. by a member of the mid class and taken to the dining room where the festivities will be held.

Cast For Spring Drama Production Is Announced

The Curtain Callers have announced the cast for the organization's annual dramatic production. It will be a comedy in three acts, the author of which is Alice Gerstenberg. The play is to be given in March.

Final tryouts for the production were held in the speech studio Monday, February 27. The committee which selected the cast was composed of Miss Winnia and Miss Kelton of the Speech Department and Rachelle Mendlovitz and Gail Grone of the Curtain Callers. The tryouts were open to all members of the organization. Those selected were Paula Bunn, Lovelyn English, Gail Grone, Ann Hartman, Mary Jane Heine, Alice Jane Hinds, Jean Jarvis, Rita Lorino, Carolyn Melton, Rachelle Mendlovitz, Jettie Moore, Pat Puig, and Carolyn Tompkins.

Dean Schedules College Exams For Winter Quarter

The examination schedule for the fall quarter will be on a two hour basis and tests will follow the time of the FIRST CLASS MEETING of the week as regularly scheduled for each course. Classes in which there are both laboratory and lecture sections *will be tested on the lecture period schedule.*

Tuesday, March 14
8:30-10:30—MWF . . 1st period
2:00- 4:00—MWF . . 4th period
Wednesday, March 15
8:30-10:30—TTS . . 3rd period
10:30-12:30—TTS . . 5th period
2:00- 4:00—TTS . . 4th period
Thursday, March 16
8:30-10:30—MWF . . 5th period
2:00- 4:00—MWF . . 3rd period
Friday, March 17
8:30-10:30—TTS . . 2nd period
2:00- 4:00—TTS . . 1st period
Saturday, March 18
8:30-10:30—MWF . . 2nd period

Art 13 and 15 will follow same schedule as MWF 5th period.

Biology 21 will follow same schedule as TTS 4th period.

Chemistry 21 will follow same schedule as MWF 5th period.

Home Economics will follow *first* period of double period.

Physiology 11 will follow same schedule as MWF 2nd period.

Speech 14 will follow same schedule as MWF 5th period.

Hygiene 15—Two test periods: Wed., March 15—11:00-12:00—Library. Thur., March 16—11:00-12:00—Library.

KEEP POSTED

SATURDAY

March 4—7:30-9:00 p.m. Naiades Show. Tri-K weekend, Bethany Hills.

MONDAY

March 6—5:45 p.m., Senior-Mid Banquet.

TUESDAY

March 7—4:00 p.m., Faculty meeting. 5:30 p.m., High School Discussion Group in Tea Room. 8:15 p.m., Student Symphony, War Memorial Auditorium.

WEDNESDAY

March 8—8:00 p.m., Dress rehearsal for dance recital, W-B assembly. 8:15 p.m., community concert, War Memorial Auditorium.

THURSDAY

March 9—3:50 p.m., Senior Senior-Mid basketball. 4:50 p.m., Senior Senior-Mid bowling. 7:30 p.m., Faculty Discussion Group, Osiron club house.



Naiades Rehearse for Annual Show

Speech Students Present Program

Three seniors from the Ward-Belmont Speech Department were presented in assembly on Monday, February 27. The program was introduced by Miss Catherine Winnia, head of the department. Each of the students presented a monologue.

Gail Grone was the first on the program. Her humorous monologue was set in a radio station, and she portrayed Vera Cheera, a commentator on health, beauty, and "our little feathered friends."

Jettie Moore appeared as the ambitious mother of a talented child. The monologue was set in a movie producer's office.

"Mary, Queen of Scotland" was given by Ann Hartman. Ann portrayed the tragic queen on the eve of her execution.

Chemistry Department Prepares for Party

The Chemistry Club and the Biology Club held a joint meeting in the T.C. Club house on February 28. The program consisted of the presentation of colored slides. Scenic views of the various regions of Middle Tennessee were shown to the members of the two clubs by Dr. Ganier of the Tennessee Ornithological Society.

After the adjournment of the joint meeting, the Chemistry Club retired to the organic chemistry laboratory to plan the annual club party. The party will be given for the members of the organization on March 28.

At the meeting it was announced that Carolyn Tompkins has been added to the membership of the Chemistry Club.

Opera Features Alumna In Role

A former student of Ward-Belmont, Miss Anne Bollinger, recently sang her first major role at the Metropolitan Opera. Miss Bollinger appeared as Cherubino in *Marriage of Figaro*. In addition to her operatic performances this year, the W-B alumna has given a number of radio broadcasts and recitals. This summer she is scheduled to appear during the opera season in Guatamala and will sing on the air and in recital in Mexico. In September, Miss Bollinger will appear in a series of recitals in the Middle West, and among other appearances, she will solo with the Denver Symphony.

Miss Bollinger, whose real name iss Betty Jean Bollinger, is from Lewiston, Idaho. She attended Ward-Belmont during the year of 1937-38, and she studied at the Conservatory as a pupil of Mr. Sidney Dalton. Her major study while at W-B was art, and it was largely the influence of Mr. Dalton that started Miss Bollinger on her operatic career.

YWCA Holds Vesper

The regular monthly YWCA vesper was held Wednesday evening, March 1 in the A.K. club house. The program was a special service in keeping with Lent. The program was opened by Freddie Jean Wheeler, who gave the Call to Worship. Gail Grone was the speaker for the evening. She gave a reading in the Lenten spirit; the reading was titled "Gentlemen, the King." Special music for the service was played by Despina Valen.

Opening Performance Is Given Tonight

The Naiades Club will present its annual water carnival on March 3 and 4 at the Ward-Belmont swimming pool. The theme of the program will be "This Is Our Music." Eight formations illustrating the music of contemporary America will make up the water ballet.

The first formation will be given to *Slaughter on Tenth Avenue* and will carry out the mood of sophisticated city life.

Negro music will form the background for the second part of the program. *Trampin'* and *I'se Got Shoes* will be the selections used.

Music of the simple, country folk will be featured in the third part of the ballet, with *Flop Eared Mule* as the background music.

Plaintive melancholy will be the theme of the third formation. *Albert's Blues* will be the musical selection.

To the tune of *Jealousy* an element of foreign music will be introduced, featuring "idiomatic melodies and characteristic rhythms."

The religious music of worship will be illustrated in the sixth portion of the ballet. *Dear Lord and Father Of Mankind* will be the selection used.

(Continued on page 4)

Phi Theta Kappa Conducts Forum

The regular monthly meeting of the Delta Xi Chapter of Phi Theta Kappa was held Tuesday, February 27, in the Phi Theta Kappa room.

Plans were discussed at the meeting for sending a senior-mid to the annual convention of the national honorary fraternity, which will be held on April 21, 22, and 23 in Tyler, Texas. It was decided to elect a delegate at the next meeting to represent the local group at the convention.

Following the business, the organization heard a program which was presented by recently elected members of the chapter. The program consisted of a panel discussion on the topic of the hydrogen bomb. The theory behind the bomb and the research and development were presented, and the speakers explained the potential effects of the bomb and its significance in our contempory civilization. Participating in the forum were Nancy Hood, Paula Bunn, and Winifred Tabb. After the panel speakers presented their subjects, the discussion was open to the remainder of the audience.

Editorials

If The Shoe Fits...

You walk to your classes dead tired. You yawn continuously during that first period class, and possibly a few more, before you finally feel no longer drowsy. Your teacher is beginning to think you're the sleepy-head you are, as day in and day out you slouch in her class in a world of your own, either day dreaming or just plain dreaming. Your grades are beginning to slip, and at an amazingly high speed. You tell yourself that sleep has nothing to do with it. You are irritable until late at night when you finally, if at all, begin to wake up. Your roommate is thinking seriously of trading you in, hoping fervently that this time she won't draw a night owl that permits neither roomie nor herself any sleep.

We are very curious about a few things. We wonder if you "play" all day and then, when study hall comes rolling around, as it inevitably does, merely sit in a position conducive to study (and often not even that) and stare blindly at the book in which you have endless pages of back-reading to do. Then when bedtime arrives, we wonder if you suddenly find that you have to sit up half of the night doing your homework. After a few of these performances, a veritable Einstein would become so utterly exhausted that he could hardly keep his eyes open, much less study.

This kind of conduct will ruin your health, you know. And it will make you a target for the most uncomplimentary adjectives.

Somewhere in this editorial we would like to tuck in a line or two about the sufferings that your poor abused roommate endures—all in the name of friendship. Just bear in mind the fact that it is not your rest that you are destroying, but hers as well.

Now we would like to advance our infallible cure-all for that tired feeling. Why not try conserving your time, doing your homework in the time assigned for that purpose, and going to bed at the accepted hour? Who knows—you might feel like a different person, a person whom you and your friends might like better to have around. A person much more pleasant than the girl whose very countenance bears evidence of the fact that there was a light shining in her room till the wee hours.

And now, after we finish this editorial and proof-read it, we're going to sit down and carefully absorb every word. It's a lesson WE need to learn. Do you?

Welch's Rare Bits

Ward-Belmont has many beautiful and meaningful traditions. These traditions through the years have come to symbolize Ward-Belmont, its wonderful spirit and its intangible hold on the heart of every student and alumna.

Perhaps, the one that is most enjoyed by the participants and the spectators is the minuet commemorating George Washington's birthday. The seniors who put in a great deal of time working on this program regard it as a highlight of their last year.

Few realize the amount of work involved in this performance. For many weeks Miss Morrison unselfishly devotes her time to instruct the girls. She makes considerable sacrifice so that each detail may be perfect. Miss Hall too, as accompanist, attends the daily practices, patiently playing measure after measure. Costumes must be altered and pressed and infinite details straightened out. The ballet that is presented requires many hours of labor on the part of Miss Anderson and the dance students.

And so to these people, Miss Morrison, Miss Hall, Miss Anderson, and the women who work patiently in the upper room, the senior class, specifically, and indeed the entire student body past and present, say "thank you" for giving us one of the memories that we will treasure long after we've driven past Acklen for the final time.



"Yes, Bill works in a diaper factory"

Picnics Prove To Be February Fad; Or, Have you, Too, Lost your Mind?

By Bucky

Have you ever been on a picnic in the middle of February? If you haven't, you don't know what you've been missin' all these long years. It is too cold for bugs. In fact, it's too cold for human beings, but this will prove to be the least of your worries.

After much debate, the group decides to have hamburgers. Having decided on the main part of the menu, you start out, but not without last minute warnings—"Are you SURE we have everything?"

When you reach your final destination, the eager souls jump, roll, or step out of the car and begin to unpack the cooking utensils and food.

Ah, yes, I forgot to say that the ever present rain has been falling for days but has reluctantly stopped since all the woods have been soaked, and the mud is knee deep. Never fear, one foresighted character has remembered to bring a small stove. This is fine for cooking, but in order to keep warm you are forced to start a fire. After many attempts, a small fire starts and the tiny flames leap happily amid a cloud of suffocating smoke.

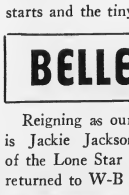
Now to settle down and eat. But no—you forgot to bring a skillet for the hamburgers, so the ingenuous fellas reluctantly depart to find said article. Minutes pass and they return. Oh, no! They have a road sign to use as a grill. Well, never say die. The sign is put on the fire to heat, which it does. In fact, the paint begins to bubble, and the new fangled "grill" is discarded. Off they go again and this time return with a skillet.

The coffee has been boiling for hours. Yes, it is cooked within an inch of its existence. It has boiled all over everything, and coffee grounds are found in abundance everywhere. No cups are to be found, so you turn rustic and use jars for the boiling beverage.

Time to depart has come, and the remainder of the picnic is cleaned up. T'was loads of fun, and to think it was a spur of the moment idea! Well, guess next time you can plan at least five minutes ahead of time.

BELLE OF WARD-BELMONT

Reigning as our belle of the week is Jackie Jackson, another citizen of the Lone Star state. When Jackie returned to W-B this fall, she claimed her old room, 161 Founders. Besides the four walls containing last year's memories, Jackie chose her old hall again so that she might know and help the mids feel more at home.



Jackie

Flashing her cheerful smile at the slightest occasion, Jackie strolls from dorm to classes calling gayly to all. She is always dressed in the most collegiate manner and feels that neatness is far more than an asset. With her quiet manner, Jackie presides over T.C. most efficiently and dearly loves its colors, purple and white.

Although she was never a "wheel" in sports, our belle makes up for it by support from the sidelines.

When I asked our belle about the foods in her life, her reply was certainly original. "Well, when mother buys chicken for dinner, she always has to get four so I can have eight legs." We take it that Jackie really goes for drumsticks.

Along with her favorite past time, Jackie enjoys nothing more than walking along the sand beach of Galveston while a brisk wind flows in from the gulf.

Oh, yes, I forgot to mention that gleam in her eye—it doesn't come from mischief but a much more important factor—Jimmie. You see, on her third finger, left hand rests a beautiful diamond and the date's in August. As Miss Jackson so delicately put it, "Next year I'm entering the school of marriage and majoring in happiness."

Inquiring Reporter

By Sprout

This week the question of the week is still the same. Who are the girls we are really indebted to for their unselfish attempts to do whatever they can for Ward-Belmont? These girls can be found in any hall on campus, perhaps right next door to you. The purpose of this article is to give tribute to those who are not usually recognized verbally.

The Hyphen staff would like to commend LEE GEORGE for giving up every spare moment to the paper. LEE, who checks all the articles, helps write any that are not handed in, and who also helps to inspire our great editor.

The *Milestones* staff would like to recognize CILE ROBERTSON for being so essential to their spirit and so essential to the success of the yearbook.

Among the senior class members there are numerous girls who always seem to do the larger part of the work. These girls with the aid of our capable president and all the other members of the senior clas have made the class what it is today.

To PATSY TEMPLE we give our thanks. Remember the class songs all printed and waiting for us, the caroling, the Christmas cards sent to the faculty, and the senior dance? Well thank PATSY for helping to make these things possible. While speaking of help, what would we do without JANET ZERR to help us in every artistic endeavor and forward the class spirit! And how about "DOC" MAY, the gal that is always in there pitching to make this class the best that W-B has ever had.

We would also like to express our gratitude to these fine girls: JEANELLE THOMPSON, CAROLYN BEARDEN, CAROLYN REYNOLDS, PEGGY SCOTT, CAROL CANTRELL, CHARLOTTE SCHULZ, and MYRA MAY. These are among the girls who really do their best in helping out on all the class activities.

In the field of sports, MARTHA HAMILTON, DOT CARROLL, "RUSTY" RUSSELL certainly have forwarded the class teams.

A warm note of thanks is sent out by the seniors in Pembroke to none other than NITA GRINER for her tireless playing of the piano in the smoker.

To those girls who really love Ward-Belmont, their class, and club we give our heart felt thanks. For it is you who make W-B the wonderful place that it is. Through your spirit and co-operation we can achieve the happiness that can be, and is, found here.

In short SPECIAL recognition is due to that invisible spirit predominant in the hearts and minds of the seniors which make our class one that will long be memorable!

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Published every week by the students of Ward-Belmont

Member
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Associate Editors.. Mary Lee George, Ellen Kaupke
Business Manager..... Ann Roland
Circulation Manager..... Avelene Switzer
Columnists: Nancy Harkless, Patty Hart, Anne Fleming, Marjorie Schock, Ann McQuiddy, Cile Robertson, Gina Campbell, Betty Hightower
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HYPHENATED HULLABALOO

By Nancy and Pat

Ol' man winter really paid us a visit over this last week-end with some freezing temperatures, and seen dashing around the campus with coat collars up, scarfs on, and generally looking like they were taking off for Alaska were PAT KERRICK, ALICE BAILEY, CONNIE HARWELL, and LINDA HARRISON. Oh, well, gals, cheer up, for it seems to be nice and warm and rainy again. Your all should be very happy.

Last week one wonderful gal returned to her alma-mater, and we know there's not a soul who doesn't know who we mean—of course, JANE ANSLEY, JANE, who formerly served as president of the Mu Sigma Phi music fraternity, once more took over her position as of last Thursday when new members of this organization were tapped. It was mighty good to see you back, JANE.

Well, the minuet and all the long rehearsals are over for another year. When you think about it, don't you really miss them? All in all, it was a lot of fun, and PEGGY RICH and RUTLEDGE INGRAM made an unforgettable George and Martha last Wednesday evening as they took their seats on the throne to view the wonderful ballet, followed by the minuet.

"OPEN SESAME"! This was the famous pass word of the mids last week and was put into full use at their big dance last Saturday night. Our secret reporter says it was a bang-up success. No kidding, mids, the idea plus the never-ending work of such people as ADA MARIE OAKLEY, JUNE BROWN, NICKIE WALL, PEGGY CREAGH, RIDGLY DUVALL, ROSE LUTHER, JEANNE GRILLS and of course ROSIE LOGAN helped to make it what it was. Boy, Sunday was really a parade of flowers and corsages from that gala night and from the looks on various faces, everyone must have had a good time. Seen especially radient were PATSY BACH, BETTY ELROD, and BARBARA JOHNSON.

Pembroke certainly was happy to meet "FROGGY'S" cousin BELINDA at long last. Such a charming girl she was, too, and the nicest things about her were her perfect features. All the seniors were sure envious, but to let the rest of the campus in on a little joke, be sure to ask SUE LENOIR if BELINDA didn't resemble our own BABE SWITZER in some mysterious manner.

Ward-Belmont is now the scene of a good old battle taking place on the gym floor. All the clubs are doing their best to make their teams come out victorious, and the team work plus club spirit is really grand to see. Such girls as CAROL CANTRELL, NANCY BOUDEMAN, BETTY ELROD, ADELE FARREN, and MARY CONNELLY, are reciting in whispers in order to save their voices for the games. We know the teacher understands, gals.

GAIL GRONE, JETTIE MOORE, and ANN HARTMAN certainly kept us well entertained in chapel last Monday. You certainly were swell, and you can find an audience any time by just hunting up JOHNNIE McCLAREN, MARJORIE SCHOCK, PATTY HARDIN, ANN COX, and SARAH GIVENS. They certainly were impressed—so be sure to have them as your publicity agents when you hit New York.

Around this campus one can't fail to see the middies conversing in hushed whispers (often a mere monotone) about the little plans and ideas for the banquet that their brains have been concocting of late.

PEGGY DISMUKE can be seen stalking about in the dark passages of the conservatory—know something Dismuke? JOE ANN JACKSON now spends her time in mad conferences with the reknown MR. URSERY.

MISS FESSEY and her banquet committee have been seen during the past week observing the gym classes —not for the intellectual benefit but to (I do believe) appraise "gams." Wish we knew what these strange plans afoot are about and what these secret documents contain.

DEAN ORDWAY met with great approval in her Tuesday Chapel, when she made the announcement that it was time once again to make our "going-home reservations!" "You don't mean that IT'S finally here!" was the reply our secret reporter heard from all sides.

And with this very pleasant last tidbit we take our leave once more.

Merry-Go-Round

Belmont: Saturday, *Mighty Joe Young*. Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, *Neptune's Daughter*. Wednesday, *Night Wind*. Thursday, Friday, *The Great Lover*.

Belle Meade: Saturday, *Missouri Gambler*. Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, *The Great Lover*. Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, *Outpost in Morocco*.

Knickerbocker: Thursday, *Sands of Iwo Jima*.

Loew's: Saturday, *East Side, West Side*. Wednesday, *Key to the City*.

Paramount: Sunday, *Mother Didn't Tell Me*.

Conservatory Is Sponsor of Recital

The Ward-Belmont Conservatory of Music will present Jean Morris and Jessica Brackman in a piano recital on Sunday, March 5, at 4 p.m. in the North Front Auditorium.

Jean is a member of the Tri-K Club, and her home is in Little Rock, Arkansas. Jessica's home is in Nashville.

Jean will play compositions of Chopin, Rachmaninoff, Debussy, Paulenc, and Ihert. Jessica will perform compositions of Schumann, Scriabine, Pinto, and Prokofieff. All students are cordially invited to attend the recitals.

Between the Columns

By Lee

"Playtime!" The shouted word, fraught with connotation, echoes throughout the hall. "Whoopee!" comes the rousing answer, "let's go to the Tea Hole!" Doors rattle protestingly on their hinges. Pajamaed figures mingle with blue jeans fresh from the library and with fur coats fresh from the movie. Scarred loafers vie with fragile high heels, and even an occasional cowboy boot or bare foot, for the honor of being first to step over the hallowed threshold.

The immaculate lady at the cash register smiles indulgently at every hasty bang of the door, every blast of chill wind that carries in unleashed high spirits and enthusiastic song.

Each new entry must run the gauntlet, dodging frantic "shag'ers" and miniature pep rallys. She chafes through the infinitely slow line, trading friendly slurs with the club sister or suite-mate whom she finds handing out cokes and popsicles.

Finally clutching her purchases, the intrepid adventurer pushes through class reunions and wrestling matches to her ultimate goal, one of the popcorn (My suite-mate wallows in the stuff!) littered tables. Once among her cohorts, she jerks her senior hat down over her eyes, cocks her feet at a comfortable angle on the table, and settles back to join in the lusty song that challenges the power of the wheezy juke box.

Between gulps of coke and mouthfuls of Fritos, she manages to hold her own in the casual repartee that bounces from one side of the table to the other. Perhaps she is persuaded to indulge in a bit of strenuous exercise, for the gymnastics in the Tea Hole can hardly pass for dancing. She may leap to her feet to defend class or club honor. One of her dashes across the room may be to buy that last pack of cigarettes or to hear the latest hilarious campus story from the group that has installed itself at the exclusive (?) faculty table behind the counter.

Not until the night watchman tactfully begins to turn off the lights does she consider leaving. Then it is with surprise. "Ten-thirty already? Where did the time go?"

Yes, Tea Hole time is one of the most relaxing times of our day, one of the few times when we can let off the pent-up steam after hours of classes and study. Lets' keep it that way!

Daylight

By Anne Fleming

Well, golly, the sun is still shining but the thermometer certainly has been busily running up and down.

Well, I think that I will tell you about one of the girls who joined the ranks of the day students right after the Christmas holidays. She is none other than Ginny Murdock. Ginny hails from Willinantic, Connecticut where she attended Windham High. She is living with her aunt and uncle while attending W-B. Although Ginny is usually very cheerful she gets a little downhearted when she thinks about not getting home until next Christmas. You see she is going to summer school and then on to W-B when it opens again in the fall. Ginny is a member of the A.K. Club and works like a trouper on the club activities. She is majoring in art and has a definite flair for water colors. I wish that I could tell you even more about Ginny, but if I don't stop now I'll run this column right through the bottom of the page. I might mention, however, that the day students are mighty proud of their new addition.

Rumors Afloat

Say, that Arabian Night equalled (from rumors I've heard) the Senior Mardi Gras. Some of the mids that are still reminiscing about a good time are Jane, Joyce and Johns, Ida June Brown, Harriet Drumright, Ruth Carson, Mary Ann Cooper, and Katie Stackhouse. I hear that Beverly Smith took it all in from the balcony.

Senior Mis-Steps

Seems Dot Carroll took a mis-step at Naiades practice last week. Wha' hoppened? Gone! One phonograph record.

After much deliberation (?) I decided to ask some of the day gals what they did over the week end. Besides a lot of studying other reports to my query read as follows: Cherrie Kelly had a date with Fred. Ruth Carson beamed when I asked her, so apparently she stepped out with Ken. Bettie Lou White got exceedingly brave and went on a picnic. When I asked Donna Irwin what she did exciting, she said, quote, Not a darn thing, unquote.

Well, the bottom of the page is now in sight so I must bring this bit of informative literature to a well deserved end. G'bye.

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Olym-Pics



By High

Now is the time for everybody to come to the aid of her club for "These are times that try men's souls." This is tournament time when spirits and hopes are high and, all too often, scores are low.

Several of the games have been played and everyone is doing a fine job so far. Not only are the basketball games in full swing, but so are the bowling matches.

Glorious Three

The three seeded teams are holding up to expectations and are going right along to victory. Spirit seems to be mighty fine among the teams that weren't seeded, even though they may not win every game.

Agora has triumphed over both Penta Tau and A.K. The Agora team is in beautiful working order as usual. Such gals as BETTY SPAIN, CAROLYN BRADY, and ANN COX do their bit toward pushing the score right on up there. When they played Penta Tau they met excellent competition from MARILYN AMATO and CILE ROBERTSON. Although these girls played a good game, they could not consistently keep the ball away from the Agora guards long enough to rack up a high score. Agora's forwards are long-range experts as well as good shots close to the basket, and it is hard to beat a closely knit team like Agora's. A.K. put up a good fight and DOT CARROLL, along with CAROLYN BEARDEN, did their best to bring a score for their club. However, Agora was just too much for them, too. Agora plays Anti-Pan next, and then they, and everyone else, look to the semi-finals.

Something Lacking

Anti-Pan has won one game and lost one game. The Anti-Pan forwards seem very good, individually, but on the court they don't seem as well co-ordinated, as a team. ELISE STEPHENS is at her usual best every time the green and gold steps on the court. MARION ANDERSON plays a good game for the Pandas. Tri-K triumphed over Anti-Pan, 17-1, last Thursday. BETTY LEE SIMS, ANN LEWIS and CHERRY KELLEY are incomparable, as the Anti-Pans soon found out. Although their forwards are short, Tri-K has a fast and well united team. They get down to business the minute the whistle blows and stay that way until the last whistle blows. Tri-K triumphed over X.L., 30-15. This low score for X.L. was a little surprising; they seem to have a very good team, especially forwards. They redeemed themselves, however, by beating F.F., 30-20. PEGGY McTYRE, FRANCES BENDALL, and ANN ROLAND are fine players.

Osiron Triumphs

Osiron seems to be doing a pretty good job with GINA CAMPBELL as spot forward and "DOC" MAY, ANN CARTER and reserve player, JUDY DUSTON are both very speedy. They won over Del Vers and F.F. last week and are moving on to victory over their next opponent. Their last game is with T.C. SUE MILLER has been outstanding in her work as a guard.

Del Vers are proud of NANCY DOOLITTLE and GLENA BEARDEN as two of their mainstays. Del Vers has met Osiron and Anti-Pan. They lost to Anti-Pan, 18-8. DESPINA VALEN is another Del Vers that works hard for the glory of her team. Del Vers has plenty of spirit and they are looking forward to their next game.

T.C. is doing very well this year, holding its own against Penta Tau, 11-9. Even though Penta Tau won by two points, T.C. did a grand job. PRISCILLA HUTCHINSON is not only manager of the team, but one of its best players as well. T.C. met A.K. and was downed once more, but the score wasn't too low; T.C. will never say die.

BETTY LYNN WALTER and RUSTY RUSSELL are working hard for F.F., and they looked mighty fine against X.L. the other day, even though they didn't win. Toward the end of the game luck seemed to be with them, and they were scoring basket after basket. It's too bad when a team seems to get warmed up too late, but that's the way the ball bounces.

Be seeing you at the finals.

Naiades Show

(Continued from Page 1)

Jazz and the characteristic music of Tin Pan Alley will be the theme of the seventh formation. *Twelfth Street Rag* will be used for the formation.

The concluding part of the ballet will emphasize the music of loyalty and patriotism. First *The Bells Of Ward-Belmont* and then *It's A Grand Old Flag* will form the musical background.

The quotations used in the program to explain the water ballet will be taken from *Jazz Fantasia* by Carl Sandburg, *Listening To Music Creatively* by Edwin J. Stringham, and *I Hear America Singing* by Walt Whitman.

Seven committees worked together to plan the program under the direction of Miss Ruthie Carroll, sponsor of the Naiades. The water patterns were worked out by Anita Gavin, chairman, Jan Arthur, Carolyn Bearden, Elizabeth Cooley, Ann Fisher, Hazel Maxwell, and Charlotte Schulz.

Rutledge Ingram was in charge of publicity, and was assisted by Rosemary Logan, Carolyn Tompkins, Ann White and Janet Zerr.

Chairman of the music committee was Jane Grey. Her committee was Betty Hamilton, Jill Jakes, Barbara Locke, Norma Locke, Elizabeth Mitchell, Anne Sory, and Mary Claire Waters.

The lighting committee was composed of Mrs. Margaret Harber, chairman, Miss E. J. Anderson, Miss Patty Chadwell, Miss Polly Fessey, Ann Lewis, and Marion Russell.

In charge of the programs were Isabel Pryor and Helen Walton.

Margaret Cooper was the chairman in charge of invitations. She was assisted by Betty Spain, Prather Beeland, and Gail Grone.

Carolyn Brady was in charge of the ushers and was assisted by Dorothy Ann Carroll, Lillian Cornelius, Peggy Dismuke, Shirley Douglas, Maryleen Duncan, Carolyn Ellis, Nancy Godwin, Martha Hamilton, Dorothy Hickox, Mary Eda Larsen, and Ann Massengill.

Charlotte Schulz is the president of the Naiades. The vice president is Anita Gavin. Betty Spain is the secretary, and Prather Beeland is the treasurer.

High Life

By Mac 'n Schock

Schock Salutes

By the time this is out, this one will be munching disconsolately on bread and water as she ponders her misdoings from solitary—you'll be hearing strains from that old classic, "Lonesome Cattle Call" (no pun intended.)

Lucy Ward is mighty proud of herself these days. She ran across a word that has the experts stumped. (And I don't mean chauvinism.)

Gymward is heard a mighty roar these days. Best you be careful where you sit to watch the gladiators, though. A few spectators have been known to be bounced in the course of battle. Draper, Brummitt, Diver, and White have been keepin' the floor sizzlin' (not to mention Shannon trying to keep up with them.) Numbers fifteen and twenty-two have got plenty of the old heave-ho likewise. Phoebe, what were you and Gwen doing with spoons? Ah, yes, nothing like moral support (or would a better word be psychological?) At any rate, they were deeply appreciated by the Cooper concerned.

Bernhardts Three

Speech class is quite the place to be nowadays. Leppert has now turned from comedy to tragedy. She threw herself into those lines with real pathos. Why that honey-chile accent was the real thing—straight from Indiana. And Barb—she sounded like she "lived" her part (straight from Castle Heights, yet). And "Vera" Eman really knows how to spread her "Cherra" around for her feathered friends.

Jackie Bonner is now making a goodly income from blackmail. It seems she has a picture—but enough said! And mother wonders where all my allowance goes . . .

Those sharks Stuart, Cheshire and Duncan are now twirling their moustaches in gleeful anticipation of Saturday nights. It seems they've formed a club, S.P.C., with a somewhat different purpose from another organization of the same name. Attention all lambs—be careful.

Something Special

Brain and brawn are sure workin' overtime in preparation for the Senior Prom which is to be the social whirl of the year (quote, unquote!) Butters is now sliding over rainbows with excitement. What does the "Dabbler" (Hurkeytoo) have to say, Cooper?

Biology classes are now recuperating from a certain monthly test. Is that why the infirmary is so full these days?

By the way, the question of the week is "What's the good word?" Pat Price has an excellent answer but one doesn't know how to spell it.

Best one closes as a certain editor is breathing fire down her neck (could it be she's after you too, Amy?) 'Bye now!

Mac Murmurs

Last Thursday the gym was the scene of the day prep basketball games. Such cheering and applauding you have never heard! There was plenty of teamwork shown all the way around, but the Aristons and Eccowasins had the most to show. With such outstanding players as Susan Moore, Judy King, and Mary Phil Thomas, the Aristons triumphed over the hard-working Angkors, composed of such capable girls as Lillian Dobson, Lee Ann Allen, and Nancy Frederick. Ann Jarman, Connie Stevens, and "Lulu" White led the Eccowasins on to a 16-8 victory over such spirited Triads as Martha Pierce, Ann Armistead, and Patsy Cassetty. See you Tuesday at the next games!

Turkey!

The bowling has also been going at full speed. The Angkors won the first round with the aid of Nell Maxson and Rachel Gardner, but the high scores of Margaret Marshall and Allison Tidman put the Triads ahead in the second round. Sissy Roberts and Polly Morgan are rolling up plenty of points for the Eccowasins, while Mary Margaret Payne and Penny Truesdail are helping the Ariston average. In addition to the bowlers, the pinboys are due a lot of credit, 'cause they have a backbreaking job with no glory attached to it.

If you want to know the reason for Donnie Berger's glowing eyes of late, you can attribute them to her recent week-end spent in New Orleans. She saw all the big parades, attended millions of parties, and last (but best!) she met some adorable boys!

Play Time

The week-end spent at Beersheba was certainly exciting for Kay Russell, Debby Luton, and Jane Edwards, but then who wouldn't have fun with boys along! Especially those Adams brothers. Oh, what great fun mountain climbing can be if you have some gallants in tow to help your delicate forms over the rocks!

Dixie Glover won first prize for creating the biggest disturbance last week. She walked into the clubhouse Friday morning wearing the most hideous plastic nose ever seen—and a pair of lenseless glasses attached. My, Dixie, how you've changed! It was even more hilarious when Roe put the contraption on and went into her witch act. She came close to resembling the real thing with that ensemble on!

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WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Will You?

VOLUME XXXVIII · WEDNESDAY, MARCH 16, 1950 · NUMBER 22

Seniors Defeat Mids In Annual Tournaments

Winners of Winter Athletic Games Are Announced

The athletic tournaments climaxing the winter quarter's physical education program were played off last week. Basketball and bowling were the sports included in the competition.

In the college and boarding prep division of the basketball tournament, the Agora Club was victorious. No finals were necessary in this division, since Agora was the only club winning all three of its preliminary games. The clubs defeated by the champion team were A.K., Anti-Pan, and Penta Tau. In the day prep division, the Angkor Club emerged victorious.

The F.F. Club was the highest scoring organization in the college and boarding prep division of the bowling tournament. T.C. and A.K. were the runners-up. The Triad Club won the day prep section of the bowling contest.

Alumna Receives Executive Position

Miss Meg Zahrt, an alumna of Ward-Belmont, has been named assistant director of the Broadcast Advertising Bureau of the National Association of Broadcasters. Miss Zahrt, who despite her youthful years has played a prominent role in Akron radio, attended Ward-Belmont College in 1928. In her affiliation with BAB, Miss Zahrt will work with radio and television stations and executives throughout the country, building and co-ordinating programs.

Miss Zahrt introduced one of the first local programs for women in the retail advertising field when she broadcast as "Jane Adams." She won national honors with her "Lynn Lawrence" and "Teen-Age Hi-Jinx" programs. She was one of the first women in the midwest to be appointed to the important broadcast advertising committee of the Association of Women Broadcasters.

Miss Zahrt was among the founders and early actresses at the Weathervane, playing leads in "Susan and God" and "Little Foxes". She served for a time with the Cleveland Playhouse. A prominent member of the radio workshop of the Junior League of Akron, she has been radio and public relations director of Polsky's for the past several years.



Barbara Schumacher

Prep Wins First Place In Contest

Barbara Schumacher, a Tri-K from East Lansing, Michigan, won first prize in the county essay contest sponsored by the American Medical Association. Her entry was among eight others which were submitted by high school students from Ward-Belmont three weeks ago.

The subject of the five hundred word essay was "How We Can Preserve Our American Medical Standards." Chosen from one hundred and fifty other entries which were submitted from this county, the winning essay entitles Barbara to the first prize of one hundred dollars and the chance to compete in the state contest for a cash prize of five hundred dollars.

Square Dance Is Sponsored by AA

The campus Athletic Association is sponsoring its annual all-campus party on Friday, March 24. The party will be held at 7:30 in the gym. The entertainment this year will be in the form of a square dance. All members of the faculty and student body are invited to come in costume. A prize will be awarded for the most original ensemble.

Caller for the square dance will be Miss Ruthie Carroll, and Marion Russell will be in charge of the actual numbers. Publicity is being handled by Peggy Creagh; Linda Paul will head the decorations committee.

Cile Robertson and Carolyn Brady are supervising the preparation of a skit which will be presented during the party. Mary Cantwell is the chairman of the refreshment committee.

Senior-Mids Are Elected To Offices In Campus Halls

During the past two weeks elections were held in the Mid dormatories for the hall officers.

Fidelity Hall selected Mary Walsh, an Agora from Shaker Heights, Ohio, as their hall executive. The secretary in that hall will be Rose Luther, an A.K. from Dickson, Tennessee. Other candidates for the Presidency were: Peggy Zook, Jean Jacobs, and Pat Neblett. Alice Jane Hinds, Francis Flack, and Ann Hunnicut were the candidates for secretary.

An Agora from Mobile, Alabama, Gene Hammond, was selected to preside over Founders Hall. Hazel Maxwell, also an Agora and hailing from Columbus, Georgia, is the newly elected secretary. Nancy Stewart, Carolyn Stutz, Pat Rush, and Pat Puig were the remaining nominees for president. The other candidates for secretary were Barbara Belisle, Betty Elrod, Patsy Bach, Ann Meriweather, Francis Bendall and June Oliver.

The presidency of Hail Hall was awarded Ann Lewis. Ann is a member of the Tri-K Club and hails from Greensburg, Kentucky. The secretary selected was Martha Hackworth, a D.V. from Logan, West Virginia. Other nominees for president were: Ann Cox, Jean Grills, Nancy Hood, Jackie Childress, and Mary Draper Huddleston. Sue Hall, Linda Harrison, Betty Lynn Walters, Mary Ann Hastings, and Sara Givens.

Prize Snapshots Are Selected

Jackie Bumpous, editor of *Milestones* has announced the winners of the yearbook's annual snapshot contest. The competition was open to everyone on campus, and any picture dealing with a phase of Ward-Belmont life was eligible.

Winner of first place in the contest was Peggy Creagh, a Penta Tau from Annapolis, Maryland. Peggy's prize snapshot was an informal view of dormitory life.

Betty Shackleford, also a member of Penta Tau, won second prize. Betty's home is in Dalton, Georgia. Her picture shows a moment of campus playfulness.

The winning pictures competed with an estimated one hundred other entries for the prizes. All snapshots were judged by the *Milestones* staff, and the winners and runners-up will be printed in the snapshot section of the yearbook.

Dance Students Present Ballet

Last Friday night, March 10, the Ward-Belmont Department of Physical Education presented in a recital under the direction of Miss Ellen Jane Anderson its students of dance. The program was presented in the North Front Auditorium.

The first part of the recital consisted of *Skating Party* by Schumann. Participating in the dance number were Betsy Riddle, assisted by Anne Crockett Knox, Patricia Sullivan, Blanche Davis, Carol Emerson, Sarah Sharp, Sarah Ann Stebbins, and Frances Wiggington.

The second division was made up of three numbers. The first was *Gypsy* by Saint-Saens and was danced by Miss Anderson. *Street Scene* by Newman included the following girls, Patricia Sullivan, Sarah Ann Stebbins, Mary Jane Heine, Ann Crockett Knox, David Robinson, Mary L. Cairns, Linda Marsh, and Rose Luther. The third number was *Valse Caprice* by Rubinstein, also danced by Miss Anderson.

The closing dance on the program was *The Wizard of Oz* by Rossini. The ballet was adapted from the book by L. Frank Baum. The characters were Dorothy, Miss Anderson; Toto, Ann Crockett Knox; Munchkins, Rose Luther and David Robinson; Good Witch of the North, Sarah Ann Stebbins; Scarecrow, Anna Russell Farrell; Tin Woodman, Blanche Davis; Cowardly Lion, Mary Louise Cairns; Wicked Witch of the West, Carol Emerson; Gatekeeper of Emerald City, Patricia Sullivan; Wizard of Oz, Frances Wiggington; Good Witch of the South, Sarah Sharp.

Accompaniest for the recital was Mrs. W. H. Levine.

KEEP POSTED

TUESDAY

March 21—7:30 p.m.—T.C. Faculty Dessert—Club House. 7:00 9:30 p.m. Organist Guild—W-B Assembly.

WEDNESDAY

March 22—1:45 p.m.—Master Recordings of W-B Choir in Assembly.

THURSDAY

March 23—6:45-7:30 WYCA Commission.

FRIDAY

March 24—12:30 p.m.—Senior Challenge. 8:00 p.m. — Anti-Pan Dance—Club House. 8:00 p.m.—W-B Assembly Recital—Linda Marsh and Phoebe Monteith.

SATURDAY

March 25—High School Senior Prom in Gym.

Mid Teams Furnish Serious Opposition

The Senior Class emerged victor in the winter Senior-Senior-Mid Day tournaments, winning over the Mids in both the basketball and bowling competition. The score of the basketball game was 24 to 18 in favor of the graduating class. In the bowling contest the Mids were narrowly defeated, 364 to 349.

Betty Spain and Elizabeth Cooley were the co-managers of both the winning Senior teams. Players on the Senior basketball squad included Carolyn Brady, Dorothy Carroll, Marilyn Amato, Martha Hamilton, Cherrie Kelly, Elise Stephens, Carolyn Bearden, Peggy McTyre, Abbie Alexander, Rutledge Ingram, Emily Ann May, Betty Lee Simms, Sue Mille, Sue Giles, and Carolyn Melton.

The Senior bowling team was made up of Betty Langston, Jo Wilson, Ann Hartman, Mary Cantwell, Nancy Doolittle, and Ann Fisher.

Pat Neblett was the manager of the challenging Mid basketball team, which included Mary Ann East, Jody Mansfield, Joanne Paris, Marquerite Robinson, Diane Dorton, Ann Lewis, Judy Duston, Frances Bendall, Ann Cox, Pat Neblett, Pricilla Hutchinson, and Marilyn Brown.

Manager of the Mid bowling team was Peggy Creagh. Those Mids on the team were Rebbera Daniels, Marilyn Mitchell, Faye Lowery, Harriet Drumwright, Peggy Dismuke, and Donna Lundstrom.

Council Outlines YWCA Activities

The campus YWCA is making plans for an assembly for the dedication of its new chapel. The chapel is off the hall between the "Y" room and the North Front stairway. The chapel is in white with maroon drapes. The white altar is topped with a gold cross and set off by a white altar rail.

Holy Week services will be held in the chapel April 3-7. These services will be held before breakfast each morning.

Thursday night the Mid council met with the "Y" cabinet to discuss the standards, procedures, and constitution. Plans were made for sending writing paper to Japan. The people in charge of the various halls are: Hazel Maxwell, Founders; Frances Flack, Fidelity; Joan Paris, Hall; Prather Beeland, Pembroke. The paper will go to the same Japanese school to which the text books were sent earlier in the year.

Editorials

By Others' Eyes..

In any community, in any school, in any civic or social organization, almost anywhere that people are brought together, we find those who object, complain, and find fault. Fortunately for mankind, these gripers are in the minority.

Often times, griping takes the form of rationalizing, or finding excuses for oneself. It is the easy way out. Actually, it is transferring the blame from oneself to other persons or causes. A certain amount is necessary, and is expected, but the chronic griper soon learns that people prefer not to be with her, but seek the company of others.

At W-B, also, are found students who dislike school or certain phases of it. This is a natural result when nearly eight hundred girls come together. Here, too, they constitute a minority. The questions to be taken into consideration, are, however, why these girls dislike school, and who is at fault. A wise person said that one reaps what he sows, or that from life a person gets exactly what he puts into it. But here, as students, we often receive a great deal more than we give. Many of us even may be selfish in our lack of appreciation of things that are done for us by teachers, friends, and the colored employees. We forget that they too have lives to live, some of us seem to feel that they should adjust them to suit our convenience.

You have heard persons say, "I'm so tired of hearing school spirit, club spirit, and class spirit that I feel like screaming." Usually, you can be sure that the reason for this is that conscience is pointing a finger and saying, "Old girl, they are talking to you." Often the fault lies in the individual, and because she lacks the spirit or interest, she feels left out and places fault on other people or various rules. Take part in a campus party; spend an evening in the club, cooking dinner with friends; or take advantage of your opportunities to chat with the gang in the smoker; and see the change in your outlook.

In school as in the community, gripers fall into two categories—those who complain because they must do something, and those who complain because they can't do anything. Throughout life, no matter what the situation, whenever people come together rules are necessary—rules governing property, traffic, sports, and home life. Naturally, they are needed to maintain harmony in school life, and we must uphold them. To be a desirable person in or out of school, we must learn also to accept responsibility. This quality can be shown here in filling a major campus office, in doing school work, and in little things such as keeping appointments and being courteous and attentive in class. We are as guilty if we fail to do our duty as we are when we break a campus rule or drive on the left side of the road.

Now, where do you fit in this pattern? Naturally, you don't want to be called unfaithful, a griper, or to be considered boring company by those about you; but stop a minute and honestly look at yourself. Probably the majority of us would be different people if, "O wad some power the giftie gie us, to see oursels as ithers see us!"

Welch's Rare Bits

By the time you pick up this week's HYPHEN we'll all be in the midst of exams. In fact, the Publications office already has that ghastly appearance. Books and papers are littered everywhere and the keys of typewriters are racing against each other and time.

This is just another example of life at Ward-Belmont from one week to another. Campus life is truly a study in contrasts. Last week at this exact time we were all enjoying the hospitality of Club Mid-Nite. And, speaking of that club, we'd like to say that never before has the campus witnessed such an elaborate affair. To the Senior-Mid class we certainly raise our white hats.

And so, with apologies to Mr. Keats, we'll close on this cheerful note: "If winter exams have come, can spring vacation be far behind?"



"Let's Give a Cheer for the Mids;" Or, You, too, Will Be A Senior!

By Cile

Many moons ago, there dwelt in a far off state a group of industrious beavers, better known as college lassies. Within this accumulation of "darlings" there were two distinct classes, consisting of the younger more vivacious set and the older, more domineering individuals who seemed to have the upper hand in all fields. Throughout the eons of time in which they grew accustomed to each other, they had few serious conflicts. And these were more or less minute occasions.

Only one glaring conflict stood out in those eons of living together. (It truly wasn't eons, but there is a long time from September to June.) This occurred on the never to be forgotten day of competition, better known as the Mad Woman's Moment or Heave on, Muscles! The younger set would struggle with all their might, think of new tricks with which to evade their older rivals, and lose nights of shut-eye thinking of some tactics by which to defeat the enemy. But invariably, the more experienced would come out as the victor. With each new class the story repeated itself. But at last the younger set got the upper hand. The day arrived when they discovered that their bitter foes had vanished into thin air, or a senior college, as the case was. The younger set was no longer inexperienced; by growing one eon older, they possessed the ability to win no matter what the odds. When this avenue of honor and triumph was discovered, there were no longer clouds of woe. And from then until now there has been no serious weeping over a loss to the older, more sophisticated and experienced class, for the inexperienced ones know that the following eon, they will be the champions.

Now the moral in this poorly constructed story is stay at W-B until you are a SENIOR.

BELLE OF WARD-BELMONT

Sharing honors this week are two Tennessee belles, Helen Seay and Elise Stephens. Aside from claiming the same home state, these two have another bond in common—both are ardent Anti-Pans. Helen was its president for the first half of the year, while Elsie took over as prexy for the last half.


Helen

Travelling from Memphis, Helen came to W-B in the fall of '48 to become involved in its rushing life. This belle's merry manner has brought to her a fine group of friends. Her active interest among the Pandas has caused her to be one of their most enjoyable members.

The subject of likes and dislikes, to which we all adhere remarkably, brought life to this interview. As for the unavoidable peeve, hers didn't concern the failings of mankind. "There is nothing quite so complex as homework," groaned Helen as she opened one of her 14 books.

The other half of Anti-Pan is quite versatile, also. Elise, a Nashville resident, is secretary of the Day Council, representative for the day students on the AA board, and does a superb job in promoting spirit from this quarter. She is a fine sport and in any season Elise will be found dressed in the yellow and green of Anti-Pan carrying them on to victory.


Elise

Falling into the subject of peeves, Elise was most specific about hers. "Those lazy people who never have time to do anything get under my skin," definitely stated Miss Stephens.

Next September will find Helen at "Ole Miss," if the alter doesn't interfere, while Elise will be at the University of Chattanooga majoring in merchandising. But when autumn is calling back the belles of W-B, these two Seniors will have plenty of memories and thoughts which will be turned back toward No. 1 in club village.

Po'ms 'bout People

By Cile

HAMILTON'S HONOR

No greater attraction has our Martha
Than for a bony "Oscar."
But when the athletic roll is called
Her name always leads the roster.

ANGKOR AWAY

When it comes to running up a score
By tipping balls in baskets
Nancy Frederick's opponents
Have to be carried out in caskets.

FATAL FARREN

Adele took a lapse in the infirmary
Not too long ago.
But now she's free; she's well
And ne'er again will go.

BYER'S BOOKED

Those Houston lassies were selected
To have their picture took
But Lyn could not be found
In any crook or nook.

FINISHED ENGLISH

Lovely Lovelyn has acquired
A noted complex rare.
She says she feels inferior
When others have no care.

REMEMBER THE DAY?

Now someone said it rained
And another said it snowed
But finally the sun did shine
To end that day of woe.

LEND A HAND

Here's something we all can do
To earn eternal gloss
Each of us will do a universal deed
By helping the Red Cross.

TOLEDO TURNER

Sometimes Sharon is feeling fine
And then she smiles with me
But other times, she turns away
To leave me lost at sea—.

THOMPSON TAKES

Jeanelle is a fine example
Of a jolly friend
No matter what joke you do tell
Her laughter does descend

JOAN'S THRONE

Miss Synder is one more scholar;
She really goes for books.
And from her prof's remarks
He even likes her looks.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Published every week by the students of Ward-Belmont

Member
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Editor ..... Margie Welch
Associate Editors.. Mary Lee George, Ellen Kaupke
Business Manager.... Ann Roland
Circulation Manager..... Avelene Switzer
Columnists: Nancy Harkless, Patty Hart, Anne Fleming, Marjorie Schock, Ann McQuiddy, Cile Robertson, Gina Campbell, Betty Hightower
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HYPHENATED HULLABALOO

By Nancy and Pat

Well, Happy Day! Right now we are sitting here waiting for our secret reporter to arrive and gazing happily at our reservation for that long-looked-forward-to vacation at HOME. That's right, just four more weeks and that glorious day will be here. Among those we viewed standing in line for their tickets were PENNY PENNINGTON, LINDA MARSH, VIRGINIA WOODSON, and MARILYN BROWN. Happy voyage, gals!

Say! Do you have a cold? Is your throat sore? Do you have a fever of 105? And do you have an extreme case of the sniffles? You don't! Well, if you have any of the symptoms of a good ol' fashioned cold, ANGIE GEORGE can give you some good advice as to how you can stay in your present state of health. You'll have to ask ANGIE for this, but as we re-call it has something to do with "isolation." Now, we ask you, how does one obtain this at Ward-Belmont? Maybe ANGIE can answer, but, we assure you, we can't.

Well, at long last here comes our secret reporter, and from the way she is loaded down, she must really have some news this week. Let's see now! To begin with "DOC" MAY'S parents were down to see her this last week-end. On Saturday night they were seen walking down Church street with a most peculiar looking person—she slightly resembled one of W-B's gals plus a little added attraction in the form of a mask. With that our reporter at once took her leave, only to run into HELEN WALTON with her folks, and then across the street she spied JEANELLE THOMISON with same. This really seems to have been a big week-end for all concerned, and the crowd that hailed off to Sewanee was no exception. We do hope that a certain MARILYN GARDNER got there with all her belongings, for she was literally doing most of her packing on the way to the bus.

Well, we are still recovering from last night. You know, that was the opening of that new luxurious night club called Club Mid-Night. In the form of food, music, entertainment, and above all, our dates, it was more than perfect. Master of Ceremonies, Dorton, tall, dark, and amusing, certainly kept the "first-nighters" in stitches as she introduced those marvels from the east and west coasts. The committees made the opening of Club Mid-Nite a tremendous success, and the Seniors are ready for a repeat any night at all. All you Mids start saving all your pennies for some more of those delicious steaks, and we'll be over.

Glub, glub, glub! Don't be startled—it's just the last Naiade going down for the last time. Many oh's and ah's were floating around down at the pool last Friday and Saturday evenings, so wonderfully did the Naiades perform. All the swimming Mermaids really made this year's show one that Ward-Belmont will long remember. Too bad that we can't have more of this type of entertainment, huh?

Our Secret Reporter decided that she is going to let all of you gals in on the lastest tidbit of news. It seems as though one of the best-known Seniors in Pembroke will soon be walking down the aisle. With whom? She doesn't know! When? She doesn't know that either! Sounds complicated doesn't it? But it is really very simple, for when "FROGGY" went home last weekend to be a bridesmaid, she was the lucky one who caught the bouquet. Be sure to let us know when it's to be, FROGGY.



Dance Students Present Recital

Between the Columns

By Lee

Another Senior-Senior-Mid Day is almost over, and the Pub Office is overflowing with the proverbial white heat of excitement. Seniors are heaving long, shivering sighs of relief, for the last anxiety that hung over the bowling alley and gym still lingers.

The sportsmanship that prevailed throughout the day was a credit to both classes. Mids and Seniors shook the ponderous rafters of the gym during the hard-fought basketball game that exhibited some of the school's best athletic talent. Incidentally, we Seniors feel that some of the school's best vaudeville talent was exhibited during the half, also. Sprout and Candy gave a memorable interpretation of basketball as it is played on this here institution. And did you see Fessey's burning blush and Carroll's gigantic giggle when the Osiron owl appeared in the "Polly wants a cracker-jack team!" episode? We couldn't see the expression on Shannon's face, 'cause every time we glanced in her direction, her mouth was wide open in a mighty yell for her Senior team.

The same good sportsmanship on the part of both players and spectators continued as the group descended to the bowling alley. The breathless hush that followed each streaking ball down its alley was electrifying. And the wild shouts that greeted a strike or spare made the windows rattle. (Personally, I have a mighty stiff neck from watching ball after ball roll down the floor. I should have known better than to sit halfway between the foul line and the pins!) No Hollywood masterpiece could create more suspense than hung over the alleys in the last few minutes after the last pin had been set up and before the scores had been announced. We're sure that none present could be quite certain until the final numbers had been tallied just who was the winner.

But, in spite of all the excitement of the actual play and the satisfaction of both classes in knowing that a fine job had been done, the moment that most of the Seniors and, perhaps, many of the Mids will remember longest came later. It was the moment when the white-jacketed Class of '50 walked slowly through the crowd of their schoolmates in the dining room singing, "And though we must part from each other some day, as Seniors have parted before, the glorious spirit of 1950 will linger forevermore."

Daylight

By Anne Fleming

Well, the day is almost here. Just think—one week from today and it will be over.

Golly, gee whiz, it seems as if the day students were really gad-abouts this past week-end.

The Sigma Nu's White Rose Ball was strictly O. K. according to Martha Stephens, Katherine Conners and Ruth Carson.

Over Kappa Sig way a lot of the gals were all dressed up for the Hell-zapoppin' party. Among those 'apoppin' were Betty Turbyfill, Jane Swain, Mary Ann Cooper, Peggy Bray, Jane Pridemore and Ginny Murdock.

Comic Caption

Dressing up like their favorite comic characters for the Sigma Chi Party were Pat Sullivan, Joyce Garrett, and Katie Stackhouse.

Well, congratulations Naiades, from all reports, the show was great. Among those voicing their approval were Lola Daniels and Harriet Drumright.

Down X.L. way after day student meeting a big feast was under way. At least Bev Summers, Carol Collins, and Anne Elliott didn't seem to be very hungry later in the afternoon.

Around 1:15 you can usually find a booth full of day gals at Brown's, very much absorbed in some discussion. Among them you may find Nita Sanders, Grace Keene, and Betty Lou White.

Scrapbook Scramble

There is quite a bit of last minute work to be done before Monday. The child care students are really slaving over their scrapbooks, (to be used for future reference?). If you want any information just ask Jody Reed, Shirley Gorham, Teddy Gunn, Elise Stephens or Mildred Henderson.

Katherine Williams and Dot Breen seemed to have enjoyed an evening at the Tropics and Nona Jones is still excited over a certain visitor from Auburn.

Hello Again

Glad to see Betty McCullough back after she has been sick for so long. Hope you're feeling better, Betty.

Feeling mighty spry this exam week are Becky Daniels, "Sugar" Berry, Cherrie Kelly, Ann Crockett and Lillums. I just can't understand it!

Anybody who was reported where they weren't will notify me and I'll publish an apology. G'bye, Gulp.



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Olym-Pics



By HIGH

Many things have come about in the realm of sports in the last week or so, and in the next week or so things are going to be even more interesting.

The Naiades show has come and gone, most spectacularly we might add. It was unanimously agreed over the campus that this show was one of the best ever; and we want to extend our congratulations to Charlotte Schulz, the president, Miss Carroll, and all other musical as well as nautical members of the water contingent. A most unusual theme presented in a most unusual manner made this show one that will long be remembered.

Elated Elephants

Agora came through again and copped the basketball trophy. They really deserved it too. The last few games of the tournament were most exciting.

T. C. beat Osiron in the very last game which gave the cup to Agora, since Tri-K, another top team, had previously been defeated by A.K. These games were both upsets since the defeated teams were seeded teams. DOT CARROLL, the pride of the A.K. team, surely did a wonderful job in their last game. Too much so to suit ANN LEWIS and BETTY LEE SIMS, both important mainstays on the Tri-K team. PRISCILLA HUTCHINSON showed her worth this season as manager of the T.C. team. Osiron's SUE MILLER was a good gal to have around but she, SPROUT, and DOC just couldn't bring the team to victory over T.C.

Little need be said about the beautiful game ANN COX played for Agora against Anti-Pan in their last game of the season. BARBARA ANN and NORMA JEAN LOCKE were a gruesome twosome for the Anti-Pans, too, when they came in the second half of the game. LIZ COOLEY and HELEN SEAY played a good game as guards, but not quite good enough, for Anti-Pan went down in defeat.

FF Triumphs

F.F. gloriously is showing proud grins for having won the bowling tournament. RUSTY RUSSELL deserves a lot of credit as does JO WILSON. These two have put a lot of time and energy into the winning of that cup, and we are all proud of the F.F.'s for having brought home the trophy. T.C. has held the cup for the past two years, and it is too bad that they couldn't have kept it. Better luck next time. A.K. was a real threat until that last frame in the finals.

Thursday brought up the Senior-Senior Mid game. The Seniors won last year over the Mids by one skinny little point. The Mids really had a fine team. PAT NEBLETT, DIANE DORTON and PEGGY DISMUKE all looked mighty promising, and CAROLYN BRADY, MARILYN AMATO, and CHERRY KELLEY helped their team against the Mids.

Senior managers BETTY SPAIN and LIZ COOLEY really did a good job, as did PAT NEBLETT for her valiant Mid class.

Of course, there was the bowling battle to worry with, too, and we do mean worry. The high scorers seemed to rank just as high among the Mids as among the Seniors.

If anyone should wander into Del Vers club house, they would find the chief topic of conversation is the swimming cup and whether they can carry it off again. SHIRLEY DOUGLAS seems to feel pretty confident as does CAROL "FROGGIE" LOEB. And they are two of the best swimmers in school. Well, good luck gals. No matter what way it turns out it should be a good contest.

Merry-Go-Round

BELMONT: Tuesday — "Task Force," Gary Cooper and Jane Wyatt. Wednesday—"Unknown Island," Virginia Gray and Barton McLean. Thursday, Friday, Saturday—"She Wore a Yellow Ribbon," John Wayne and JoAnne Dru.

BELLE MEADE: Tuesday — "Sword in the Desert," Dana Andrews and Marta Toren. Wednesday, Thursday, Friday — "Midnite Kiss," Kathryn Grayson and Jose Iturbi.

MELROSE: Tuesday — "Great Lover," Bob Hope and Rhoda Fleming. Wednesday—"Let's Live a Little," Hedy Lamarr and Robert Cummings. Thursday, Friday and Saturday—"The Outpost of Morocco," George Raft.

PARAMOUNT: "Dakota Law."

LOEW'S: Wednesday — "Mazie Goes To Reno," Ann Sothern.

Clubs Support Red Cross Drive

Last week the Red Cross Drive began on the Ward-Belmont campus. Each of the ten social clubs chose a club member to take charge of the drive in her own club. The chairmen are: Margaret Cooper, T.C.; Mary Conley, D.V.; Nancy Crain, Tri-K; Sharon Turner, P.T.; Margie Welch, X.L.; Ann May, Osiron; Martha Hamilton, Agora; Nancy Boudiman, A.K.; and Jackie Miles, F.F.

Each year the millions who need help and the millions who want to help are brought together through the Red Cross. The Red Cross accomplishes its works through its 3,745 chapters scattered throughout the United States. The principal role of the Red Cross in disasters is immediate and long-term help for victims.

COLLEGE AND PREP SENIORS

Miss Lester requests that all orders for graduation invitations be placed with her, in the bookstore, before April 1.

High Life

By MAC 'N SCHOCK

Triads Triumph

The bowling is over, and the Triads have made off with the laurels. Credit should be given to Pinky Robertson, Marian Williamson, Margaret Marshall, and Allison Tidman for their club's victory.

It seems that there was a tie between three of the day prep clubs for the basketball trophy—Angkor, Ariston, and Eccowasin. Well, Martha Douglas, Mary Phil Thomas, and Sandy Travis edged such enthusiastic Eccowasins as Grace Ward, Ann Jarman, and Betty Lou White out of the picture with an 18-15 victory. This leaves the Angkors as the remaining challenge to the Aristons' winning the trophy. That's a game that everyone will want to see!

Smitten Again

"Oh, Johnny" and "Seems Like Old Times" must be the theme songs of Carolyn Norman after that last weekend up at Castle Heights. It appears that the lovebug decked out in the same CHMA uniform has bitten her again. There's nothing better than those bashful, Birmingham boys, is there, Carolyn?

It really looks as if the whole school has interests up Lebanon way, 'cause Judy King, Jean Johnson, Gloria Rice, Aggie Fort, Gloria Stratton, Penny Creighton, Ceacy Henderson, Martha Ann Barrick, and loads others trekked up that way last weekend. They'll need a hotel up there soon, to hold all those W-B girls!

Debby Luton is winner this week of the jewelry collection club. She is wearing the shining, silver MBA monogram of Marion Smith—no less than Alpha Chi vice-president! Wish we all had the charm to attract that Debby has!

Ask Miss Dix

That long face belonging to Nancy Ann Holt last Tuesday was certainly noticeable. She must be having Payne trouble again! It seems that having a grandfather for a preacher doesn't help her get out of Saturday night church rallies, even when it means sacrificing a date with her one and only Jack!

It seems that we have another day prep interested in those Birmingham boys—a very slick junior. Between every other breath Emily (you can guess her last name!) has something to say about how adorable Mickey is. "Oh, why does he have to be pinned to somebody else?" and "oh, he's the cutest boy up at Sewanee" are the only words she's spoken now for two weeks!

Cheers From All

Ugh! How! Three cheers and a harum for our own liddle genius, Barb Schumacher. Her essay on "How to Combat Socialized Medicine Through Education" was the prize-winner for the county and now its headed for the state competition. Cooper is now her manager and is handling all contracts for lights to put her name in. By the way, friend for life from whose pen pearls of wisdom fall, how much did you say the prize was?

Looks like P. T. set a pace in square dancin.' Stewart (that right?) and Sidney Johns are ole faithfuls at the local corn-huskins.

Neptunes Daughters

Naiades went in on their show with a big splash. Lippert 'n Betsy carried their said square-dancin' right over into the water. An exciting moment of the evening was when Ann White's candle couldn't make up its mind.

It seems Biology is rapidly turning into a course in the English language. There was a word the other day that had us stumped until Miss P. gently informed us as to its true meaning, where with Blackie pops up with "Oh Miss Parnell, don't you mean ventrails?"

Cooper has done the classic of classics—to wit, having broken off her carefully cultivated fingernails for the cause of a perfectly type-written paper, she found that she had put in her piece of carbon paper backwards and had to do another equally perfect but painful copy. Oh, well, think of the practice you got!

Schwabenton has the perfect remedy for prying off the handle—What's Gussie's phone number, Schwab?

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Prep Dance

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Senior Challenge

VOLUME XXXVIII | SATURDAY, MARCH 25, 1950 | NUMBER 23

Preps Conclude Plans for Dance

The Ward-Belmont Preparatory Senior Class will present its annual Spring Prom in the gymnasium on March 25. The dance will be held from eight until twelve o'clock.

Elaborate decorations will be centered around the theme of "Melody Lane." They will include a large rainbow extending the length of the room, flanked by a garden scene and clouds. The entrance to the gym will be decorated with an arched trellis and a picket fence backed by luminous cherry trees. One wall will feature an illustration of "The Old Master Painter." It will include a large palette and brush, a mountain scene, and spring flowers. The orchestra will occupy a decorated stand under the inscription "Senior Prep Melody Lane" in silver musical notes. The gym will be topped by a ceiling in which transparent stars will be scattered.

Chairman of the decoration committee is Eda Larsen. Assisting her are Betty Grey, Roberta Suddoth, Mary Eliza Southall, Frances Mitchell, and Chris Charles.

Lucy Buford and Lavinia Neal

(Continued on page 4)

Senior Challenge Initiates Final Class Competition

Last Friday the Senior class presented their challenge to the Mids, in preparation for Senior-Senior-Mid Day. The Seniors challenged the Mids to defeat them in the activities to come on that day.

Seated upon the stage was a board of directors consisting of the Senior class officers, officiated over by Mrs. Harber and Martha Houston Reed. This board passed judgment on the Mids who were characterized by members of the Senior class. Each Mid was brought before the judges to see if, by chance, she could pass the simple graduation test of the Institution for Dense, Dehydrated, and Defunct Mids. All candidates failed.

Among those who were characterized were: Freddie Wheeler by Sue Miller; Rosemary Logan, Elaine Eastland; Ellen Kaupke, Joan Moberly; Diana Dorton, Carol Cantrell; Pat Neblett, Ann Roland; Ann Cox, Betty Hightower; Ada Oakley, Lucille Queener; Katherine Blue, Liz Cooly; Jodie Mansfield, Mary Henly; Jodell Stermlinger, Rosemary Lawrence; Peggy Creagh, Joyce Lustgarden; Marilyn Brown, Abby Alexander; Frances Wigginton, Marilyn Amato; Stewart Handy, Sue Mason; Ann Lewis, Betty Lee Simms; Mary Ann East, Gina Campbell; Betty Scott, Isabelle Pryor; Ann Mendez, Desie Valen; Betty Smith, Nancie Boudeman; Barbara Holmes, Angie George; and Madge Urguart, Marylyn Gardner.

College Student Is Appointed *Mlle.* Board Member

Mildred Henderson, a college senior and member of T.C. Club, has been appointed to represent this campus on MADEMOISELLE magazine's College Board. She is one of 850 appointees from colleges all over the country. Almost four thousand students competed nationally this year for positions on the Board, MADEMOISELLE reveals.

Mildred will report campus news, fads and fashions, in addition to completing three magazine assignments during the college year. The assignments will include a critique of the 1949 August College issue, a personal autobiography, and a project for one of MADEMOISELLE'S feature departments.

In addition, Mildred will be competing for one of twenty Guest Editorships, to be awarded by the magazine next June.

The Guest Editors, who are chosen from the College Board only on the basis of the year's three assignments, will be brought to New York City for four weeks in June to help write and edit MADEMOISELLE'S 1950 August College issue. They will be paid round-trip transportation plus a regular salary for their work.

While in New York City, each

(Continued on page 4)

Club Is Shown Views of France

Le Cercle Francais, organization of the college French students, met in the Tri-K Club house on Monday, March 20. The members of the group had as their guests the preparatory French Club.

Anne Pingon, president of *Le Cercle Francais,* introduced the first speaker of the evening, Dr. Charles Rochedieu, professor of French at Vanderbilt University. Dr. Rochedieu, a native of Geneva, Switzerland, told the group of the summer French School which he directs. The school is located in Atlanta, Georgia, and it is a part of Oglethorpe University. Following his description of the advantages offered by the school to students of French, Dr. Rochedieu showed colored slides of the campus, faculty, and students.

A second group of slides was shown by Mr. Mann, a city engineer of Nashville. Mr. Mann's slides depicted the part of France that was visited by the American liberating force, and they were taken while Mr. Mann was a member of that army. Northern France and well-known land marks of Paris were the subjects of most of the pictures, while a few showed the destruction which resulted from the allied invasion of Normandy.

Athletic Honors Are Awarded

KEEP POSTED

SATURDAY

March 25—High School Senior Prom in Gym.

MONDAY

March 27—7:00 p.m., Word Smith Meeting. 7:00 p.m., Club Sponsor Meeting with Dean Ordway.

TUESDAY

March 28—8:15 p.m., Nashville Symphony at War Memorial Auditorium.

THURSDAY

March 30—8:00 p.m., Certificate Recital, Gayle Shoemaker.

FRIDAY

March 31—8:15 p.m., High School Dance for all High School.

Agora Club Wins Swimming Meet

The final Ward-Belmont swimming meet for this year was held on March 13, 1950. The Agora Club placed first with a completed total of forty points. Swimming on Agora's winning team were Alexander (9 1/6 points), Darden (1 1/2 points), Grey, Maxwell (17 2/3 points), Pryor (8 1/6 points), and Kahn (3 1/2 points).

Del Vers followed next in line with thirty-seven points. This team was made up of Childress (3 points), Douglas (13 1/2 points), Harden (13 points), and Loeb (7 1/2 points). Tri-K's team placed third with twenty-eight and one half points, consisting of Cornelius (11 2/3 points), Kelly (5 1/2 points), Lewis (1/2 point), Mason (5 points), Pingon (6 1/6 points). Following the Tri-Ks were the Penta Tau club, with twenty-eight points. Clements (7 1/2 points), Creagh (13 1/2 points), Gorham (3 1/2 points), Grills, Grone (2 1/2 points), and Woodson (2 points) made up this team. A.K. scored next with eleven points. Swimming for A.K. were Boehme, Markley, Smith, and Leppert (11 points). F.F. made six points, having members Lucke (6 points) and Reynolds swimming in the meet. Other swimmers were Glenn for T.C.; East, Lustgarten, and McClaren for Osiron; and Bailey and Brunning for Anti Pan.

Hazel Maxwell, Agora, placed first in the individual high point scoring, with a total of 17 1/3 points. Peggy Creagh and Shirley Douglas tied for second, each with 13 1/3 points.

Choir Transcribes Selections To Be Included in Album

The Ward-Belmont Choir, under the direction of Sydney Dalton, has recorded an album of traditional Ward-Belmont songs and religious selections. The album will be published in May and will be available to students through the school book store. It will include two ten-inch records which will be double-faced and unbreakable. A cover design that is typically Ward-Belmont has been submitted by Mr. Van Sickle, head of the Art Department. The inside of the cover will feature informal campus scenes.

Members of the faculty and staff who have been instrumental in arranging the recording are Miss Mary Ann Moore, Mr. Vernon Nelson, Mr. Van Sickle, and Mr. Dalton. The album is being prepared by the Recorded Publications Company of Camden, New Jersey.

Seven selections will be included in the album. Traditional numbers are *The Bells of Ward-Belmont;* the college senior class song; and the preparatory senior class song. Re-

(Continued on page 4)

Students Present Informal Recital

On Monday, March 27, at 7:30 p.m. the Ward-Belmont Conservatory of Music will present in the North Front Auditorium Phoebe Monteith and Gwen Prior.

Phoebe will sing *Vittoria, mio core!* by Carissimi; *Lasciatemi morire* by Monteverde; *Il Barie* by Arditi; *Un Belri Vedremo* by Puccini; *The Bird of the Wilderness* by Horsman; *How Do I Love Thee* by Lippe; *The Daisies* by Barber; and *The Birthday* by Woodman.

Included in Gwen's selections will be *Lungi dal caro bene* by Secchi; *O cessate di piagarmi* by Scharlatti; *Se tu m'ami* by Perogolesi; *My Mother Bids Me Bind My Hair* by Haydn, *The Island* by Rachmaninoff; and *Villanelle* by Del 'Acqua.

Accompanist will be Harriet Perotto.

Preparatory Alumna Is Selected Editor

Susan S. Souby, dean of the Ward-Belmont Preparatory School, has received the news that Anne Frederick, who graduated from the prep school in 1947, has just been elected editor-in-chief of the *Wellesley News,* the weekly newspaper of Wellesley College. Anne is now a junior at Wellesley. She is also a member of the honor group, the Wellesley Scholars.

Agora, FF, Triad Angkor, Win Cups

The Athletic Association conducted its assembly program for the winter quarter last Thursday, at which time awards were distributed.

The basketball and swimming cups were awarded to Agora. F.F. was the winner of the bowling cup. The high school basketball cup was awarded to Angkor, while the bowling cup was won by Triad.

The following high school girls were elected to the Preparatory Varsity: Maryleen Duncan, Margaret Marshall, Kay Smith, Janice Truesdail, Lucy Ward, and Marion Williamson. The girls qualifying for the College Varsity were: Dorothy Carroll, Harriet Drumwright, Ann Hartman, Betty Langston, Pat Neblett, and Joan Wilson.

Lucy Buford, Donia Craig, Lillian Dobson, Nancy Frederick, Debbie Luton, Carolyn Norman, and Mary Phil Thomas were elected to the Day Prep Basketball Varsity. The Prep Boarding Varsity consists of: Amie Boyd, Nancy Brummit, Linda Paul, Anne Carter, Ann Draper, Phoebe Monteith, Jean Schmausser, and Anne White. Carolyn Bearden, Carolyn Brady, Dorothy Carroll, Ann Cox, Martha Hamilton, Cherrie Kelly, and Elise Stephens qualified for the College Varsity.

The new members of the Athletic Association were also announced. They are: Abbie Alexander, Joan Buckner, Ann Cox, Diane Dorton, Mary Ann East, Ann Hartman, Ann Lewis, Sue Mason, Pat Neblett, Isabel Pryor, Peggy Scott, Avelene Switzer, Shirley Thomas, Joan Wilson, Harriet Drumwright, Nancy Brummitt, Jean Schmausser, Lucy Ward, Nancy Frederick, Rachel Gardner, Margaret Marshall, Kay Smith, Allison Tidman, Sandra Travis, Janice Truesdail, and Marion Williamson.

Winning Picture Is Announced

Mr. Joseph Van Sickle, head of the Ward-Belmont Art Department, has announced the selection of the March Masterpiece of the Month. The painting, which is currently being displayed outside the main door of the dining room, is a landscape by Jane Lovett. Jane is a member of the Anti-Pan Club, and her home is in Corsicana, Texas. After graduating from Ward-Belmont this spring, Jane plans to continue her study of art at the Tobey Coburn School of Design in New York. She is studying this year under the direction of Mrs. Virgil Lequire and is a second year art major.

Concerning the winning painting, Mr. Van Sickle stated, "The Art Department again takes pride in introduring another of its members who should feel encouraged to go far in the field of artistic accomplishment."

Editorials

Time Has Come

It would only be an anti-climax to this week's edition if we mentioned again the more than obvious fact that spring is at last here. But with the coming of March weather some new ingredient is found in the smokers, teahole, and, in general, just about anywhere that we congregate for a coke or that last minute cigarette. This new ingredient is a topic of conversation that is only natural as we pause in retrospect of the past year and in cautious contemplation of the future. Yes, we are speaking, of course, of the ever nearing elections.

The difficult, carefully made decisions which we make today will result in tomorrow's well selected officers. This more than any other time in our school year requires a fairness of judgment and an abundance of foresight and insight. These next moves which we make must be devoid of anything even vaguely suggestive of pettiness, selfishness or hastily drawn conclusions.

Too many of us are prone to tell ourselves repeatedly that June, vacation, and, above all, graduation, are too far off in that distant thing we term future. Yet, whether or not we realize it Step Singing and that last week are slowly, but surely, creeping up on us. This year's Mids will be next year's Seniors; and next year's officers will be this year's Mids. Responsible and demanding positions are to be filled, and it is we, the student body, that are to be called upon to decide just which Mid will replace each Senior officer.

By now we should have realized that all too often our best friend isn't the best candidate; nor is Susie simply because we're club sisters. Likewise we'll cast our vote for the girl whom our own intelligence dictates is the logical receiver of our ballot. This is the time to voice your own opinions—not those of your suitemate.

A girl must be chosen in the following weeks that will be able to meet the responsibilities, demands, and obligation of all the campus offices. They must be the girls that embody all of the high ideals and attributes that we admire. Too, the right girl must be chosen for the right office.

The selection of officers is the responsibility of not only those leaving but of those who will be left, as well.

Granted, it's not an easy decision to make, but it's a decision that we are all going to have to make. So, cast your ballot with care and no regrets!

Welch's Rare Bits

Are you interested? Do you care? These may seem odd questions, but examine them closely.

Care about what? About many things—little things and large things.

Certainly you become involved in your specific interests but do you take enough time to gain a comprehensive and general outlook. College life gives you this chance to delve into new horizons. The fact that three hundred individuals have been brought together, to exchange and acquire ideas, offers unlimited opportunities. Don't waste this advantage.

All year we have said: "Well, next week I'll look into that"; or, "she seems so fine I must get to know her"; or, "I'll help with the next project that the club or class undertakes." If you have followed through any of these statements you must have broadened your outlook.

Now, the year is almost over and perhaps you haven't gotten from it what you expected. But remember it must be "deeds not words."



But we'll start our diet tomorrow

Only Twelve Days Until Vacation; Or, Mr. Conductor Hold That Train!

By Cile

Creeping slowly upon all of us is spring vacation. A vacation is wonderful (to underestimate its possibilities)—if you don't lose all confidence of mind over matter. (This last word refers to the loose gear rearing its ugly form beneath your bed.)

For a week you have been considering the idea of packing early—but a hundred and one little items have interferred. Strategically placed in one corner lies a pile of clothes, conveniently hidden, so you once thought. What would you do in such a predicament? There are three possibilities: (1) take them home to Mom for she has a wonderful laundress—No, No, remember what happened the last time you did this!; (2) wash them yourself! Heaven forbid!; (3) Put them in the top shelf of the closet—aha, that's the spirit!

After wading through accumulations of this and that, dawn discovers an abode far different from that of yesterday.

Calling frantically to your roommate and other scurrying fiends to aid in the process of closing all bulging bags, you prepare to make your departure. The night is a has-been and the iron horse is gathering energy, so scooping all going-away apparel into an armload you race furiously towards Acklen. But that last step of the dorm trips you and during that second of semi-consciousness, you discover that your ticket remains in Dad's old shirt way back in your locked closet. Only one alternative remains. You say to your faithful roomie, "Take my closet key and give me your ticket—mine's in the closet. Don't argue, you know our reservations are the same (you dwell in the same community), and you are staying over til tonight so you can see Homer." Wrestling her ticket from her, you fly to the impatient cab and eventually board the train.

The long ride home calms your

(Continued on Page 4)

BELLE OF WARD-BELMONT

Our belles of the week are none other than the inseparable pair, Adele Farren and Carolyn Peckham. Carolyn wielded the gavel in F.F. for the first of this year while Adele took the reins for the last. These prexies are friends of long standing. From being residents of Fidelity last year, they arrived at Pembroke as roommates.



Carolyn

Carolyn is from the Middle West, or more specifically, Omaha, Nebraska, but she seems to thoroughly enjoy the Southern atmosphere of Tennessee. Miss Peckham is an ardent knitter and does it incessantly; blushes at the drop of a hat (that might be due to the reflection of her auburn locks).

Carolyn has the most unique peeve of all. "I loathe people who leave tops off of ink bottles, tooth paste, and so forth."

University of Georgia is her choice for schol next year, where she will major in preschool education.

On the personality of Adele, there are many and sundry topics. But, of course, we can only hope to touch a few. As many poor, unsuspecting souls have been emphatically told, Miss Farren is from Skaneatches, New York. By the way, Skaneatches is Indian for "long water" — quote and unquote.



Adele

Among the interesting topics comes one rare habit, sleeping. Since Adele has been exposed to this warm climate, she has been converted into a true Southerner and must have an afternoon nap. (The graves of those who tried to wake her are neatly kept in Club Village.)

Next fall will find Adele at Cornell in the English department. Here's hoping the distance between New York and Georgia will be shortened, so our belles will be together again after their Ward-Belmont days.

Inquiring Reporter

By Sprout

Spring has sprung; Fall has fell; winter was here and it's well—hello! This is your Inquiring Reporter.

Do you all realize that this is the first week of spring? Have you seen the students of Ward-Belmont roaming around the campus clad only in (well we will pass on to another subject). Spring was first announced by the chirping of the birds and the first glimpse of the object which is described in our Biology books as the source of all energy—the sun. But Spring was not made official until March 21 at chapel time when Dean Ordway gave her annual soliloquy "TO A SUNBURN."

Naturally, then, the only possible question of the week could be "What effect has spring had on you?" Inquiring over to Browns, I discovered that the famous rest spot was closed until they could get a sufficient amount of suntan oil to douse the faces of W-B students.

So after picking up my prostrate form (they have been using it as a curio of dissection in Miss Mount-Fort's zoology course because they have run out of cats. I preambled back to the budding campus. The first victim of spring fever I spied was CANDY LOVETT leaning against a twig. The dear girl was gazing abstractly (she paints) at the overbrimming sky—it was raining. (If you all can remember back before I hitched the bull to the twig and have retained the point to all this bull, I will proceed with the question.) So I asked Candy Twig what effect spring weather ever had on her. All that she could say, very dreamily, was, "Johnny is coming." And so who do you think appeared but Johnnie—you guessed it, JOHNNIE McCLARAN. She was throwing her limbs around in a *Leaf Her to Heaven* pose and gazing at the sun, which had just reappeared. I asked her what she was doing. Johnnie said, "Why I just came from Shannon's Hygiene where I learned the lack of vitamin 'D' gives you rickets." I gave her some oranges so that she wouldn't get scurvy and moved on.

Speaking of Spring brings the idea of sports; have you noticed the great increase in the amount of students taking golf—wonder why? In fact, I just saw NANCY BOUDEMAN dashing to the gym office to make a change in her schedule. It must be spring fever.

Now this may not be Florida, but we, too, have spring training camps on our campus. You should have seen the PROS and "others" tripping from base to base on the "light fantastic toe." What I can't figure out is "Is this ballet or baseball?"

There is but one more real effect that spring has on the students of Ward-Belmont—our fancy has turned to what we have been dreaming of all winter long. So, as Shelley so aptly put it "If Winter comes can Spring be far behind?"

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

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Member
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Editor ..... Margie Welch
Associate Editors.. Mary Lee George, Ellen Kaupke
Business Manager..... Ann Roland
Circulation Manager..... Avelene Switzer
Columnists: Nancy Harkless, Patty Hart, Anne Fleming, Marjorie Schock, Ann McQuiddy, Cile Robertson, Gina Campbell, Betty Hightower
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HYPHENATED HULLABALOO

By Nancy and Pat

Well, to those of you still alive, we give a mighty cheer! Exams are once more behind us for another quarter, and life once more begins to take on a brighter outlook. Boy, these last two weeks have really been something, haven't they, what with term papers, notebooks, reports, and finally exams. Whoooo, thank heaven those are done with! Stepping out of our room last week somewhere around two in the bright and early morning, we heard a familiar voice echoing down the hall with words which went something like this, "Why, oh why, didn't I study?" And thus the life of Ward-Belmont carries on. We can't imagine who this was. Can you, HIGHTOWER? We're still wondering how you came out on that biology exam.

After taking a week's vacation our secret reporter is once more on hand to give us first class information. She came back amazed at the fact that a certain mid, by the name of BETTY BIDDLE, was lucky enough to supply eleven gals with dates up at Sewanee this last week-end. And from all reports they really had a wonderful time. It seems as though you had quite a job, BETTY.

We're a little late in sending out congrats to this next gal, but she surely deserves them. Being pinned just couldn't have happened to a more wonderful person. Of course, by now you know that we mean PEGGY RICH. A week ago this last Sunday night all Pembroke was happy with her, as loud echoes of screams and shrills filled the halls. Her roommate LEE BAKER exclaimed, "I just can't get over my own roommate being pinned." By the way, LEE, has that certain some-one come back from his trip as yet?

Well, the last our secret reporter saw of MISS MOUNTFORT, she has heading resentfully home to the great task of grading those small items—exams. But to get away from that gruesome subject, our reporter also caught sight of the "above mentioned" accompanied by LEE GEORGE and "DOC" MAY, off for a big week-end together at MISS MOUNTFORT'S home — minus her parents. They certainly had a hilarious time together, or so our Secret Reporter tells us. "It was just like home," were the words of "DOC" upon her return to campus. That's enough in itself, don't you all agree?

Tra la la! Chirp, chirp! Don't rush for the nearest straight jacket; we're just celebrating the first day of spring that was so gleefully hailed last Tuesday. Yes, all you W-B gals, spring has finally sprung, and a few good ol' cases of spring fever have already taken their toll. Seen dragging around by our Secret Reporter (who was swinging around from tree to tree, doing a little celebrating on her own) were NICKIE WALLS, CHERRY KELLEY, ROSEMARY LAWRENCE, ALICE JANE HINDS, and SUE MASON! But no one can beat CAROLYN REYNOLDS when it comes to welcoming spring. For adorning this cleber gal's head were those first signs of warm weather—flowers. We were then positive that spring was here to stay.

So to the tune of the robins, along with the merry sawings of the cricket, we will take our fond farewell. By the way, don't any of you go out and get a sunburn before we see you again next week!





Winner of Milestone's Snapshot Contest

Between the Columns

By Anne

The year is gradually drawing to a close, the last quarter has begun. The Seniors continue to bustle around at a furious pace attending meetings, cramming in lessons, counting quality points. But somehow the Mids seem different. Although they, too, rush around in the same mad race against time and too-much-to-do, they can in moments of comparative quiet with relaxed smile and dangling cigarette happily plan how they will spend their senior year in Pembroke Hall to greater advantage than this year's Seniors have done. And they look a little smugly at this year's crop of harassed, hurrying Seniors.

Now to these self-confident Seniors of the future I would give a bit of a warning. Indeed, your next year will be wonderful. In all probability you will quite outdistance this year's Seniors in good ideas and great accomplishments, better athletics and higher grades. You will enjoy being big wheels, enjoy helping new Mids leap over the troubles you had to bulldoze your way through last year. You will love living in Pembroke where you can joke about fumigations and two-thirty A.M. fire drills. You will have respect, admiration, devotion, and work poured in your eagerly outstretched arms. At the moment I can think of only one thing that may trouble you, and that, of course, only slightly—the telephones in Pembroke Hall.

At the first of next year, when the first dorm-shaking B-r-r-ring echoes through first floor and someone wakes you out of a cat nap by a triple buzz and a gigantic shout, "Third," you will hop out of bed and dash to the door. Who knows, that phone may be for you?

But by the end of the year when that B-r-r-ring jars the dorm and an accompanying buzz jerks you out of that desperately needed cat nap you will merely turn over and go back to sleep.

You are shocked that such a change is possible? You don't believe that it could possibly happen to you? Well, this time last year I would have been just as doubtful. But you see, then I had yet to discover two small trifles about Pembroke phones. One, whenever the phone is for you, you never hear it.

But never let it be said that a Senior cannot solve a problem or win a battle. And conquering the Pembroke phone is really a very simple matter. Take a pillow for the floor and a *Post* for your mind and go camp by the phone until your one and only calls. It's the best way possible to catch up on the latest serial!

Guest Speaker Addresses Club

The Roundtable Club of Ward-Belmont met last Tuesday night. Mr. Richard Warren of Peabody College was the guest speaker. Mr. Warren graduated from Harvard and is working on his master's degree. Formerly he worked for the government in Germany.

Mr. Warren chose as his topic for the evening "Germany." He pointed out that this topic is difficult to discuss due to the many jealousies found therein. Mr. Warren touched briefly on the educational, sociological, and economic problems facing Germany today.

In conclusion the speaker stated that before we correct certain conditions abroad we must tend to our own economic system.

Daylight

By Anne Fleming

Gosh, did you think this week would ever come? I didn't! Well, the worst is over and the best is yet to come—in just two more weeks.

Star Senior

I think I'll disclose some of the highlights in the life of none other than Shirley Gorham. Shirley is a senior, and by this time has become accustomed to nothing but girls in her classes, because she graduated from St. Bernard Academy, before coming to W-B. Shirley is a Penta Tau and firmly believes the rose and grey are best. She is also a Phi Theta Kappa, which is certainly enough said as far as studies go.

Shirley is majoring in Spanish. Piano playing rates high with her, and the only thing she really dislikes is spinach. After graduating from W-B, Shirley plans to work until—well, who knows?

Question of the Week

Everyone was certainly madly rushing around trying to discover their grades early this week so they wouldn't be such a blow when the yellow envelopes came out. I've never seen so many gray-haired seniors. (Anybody got some red rinse? Even hadacol didn't help!) Also, has anyone got 89 extra quality points?

I'll give you three guesses as to what was heard everywhere on the campus this week. That's right! Quote: "Now this quarter I'm really going to settle down." Unquote. Sadly, that sounds familiar.

All the day students came through the gates feeling very cheery this week. Joyce Garrett, Becky Daniel, Katherine Conners and Ruth Carson had a big smile ready for all.

New Identity

Mary Ann Cooper, alias Hairless Joe, came slippin' in with a scarf on, and good reason, too.

Gosh, with what wheather we've been having do you suppose we could have classes on the campus? That way the chemistry students couldn't blow up the lab, and we college students could improve our hygiene habits . . . and just think how much more inspiring Tennyson would be outside! Sigh!

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Olym-Pics

By High

The last day of winter has passed us by, and the first day of spring has sprung. Let's hope it keeps on springing right along. Simultaneously with the passing of winter we saw the passing of the winter sports. However, that is a minor detail in view of all the lovely things awaiting us during the spring months.

Tennis Time

All the new gym classes should have been signed for by Wednesday morning, March 22. If not . . . well, we hope you enjoy your rest twice a week. In the gym, that is. It seems that most of the tennis classes, as well as the golf classes, are full now. That sounds mighty good as far as the tennis tournament is concerned, anyway.

The advanced golf class seems to have some very interested participants this year. Once a week these girls play at one of the city's best golf courses. These are our true enthusiasts for the realm of golf. It is a wonderful opportunity for those of you who are interested in golf, and if you didn't sign up for it this year, take the beginners' or intermediate's courses this spring, do a little practice at home this summer, and come back next year prepared to take the greens by storm.

Three in One

Of course you may be wondering how it is to have a softball game in the gym, but you will soon find out. Every spring the gym hazards the loss of some of its lights just to give the uninitiated a chance to learn to hold a bat and throw a ball. But, then, softball isn't the only sport meeting in the gym. Tennis and golf do likewise until the preliminaries of the instruction are over. No, riding classes don't meet in the gym; Miss Drew says the horses might develop claustrophobia.

The swimming classes seem to be progressing nicely. The majority of them are full, and the others almost full. Spring is a fine time to take that course in diving, life saving or what have you. In the first place you won't forget what you have learned before time to use it, and then, too, you won't catch double-pneumonia going back to the dorm. The hair dryers in the locker room are a big help.

Fishes Flounder

Free swims are something else that everyone appreciates this time of the year. If you want to get in a little practice before spring vacation or before this summer, now is your chance. It's a lot of fun; of course you can't wear your own bathing suit. If you have a regulation suit you may wear it, or you may borrow one at the pool. A swimming cap is required, too.

Archery seems to be a popular sport this year as every year; the classes seem to be well filled. Archery is one of the big individual sports in Senior-Senior Mid Day, and of course your club wants to win the Archery cup. Incidentally, Penta Tau holds the cup now, but it remains to be seen who will have it this spring. Those who have taken Archery elsewhere will be given a chance later on to earn their club letters and varsity letters without having to take the sport here this spring.

Line-Ups Complete

As for softball, this year's winning team is still in the dim future. Agora holds the cup now, and they practice with Tri-K, who should give them some good practice. Anti-Pan practices with Penta Tau. Both these teams were good last year. Del Vers seems to always have a good softball team, and they practice this year with F.F. A.K. and X.L. have their class together, so those practices should be interesting to watch. Osiron and T.C. clubs practice together. These two are usually good and should profit by playing together.

Board Members

(Continued from page 1)

Guest Editor will take part in a full calendar of activities designed to give her a head start in her career. She will take a battery of vocational tests to help her crystallize her interests and job goals. She will also interview a celebrity in her chosen field to get advice on the education and training needed and on procedures for getting a job, and she will take field trips to newspaper offices, fashion workrooms, radio stations, stores, advertising agencies and printing plants.

Merry-Go-Round

Knickerbocker: Saturday through Wednesday, "Bagdad" with Maureen O'hara, John Sutton, and Vincent Price.

Loew's: Saturday through Wednesday, "All the King's Men," with Broderick Crawford and John Derek.

Paramount: Saturday through Wednesday, "Sampson and Delilah," with Hedy Lamarr and Victor Mature.

Melrose: "Dancing in the Dark," with Betsy Drake. Saturday Matinee, "Man-Handled." Saturday night, "The Stratton Story," with Jimmy Stewart and June Allyson.

Belmont: Saturday, "Ichabod and Mr. Toad." Sunday through Tuesday, "Dancing in the Dark," with Betsy Drake. Wednesday, "Wizard of Oz," with Judy Garland. Thursday through Saturday, "Abbott and Costello Meet the Killer," with guess who!

Choir Records

(Continued from page 1)

ligious numbers will be *Out in the Fields,* the poem of which was written by Imogene Guiney and the music by Christopher Thomas; *Heavenly Light,* English text by Alice Matterlath, music by A. Kopylow, and arrangement by Peter J. Wilhousky; *Send Forth Thy Spirit,* written by Joseph Schuethy and arranged by Frederic Fay Swift; and *Blessing Glory and Wisdom,* written by Johannes Sebastian Bach, transcribed and edited by Clare Tillinghast.

Prep Dance

(Continued from page 1)

are the general co-chairmen of the dance. Invitation chairmen are Anne McQuiddy and Amy Boyd. Lucy Ward is chairman of the floor committee, and Suzanne Cohen is in charge of the refreshments.

Only Twelve

(Continued from Page 2)

rattled nerves but the crowning blow falls when Mom gathers you into her arms and says in a concerned voice, "Darling, that old school is just wearing you out with so much studying." Well, you don't tell for maybe in forty years you too will forget the strain of coming home.

High Life

By Mac 'n Schock

Red Letter Days

On Roe's calendar in the clubhouse, there are huge circles around the dates March twenty-fifth and sixth. Of course, that's the weekend of the Kappa and the Senior dance, but it's also going to be one of the most wonderful forty-eight hours ever spent by Marian Williamson. She's going up to the University of Tennessee to attend the Sigma Chi Sweetheart Ball with Jimmy Akers. He's that wonderful, six-foot-two, wavy-haired specimen of manhood whose Sigma Chi cross she wears. After that description, it's needless to add that Marian has an unforgettable week-end ahead of her!

Bit by Bit

If you happen to see some little pieces of pink paper, with wires attached, strewn all over the clubhouse, they are Senior decorations for the dance Saturday night. Mary Eda Larsen, Mary Alice Wright, Betty Lou Williams, and Rachel Gardner have really been working on them. I must warn you not to be alarmed when you see Dotty Sensing, Lillian Dobson, and Mary Phil Thomas dragging dead fruit trees around the campus. They're all part of our theme "Melody Lane."

Karen Dale is now on the list as a jewelry dealer! She's got one of those eye-catching MBA monograms that adorn many necks on this campus. She snared this one from a blond-headed senior. Nice catch, Karin.

A for Effort

Last Wednesday the prep boarders beat the day preps by ten points in a rip-roaring basketball game. Debby Luton, Donia Craig, Patsy Cassetty, and Lucy Buford all played a wonderful game, but they just couldn't seem to chalk up as many points as their opponents.

The hoarse voices and the circled eyes that everyone seemed to have last Friday can be attributed to the sorority basketball games. Myrtle Ann Meiers, Frances Caldwell, and Polly Jordan were not only unable to talk but also couldn't move a muscle after executing those intricate cheers for their respective sororities.

You know, I think it would be a good idea to start a Sewanee Club, considering the way these girls rave over those college boys. Martha Douglas, Eleanor Halliburton, Sue Winters, and Emily Fletcher eat, sleep, and, above all, talk Sewanee. Those Phis, Betas, KA's and SAEs really hold a charm for them!

Greetings:

All bargain-hunters are directed North to a hall of the same name. C. Mears is offering a pair of red opera pumps for $12 (originally $22.50)—seven and a half double "A". (Carolyn, you'll have to talk to the editor about the rate on this want ad.)

Junior-Senior Day went off real purty and plenty of good ole spirit was shown on both sides! Ward was a true Senior in the skit.

And another game that was well (!) attended was the Day Student-Boarder basketball game. Lou Eddie, Phoebie, Carter, White and all the gang upheld the Green and White! We feel that Draper had an unfair advantage though. After all, she got to ride around the whole time.

Madame Atlas

Cappy, we warned you once about your super human strength—guess you didn't believe us. First Dory, now yourself what did you do, cough too hard?

Lippert has now decided to turn from the stage and become a doctor. Specialist on crayfish, doubtless.

P. C. B.

Blackburn is now founding a society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Blackburn . . . especially after lunch—say ya were cold and wore your bearskin?

"Sunny Days" are here again and once again figures equipped with raincoats and "sun arrangements" are seen tripping off to various locales to soak up some Vitamin D. Jamison's quite the early bird. As a matter of fact, she just missed tangling with some snowflakes.

"Kidney" Johns has now acquired a cute little doodad to use in movies when the going gets dull. She has become quite expert at curling it around one's nose from ten feet away!

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April Fool

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

April Fool

VOLUME XXXVIII | SATURDAY, APRIL 1, 1950 | NUMBER 24

Dean Announces Academic Honors

Dean Van Antwerp has announced the names of those girls who qualified for the College Honor Roll and the Honorable Mention List for the second quarter. Those on the honor roll must have a grade of "B" or better in all credit subjects and a passing grade in physical education.

The college seniors on the Honor Roll are: Mary Ellen Anderson, Jan Arthur, Ann Buchanan, Jackie Bumpous, Ann Fisher, Mary Lee George, Sue Giles, Shirley Gorham, Agnes Hale, Nancy Harkless, Ann Hartman, Betty Hightower, Ann Knox, Betty Langston, Rita Lorino, Jane Lotspeich, Rachelle Mendlovitz, Anne Pingon, Martha Reid, Carolyn Reynolds, Beverly Summers Jane Swain, and Helen Walton.

The Senior-Middles on the Honor Roll are: Frances Bendall, Peggy Bray, Paula Bann, Mary Ann Copper, Lola Daniel, Jane Fletcher, Joyce Garrett, Sara Givens, Nancy Hood, Priscilla Hutchinson, Joe Ann Jackson, Barbara and Norma Lock, Pat Puig, Myra Robberson, Gayle Shoemaker, Bettie Smith, and Jodell Stermlinger.

Girls on the Honorable Mention List must have a "B" average or

(Continued on page 3)

Radio Program Features Alumna As Guest Artist

Miss Anne Bollinger, a former student of Ward-Belmont, appeared on International Harvester's Harvest of Stars Sunday, March 26. This was Miss Bollinger's first appearance on the program, which stars James Melton. For her guest appearance on the program she sang *Maids of Cadiz*. This was followed by a Traviata, cmfwyp aetaoiooioioieta duet, "Drinking Song" from *Traviata,* which was performed by she and James Melton.

The alumna is originally from Lewiston, Idaho. She attended Ward-Belmont during the year of 1937-1938 and studied at the Conservatory as a pupil of Mr. Sidney Dalton.

She recently sang her first major role at the Metropolitan Opera. Miss Bollinger appeared as Cherubino in *Marriage of Figaro*. In addition to her operatic performances this year, the Ward-Belmont alumna has given a number of radio broadcasts and recitals. This summer she is scheduled to appear during the opera season in Guatamala and will sing on the air and in recitals in Mexico. In September Miss Bollinger will appear in a series of recitals in the Middle West, and among other appearances, she will solo with the Denver Symphony.

Curtain Callers Present Spring Comic Production

"Glee Plays the Game," a three-act production directed by Miss Catherine Winnia, will be presented by the Curtain Callers Club on Monday, April 3, at 7:30 p.m. in North Front Auditorium.

The play centers around Glee Wyndham, a young debutante, and her family, whose fortune has diminished considerably since the death of Mr. Wyndham. The ways in which Amy and Claribel, Glee's older sisters, try to arrange her marriage to wealthy Cornelius Burke, and the complications that result form the plot of the play.

Rachelle Mendlovitz, president of the Curtain Callers, has announced the production staff. Miss Carrolyn Kelton is assistant director: Lovelyn English, stage manager; and Betty Spain is house manager.

The properties and stage set committee is headed by Mary Louise Cairns, whose crew includes Mary Draper Huddleston, Linda Harrison, Carol Loeb, Nancy Rogers, and Stuart Handy. The makeup committee, under the supervision of Ann Cox, consists of Charlotte Dean, Angeline George, and Carolyn Crew.

Nancy Hood is chairman of the costume committee, which includes Betty Jo Dowdle, Jeanne Grills, and Margaret Cooper. Publicity is being handled by Peggy Scott, who is assisted by Mary Evelyn Smith and Jean Holiman.

Ushers for the performance are Ann Lewis, Betty Lou Alberts, Ann Timon, and Sarah Givens. Sue Giles is in charge of the reception backstage for the faculty and staff immediately following the performance.

KEEP POSTED

SATURDAY

April 1—8:00-12:00 m.; Penta Tau Dance in Club. Del Vers Week-End at Bethany Hills. T. C. Week-End at Bethany Hills.

MONDAY

April 3—7:15 p.m.; Home Ec Club, 8:00 p.m.; Speech Play—W-B Assembly.

TUESDAY

April 4—4:00 p.m.; Faculty Meeting. 7:00 p.m.; Phi Theta Kappa meeting. 8:15 p.m.; Marion Anderson. 7:30 p.m.; W-B Assembly Certificate Recital.

WEDNESDAY

April 5—7:00-8:00 p.m.; YWCA Meeting—Tri-K.

THURSDAY

April 6—8:15 p.m.; Oklahoma—Ryman Auditorium.

FRIDAY

April 7—10:00 a.m.; Easter vacation through Sunday, April 16, 8:30 p.m.

Faculty Member Wins Recognition

Dr. Mary Louise Givens, head of the Ward-Belmont language department, has recently returned from Knoxville, Tennessee, where she lectured at the annual convention of the Tennessee chapter of the American Teachers of French. The convention, which met in the Paragon Hotel in Knoxville, was held in conjunction with the Tennessee State Teachers Association.

Dr. Givens spoke to the French teachers' organization on the subject of Balzac. She illustrated the author's literary theories as shown in his Prefaces and the *Avant-Propos*.

In the final sessions of the convention, Dr. Givens was elected by the assembly to fill the office of vice president of the Tennessee division of the American Teachers of French. She will serve in the official capacity for the coming year and at the 1951 convention of the organization.

Native Country Is Discussed By Chapel Speaker

"'Norway in War and Norway in Peace" was discussed by Miss "Sunshine" Bergreen, in the regular assembly hour on Monday. Miss Bergreen is a native of Norway who has been in this country for several years.

Miss Bergreen's native country is surrounded on three sides by the sea, and its inhabitants are largely dependant upon it for their livelihood, with fishing as the main industry. The speaker also mentioned that the Norwegian Merchant Marine is the third largest in the world.

Four percent of the land, Miss Bergreen said, is under cultivation, and although little machinery can be used due to the hilly terrain, farming plays an important part in Norway's chief occupations.

Norway is known as the "world's most democratic monarchy" as can be seen in their extensive school system. The public schools of Norway require the mastery of four different languages and place emphasis on vocational guidance as well as education in liberal arts.

The ideal of the land, is peace, and Miss Bergreen said, while skiing down the mountain slopes, one has the feeling war could not come to the land. During the war, the Germans alienated the people by attacking the church. Norway has been a Christian nation for 900 years with the Lutheran faith as the state religion. Having a statewide religion enables it to be taught in the public schools.

Miss Gergreen concluded by showing the difficulty of keeping faith during the occupation period, and she emphasized that love alone could save the individual.

"Dedication To Faith" Is Aim Of Mid Class

The Senior-Middle class chose as the theme for its chapel program, Wednesday, March 29, the subject "Faith." Nancy Hood explained that it is not the lifeless, uninteresting meaning that is usually associated with the word was meant, but faith in its fullest, most vital sense. A living faith which concerns everyone was chosen as the connotation of that intangible quality termed faith. The subject was divided into three aspects —God's Faith in us, our Faith in ourselves, and the ultimate, our Faith in God.

The first of these is, "perhaps, the hardest to understand: that is, God's Faith in man. His creation of the human being with all his weaknesses and imperfections, must have taken a tremendous amount of faith on the part of God."

At this point "The Creation" from *God's Trombones* by James Weldon Johnson was given by The Senior-Mid Speech Choir.

"After we were created we could not be a floating, unanchored mass of humanity. We had to have some means of anchorage, something to cling to and believe in—and one of the most important things for us to believe in is ourselves. Without faith in ourselves what would our life be like? It is one of the fundamental necessities of our existance; rather, not mere existence but life! Our loyalty to our friends, our ideas, and our beliefs help to build up this faith in ourselves," Nancy explained.

Then Jean Grills spoke on "Faith in Ourselves."

All of us, at one time or another during our lives, realize something that we want very badly. Although we cannot measure this in figures or lines or put it down in black or white, we are very aware of its presence, and we strive to accomplish it. Faith in ourselves drives us on.

"Before we can realize a faith in ourselves, we must first determine what is right or wrong to believe in. Personalities may be divided into three classes. First, the person who makes no attempt to succeed; second, the person who makes an attempt but who is apt to succeed on a low level; and third, the person who sets up high ideals and strives to accomplish them.

"We must learn to recognize the beauty in the lives about us and pattern our lives after those. We should set up our ideals and beliefs and stick by them, regardless of the tests to which we are subjected. We must not choose the cowardly way out,"

(Continued on page 4)

Annual Party Is Sponsored By Club

The Ward-Belmont Chemistry club entertained the faculty and members of the Biology Club Tuesday, March 28, at 4:00.

The entertainment was given in the chemistry lecture room; the refreshments were served in the analitical laboratory. A skit was presented by members of the Chemistry club entitled "Chemistry Through the Ages." Andy Messengil acted as Master of Ceremonies throughout the program of which she was in charge.

The alchemists were portrayed by Ann Roland and Marjery Glass. The scientists of our present day world, or atomic age as we are prone to term it, were enacted by Jan Arthur, Abbie Alexander and Sue Mason. The scientists of the future world were Betty Hamilton, Kay Brennen, Lucy Ward, and Ann Phillips.

Following the entertainment, cheese, crackers, and punch were served by members of the Chemistry

(Continued on Page 4)

Initial Services Are Held In "Y" Chapel

The Y. W. C. A. chapel, which was dedicated in a ceremony during the regular assembly program, is now open to members of the student body. The chapel, one of the campus "Y's" principal projects for the year, has been decorated by the organization with the assistance of the school administration.

The chapel will be inaugurated during the traditional early morning services which the Y. W. C. A. conducts during the week preceding Easter. These Holy Week services will be held immediately before breakfast each morning, and all members of the student body, faculty, and staff are invited to attend.

Students Model In Fashion Parade

One representative from each of the Ward-Belmont social clubs participated in the Fanfare and Furbelows fashion show which was given in the War Memorial Auditorium on Thursday, March 30. The two performances of the fashion show were sponsored by the Junior Board of the Florence Chittendon Home.

The Ward-Belmont students modeled costumes for Weinberger's during the elaborate court scene of the show. The girls who represented their respective clubs were Carolyn Peckham, F. F.; Ann Fisher, Anti Pan; Suzanne Cohen, T. C.; Frances Flack, Del Vers; Marilyn Brown, K. K. K.; Kitty Pankey, Penta Tau; Carolyn Stutz, X. L.; Anne Sory, Osiron; Elaine Eastland, Agora; and Betsy Markley, A. K.

Editorials

Be Wisely Young

Young people! Be wisely young! Young people are our best building materials, nay, our only building materials. They have plans and dreams. That is what troubles the adult world. They grow from within. They think from within. They dream and plan from within. It is this quality of "withinness" that irritates us. We cannot easily reach them and control them. They are resistant to things to which we want them to be receptive, and receptive to many which we want them to resist. When we think we know them we suddenly discover that they are almost strangers.

Because I believe that they are our rich potentials for a greater era of mankind, I say to them: Be Wisely Young Physically! Bodies are important. They are your means of contact with those you love, and those you ought to love. They are the only symbol of you the world knows. Make them your cooperative servants and they will serve you faithfully. Let them be your masters and you will suffer greatly.

Do not be tricked into misuse by the modern arguments of certain psychologists and biologists. You are thinking animals, animals that are not the victims of driving instincts, but creatures of brains and visions whereby you can drain the bogs and bridge the chasms. See that you serve God with your bodies as well as your minds and souls.

Be wisely young socially! The home is the place where you should learn the importance of sacrifice for others, work that must be done whether you enjoy it or not, getting along with other people, and the prayers that end in power. You are members of groups of friends. You owe them your best. You are members of groups of schools. The school exists to inform you, to challenge your curiosity and ambition, and to prepare you for richer, happier living. Be good to your school. You are members of churches. Be not flippant about spiritual values. Dedicate your best to knowing God, understanding God, and serving God.

Be wisely young mentally. Mental health is the secret of peace of mind. Your body may be inadequate and your environment may not be as attractive, stimulating and satisfying as you would desire, but if your mental outlook is good even your handicaps can be rounds in the golden ladder of attainment.

Someone has said that the two major sins are not drunkenness and sexual delinquency, but fear and anger. From these two flow most of the so-called sins of humanity. Love is a building force and hate is a destroying force; faith is constructive while suspicion is destructive; self-centeredness warps while self-giving straightens; friendliness is sweet and antipathy is bitter; jealously clouds while trust clears; greed corrupts and generosity compounds benefits.

Be wisely young religiously. Young people want a religion that is virile and valid. True Christianity is about as sissy as water polo. True Christianity seeks to take people as they are, where they are, and encourage them forward to the attainment of better things.

I want every young person to be conscious of the fact that God has put some greatness into each one of them. I want them to work and play, worship and strive, knowing that a kindly God is on their side to bless their successes and to understand and to correct their mistakes.

If young people will be faithful students of Him, climbers and not drifters, doers and not hearers only, servers and not merely guests, players and not merely spectators, I am willing to trust tomorrow in their hands. Under God's blessing and guidance I am confident they will build a better world.

DR. W. R. COURTENAY



Why We Came To Ward-Belmont; Or, This Can Never Happen Here!

By Kayo

Ah, this is heaven—sheer, unadulterated heaven. To be even more specific, this is Ward-Belmont.

Prospective students and your parents (mine too, but there's a decided difference, as in our home this column is required reading matter) will now get an intimate glimpse into the lives of their darling daughters.

First of all, we are not rudely awakened at some ridiculous hour in the morning as is the predominate trend in colleges throughout this country. We leisurely arise at any hour which best suits our convenience. After breakfast (served in bed, of course) our personal maid draws our bath water. After dressing, we have our secretary inform us of our various social, business, and a few (a very few) academic obligations and appointments for the day.

We leave our penthouse apartments and are whizzed to the academic building by our liveried chauffeur. The school, vitally interested in the progress of our modern world, has permitted fifty or sixty helicopters on the campus.

The academic building is a massive structure covering four blocks of the campus. The halls are all carpeted in oriental rugs, the fifty stories are served by twenty elevators, and the class rooms contain arm chairs rather than the regulation straightbacks found in most institutes of higher learning.

For our convenience each class roof is fully equipped with a kitchen which serves "T" bone steaks while one pours over history. With the advent of warm weather many of our classes are held on the sun deck; this assures each belle of a glowing tan.

After classes we return to our suite and dispatch our secretary to the library. She does all our research and takes care of the detailed and routine portion of our assignments.

Our evenings are spent in attending an endless round of parties—we seldom get to bed before three o'clock. This is made possible only because we have an unrestricted amount of class cuts.

Yes, this is Ward-Belmont; this is also the April Fool's Day issue.

BELLE OF WARD-BELMONT

Interviewing our Belle, Betty Love Brent, was far from a simple task. She was awaiting the arrival of her parents from Jackson, Mississippi, and she was on pins and needles waiting to gaze upon her graduation present, which is to be a ring. Well, with many soothing phrases, we finally gained the following biography.


Betty Love

Our Belle serves as A. K.'s vivacious president and rightly feels that there are none finer than her club sisters. Also, Betty Love's charm has been employed to encourage unanimous attendance of all fire drills in Hail.

But let's look at the past for a minute: the biggest thrill of Miss Brent's career occurred several years ago when she was a junior in high school. The time was eleven o'clock at night when our belle spied a luminous yellow convertible parked in the drive way. This gift was her very own, and nothing has taken its thrill away.

Lobsters are her choice dish; there are no trimmings necessary. The low trick of "What is your pet peeve?" came next, but lucky Betty didn't have one. Her answer went like this, "I don't really have one, but I'll make one up for you." The one habit that totally defeats our belle's will-to-win is the losing of gloves; she can't break herself.

There is nothing our belle would rather do than take a bus for Sewanee to attend a marvelous dance with George—(Jawige-to-her).

With the coming summer, Betty Love has a trip to New York and a visit to her roommate in Nebraska on schedule. Next September, she will be at "Ole Miss' majoring in elementary education.

When Ward-Belmont says farewell to Betty Love Brent, she will lose one of her most gracious daughters.

Inquiring Reporter

By Cile

FLETCHER'S FOLLY

Poor Jane was so upset;
Straight from Fidelity she ran.
Breakfast must have started early,
She hadn't washed a hand.

DUGGER'S LEAP

Ditty has her troubles too
High places scare her so!
The rest had to decorate above
While Dugger worked below.

MORE MOORE

Jettie timed her arrival perfectly
For the big square dance show
Her audience gave her many cheers,
Laughter echoed through each row.

PINGON'S PRESENT

If Tuesday nights are a failing
Cause nothing comes to mind,
Ann will take her pen in hand
And give us lines that shine.

MARILYN'S MOTTO

The lucky one around these parts
Our McNaughton is,
Nice to have a mother near
Out with whom you whiz.

CARROLL'S CALLING

From the entire board of A.A.
To Ruthie a vote of thanks.
For lending her delightful presence,
And assisting in our ranks.

PARIS FASHION

No matter where you wander
No matter where you go
You'll see JoAnn come out in style
With many men in tow.

JACOB'S JAR

The girl has quite a power
Above her lovely shoulders.
If Jean keeps shifting her weight about
My head won't be worth a boulder.

PEGGY'S POWER

Our Dismuke's quite a swimmer
She's a water loving fish.
She's perfected her back stroke
But crawling ain't her dish.

PETERSON'S PROBLEMS

When it comes to Marty
She has troubles with her Delt.
But when it comes to French
There is no trouble felt.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

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Editor ..... Margie Welch
Associate Editors.. Mary Lee George, Ellen Kaupke
Business Manager..... Ann Roland
Circulation Manager..... Avelene Switzer
Columnists: Nancy Harkless, Patty Hart, Anne Fleming, Marjorie Schock, Ann McQuiddy, Cile Robertson, Gina Campbell, Betty Hightower
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HYPHENATED HULLABALOO

By Nancy and Pat

After a beautiful spring week-end our secret reported has once more made her way across the campus with a bit of gossip about all you W-B gals. It looks like you had one big week-end. If you really want to hear of a grand week-end, just ask a senior by the name of CAROLYN BRADY. Her trip is really one to be remembered. By the way CAROLYN, we wonder if that certain someone ever did meet you when you arrived back in good ol' Nashville? Our secret reported said she overheard a conversation on the telephone one evening, and from the way it sounded, this same person and MRS. ASPER are going to be long time friends. Speaking about week-ends, another two-some, namely, ANN FISHER and CHARLOTTE SCHULZ really had themselves a big time down Texas way, and it's been rumored that a certain MISS KELTON envied them all the way —didn't we all?

We were all glad to see that NANCY EMAN finally made it out of the infirmary by the week-end—you'd better watch out for those ol' measles, NANCY. Another soul who made her entrance into the same place last week was none other than JEAN JARVIS. We all hope that that ankle isn't really sprained JEAN, but we still wonder how you really did it.

Well, as usual we have a bit of congrats going out again this week—and this time to FLO KING, who as of last Friday night is engaged. Everyone thinks it's more than wonderful, FLO, and that goes for us too.

By the time you read this, one of last year's seniors will be paying us a visit on this here campus. If you haven't seen her by now, her name is BETTY LUKE, and we're all mighty proud to claim her as one of W-B's belles.

Well, bags are once more being drug out from winter storage and are being packed for that long awaited spring, we see that the first sun bathers of the season have made their grand appearance. Those first tempters of the sun with their pale, white, winter skins were KITTY ANDERSON, MARY LOU JACKSON, AGNES HALE, CAROLYN REYNOLDS, and MARTHA HOUSTON REID. And our Secret porter just spied a new addition to the file going by the name of ANN HARTMAN. We certainly admire your bravery, gals, but just be sure that you don't go on the inactive list with a good ol' case of sunburn!

Among the other signs of Spring around here is that beautiful redbud (?) tree down in the green, green grass by F. F. Club House. It certainly makes one gorgeous picture, and as SUE HUTCHINSON remarked the other day, "It looks as if too much dye was put in the flowers —or something." It really did, Sue, and it's too bad Spring scenes like this one last such a short time.

Coming back to the Spring sights of the student body of W-B, we must remark on the cotton dreses flirting around the campus now. The first ones out were none-other than those worn by MARGIE McINNIS, ANITA GAVIN, BETTY SMITH, and ANN LEWIS.

Victims of good cases of Spring Fever were especially seen by our secret reporter in the various class rooms. Such people as JOAN SNYDER, ROSEMARY LAWRENCE, BETTY BIDDLE, PEGGY McTYRE and DOROTHY POOLE had their faces wistfully turned to the windows, and the poor teachers had all they could do to even make them hear an assignment.

And now it is time for us to take our leave and fall into bed! For you see, that's the way Spring affects us.





Curtain Callers Rehearse Spring Production

Between the Columns

By Lee

Ask any Ward-Belmont lassie her favorite sport. Five will get you ten she'll answer hockey—or tennis—or swimming. Ask me and I'll say "riding!" with a fanatic gleam in my beady little eyes. But none of us has told you the unvarnished truth. The most indulged-in recreation on this campus isn't endorsed by the Dean's or the Gym Office. It isn't softball. It isn't even sun bathing. We're happiest when we're griping.

Campus gripes fall into four distinct categories. There are academic gripes, athletic gripes, social gripes, and the gripes of everyday existence. They make our live infinitely more simple; we blast away the petty irritations of normal life with a barrage of words.

The academic griper ranges from the perennial Hood and Gowner to the perpetual Deficiency List girl. From the Phi Theta Kappa room to the Fidelity smoker the same words echo. "Don't those teachers realize that social skills like bridge are more important than chemical equations?" "No I can't go. I have to take an over-cut exam!" "I don't see *why* we can't have unlimited cuts?" These gripes reach a highly accelerated pace at the quarter's end.

Athletic gripers are always with us. It is Mrs. Hall's sad lot to pass judgment on the procession of cut fingers and bruised ears that are craftily concocted to get the sufferer excused from gym. Other complainers range from the "I can't swim in this suit because it doesn't fit" characters to the jokers who think they're fooling the teacher with the "I'm off my game today because I'm emotionally upset" approach.

No one can resist the temptation to indulge in mutinous mutterings when one of those cultural required concerts falls on the night before that history term paper is due. Dating permissions, too, are a pet source of annoyance to the Continual Gripers Association.

All smaller gripes fall into oblivion compared to the "every day life" group. No vehemence matches that of the girl who has been casually brushed aside by the busy infirmary nurses when all she wanted to do was sleep through her third period class. Then there are the "Dining Room Blues." (My suitemate just can't understand why cheese souffle was invented. She gets violent when I tell her that I love the stuff!) From Fumigation Day to the empty coke machine the gripers run rampant.

No other occupation gives us as much pleasure as the continual complaining we do about every little inconvenience we meet. But don't get us wrong—we love it. The fun we get from laughing at one "hand-cyarved" concert speaker makes them all worth while. The steam we let off in our smoker gripe sessions is only a sign of the tremendous pressure we have built up to help us tackle every hard job that we encounter.

Academic Honors

(Continued from page 1)

above in all credit subjects and passing grade in physical education.

The Seniors on the list are: Carolyn Bearden, Jane Grey, Pat Hart, Sue Hutchinson, Donna Irwin, Jacqueline Jackson, Sarah McLendon, Sue Mason, Carolyn Melton, Peggy Rich, Nancy Rogers, Ann Roland, Peggy Skelton, Sharon Turner, Margaret Welch, Carolyn White.

The Senior-Middles on the list are: Ida Brown, Harriett Drumright, Nadine Eastin, Frances Flack, Jeanne Grills Martha Hackworth, Mary Hastings, Mary Huddleston, Jessamy Hinds, Berrylin McGehee, Kay Ogilvie, Pat Rush, Winifred Tabb, Leslie Webb, Peggy Zook.

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Daylight

By Anne Fleming

Golly, gee whiz! Only six more days till spring vacation, and then it will be time for May Day before we know it!

The past week-end was quite eventful, and everyone seemed to have a lively time. I think I'll just gab a little about a lot of the day students.

First of all we do want to congratulate MILDRED HENDERSON who has been chosen as W-B's representative on a well-known magazine board.

Before The Bride

Saturday I found Jane Swain and Shirley Gorham down town trying on "bridesmaids dresses." They are both going to be in Dot Hall's wedding. Dot went to W-B last year and was a day student. At the same place I spied Carol Collins trying on dresses for the same reason. Carol is going to be an attendant in another wedding.

Well, speaking of weddings reminds me of Beverly Smith. No. Beverly didn't get married, but her sister did. Even George was up from Memphis so Beverly was feeling mighty good early Monday morning.

Higher Education

Then there is always the case of Yvonne Warren, who is sporting the best-looking frat pin. The pin really is supposed to be in Memphis with its owner.

Dot Carrol and Carolyn (Bruiser) Bearden felt the need for higher education, so Saturday night they went to the "Grand Ole Opry."

Picnic Parade

Betty Langston relaxed over the week-end at the farm. I bet that is where she develops that sport talent!

A few of the girls must have been bitten by the picnic bug. Anne Elliott and Bev Summers packed food, and they took off for the park. Larry and Steve went too!

Ruth Carson was mighty happy over just one little meal at the S.A.E. house, and all that Dreamy Garrett could say was "I had a date with Gordon."

Gosh, spring vacation is almost here. Oh happy day!



Olym-Pics

By High

Have you signed up for the tennis doubles tournament? Don't wait until it's too late; go now to the bulletin board outside the gym office and put your name and your partners name on the list for the tournament. If you have signed up to earn your club points and not because you can play, then you are out of luck. If you can't play and don't know how to score, you are automatically disqualified.

The tryouts for club and varsity swimming letters have begun. If you can swim fairly well, at least better than average, then go over and try out. The requirements for the club letters aren't too stiff and include only two dives, while the varsity qualifications necessitate more speed and four dives.

Syncopated Softball

Softball seems to be moving out into the wide open spaces. This makes it a little easier on the nerves because you need no longer concern yourself with whether or not the ball is going to bounce off the ceiling onto some one's head. That doesn't mean, though, that it won't bounce off a bat, even on the field, into some unsuspecting soul's cranium, so beware overhead.

Who will be the "Babe Ruth" of W-B this year? Will CAROLYN BRADY'S pitching arm be as good as ever? Will ANN FISHER do the pitching for the Anti-Pan team again this year? How does one tell which LOCKE twin is at bat or on base? All these questions are good ones, and we should soon know the answers. NANCY DOOLITTLE is holding down third base for the Del Vers and hopes her team will come through with flying colors.

If you see DOT HICKOX wandering around with a pleased expression on her face, it might be because Spring riding has started. Besides urging people to take riding this quarter, she is working on the T'nT show.

Kite Kibitzer

Exam week may have been a little hard on everyone, but I saw something the other day that made me wonder if it wasn't too much of a strain. BETTY SPAIN was spied by yours truly flying a kite on the Ward-Belmont campus. One of our promising athletes here on campus, Miss Spain will gladly give kite-flying lessons to anyone, but appointments are necessary.

The square dance given by the Athletic Association was really a fine affair. Congratulations to ANGIE GEORGE and NANCY DOOLITTLE, the distinguished couple of the evening. Congratulations, too, to ABBIE ALEXANDER, BETTY HAMILTON, and BETTY SPAIN, the prize winning family.

A. A. Activities

The A. A. was a busy organization this past week, sponsoring the A. A. assembly as well as the square dance. The basketball and swimming cups were awarded to Agora, and the bowling cup went to F. F. The varsity members were named, and DOT CARROLL and ELISE STEPHENS qualified for the second year. The bowling varsity was listed and among the illustrious names we see ANN HARTMAN and BETTY LANGSTON who won for the second time.

April 29, Senior-Senior-Mid day, is the day all classes stop; I hope everyone can stand the shock. Of course, by the time night comes you may have wished you had been in class all day rather than up at 7 a.m. dashing madly about the campus. But, that's the fun of the thing, so don't complain.

Merry-Go-Round

Paramount: Friday, *Paid in Full.*

Loew's: Saturday - Wednesday, *The Fallen Idol.*

Knickerbocker: Saturday-Wednesday, *Young Man With A Horn.* Wednesday, *Cinderella.*

Melrose: Saturday, *Stratton Story.* Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, *Yes, Sir That's My Baby.* Wednesday, *Springtime in the Sierras.* Thursday, Friday, Saturday, *Easy Living.*

Belmont: Saturday, *Abbott and Costello Meet the Killer.* Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, *Sword in the Desert.* Wednesday, *Miss Rhythm.* Thursday, Friday, Saturday, *Midnight Kiss.*

Belle Meade: Saturday, *Slattery's Hurricane.* Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, *Come to the Stable.* Thursday, Friday, *Holiday Affair.*

Mid Aim

(Continued from page 1)

stated Jean.

"The last and ultimate of our faiths is that of man's faith in His Creater and Lord, God," explained Nancy Hood. Faith in ourselves comes after our faith in God; our belief in and turning to God is the ultimate and most glorious of the faiths. One of the ways in which man praises and worships God the most fully, effectively, and satisfyingly is through the arts — through painting, writing, and through music. Music is perhaps the most common, for we all sing hymns and songs of praise. It is also perhaps the most glorious as we feel music and it draws us closer in faith in God."

After this final explanation of faith the Locke Twins, Barbara and Norma, sang "Teach Me to Pray" by Jewitt. This was followed by Jodell Stermlinger singing "Alleluia" by Mozart.

Nancy then stated the aims of the Mid class for this year: to realize and accomplish these faith, not to disappoint God in his faith in us, to accomplish great things by believeing in oursèlves, and through our faith in our Creater, God.

Chemistry Club

(Continued from page 1)

Club who were the afternoon's hostesses. During this time experiments, which had been set up by each of the chemistry classes, were observed.

Betty Hamilton, the club's president, appointed Ann Roland as the general chairman. Betty Dillion was in charge of the refreshments. The issuance of invitations for the party was under the supervision of Lucy Ward, Kay Brennen, and Ann Phillips.

High Life

By Mac 'n Schock

Ann Announces

If you want to see a homemade example of Florida sunshine, take a look at Mary Schlater and Peggy Casparis. Give Mary an Indian outfit and you will have a reasonable facsimile of the former inhabitants of this country.

Last Tuesday a very unusual hush reigned in the day prep clubhouse. On exploring the back rooms, you would come upon Alice Stockell, Mary Alice Wright, Martha Douglas, and Donia Craig cramming madly for their English monthly! As far as studying goes, they were sure the perfect examples of it! (Then, anyway!)

Belles Parade

Ward-Belmont has triumphed again, for a majority of her girls will lead the grand marches at the fraternity dances, as they have captured 3 of the 5 coveted places. Carney Overall, who led her own grand march last Friday evening, will head the Delta Sig line with her escort Billy Coble. Two of our Juniors, Patsy Cassity and Margaret Marshall, will lead the Alpha Chi and the Sigma Alpha Delta grand marches respectively.

I know several little girls who are going to wear out their evening slippers before this spring is over! Marian Williamson, Mary Phil Thomas, Lillian Dobson, Carolyn Norman, and Roberta Suddoth certainly have started off with a whirl and will continue to attend the cycle of dances through the spring.

Bright Horizon

Well, I've blackmailed Castle Heights and Sewanee so much, that it's time I went on to greener fields. This time I'll pick on Davidson, for there happens to be a W-B senior who has definite interest in a freshman boy up there. Last Monday in class she was showing off a picture of him to anyone who'd look; and, believe me, everybody looked!

The Senior's theme "Melody Lane" was truly beautiful, and the gym has never looked better. All the day-preps had a wonderful time, especially the crew of five who took Castle Heights boys. I was in hiding half the night, because some of the boys were the ones whose love affairs I had discussed in this column! I only had to face one, but he was one too many!

Saludes

"Parties make the world go 'round" and the Seniors are still mighty dizzy from the mad whirl of the Prom. Anita is now packing a gun to keep the wolverines off her brother. By the way, Martha, what did you say yore "friend's" name from Heights was? The agenda of that momentous weekend started with a bang Friday. Those "rare" critters of the oposite sex started arriving about noon. You could tell it by the way heads popped out of classroom windows.

The next morning bright and early, it was up and away to the gym to decorate which was a momentous task but was well worth the effort. What with Blackie's birds, Betty's murals, everybody's stars, and Ward's renowned muscles, it came out real purty. Then everyone retired to rest up until the grand moment. At seven-thirty, one heard the trumpets as of a queen coming and shore nuff it was Carol Butters ready to take off down Melody Lane, and makin' us mighty proud that she's our president. Then the dance itself —'twas perfection. Everybody had a luscious time. By the way does anybody know who dived down on the floor of the balcony, Lucke?

Witching Hour

Then at the witching hour, everyone took off to foreign parts, where was had a goodly time by all. Linda Marsh is now wearing a new brand of perfume and Linda Paul is singing "The Song of the Lonely Petunia." Cappy has decided that there is no rest for the weary when she crept tiredly into bed and one's sister proceeded to bound about singing "Get Up, Get Up Little Buttercup." or a facsimile thereof. Ah, yes —gaiety was had by all and it is still kind of hard to realize it's now just memories. We feel that the underclassmen shore deserve a hand (blistered though it may be) for helping us the way they did on decorations. Thanks, keeds.

Best one sign off as it is somewhat past seven-thirty which was the deadline—By now!

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Morning

Election Returns

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

F. F. F. F.

VOLUME XXXVIII — SATURDAY, APRIL 22, 1950 — NUMBER 25

Hammond, Cooper Head '51 College Organizations



Gene Hammond



Mary Ann Cooper



Bess Clements



Doris Ann Creagh

"Fe, Foe, Fum, Fi" Puzzle Is Revealed

The challenge given by the Seniors before Spring vacation was answered by the Mid Class in chapel Thursday. The theme carried out by the class was "Mid Heaven."

The first scene was in a graveyard just after Senior-Senior Mid Day. A chorus of grave diggers chanted the famous "Fe, Foe, Fum, Fi," and Diane Dorton and Pat Rush appeared as hooded figures to read various epitaphs.

Scene two was enacted before the gates of heaven. The representatives of the senior clas who pleaded their case were: Martha Houston Reid, Faye Lowery; Gina Campbell, Mary Ann East and Lee Ann Spath; Charlotte Schultz, Betty Elrod; Jan Arthur, Hazel Maxwell; Sue Giles, Mary Connelly; Ann Buchanan, Peggy Dismuke; Peggy Rich, Lovelyn English; Liz Mitchell, Ann Sory; Betty Hightower, Ann Cox; Carolyn Bearden, Beverly Smith; Carolyn Brady, Marguerite Robertson; Carol Cantrell, Virginia Woodson; Betty Lee Simms, Ann Lewis; Liz Cooley, Kay Stackhouse; Lilian Cornelius, Carolyn Tompkins; Ann Fisher, Ada Marie Oakly; Rutledge Ingram, Ridgley Duvall; Cile Robertson, Charlotte Dean; Lydia Vollenweider, Jody Mansfield; Ann Hartman, Linda Harrison; Margie

(Continued on Page 4)

Clubs Support Drive

The recent American Red Cross drive held on the Ward-Belmont campus was brought to a successful close through the active participation of all of the social clubs.

Four clubs, Ariston, Osiron, Anti-Pan and Tri-K, achieved the 100 percent mark.

Ariston, prepararatory day student club was the first to report a 100 percent contribution. Chairman of the drive for this club was Mary Margaret Payne.

Anthology Prints Poems of Three Prep Scholars

It has been announced by Mrs. Susan S. Souby, Principal of the Preparatory School, that several Ward-Belmont prep girls have written poems which were accepted for publication in the Annual Anthology of High School Poetry.

The girls whose poems were accepted are: Betty Gene Orr, Mary Elizabeth Southall, and Betty Grey. Betty Orr is a Penta Tau senior from Como, Mississippi; Mary Elizabeth Southall is a Del Vers senior from Florence, Alabama; and Betty Grey who is a Penta Tau senior from Hendersonville, North Carolina. Betty Grey's poem had a special certificate of merit attached. Mary Eda Larsen's poem, a companion to "La Belle Dame sans Merci" by Keats, was accepted but will not be published because of its extreme length. Mary Eda is a day student senior.

Poems from all over the United States are considered for this publication. The contest is sponsored by the National High School Poetry Association.

College Senior Is Named As Royalty

Miss Mary Virginia Nash, an AK from Greenville, Mississippi, has been chosen to serve as Lady of the Realm in the 1950 Memphis Cotton Carnival. Mary Virginia's selection to the Royal Court of King Cotton was announced by Mrs. Howell E. Long, chairman of the ladies of the realm. Miss Nash is sponsored by the city of Greenville, Mississippi.

The daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jere B. Nash of Greenville, Mary Virginia made her bow to society this year at the Delta Debutante Club

(Continued on Page 4)

Scholastic Society Pledges Members

On Monday, April 16, the Delta Xi chapter of Phi Theta Kappa, National Junior College Honorary Fraternity, held its second tapping of the year. At this time the organization pledged the remaining members from the upper ten percent of the Senior-Mid class. The tapping was presided over by Rachelle Mendlovitz, president of the society, who explained certain aspects of the organization to the new members. The new Mids were officially pledged, and given pledge pins, while initiation will be conducted next fall.

(Continued on Page 4)

KEEP POSTED

SATURDAY

8-12 p.m.—TC Dance in TC Club House. Penta Tau, Anti Pan, Tri-K, XL week end at Bethany Hills.

SUNDAY

4 p.m.—Recital in W-B Assembly.

MONDAY

7 p.m.—Club Sponsor Meeting in Dean Ordway's Office.

TUSEDAY

7:15 p.m.—Student Recital in W-B Assembly.

THURSDAY

7:30 p.m.—Faculty Discussion in Osiron Club. Certificate Recital in W-B Assembly.

6:45 p.m.—Y Commissions.

FRIDAY

2 p.m.—Prep. Junior-Senior Day Award of Cup by President.

8-12 M.—FF Formal Dance in FF Club House.

SATURDAY

8:30-2:30 p.m. — Senior Senior-Middle Day. No Classes. All Resident students' picnic, and staff and Day college, Award of Cup by President.

8-12 M.—Tri-K Formal Dance, Tri-K Club House.

StudentsAttaining Academic Honors Are Announced

Mrs. Susan Souby, principle of the Preparatory School, has announced the list of girls qualifying for both the honor roll and Mrs. Souby's list. Girls on the honor roll are: Freshmen: Mary Rose Bradford, Sally Brothers, Ruth Eleanor Corn, Betty Hunt, Katherine Simmons, Jarratt, Hilda Jordan, Jolly Jordan, and Gloria Mayer. Sophomores: Anne Armstead, Barry Bennett, Donnie Berger, Beth Blackard, Karin Dale, Blanche Davis, Norma Davis, Sally Duke, Nancy Frederick, Carole Grant, Sally Jordan, Debbie Luton, Marilyn McDaniel, Lacy Ann Phinizy, Madeline Reynolds, Nancy Rule, Nancy Lee Sager, Sarah Sharp, and Kay Smith. Juniors: Frances Caldwell, Katheryn Cummins, Lue Edna Diver, Emily Fletcher, Martha Foutch, Caroline Griscom, Margaret Marshall, Nell Maxson, Marilyn Milliken, Harriet Provine, Gwin Pryor, Pinky Robertson, Joanne Sachs, and Margaret Thompson. Seniors: Amie Boyd, Lucy Bufors, Ann Carter, Lois Cole, Rachel Gardner, Katherine Haggard, Ann Hastings, Ann McQuiddy, Jackie Miles, Phoebe Monteith, Carolyn Norman, Hannah Norwood, Betty Gene Orr, Mary Margaret Payne, Pat Price, Mary Eliza Southall, Alice Stockell, Roberta Suddoth, Mary Phil Thomas, Lucy Ward, and Marian Williamson.

Girls qualifying for Mrs. Souby's list are: Freshmen: Mary Creveling, Sally Estes, Martha Ann Hibbitts, Margaret Oliver, Betty Pirtle, Amelia Spickard, and Grace Ward. Sophomores: Harriet Anderson, Dixie Lee Glover, Jill Jakes, Betty Lou Nicks, Georgia Rice, and Georgeanna White. Juniors: Dorylea Barefoot, Ann Cameron, Berry Conway, Doris Ann Creagh, Carolyn Cunningham,

(Continued on Page 4)

Clements, Creagh Head Prep Councils

Elections were held Tuesday, April 18, for officers of the various campus governing organizations for the coming year. Gene Hammond, an Agora from Mobile, Alabama, was named president of the college boarding student council. The council's vice-president will be XL's Frances Bendall from Greenville, North Carolina. Ann Cox, an Agora from Cookeville, Tennessee, will be council secretary with Peggy Dismuke, another Agora from Albuquerque, New Mexico as assistant secretary. Mary Ann Hastings will take over the chapel proctorship for the coming year. Mary Ann hails from Hobbs, New Mexico and is an Agora.

Mary Ann Cooper, an XL who is now serving as the Day Treasurer for the Mid Class was elected president of the Day College Council for the coming year. Beverly Smith, an AK, will serve as secretary.

Bess Clements, a Penta Tau, will head the Preparatory School Council. The proctor from Heron hall will be Carol Emerson, an Anti Pan. The vice-president from Heron Hall will be Dorylea Barefoot, a TC; Betty Lou Nicks, an AK, will be Heron's secretary and treasurer. The dining room proctor will be Joan Sachs, an FF; Nancy Crain, an Tri-K, will be the Chapel proctor. Heron Hall's underclass representative will be DV's Paula Sanders, and North Front's will be Mary Creveling, an Osiron. Heron Hall's smoker proctor and

(Continued on page 4)

Dancers Present Program For Club

The French Club held its April meeting in the auditorium, Thursday night, April twentieth at seven o'clock. The program this night consisted of a series of French dances given by Miss Anderson's dancing classes.

The girls who were dressed in peasant skirts and white blouses presented a group of French peasant dances which included a "Gabado," a "Beau de Gueste," a "Stoupic," and two unusual dances performed to the tunes of "Branle Gascon" and "Sur le Pont D'Avignon."

Miss Anderson's students who just month did a series of Spanish folk dances for the Spanish Club presented a graceful tableau which was thoroughly enjoyed. They were Sarah Ann Stebbins, Mary Louise Cairns, David Robinson, Rose Luther, Frances Wiggington, and Ann Crockett Knox.

Editorials

Welch's Rare Bits

Election time has rolled around again. It scarcely seems possible that Orientation was eight months ago but as they say "tempus fugit." Our congratulations this week go to those girls who will be pounding the gavels while directing the activities of the student government organizations.

These girls and all those who are to be elected in the next few weeks will assume offices which involve serious responsibilities. Before you circle the name of the girl on your ballot take a moment to think and think seriously. By all means do not choose a girl simply because she is a friend of yours, a club sister, or because she resides in your hall. These associations are trivial compared to what the stakes are. Make an effort to find out who the candidates are and form your own opinion regarding their qualifications.

You say, "What difference does it make it's only a school election, anyone will be good." In a sense you are correct. Any girl that has been nominated can undoubtedly fill the office competently. Otherwise her name would not appear on the ballot. But remember it is the girl you elect to whom next year you will give your allegiance, loyalty, and entire support.

There's Time

We were blissfully asleep this evening when Madame Editor phoned informing us that we were to editorialize this evening. So I am now sitting at the typewriter, awaiting the inspiration that doesn't seem to be coming. My lack of concentration accounts for this insipid beginning.

A quick glance at the calendar reveals that this is the eve of April 21, 1950. With a surge of nostalgia comes the bitter realization that the school year is drawing to a fast close. But with six more weeks remaining we even feel that it's a bit early to write tear-jerkers and a bit late to write editorials with an eye towards reformation. Already we have rather limited this column.

There is a song on the juke box that's really not new at all, in fact, it's been kicking around for a number of years. I am referring to that little number entitled, "It's Later Than You Think." (So symbolic!) This year is almost a thing of the past, soon to be but memories. There are a lot of things that we didn't do this year, however, fine our intentions were. Then there a few things (though we keep these in obscure corners of our mind) that we wish we hadn't done. But this is neither unusual or even alarming; they tend to add to and make this thing called living and that process of growing up.

We are not opinionated, but we have personally made a few resolutions in spite of the fact that it's not New Years Eve. We have dedicated this last few weeks to getting everything that Ward-Belmont and our many friends here can offer. The warm weather is an open invitation to enjoy the out-of-doors after being confined, more or less, inside for the past months. Club week ends, the Derby, May Day and the many graduation activities are no longer in the very distant future. One of these mornings we are going to wake up and find that we have heard that rising bell for the last time. However, when that inevitable time comes we don't want to be chiding ourselves for the many overlooked opportunities that came our way. We ought to live every second, every minute, enter into every activity and really enjoy these last few weeks. Also, it seems a little silly to waste time reliving spring vacation and day dreaming of that much awaited summer vacation. The busier we are from now until June the more quickly the time will pass and the greater will be our store of memories of life at Ward-Belmont.

There is one thing that has been slightly neglected this year and that is the club. We are privileged to enjoy membership in one of the ten social clubs on campus. They have the advantages of a sorority and, at the same time, lack the disadvantages. The lovely club houses are for our enjoyment and use. Have you put a lot into club and gotten a lot out of your club?

Well, it's that hour and the end of a beautiful day. Yes, the "years go by . . ." Stop and think about it, will you? We have.



"But I thought it was the 7:00 o'clock bell"

Our Hearts Were Young and Gay; Or, Why Did We Ever Leave Havana!

By M. A.

From riding the green and yellow banana busses to sleek slick limousnes, from being rudely awakened by the traditional bells to hours spent lounging leisurely in bed, our merry group dashed madly through the initial four days of our spring jaunt southward. But lo and behold on that fateful *blue* Monday we were flung back to cold reality. What was that held before us? A blue slip? Could it be? Yes, even the United States Government has adopted these notorious notes as their official signing out slips.

Taking them and cards of other myriad colors we marched bravely on to our staterooms. These cubicles were strictly for the birds, and we intend that statement to be taken literally. Boats are fabulous places and we settled down on deck to enjoy our first trip. We wonderingly pondered on the problem and miracle that the world was moving in one direction while the ship was progressing in another. After a few minutes of quiet contemplation our stomachs made this a moving triangle and we raced back to our aforementioned staterooms.

By morning we felt quite at home on the boat and when eight bells sounded we rolled eagerly out of our bunks. The view coming into Havana harbor, where the sun is rising over the city which is enveloped by rolling hills, is an unforgettable one. As we embarked from the boat other slips were forced into our hands. Imagine our surprise when we found they entitled us to free samples of everything from rum to perfume.

After a precarious trip through narrow streets we arrived at the hotel. Our driver told us that all you have to possess to drive in Cuba is a good nervous system, loud horn, and excellent brakes. We believed him when we discovered that the person who honks first has the right of way.,

Our visit was sparsed with shopping trips to the out of the way shops down the side streets. After much haranguing a price was arrived at but somehow we felt that the dealer got the best of the bargain. Our feeling became a reality when we left the shop and saw the purchased object priced in the window at a lower level than what we paid.

During our sojourn in this land of enchantment we examined all the places usually visited by tourists and also viewed Cuban life in town and country.

Four days after our departure from Miami we returned and duly turned in our blue slips. And now, as we again ride the banana busses and are aroused from our slumbers at early hours we turn to one another and ask, "Why, oh why, did we ever leave Havana?"

BELLE OF WARD-BELMONT

Ward-Belmont's belle this week is Roberta Suddoth, a true product of her school's majestic atmosphere. In case you don't know much about her case history, Roberta came here in her junior year and has since added much to the campus. Since coming here she has worked hard for a little niche in campus activities, and her efforts have been successful; for this year she holds reign over the Eccowasin Club.



Roberta

If you see a girl with a silk scarf artistically tied about her neck or one with a gay sprig of artificial flowers caught in her hair, it's liable to be Roberta, who loves to brighten her clothes with them. Costume jewelry is another of her weaknesses, and if you're going to shop with Roberta you'd better be prepared to visit jewelry stores.

Roberta is one of the most dependable persons you'll ever know and really works like a steam engine for anything. If you want someone who's kind-hearted and considerate of others' feelings, she's certainly the one you're looking for.

From all this you can see that Roberta is a real tribute to her school; for she is not just a belle of today but for always.

Inquiring Reporter

By Sprout

Welcome home—be it ever so rugged there is no place like W-B. Bye the way, while you were home did a little man come around to your house taking a census? Well never let it be said that Ward-Belmont could be outdone in any manner. We too must have a census.

The Inquiring Reporter this week has taken a census among the brighter students and the not so bright ones. Since I can not inquire about the better things of life I will have to inquire about the wonders of this universe such as "What do you think about the Flying Saucers?"

Yes, I said flying saucers you know those oddities that people have been landing in the middle of desserts and down town streets. First, you see the shape and next you behold little men not even 23 inches in height stepping merrily down with water pistols squirting people.

Well since the high school usually has such different answers to questions of any sort I proceeded to take my census there. The first person I beheld was MARJORIE SHCOCK (Bean) when I asked her I got a very sensible answer—she thinks that flying saucers are the greatest invention since cups. After this amazing statement I asked LINDA MARSH: All she could say was "I Don't Think." And LAURA BLACKBURN is still thinking—I hope she comes up with an answer soon. BARBARA SHUMAKER saw one land but it was an April Fool's joke. SUZAN LEPERT thinks they are fine just so long as they don't have characteristics of birds (She must mean chirping). When I asked PEGGY PENNINGTON what she thought of them she breathlessly said why I really did see one and it had 15 arms and legs. BETTY GREY laughed and said "why Penny you know that was a caterpillar." Well, I had to leave after that.

Going down the hall to Pembroke I ran into BETTY LEE SIMMS, NANCY HARKLESS, and PATY HART. So naturally I asked them. They couldn't tell me anything about them but they wanted to know if they run on a schedule and if they serve refreshments. Are you all planning on taking a trip, cause SHANNON would rather fly a plane and she will give you a lift complete with the necessary refreshments.

Other opinions of flying saucers were these. JANE GREY thinks they would make excellent hats—judging from her hats I guess she's right. JINX WATERS says that flying saucers are the one thing that Florida doesn't have. NANCY BOUDEMAN wonders if they will ever take the place of night baseball—if not, Butt, you can find some other sport I'm sure. SUE MUNGER thinks they could only be jet propelled storks but LINDA HARRISON says that they are definitely Superman's upper plates.

Now MURIEL WILLIAMS and JEAN GORE have decided that they will not lose any sleep over it, nor will they die wondering. I think that would be very good advice for us all to take. Since you probably don't read this column, anyway, you probably won't lose any sleep, either, so, Bye for now.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

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Intercollegiate Press

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HYPHENATED HULLABALOO

By Nancy and Pat

Here we are again beginning our last lap of work after the spring holidays, and those wonderful days really flew by mighty fast, didn't they? It's kinda hard to realize, at least for us Seniors, that our last quarter is well under way, and that seven weeks will mark the day of our graduation. Sunday night all the halls once more witnessed the only too familiar sight of girls bustling hither and yon, frantically trying to gather up such articles as clothes hangers, and shoe bags, and wondering where in the world you are going to put everything which you brought back wih you. Then, of course, there was the greeting of your room-mate, who since you hadn't seen her for one whole week, kept you up all hours telling you of her wonderful, wonderful vacation, and finally somewhere in the wee hours of the morning you both crawled into bed too tired to say any more.

Some of the vacations of the W-B gals still are evident in many of the tans which seem to be parading the campus these days, and if you take a look at CAROL CANTRELL, GINA CAMPBELL, or CHARLOTTE SCHULZ you'll soon see what we mean. From various rumors, all these gals really had a grand time down Florida way.

It seems as though Monday afternoon saw W-B turn out in a large way all going to Nashville, and our secret reporter said she saw GLORIA BOYD, PEGGY SKELTON, and ANN REESE hurridly making their way into a theater, followed by numerous others from this here campus.

It seems as though spring is really in the air the last few days, and if ever any of you are in search of two gals by the name of AGNES HALE or CAROLYN REYNOLDS, we assure you that they can be found out sun bathing, which seems to have become a part of their day. More power to you girls. By the look of the court this afternoon you're not alone in your task.

"Adios! Hasta la vista!" Yes, these are the well-known cries heard by those lucky gals who toured Cuba just last week. They really can tell some fascinating incidents about their trip, so be sure to stop LEE ANN SPATH, PATSY LEE, BETTY HAMILTON, and PATTY HARDIN and make an inquiry. It certainly will be well worth your time.

Once again Ward-Belmont has been well blessed by some new brain chilluns, for tapping was held by the Phi Theta Kappa Society last Monday. PRISCILLA HUTCHINSON had such a happy grin for everyone after this glad event. Then there was the amazed face of MYRA ROBERSON as her roommate JESSIMY HINDS bestowed this highly-prized honor on her. "You didn't even give me a hint," must have been the words JESSIMY heard later.

We are now going to let you all in on a closely guarded secret that has been under lock and key ever since two seniors hit the campus last Sunday evening. We were among the lucky few to snitch a delicious bite of that famous concotion, "jam cake." Yes, JOANNE BUCKNER'S mother certainly did herself proud on this, and when ever BUCKY was off guard duty for a while, JO WILSON would take over for her.

Up to now our fingers have been lucky enough to find something to peck out on the typewriter, but all good (?) things have to come to an end some time. So, that is our cue to say so-long for this week, but be sure to tune in next week for the latest flashes from this here campus.





Phi Theta Kappa Taps Members

Between the Columns

By Ann

A dim, persistent clang! Another! Yet another! Over and over again! A steady drone breaking into that realist of dreams—being home on vacation! Then a protesting silence followed by a mad scurry above me. And I knew that my dream was over, that that bell was ringing 7:30, that that scurry above meant a mad rush to make the breakfast blessing. And stumbling into my slippers, nerving myself for the dash, I realized completely what the words, April the seventeenth, meant.

Two hours later in the middle of a class I jerked up with the shocking idea that maybe I had never been home at all. And that is how I returned to W-B!

Now those ten days are only foggy, foggy dew in my memory. And I wouldn't believe they had ever been except that everytime a new head turns around in the hall I recognize some old friend who has had a new hair cut.

Of course there are other changes here and there about the campus, changes that make me understand that I've actually been home and come back. That oak tree by Acklen is getting green. The tulips have been set out. The grass has been cut. Yes, one may say, "Spring is here." And, since I can't remember its coming, I jump at the conclusion, "Maybe I *have* been away?"

Then I walk into another class. No! It could only have been yesterday when I walked out. The teacher looks the same. The lessons are the same. How could I think that I had ever left them? But seeing one friend as brown as the beaches of Florida can get her and another as white as the snows of the North can keep her, I shake my head. At least they haven't been here all the time. And I look out the window.

My! That grey gloom looks as full of water as ever. It certainly seems quite familiar. And I am moaning over the weather as I pull on my boots when a day student wanders by. She appears even more miserable than the sky.

"Hi," I say, "have a nice vacation?"

"Sure," she sighs, "just look at my tan."

"Pretty," I agree, "go to Florida?"

"No, just my back yard. The sun was shining last week, but another week of this, and I'll be whiter than ever. Why did you have to bring those clouds back with you?"

With injured innocence I denied having anything to do with the sun, but I had to admit that that was one explanation for Nashville's damp atmosphere. And admitting this forced me to realize that, if my coming back brought the clouds back, I, as well as the clouds, must have been away. Then, glancing at my calendar, I was again pondering those words, April the Seventeenth, when another bell clanged. And as I dashed down the steps, I was blithely thinking, "Only seven more weeks! Seven more weeks!"

But later on, when to the tones of another bell I bravely shouldered my tennis racket for a Phys Ed class, I was suddenly horrified at this thought —only seven more weeks. Just seven more weeks and then *finis!* Graduation! No more work! No more rush! Just peace, quiet and home! But what on earth would I do without all of W-B's mad gay fun? And a pang for the days that were to be no more shot through me. I thought, "Those lucky Mids!"

Daylight

By Anne Fleming

Gee, everyone must have crammed a simply swoonderful time into those short nine days. Before I report on the Day Students however, I do want to tell you a little about the Senior of the week. She is none other than Ann Crockett Knox. Well, as just about everyone knows, Ann Crockett is just plain hep when it comes to dancing. Yep, you name it, she can do any kind. Her talents don't stop here, though. She is a mighty good artist, not only in drawing and painting but music as well. She plans, however, to choose painting as the future field. When it comes to honors, again Ann Crockett is right on top. Last year she was tapped for Mu Sigma Phi and this year was tapped for Phi Theta Kappa. She is another honest to goodness W-B gal because she started her W-B days as a freshman in the Prep school. Ann Crockett is a loyal member of the FF club and I'm positive that the FF's are proud of her too, because the Day Students certainly are.

Florida Escapades

Well, Florida must be a wonderful place! At least it seems to be very popular with the W-B gals. Oh, brother, now I ask you—have you ever seen such gorgeous tans as some of the gals (teachers, too) are sporting? After looking at Carolyn Bearden and Shannon I took thirteen full doses of hadacol. I knocked out six windows, four girls and one professor but I remained a ghastly white color. Fe, Foe, Fum, Fi!

Pat Sullivan is another one with a lush looking tan. Some of the girls, on the other hand, were just too dreamy for too much sun. Why, they would have probably all had strokes. The three worse cases of Dreamitis were Beverly Smith, Yvonne Warren and Joyce Garrett. Beverly went to Memphis to see George and guess what! "He's coming home in three weeks." Yvonne also went to Memphis and saw Dan. (You must say this name with a bit of softness and reverence in your voice, sigh.) And Joyce Garrett—ohhh. I'm beginning to believe she is a broken record. Same ole thing—"I had a date with Gordon." Oh—shucks!

Yankee Land

Betty McCullough went to Illinois for a week-end and Betty Johns went up Connecticut way with Ginny Murdock. Both reported a swell time.

Well, everyone seems to have enjoyed the vacation and for the Penta Tau's, Tri-K's, Anti Pan's and XL's there is more to come. All four are going on a big week-end!

Well, running out of words so I'll end by warning you Mids! May Day practice starts soon, beter save your energy!

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Olym-Pics



By High

So we are all back once again and so eager we are. At any rate we have either the consolation or the misfortune, however, one looks at it of having only seven more weeks here at W-B. For the Seniors it will be mighty busy, and at the end, a mighty sad seven weeks.

Time Will Tell

It is only a little over a week until the big Senior-Senior Mid Day of the year. Is everyone out practicing their tennis and running up their batting averages? Well, let's hope so. If you don't practice now, you'll be sorry when those last couple of days come around and your class manager starts biting her fingernails and you start biting your fingernails and hoping for the best. Take it from one who knows and who has seen one Senior-Senior Mid Day wrapped up by the Seniors. Will it be the Seniors this year? Who knows?

One of the first things that greeted our eager athletic spirits when we first wandered to the realms of the W-B sports world after our lovely little vacation was the fact that one week remained in which the first round of the tennis doubles tournament was to be played off. To many of us it came as a shock, especially those who haven't touched a tennis racket since last summer or at best last September. We are now faced with the dire necessity of digging the racket and tennis togs out of the closet and dragging to the courts for a nice little session. Of course we won't really drag, after our rest our muscles should be in perfect shape for a tennis match.

Excess Energy

There have been several eager beavers on the courts already either just working off surplus energy or getting in shape for their match. Among these we noticed the other day BETTY HAMILTON and ABBIE ALEXANDER. These two look like they will offer their opponents some real competition in the next couple of weeks. CHARLOTTE SCHULZ is out working a little bit too but at the moment she has lost her partner. NANCY DOOLITTLE too seems to be working hard in hopes of showing her prowess in victory over all contenders. RIDGLEY DUVAL is looking forward to the tournament getting under way. She is one of those perpetual court lovers; not a day goes by that our Ridgely isn't on the tennis court.

Novelty Noontime

TURF 'N TANBARK is to be congratulated on the novel chapel program they are planning to bring us. A short horse show isn't at all customary procedure for a chapel program at Ward-Belmont but is a very interesting procedure. The entire student body, or those who attend chapel on May first and second will just move to the riding circle to witness both horses and horsewomen. It should be a nice preview of what is to come in the Spring show.

Don't forget the horseshow T 'n T is planning to attend this Saturday afternoon. It should be a lot of fun and anyone is invited so don't pass up the chance to see it. DIANE BROWN seems to be the gal with the information.

The Sunny South

This spring weather seems to have our golfers all in a twitter about the glories of the advanced golf class. LIZ COOLEY is one of the advocates of this favorite. Of course the beginners and intermediate golf classes like it much better playing in the bright sunshine than the drippy rain too. ANGIE GEORGE is a witness to this. It may seem a little boring to some people to just knock a ball around our little green but just ask Angie about the experience she has picked up.

Academic Honors

(Continued from Page 1)

Polly Morgan, Nancy Simmons, Allison Tidman, and Betty Lou Ungerleider. Seniors: Annette Andrews, Charlotte Armstrong, Carol Butters, Suzanne Cohen, Martha Douglas, Betty Fowler, Eloise Glenn, Mary Eda Larsen, Jane MacLead, Jean Morris, Lavinia Neill, Martha Pierce, Jean Schmausser, Barbara Schumacher, Joan Weingarten, and Betty Lou Williams.

Fe, Foe, Fum, Fi

(Continued from Page 1)

Welch, Mary Ann Hastings; Mrs. Harper, Thula Ruth Carroll.

Polly Fessy was the messenger and assistant of St. Peter who was portrayed by the Mid Class president, Rosemary Logan.

The Grave Digger Choir was composed of Alice Norish, Rose Luther, Pat Neblett, and Ellen Kaupke. Priscilla Hutchison, Rachel Littleton, Betty Owens, Emmy Evans, Dot Lorenz, Leslie Web, and Janice Tant were the members of the Heavenly Choir.

Members of the committee who planned the skit were; Ann Lewis, Barbara Johnson, Diane Dorton, Mary Evelyn Smith, Ridgley Duvall, and Rosemary Logan. Peggy Dismuke was in charge of the entire chapel program.

Merry-Go-Round

Belmont: Saturday — "Yes Sir, That's My Baby"; Sunday through Tuesday—"Adam's Rib"; Wednesday—"Bride Of Vengeance"; Thursday through Saturday—"Bride For Sale."

Bellemeade: Saturday—"Blonde Savage"; Sunday through Tuesday—"In The Good Ole Summertime"; Wednesday through Friday—"Canyon Passage"; Saturday—"Thunder In The Valley."

Knickerbocker: Saturday through Monday—"Perfect Strangers," with Ginger Rogers and Dennis Morgan; Tuesday through Saturday—"Singing Guns," with Vaughn Monroe.

Paramount: Saturday through Tuesday—"Riding High," with Bing Crosby; Wednesday through Saturday—"Under My Skin," with John Garfield.

Loew's: Saturday through Saturday—"The Conspirator," with Robert Taylor and Elizabeth Taylor.

Royalty Named

(Continued from page 1)

Ball in Greenville in December. She is president of the 1950 Debutante group. A college senior, Mary Virginia is a member of the Ward-Belmont choir, the Spanish club, and Naiades.

During her stay in Memphis for the Cotton Carnival festivities Mary Virginia will be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Dan H. Boone.

Scholastic Society

(Continued from Page 1)

The following Mids were tapped, according to their rating: Priscilla Hutchinson, TC, tapped by Mary C. White and Paula Bunn; Mary Ann Hastings, Agora, tapped by Nancy Rogers and Mary Draper Huddleston; Peggy Bray, Osiron, tapped by Lola Daniel and June Brown; Peggy Zook, Osiron, tapped by Jan Arthur and Maxie Cooper; Joe Ann Jackson, XL, tapped by Bettie Smith and Winnie Tabb; Leslie Webb, XL, tapped by Frances Bendall and Sara Givens; and Myra Robberson, TC, tapped by Jessamy Hines and Jane Fletcher.

Election Results

(Continued from page 1)

telephone proctor will be Lissa May, an XL, and Mary Anne Crain, a Tri-K. Donna Villesvick, an XL, will be North Front's Proctor, Another XL, Betty Lou Ungerleider will be the hall's secretary and treasurer. Agora's Renee Weddle will be the Smoker proctor; Carol Long, a TC, will be the Telephone proctor. Heron's fire captain will be Laura Blackburn, a DV, Cordette McCracken an Anti-Pan will serve as North Front's fire captain.

The president of the Preparatory Day Student Council for the forth coming year will be Doris Ann Creagh. The council's vice-president will be Margaret Marshall. The office of secretary will be held by Allison Tidman. Eleanor Halliburton will be proctor for the first semester.

High Life

By Mac 'n Schock

Spring vacation is now over, leaving us with a bunch of memories and some gorgeous tans. If you see an enormous sombrero walking around seemingly by itself, don't throw away your perfume bottles. Just keep "calm and collected." Upon investigation, you will see two feet emerging and hear, "Alla el rancho grande" sung by the owner of said feet, Senorita White. It seems she was among those that embarked for Cuba and other exotic spots. Also to go were Patty Hardin, who brought back a beautiful Cuban suntan and Bety Wright, who now sports a genuine Spanish accent. Ah, the Senoritas have the many tales to tell of their wandering. (They've got us all talkeeng like thees.)

Those Tans!

Jackie Wright doesn't have to tell about the one that got away because it didn't. It seems she and Char Bonner went deep-sea fishing and J. W. caught a sail-fish, no less. She even gets a diploma from the Florida Chamber of Commerce. (P.S. Eight feet, four and a half inches). They also brought back gorgeous tans.

As a matter of fact, Schwab and this one feel somewhat like "lilies in a geranium patch" and have thus resolved to set ourselves toward the sun-deck for the usual purpose. There is only one minor difficulty—so far it has been steadily cloudy.

Speaking of sunshine, Cappy Glenn is going to get hers in a bottle. Ah yes, she's going to be a perfect sunbeam soon, what with shorn and golden locks.

Council Calls

There was a gathering of the clan recently to vote on the new Council members. Sounds like we're going to have a mighty good council next year with Bess Clements as president, Carol Emerson as proctor of the hall, Dory Barefoot as vice-president, Betty Lou Nicks as secretary-treasurer, Joanne Sachs as Dining proctor, Nancy Crain as Chapel proctor, and Paula Sanders as Underclassman representative of Heron. North Front likewise hit the jackpot on council representative, to wit, Donna Villesvick as proctor, and Mary Creveling as Underclassmen representative. Also we have some hall officers that sound mighty good. Lissy May is gonna be our next Smoker proctor, Mary Anne Crain, telephone proctor, Rene Weddle is going to be North Front's Smoker proctor, and Carol Long the next telephone proctor. Last but not least, our next-year's Fire Captains are going to be fiery red-heads, Laura Blackburn and Cordette McCracken. Nice goin' gals. Sounds like next year's gonna be mighty fine.

"My Old Flame"

Speaking of fire captains, Lucy Ward, our present one, had to exert her talents to put out a little blaze in the chem lab. How did it get started? Guess said Ward was demonstrating how not to use benzine. Her theme song is now "My Old Flame."

Motto of the week: "Control yourself, it's sooner than you think." Yep, just seven more weeks—Bye now!

Flighty Flurry

Thursday before spring vacation started Dixie Glover and Peggy O'Callaghan were really in a flurry. At lunch time they used a million nickels to call the Union Station and to find out what time a certain train arrived. Finally, they found out what they wanted to know and left school to go and meet their Webb flames at the station. When they left all dressed up, they didn't look like the average W-B girl after a hard day's work!

Well, I guess the secret can come out now about who is up for student council elections. It seems that the Triads really took the limelight this time, cause nine-tenth of the girls up are from that club. Margaret Marshall and Doris Ann Creagh were contending for the gavel, where as Allison Tidman, Caroline Griscom, and Harriet Provine were nominated for the secretarial work. Last, but not least, were Eleanor Halliburton, Frances Caldwell, and Virginia Tipton, who were up for proctor. It was a close race between all eight of them, but look in the Hyphen and you'll find out who was elected.

Doomed Days

Now that the warm and supposedly sunny weather has arrived, the tennis enthusiasts are out in full force. Miss Chadwell's advanced class has has been training hard and will meet Hillsboro's team Friday in its first school match. Blanche and Norma Davis will hold number one and two positions, respectively, and Peggy Smith, Aggie Fort, Lillian Dobson, Connie Stevens, and Grace Ward are sure to see action, also.

The days ahead are going to be rough on the Juniors and Senior Preps 'cause of those awful term papers. Miss Newhall and Mrs. Pinson will do a booming business during the next three weeks with Rachel Gardner, Carney Overall, Margaret Thompson, Martha Foutch, and Alice Stockell working madly to get theirs done. Oh, if summer would only hurry up and get here!

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YWCA President

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Editors

VOLUME XXXVIII | SATURDAY, APRIL 29, 1950 | NUMBER 26

Preps Conclude Annual Activities

The Ward-Belmont preparatory school held its Junior-Senior Day yesterday afternoon. Following the parade, athletic competition in archery, tennis, and baseball was held on the athletic field. After the day's events the cup was awarded to the senior clas which is sponsored by Miss Billie Kuykendall.

The junior classes preparations for the annual event were under the supervision of Sue Winters, the class president. The class, sponsored by Miss Carrolyn Kelton, chose as its theme "All Star Comics." Penny Pennyington was in charge of the costuming. The decoration committee was under the direction of Caroline Griscomb. She was assisted by Melba Jean Akin, Harriet Provine, and Rebecca White. The float committee was headed by Dorothy Johnson. Maryleen Duncan was her co-worker.

Each girl in the class represented a character from the comic strips.

The "Academy Award Seniors For the Best All Around Performance of the Year" was the theme chosen by the victorious senior class. Each girl was attired in the costume befitting the character from the movies which she was impersonating.

Carol Butters, Mary Eda Larsen, Joyce Cooper, and Frances Mitchell composed the theme committee. The decorations were under the supervision of Charlotte Armstrong and Lucy Ward. The task of assigning each girl a role in the Junior-Senior Day was under the direction of Carolyn Norman and Mary Eliza Southall. Linda Paul and Roberta Suddoth supervised the movie committee.

Students Present Certificate Recitals

The Ward-Belmont Conservatory presented Despina Valen, pianist; Gene Hammond, soprano; and Patricia Burgess, soprano, in recital last Thursday evening in the auditorium.

Miss Burgess sang "Nina" by Pergolesi, "shure on this Shining Night" by Barber, "A Lovely Maiden Roaming" by Branscombe, and "One Fine Day" by Puccini.

Miss Valen played "Concerto" by Mendleshon, Liszt's "Consolation," "Bagatelle" by Tscherepnine, and "The Sea" by Palmgren.

The numbers offered by Miss Hammond were: "Voi che Sapete" (from *Figaro*) by Mozart, "Lasciatemi morire" by Montverde, "The Clothes of Heaven" by Dunhill, and "A Spirit-Flower" by Campbell-Tipton.

This recital was presented in partial fulfillment of qualifications for Diploma in Music by Mis Valen, and Certificate of Music by Miss Burgess and Miss Hammond.

Presidents Name Committees For Class Competition

The Senior Middle classes' preparations for Senior-Mid Day, Saturday, April 29, have been in charge of Ann Lewis. The boarding college has divided its share of the project into hall committees. Mary Walsh is in charge of Fidelity Hall. The floor committees in that hall are in charge of Lynn Byer, first floor, Mary Ann East, second floor, and Betty Owens, third floor.

The chairman of the hall committee in Founders Hall is Pat Puig. She is assisted by Leslie Webb, in charge of the first floor hall committee and Sue Lasley who is the head of the second floor's hall committee.

An Cox is serving as the chairman of Hail's hall committee. Jackie Childress is the first floor chairman. Second floor is under the supervision of Ann Rehm, and Betty Lynn Walters is directing the third floor's preparations for Senior Senior-Mid Day. Lola Daniels, Peggy Bray, Mabel Ann Buchannan, and Harriet Drumwright are in charge of the day students project in the annual challenge between the two college classes. Assisting them will be the entire Mid day student enrollment.

One of the outstanding features of the event is under the direction of Mary Ann Cooper, Rosemary Logan, Joe Anne Jackson, Freddie Jean Wheeler, and Patricia Nebblett.

The entire Senior-Mid Class will participate.

Liz Cooley was in charge of the seniors preparations for Senior Senior-Mid Day.

Elizabeth Mitchell, Rutledge Ingram, Joanne Buckner, Marilyn Boehme, Janet Zerr, Shirley Pate, Patsy Temple, Candy Lovett, Marguerite Grady, and Alice Bailey composed the art committee.

Those in charge of the various sections of the parade were: Margie Welch, Kitty Pankey, Charlotte Schulz, Carolyn Bearden, Marilyn Gardner, Ann Pingon and Martha Huston Reid.

Diane Brown Is Chosen YWCA President; Kaupke, Wheeler, Creagh Are Elected Editors

Elections were held in chapel, Tuesday, April 25, with Dean Ordway officiating. By use of the ballot the entire college and preparatory school selected the president of the Young Women's Christian Association and the editors of the three publications, HYPHEN, *Milestones* and *Chimes*.

Diane Brown, an A.K. from Greenville, Mississippi, will be the "Y" president for the coming year. Diane has served as a commission chairman in the "Y" cabinet this year.

An X.L. Ellen Kaupke from Cedar Rapids, Iowa, will be the editor of the HYPHEN next year. Ellen is the associate editor of the school paper this year.

Freddie Jean Wheeler, an Anti-Pan from Odessa, Texas, will be *Milestones* new editor. Freddie Jean is the secretary of the senior middle class.

Chimes will have as its editor for the coming year Peggy Creagh. Peggy is a Penta Tau from Annapolis, Maryland.

Other girls nominated for these offices were Diane Dorton, Faye Lowery, Carolyn Tompkins, and Mary Elizabeth Smith.

School Nominates May Day Court

The regular assembly program last Tuesday was devoted to the final nominations for May Day royalty. The entire student body participated in the voting for the candidates from whom the May queen and the Honor Maid will be selected. The college attendant was selected by the vote of the students enrolled in that division, while the high school students voted on candidates for the preparatory maid.

Candidates nominated for May queen were Kitty Pankey and Cherrie Kelly. The former is a member of the Penta Tau Club from Coral Gables, Florida. The latter is a member of the KKK Club. She is a day student from Brentwood, Tennessee.

Martha Huston Reid, Peggy Rich, and Frances Bendall were the nominees voted on for college maid. All three are members of the X.L. club. They are from Corinth, Mississippi; Odessa, Texas; and Greenville, North Carolina, respectively.

Betty Grey a P.T. from West Hendersonville, North Carolina; and Ann White, KKK, from Osceola, Arkansas, were the girls voted on for preparatory maid.

Biology Club Has Dr. Mayfield as Guest

Last Tuesday evening in the T.C. club house the April meeting of the Biology club was held. Guest speaker was Dr. George Mayfield of Vanderbilt University.

Dr. Mayfield chose as his subject the songs of birds. He was well qualified to speak on this topic as for the last ten years he has served as chairman of the Tennessee Conservation Committee. He also is the author

(Continued on Page 4)



Diane Brown

Conservatory Is Program Sponsor

The Ward-Belmont Conservatory of Music presented an informal student recital Tuesday evening, April 25, in the auditorium. The first number on the evening's program was Bach's "Prelude in C major" played by Juanita Griner. This was followed by Dorothy Fry playing Paderewski's "Intermezzo Pollaco." Two vocal solos were next on the program. Sara Darden sang "Transformation" by Watts and "My Johann" by Greig. Myra May rendered on the piano two compositions by Chopin, "Prelude, C minor" and "Prelude, C sharp minor." Carolyn Bearden played Beethoven's "Rondo from Sonata, Op. 13."

Two vocal selections were presented next on the evening's recital. They were "Nina by Pergolesi and "Ouvre tres qeux bleu" by Massent sung by Gloria Boyd. "Bagatelle, No. 1" by Tscherepnine was played by Despina Valen. Chasins' composition "Rush Hour in Hong Kong" was played by

(Continued on page 4)

Assemblies Mark National YWCA Week On Campus

National Y.W.C.A. week was observed on the Ward-Belmont campus this week with two additional chapel programs in addition to the usual activities.

Monday's chapel program was planned around a radio program telling of the work and importance of the national Y.W.C.A. The program was introduced by Miss Margaret Cubine, the "Y's" sponsor. On the "radio panel" were Betty Lee Sims, the college "Y" president, and Ann Hartman, Diane Brown and Sue Mason, "Y" cabinet members.

Wednesday's chapel was also sponsored by the "Y". The call to worship was given by Phoebie Monteith. Ann Buchannan gave the devotional on "A Better World Begins With You." Following this a violin solo was given by Mr. Rose, and the chapel was closed by Sue Giles.

Regular weekly "Y" activities included the Tuesday morning devotional service in the "Y" chapel directed by Betty Smith, and the monthly commission meetings directed by the various cabinet members. These commission meetings included: community friendship, Frances Stepp; worship and devotionals, Ann Quinn; Bible Study, Ann Buchannan; and World Friendship, Sue Mason.

Hyphen | Milestones | Chimes



Ellen Kaupke | Freddie Jean Wheeler | Peggy Creagh

Editorials

This Is Your Day

The much anticipated Senior-Senior Mid Day has been over but a few short hours. This has been the day that Mid and Senior alike have looked forward to for many a month. Both classes should be proud of the work and spirit which they contributed to this morale day. And to the Seniors go special congratulations for the many intangible qualities which made this "Their" day. Although spirit ran high in both classes, I know that there wasn't a Middie on the athletic field when that coveted cup went to the senior class who wasn't glad that they were the victors. As Martha Houston stepped forward to accept the cup, the thundering applause resounding from the mid class was a tribute to both the Seniors as a class and as individuals.

Those who were beginning to wonder Friday evening if the great day was really worth all the work that had gone into its preparations received their answer, a great big "Yes," today. Yes, it was worth all the many hours which had been spent in conceiving the themes, developing them, carrying them out, and, finally, in winding up the last minute preparations. Each college girl contributed to the success of this day which seems to be a culmination of the class activities of the year.

A special word of praise is due to the class officers of each class. It is through their guidance and leadership that the special occasions of this year have been made both memorable and admirable in every instance. Not to be overlooked are the girls who have been chairmen of different projects throughout the year. Yet, even their best efforts could not have been successful without that commodity termed spirit which was so obviously present today.

And now we'd like to crowd in a few words which are being written especially to three very special people. This trio has been an inspiration in every sense of the word to the countless number of people who have known them and worked with them throughout this year. They will long be remembered and interwoven with all our memories of W-B. But it is not in the capacity of class sponsors that we think of them, but as friends who have shared this year with us. So, to Shannon, who has played an intricate roll in the many happenings, good times, and activities throughout this year, the Seniors tip their hats. And to Polly and Ruthie a mere "Thank you Miss Fessey and Miss Carroll" seems wholly inadequate when referring to the major roles you have played in these past short months. We just hope that you are half as proud of us as we are of you, our class sponsors.

And now in conclusion we'll just say that at the close of a perfect day our earlier will to win has been replaced by a contentment that it was you who left the field in possession of the cup. We're proud of you, too, Seniors!

Welch's Rare Bits

Ice tea time has come at last. Canasta games in the smoker are being replaced by sun bathing on the tennis courts. Old officers are preparing to bow to their successors.

But before we of the class of '50 fade out of the picture entirely we'd like to express our thanks to a very special group.

The Mid class has proven itself. From orientation to your spectacular parade you have added to the perfection of the year. Your unforgettable Club Midnight, complete to the smallest detail, made us realize that the time for serious work had arrived. Your spirit and enthusiasm has served as an incentive and as a challenge.

But it is as friends and club sisters that you will be remembered. For it was in these small groups that we come to know you and to love you.

And now as the time draws near for us to turn the yellow and white banners over to your keeping we do so proudly and say to you, "You've held those banners high, Senior-Mids!"



"Do I detect a faint odor of vinegar?"

Are You Suffering From Red Skin? Or, Try The Life Of A Lobster!

By Kayo

A quick glance at the clock told me that it was precisely 2:00—and baby oil time. My roommate helped me to hoist my prostrate form from the bed. Then I (my roommate drew the line here) delicately saturated my shocking pink skin with the gooey junk.

This operation completed, I again stretched out on my bed which was covered with sheets which were now a soft shade of grey, and if rung out thoroughly would have produced a composition composed of various substances. I was writhing with a pitiful painfulness. For lack of anything better to do I was forced to content myself with uttering bloodcurdling moans.

Yes my life had been changed—completely and radically in but one afternoon. After exposing my lily white epidermis under a blazing sun for two and a half hours and finding no noticeable change I decided to call it a day and departed from the ultra violet rays of the early afternoon sun.

Upon entering the lodge I casually glanced at my bare legs. I was floored by what I saw. Were I in a fish market I would have been in danger of being sold as a lobster.

Well, from that hour on my life has been wracked with pain and anguish. I have conscientiously ministered cures and remedies which even passersby have recommended upon seeing the charred remains of my body.

From bitter experience I have compiled these observations concerning the various methods of treating an acute case of sunburn. Vinegar produces only a potent odor which increases your discomfort and decreases your amount of friends. A tea bath stings and produces no noticeable improvement. Baby oil ruins your clothing and makes one stick to the backs of chairs. Coffee cream is too expensive. Noxema burns, smells and is most ineffective. One courts death when taking a hot bath while suffering from the effects of sunburn. Hot packs produce only agonizing screams.

Now, three days later, I can smile about the entire episode. However, it will be quite a while before I expose my new skin to that lucky ole sun. Oh, yes, mine didn't even have the common decency to turn brown before it left me!

BELLE OF WARD-BELMONT

The belle of this week is the president of the Triad club—Mary Alice Wright. No doubt you've seen, at one time or another, one of her many boy friends waiting patiently for her at the corner of the club house.



Mary Alice

Mary Alice has been a student at Ward-Belmont for three years, and in that time she has accumulated a host of girl friends along with her many male admirers. By means of her never-ceasing efforts to help her club, she has gained the respect of her fellow club members to such an extent that they elected her to lead their club for the year '50.

A brunette with olive complexion, Mary Alice fakes a very pretty picture, her shiny locks cut so as to frame her shapely head. Full of common sense and abounding in mathematical ability, she can solve any kind of problem with cool logic.

Besides possessing a clear head, Mary Alice is very artistic and is noted for her ear rings made out of shells. She loves to work with her hands and is continuously designing different little knicknacks.

Being as she has so many boy friends, Mary Alice is always surprising her friends with some new piece of jewelry. If it's not a bracelet, it's a ring; also, she's often decked out in an orchid that one of them has sent. It's probable that she has one of the largest collections in school of boy's jewelry!

From all this, you can see that Mary Alice is a definite asset to her campus; for she possesses the combination of beauty, dependability, and creative ability which go to make a high-calibre personality.

The Bell Tolls

By Cile

ROSIE LOGAN
Rosie was a gallant president
She struggled to the end.
But her final bell has tolled
To the Seniors she did bend.

PAT NEBLETT
Among the striving Middie band
Pat Neblett had her day
But her great energy defeated her
So here she's laid away.

ANN COX
For mighty strides to victory
Cox used her basketball.
But when it was deflated, she was derated
And answered ole Death's call.

ANN LEWIS
With tall tales of ole Kentucky
Ann Lewis came to school.
But Tennessee dirt now covers her
And that ego meekly cools.

PAT PUIG
Pat was full enthusiasm
Both good and bad
But time caught up with her
Fate was quite a cad.

BETTY ELROD
Laid beneath the broken turf
Elrod's held at bay
There she is serenely dreaming
Her ghostly hours away!

GENE HAMMOND
To lead the great CGO
Blond Hammond was elected
But the shock was far too much
Here her tomb has been erected.

PEGGY CREAGH
This Mid led one gay life
By her chatting Creagh was known
Now no more of her we hear
For in the sod her bones are sown!

KATHERINE BLUE
Katherine had just loads of pep
The thing she didn't lack was breath
Somehow she met a fearful end
It's said she talked herself to death.

DITTY DUGGER
The Mids knew they had a whiz
But their hope blew up asunder
For the Seniors did a jam-up job
Just by putting Dugger under.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

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Member
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Editor ..... Margie Welch
Associate Editors.. Mary Lee George, Ellen Kaupke
Business Manager..... Ann Roland
Circulation Manager..... Avelene Switzer
Columnists: Nancy Harkless, Patty Hart, Anne Fleming, Marjorie Schock, Ann McQuiddy, Cile Robertson, Gina Campbell, Betty Hightower
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HYPHENATED HULLABALOO

By Nancy and Pat

Spring has sprung! Yes, it is now quite evident that ol' man winter is finally over, and to him all we have to say is "good riddence." No kidding, though, doesn't this warm sun-shiny weather look mighty good to all you campus gals? Of course, to a few such as LEE BAKER, PEGGY RICH, PEGGY CREAGH, and AGNES HALE spring has had a quite different meaning—by taking one quick glance at these four, you can easily see what we mean, in fact you really can't miss them. How about a nice long day in the sun, gals? Speaking about sun, there are those who still have that "winter-white" look, and who have been trying feverishly to compete with those Florida girls, and as our secret reporter crossed the campus the other day she couldn't help running into, many a person scurring on their way to do a good job of "baking." JAN ARTHUR, LINDA HARRISON, NICKY WALLS, and ANN CARTER were among this crowd, and if any of you were out on the tennis court behind Pembroke last Sunday afternoon, you'll see that these gals were not alone. More power to you.

Well if you want a gala time during your meals here at W-B just sit once at table number 50. We assure you that you will come away feeling like an entirely different person—in fact so entirely different that it will be all you can do to slowly crawl back to your room and fall into bed, completely exhausted. If you are wondering what on earth we mean just try it some time, for with such gals as BETTY HIGHTOWER and CAROLYN MEARS you can't help but have a rolicking good time.

Well, this week BETTY BIDDLE is in our line for congratulations, and so is CAROLYN BRADY. Both these fine girls as of this last week end received their long awaited for frat pins. That is really wonderful for both of you, and it really might not be a bad idea for someone to take a poll to see just how many W-B gals aren't pinned or engaged.

It seems as though this past week-end really was one in which events happened right after each other. Of course we are referring to the successful dances held by the Agora and T.C. clubs. The decorations and orchestras were reported as "out of this world," so that must be the explanation of the sparkling stars found in the eyes of such attenders as MARY ANN HASTINGS, DORYLEA BAREFOOT, JACKIE JACKSON, ANN COX, and ABBIE ALEXANDER.

Then on the other side of the social calendar was the week-end enjoyed by the X.L.'s P.T.'s K.K.K.'s, Anti-Pan's. Some hilarious events took place here, and be sure to ask CHARLOTTE SHULZ, BETTY ELROD, and ANN LEWIS about their returning to childhood games when they spent a whole afternoon playing "Rock School."

The day students certainly have it made now a days! Yes, now that warm weather has hit W-B campus, shining cars are seen sweeping around the circle. Be sure to glance in one of these the next time, and you will see ANN CROCKETT KNOX, BETTYE TURBERVILLE, PAT SULLIVAN, and BEVERLY SMITH.

Well, the Tea Hole is no less to Pembroke, for the opening of a new sandwich shoppe has been announced. By the time you all read this it should be in full swing—anyway the seniors are hoping. NANCY DOOLITTLE and CAROL LOEB (FROGGY) have opened their shop by the phone booth on first floor. Keep up the good work, gals, for you have a load of backers.

Ward-Belmont certainly has a very famous teacher in its midst, and probably without even knowing it. It is non-other than our own MISS WINNIA who is playing the nurse in "Romeo and Juliet" down in the village at the Community Playhouse. This is one performance that is a "must" for everyone, so we will be looking for you all down there. See you then!

Wordsmith Club Hears Miss Theodora Scruggs

Miss Theodora Scruggs, former faculty member, spoke at the Monday meeting of the Wordsmith Club in the Anti-Pan club house. Miss Scruggs spoke of Jane Austen and used as her source, *Parson Austen's Daughter*. In her review she emphasized Jane Austen as a person, with occasional reference to her works.

The Monday night speaker retired from the W-B faculty in 1945 after having served actively for almost 40 years. Miss Scruggs introduced World Literature and Psychology into our present curriculum. While at W-B, she founded the Wordsmith Club and served as its sponsor for a period of several years.

ELECTIONS CALENDAR

Day Student Club Presidents, Tuesday, May 9, in Club Meetings.

Social clubs, Wednesday, May 10 in Club Meetings.

Prep. Y.W.C.A. Friday, May 12 in hall.

Honor group Presidents, Departmental Club Presidents, high school class Presidents and all offices below the rank of President during the week following May 12.

Between the Columns

By Ann

Only a few days ago, it seems, we were packing our bags and eagerly looking forward to spring vacation. And as everybody must know by now, a minor catastrophe transpired during ours. Our lengthened holiday made one thing clear to us, however, for that familiar, yet phenomenal, feeeling struck once again. It was quite indefinable. It couldn't have been homesickness, because we were home. It couldn't have been one of Shannon's beloved phobias, because we hadn't studied them in Hygiene yet. But name or no name, it hit us with full force—we missed W-B!

One of the most amazing features of this mysterious malady was the fact that the things we missed most were the things we gripe most about while on campus. Even *Henry Esmond* added to our nostalgia. The peaceful calm and quiet of our living room seemed a trifle dull after the constant mad scramble of campus life. The dash to change clothes for gym, for classes, for loafing, for dinner suddenly became not so bad after all. The round of club meetings, Hyphen sessions, and the committee gatherings took on an aura of excitement.

We missed the campus itself, too. It was strange not to be awakened by sunlight filtering through the leaves of 200 Pembroke's own private magnolia tree. Distance seems to add its proverbial enchantment even to the eternal, ageless bells. The gritty dust of the classroom and the powdery dirt of the riding ring was noticably missing from our lungs.

But most of all, we missed the faces. Faces with relaxed smoker grins, feigned or earnest academic concentration, mealtime gusto, club house mischief, and Middle March smiles written across them. Upon scrutinizing two years' worth of stored-up impressions, we realized that whatever the expression may be, one thing is certain. Individually or collectively, Ward-Belmont faces are friendly.

Our unknown ailment is cured now. It left us early last Monday morning as we rode into the circle and returned a cordial "Hi!" to that girl whose name we can never seem to remember. We are as good as new —almost. But from our seige of the unnamed disease we have learned a lesson. We no longer make fun of all trite expressions. Because we learned the hard way that "Absence *does* make the heart grow fonder!"

Daylight

By Anne Fleming

Well, Senior-Senior Mid Day is here and soon we will know who is the victorious class!

"Tres Bien"

First of all I want to say congratulations to MARY ANN COOPER, new president of the Day Students and BEVERLY SMITH, new secretary. As long as we are handing out congratulations we can also include PEGGY BRAY who was tapped for Phi Theta Kappa. That was really swell, Peggy.

Since MARY ANN COOPER is the new president maybe I had better choose her as Mid of the week and let everyone know more about her. MARY ANN went to Litton high school and then decided to come to W-B. No sooner was she here than the Mids elected her to be their Day Student treasurer. She was initiated into X.L. club and is a hard worker and loyal member of the lambs. She is majoring in Home Ec. and takes home grades that most anyone would be proud of. Her heart is really at two different places but I'm not saying where! Well, I guess I had better tell you about some of the other gals. Good luck to a swell president.

Actual Happenings

Oh, man (and in case you aren't sure what the word means, look it up in the dictionary), the gals have really been busy. Such a variety of activities over the week-end!

First of all who takes off for the motorcycle races but SUGAR and LEW, "TEDDY" and ED. Gad, what excitement!

SHIRLEY GORHAM and GRACE KEENE report a swell time at the Sigma Nu dance and BETTY TURBYFILL and NITA SANDERS thought the Agora dance was strictly OK too!

The dancing didn't stop there, 'cause DOT BREEN and KATIE STACKHOUSE were on hand for a wonderful N.R.O.T.C. ball.

"Racing With the Moon" and enjoying Vaughn Monroe were YVONNE WARREN, ANNE ELLIOTT, and BEVERLY SUMMERS.

Wonderful Weekends

The club week-end must have been a big success! At least according to MARTHA and ELISE STEPHENS and MARGARET FLOYD who went with the Anti-Pans and Tri K's.

Also on a week-end at Montgomery Bell Park and having a grand time were BEVERLY SMITH, BECKY DANIELS, and KATHERINE WILLIAMS.

JANE SWAIN said that she spent a wonderful week-end. It was just one picnic after another.

Say, note that new hair-do MISS HENDERSON is sporting.

This must stop right NOW!

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Olym-Pics



By HIGH

Ah, yes, lovely spring weather! As a result all sorts of sports are breaking out. It seems that with spring our girls' interest in sports is suddenly revived, and all flock at once to the nearest center of athletic activity. The most favored sport at this time of the year and the one in which all girls on campus partake is the great sport of sun-bathing.

Sunburn Folly

Unlike many of the popular sports here, this one does not require an extreme and tiring out-put of energy. It is necessary only to have a backbone that is sturdy enough to withstand the hard cement of the tennis court behind Pembroke and enough perseverence to remain prostrate beneath the burning sun for at least an hour. Another nice thing about this activity is that it requires no particular skill, and the only varsity letter that is given is one in bright red for the second varsity and a copper color for the first varsity.

Abandon All

Of course, the seniors are a little more advanced in this game than the mids, since they have a year behind them in which they learned how to abandon books, the library, and other such nonessentials in the light of the training program for sun-bathing.

As for the equipment, only a minimum of that is needed, too. The briefest sort of apparel is the uniform, a blanket and coke are all the implements. As the year progresses so will this sport, until most of the school has earned either a second or a first varsity letter.

Serious Subjects

Let us now go from the sublime to the not quite so ridiculous. The class teams are beginning to organize for Senior-Senior Mid Day, and there should be a couple of good teams taking the field on Saturday. BETTY SPAIN is encouraged with her senior group and there has been a big turn out for the try outs. ANN FISHER was seen eagerly swinging a bat as was RUSTY RUSSELL, maybe they will be among the lucky few to face the Mid nine on Saturday.

Mid Material

Likewise athletic manager, DIANE DORTON, thinks the middies will come up wih some fine material on Saturday and put the seniors quickly on their way back to the halls of Pembroke. Diane seems to have great faith in BECKY DANIELS and the LOCKE TWINS.

The tennis tournament has progressed to the second round which will end next Monday. The results of this first round are not, of course, very conclusive. There haven't been many defaults which is gratifying to the spirit of competition that pervades the tennis contest each year. Every afternoon the courts seem to be full not only with classes and matches but with people who are just interested in practicing a little or limbering up for their matches.

Success Story

Again the mids and seniors are eagerly eyeing each other and waiting for Saturday when both classes shall match ability on the course. JAN ARTHUR seems to think it will be a senior success story but some mids think they will put the seniors on the run. Among these few or many as the case may be we see RIDGLEY DUVALL and ANN SORY.

Merry-Go-Round

BELMONT: Wednesday—"Bride of Vengence"; Thursday, Friday, and Saturday—"Bride for Sale."

BELLEMEADE: Thursday through Saturday — "Trouble Preferred"; Sunday, Monday, and Tuesday—"The Fighting Kentuckian"; Wednesday, Thursday, Friday—"Any Number Can Play"; Saturday night —"One More My Darling."

MELROSE: Saturday—Abbott and Costello in "Meet the Killer"; Sunday, Monday, and Tuesday—"Hasty Heart"; Wednesday—"Song of Surrender"; Thursday, Friday, Saturday —"Adams Rib."

PARAMOUNT: "Under My Skin" with John Garfield and Micheline Prelle.

LOEW'S: "The Outrider" with Claude Jarman, Jr., Joe McCoy and Areline Dahl.

KNICKERBOCKER: "Francis" with Donald O'Conner.

Picture of the Month

The Art Department has deviated from its usual procedure in regard to the masterpier of the month contest during April. The work on display this month was done by Mrs. LeQuire.

Mrs. LeQuire is an instructor in the art department and has recently won acclaim from local critics. The painting is an abstract.

Conservatory

(Continued from page 1)

Joan Lawton. Dorothy Gooch sang "'None But the Lonely Heart" and "Let My Song Fill Your Heart" by Tschaikowsky and Charles, respectively. The evening's recital was concluded by Schymann's "Papillions, OP. 2," played by Patsy Temple.

Biology Club

(Continued from Page 1)

of the "Fur and Fins" column in the *Nashville Banner*.

Dr. Mayfield discussed the nightingale, mockingbird, skylark, and robin in particular. The habits of these birds have been of special interest to the speaker and he told of his personal experiences in studying them.

At the conclusion of his talk the meeting was opened to informal discussion.

High Life

By MAC 'N SCHOCK

Wee Walk

Howdy. It seems that last weekend four clubs, plus some guests, went to Bethany Hills for a "little" outing. The fun started when "someone" suggested a wee stroll (it turned out to be six miles) to a local dam, where there was a picturesque swimming hole. After much wading of creeks and fighting of brambles, the doughty Daniel Boonettes arrived only to have their enthusiasm cooled by the water which must have been a good hundred and fifty below. The only mishaps were a few scratches and Anne Carter's falling on her nog (and a few voices hoarse from screaming "Wait up!") That night there were various entertainments, such as playing "Charades" and motorcycle riding (again Anne Carter fell on her nog when attempting to knock down a tree—this time she was accompanied by Gwen Pryor.) As we made ready for bed, we were serenaded by Linda Marsh, Phoebe Monteith, and Gwen Pryor. Then we gathered around the fireplace and roasted some filched marshmallows. (One of them sure tasted like a piece of charcoal—maybe it was.) After which we told ghost stories. It was such a cozy scene, except Betty Orr scared us all green with her little tale and Laura B. forgot and stepped out of her upper bunk.

Always A First Time

The next day dawned beautifully (first time it ever has on a week-end for me) and after breakfast, being as the lake was now filled up, we decided to partake of it's waters. It was somewhat warmer than the dam (but not much) so a few of the hardier souls began paddling around. It just so happened there was a boat about, and some of us less athletic souls decided to also paddle around. But Bess Clements and Penny P. would not have it so and the first thing ya know, we were paddling on the bottom of the lake (five feet deep in case any parents are worried).

Nearby there was a mountain stream and all biology students were eagerly snatching frog eggs and such to bring home (only trouble is by the time we got home they were all hatched).

Debit and Credit

The net results of the week-end were some tender feet, still more tender sunburns (Blackie Neill has now changed her name to "Pinky"), some pictures by "Little Sister," a thousand tadpoles and a case of measles, souvenir of Linda Marsh.

Speaking of illness, we are soon hoping to see Bettes Grey in our midst, though she be minus one appendix. Bye now . . .

Belmont's Best

Victory walked Ward-Belmont's way last Friday in their tennis match against Hillsboro high school, when our girls won four out of their five matches. Blanche Davis was slightly edged out in her match by the number one of Hillsboro's team, Ann Griffin; but her cousin Norma came back in the number two singles match to defeat Mary Jane Beasley. Connie Stevens, who played the number three spot for W-B, triumphed over Ann Thompson in her match; and our number one doubles team composed of Gracie Ward and Emily Fletcher, overpowered their Hillsboro opponents, Martha Rooney and Martha Crowe. Also, Agnes Fort and Peggy Smith were victorious in the number two doubles against Mary Glenn Moss and her partner. Indeed, you can see that this was W-B's lucky day! May the team have as much luck against West, Tuesday!

Lucky Lockets

Perhaps you haven't noticed, but a round, gold-crested locket seems to be the favorite neck-piece for many of our girls' sweaters, lately. Ask Donia Craig, Debbie Luton, Janie Edwards, Donnie Berger, Margaret Oliver, Mary Schlater or scads of others just what it is, and starry-eyed they will reply that they received the lockets from their dates at the Alpha Chi last Friday night. Lucky girls, and still luckier dates!

Week End Bound

"Again" is the theme song of many of our belles as they take the familiar, well-trod road to the "ye old mountain" for a marvelous week end at the University of the South. Eleanor Halliburton, Lucy Buford, Sue Winters, and Emily Fletcher are a few of the privileged ones who will attend the marvelous dances up there. Have fun, girls.





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Contest

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Presidents

VOLUME XXXVIII | SATURDAY, MAY 6, 1950 | NUMBER 27

SPECIAL CONTEST IS ANNOUNCED

The administration has announced details concerning a special contest which they are sponsoring in conjunction with the sale of the new "Music at Ward-Belmont" record album.

The contest is to extend from Monday, May 8, through noon Thursday, May 11. Entry blanks for the contest will be distributed through house mail Monday morning. They will be placed in each student's mailbox. The subject of the contest is "What I Like Best at Ward-Belmont." Each entry should not exceed twenty-five words. The subject may be dealt with in either a serious or humorous vain. Each entry should be unsigned but should be placed in an envelope accompanied with the submitter's name on a separate slip of paper. The envelopes should be placed in a box which is to be erected in Middle March.

Winners of the contest will be announced at assembly period Friday, May 12. They will be presented with free albums. The records will go on sale at the bookstore a short time later. The winning entries will also be published in the HYPHEN.

The record album includes two records which have been recorded by the choir. The selections, which were arranged by Mr. Dalton, include traditional Ward-Belmont songs and hymns.

Chapel Discussion Is Conducted by Turf and Tanbark

Turf and Tanbark, the campus honorary riding club, sponsored the student assembly on Monday, May 1. The objects of the program were to promote interest in horses, and to create fellowship among horse lovers.

Betty Lee Simms discussed various breeds of horses. Those included were the American saddle horse, the Thoroughbred, the Western horse, the Standard Bred horse, the Walking horse, and the Percheron as representative of the draft breeds.

These horses were discussed in regard to origin, history, and identifying characteristics. The latter category included size, color, and type of work generally done.

The Turf and Tanbark Club sponsored the chapel in hope that it would increase the understanding of the student body in the annual horse shows that are presented by the riding department.

The second program of the series will be presented at a later date. This will include a discussion of the gaits, and the seat used by the rider of several breeds of light horses, as well as practical demonstrations.

Conservatory Is Sponsor of Bach Memorial Program

Last Thursday evening at eight-fifteen p.m. the Ward-Belmont Conservatory of Music presented a program of the music of Johann Sebastian Bach in commemoration of the 200th anniversary of the year of his death.

The Ward-Belmont Sinfonetta under the direction of Kenneth Rose, performed the first two numbers on the evening's program. They were "Hear Yet Awhile," the Finale from the "St. Matthew Passion," and "Gavotes I and II" from the "Orchestral Suite No. 3 in D major." "Rartita, No. 1, in B flat major," "Prelude," "Allemande," "Sarabanbe," "Minuets I and II," "and "Gigue" were next presented by Peggy Jean Williams.

"Bist du bei mir" from Anna Magdalen Bach Notebook (No. 25) was next performed by Barbara Ann Locke. This was followed by "Liebster Herr Jesus! wo bleibst du so lange" from the Schemeli "Gesangbuch" (No. 48). Olaf Grobel then presented "Chorale Prelude: Come Saviour of the Gentiles" and "Fugue in G minor" on the organ. Jodell Stirmlinger then performed "My Heart Ever Faithful" from Sacred Cantata (No. 68). "Concerto in D minor, for two violins" and "Vivace, largo ma non tanto" were presented by Josephine Pardue and Jo Lennon with Harriet Pardue Perotto at the piano. The program was closed by the Ward-Belmont Choir singing "Sheep May Safely Graze" from a secular birthday cantata (No. 28) and "Blessing, Glory and Wisdom." The Choir was under the direction of Sydney Dalton and featured F. Arthur Henkel as organist.

KEEP POSTED

SATURDAY

May 6, 8:00-12:00 m.—High School Dance. Gymnasium.

SUNDAY

May 7, 4:00 p.m.—Certificate Recital. W-B Assembly.

MONDAY

May 8, 3:00 p.m.—Athletic Association.

7:30 p.m.—Certificate Recital. W-B Assembly.

TUESDAY

May 9, 4:00 p.m.—Faculty meeting.

6:00 p.m.—Faculty Picnic. Campus.

6:00-8:00 p.m.—Round Table Dinner at Sandra's.

THURSDAY

May 11, 6:45-7:30 p.m.—Variety Show for Vera (Y.W.C.A.). W-B Assembly.

7:30 p.m.—High School Recital. W-B Assembly.

SATURDAY

May 13—Week-end at Bethany Hills for A.K., Osiron, F.F., and Agora Clubs.

Diane Dorton Is Elected Senior Class President; Ann Lewis Is Chosen To Lead A. A.



Diane Dorton



Ann Lewis

The president of the senior class for 1950 was chosen in the library Thursday by the Mid Class, Diane Dorton will act as president for next years Seniors. Diane is an Agora from Crossville, Tennessee. Pat Neblett, an X.L. from Bardstown, Kentucky was the other candidate for the office in Thursday's elections.

Last week the active members of the Athletic Association voted in the gym office for the association's president for the coming year.

Ann Lewis will head the Organization. She is a member of the Tri-K Club and hails from Greensburg, Kentucky. Ann has served this year as the President of Haill Hall and has been active in the College Government Organization.

College Seniors Are Victorious

Last Saturday marked the culmination of competition between the two college classes with the awarding of the coveted trophy to the Senior Class. Following the parades of each class, athletic competition in tennis, archery, and softball, and a picnic in club village, the number of accumulated points of each class was read.

The winning class earned five points for their parade; three points for their challenge; one point for their decorations in the winter quarter and two points for their decorations in the spring quarter; in cheering and organization one point in the fall and winter quarters each and three in the spring quarter; one for their attendance in the winter quarter; two points for the successful hiding of the pennant; and five points

(Continued on page 4)

YWCA Formulates Plans for Show

Plans are now being formulated, it has been announced by Betty Lee Simms, president of the College YWCA chapter, for a variety show that is to be sponsored by this organization. The purpose of the program is to raise funds for the support of the war orphan, Vera, a little Greek girl. The child was adopted by this campus three years ago and since that time she has been supported by money raised annually in a similar manner.

Talent for the show, which is to be presented May 11 in the North Front Auditorium, will be solicited from both preparatory and college divisions.

Frances Flack, Shirley Douglas, Ann Buchannan, Sue Giles, Ann Pingon, Betty Lou Alberts, and Diane Brown are on the planning committee for the entertainment.

Dupont Factory Is Toured on Club's Annual Field Trip

On Monday afternoon, May 1, Chemistry Club members and Chemistry teachers journeyed to Old Hickory, where they were conducted on an interesting and informative tour through the Dupont Rayon Factory. First the girls were shown, by means of charts, just how the plant operates. Then the inspection of the process itself began. First stop was the five-story chemical building, where the cellulose is processed with a caustic solution, ground into small particles, aged, treated with carbon disulfide, and submitted to further chemical treatment on various floors of the building. As the processed cellulose left the chemical building, it was in the form of a thick viscose. Next stop of the tour was the filtering room.

After this the girls visited the section of the plant where the now-purified viscose is submitted to an acid bath through the many-holed spinerettes, coagulates from the colloidal state, and is wound into thread on thousands of fast-spinning wheels. After this step the club saw how the threads, in the form of cakes, are washed and then dried in steam driers. Last stop on the grand tour was the large room in which the students witnessed the process in which the finished threads are wound into four-pound cones for shipment to weaving mills.

Seventy Attend Derby

A group of seventy girls will journey to Louisville, Kentucky this week-end to see the Kentucky Derby. This spring trip is sponsored annually by the school. Miss Thula Ruth Carroll, instructor in the physical education department, and Miss Alice Mary Drew, riding instructor, will accompany the group.

Students Present Certificate Recitals

The Ward-Belmont Conservatory of Music presented Marion Anderson, Nadine Eastin, and Gloria Boyd, sopranos, and Carolyn Bearden, pianist, in a recital in partial fulfillment of the requirements for Certificates in Music Tuesday evening, May 2, at 7:30 in the North Front Auditorium.

The first number on the evening's program was Gounod's "Ah! Je veux vivre," which featured Gloria Boyd. Marian Anderson next sang "Si mes vers avaient des ailes" by Hahn, "Obstination" by Fontenailles, "Into the Night" by Edwards, and "The Answer" by Terry. Following Miss Anderson's numbers, Puccini's "Si mi chiamano Mimi" was sung by Nadine Eastin. Carolyn Bearden then played "Allemande" by D'Albert, "Rondo from Sonata, OP. 13" by Beethoven and "Poeme" by Gardner Read.

Gloria Boyd next sang Handel's "Come Unto Him," Wolf's "Verborgenheit," Debussy's "Romance and Beaches "The Year's at the Spring." Mozart's "Voi che Sapete," which was sung by Marion Anderson, was the next number on the program. Nadine Eastin was the final soloist on the program. She sang "Chant Hindou" by Bemberg, "Litanei auf das Fest Allerseelen" by Night by Rachmaninoff, and "Sing to My Heart A Song" by Giannini. Harriet Perotto was the accompanist throughout the program.

Editorials

For Adoption

"Gather ye rosebuds while ye may,"

"What a marvelous idea for an essay," thought we one day many months ago in the cold leisure of winter afternoon. Then we promptly forgot the whole thing, but a bird must have told a certain editor, for—well, here we are with an editorial to write and we DID start it, "Gather ye rosebuds while ye may." Now our next problem is what is the next line and why do we think this could possibly make an editorial? To such a problem there is only one solution—find our English Lit book!

For somewhere among its noted, folded, marked pages must lie a poem whose first line goes, "Gather ye—" and assuredly it does. We are staring boldly at its lines right now—the better to copy them correctly!

"Gather ye rosebuds while ye may,
Old Time is still a-flying;
And this same flower that smiles today,
Tomorrow will be dying."

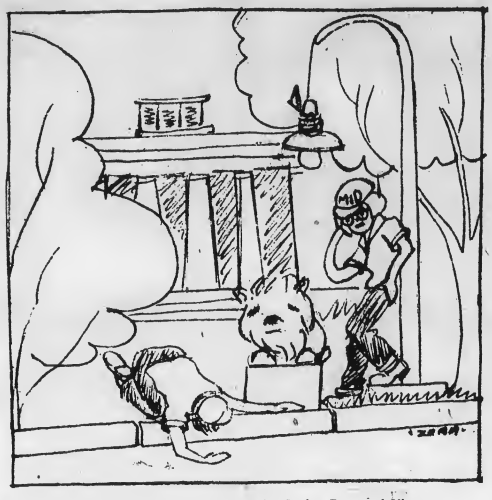
And the name of this poem significantly enough is "To the Virgins to Make Much of Time"; while penciled in my NEAT hand on the margin is the notation, "An example of Carpe Diem."

"What is Carpe Diem?" you ask. Why just what the poem says—"Gather ye rosebuds," make hay while the sun shines. Any of these phrases are a fitting description of Carpe Diem. Furthermore it is all too excellent a motto for the mad, gay antics that these next four weeks at W-B are to be filled with. And that is why we think "Gather ye rosebuds" makes such an appropriate opening for an editorial written five weeks before school is officially out.

These next few weeks will naturally be crammed full of all the things that we must do—reports, tests, chapels, concerts—and some of the things that we'd like to do—dates, dances, weekends, and one last fling with our friends—all these things we shall be cramming into a few weeks that will fly all to quickly. And when it is all over, when we look back on what are "the snows of yesteryear," what will we remember besides that mad dash we were in, that furious circle we chased around in our vain effort to have as much fun and catch up on as much work as possible.

And there will be some regrets surely—the books in the library that we didn't have time to read, the plays and concerts that we couldn't see, the familiar faces whose friendships we never made, the dances we somehow missed, the weekends, the shows—

Well, no matter, these will all be missed whether you read this or no—but in passing let us say again "Gather ye rosebuds while ye may, Old time is still a-flying;" and, if somehow or other you manage to do some of the things you thought you couldn't possibly find time to do, we'll betcha they'll be the things you remember best and enjoy the most in the after years that aren't here yet!



"Where do you suppose the Senior Banner is?"

The Ads All Say From Rags To Riches; But, I, No Doubt, Will Loose My Shirt!

By Kayo

Yes, Saturday will see the running of the famed Kentucky Derby. It is now Wednesday as I write this, and I am all packed and ready to go in wild anticipation. I packed my bag lightly so that there will be plenty of room in which to bring home the money that I hope (or rather pray) I shall win. Yes, the forty-niners and myself have much in common—both in quest of gold. However, I shall be only too glad to settle for greenbacks.

I have spent the entire week in conversation with campus authorities (in reality any and everybody) concerning the outcome of the Derby. Thursday night I plan to sort my notes and compile the results of my poll. Sandwiched in between these conferences, I have been avidly memorizing all the data carried in the newspapers concerning this horse and that jockey.

After arriving at Churchill Downs we will, no doubt, tour the stable. As far as I am concerned it is a perfectly useless gesture, as each horse will look the same to me.

I will not do my betting on intuition as do so many. This is from experience because I get a funny feeling inside as I come to each and every horse's name instead of just one, and I do *not* have the funds to place money on all of the horses.

Definitely not a realist, I have created numerous castles in the sky. One of my newest architectural creations is the one in which I am, of course, holding the winning stub. The odds are 200 to one; and I had splurged (I wonder what with) and had placed ten dollars on the winning horse. My accumulated day's earnings are $2957. I shall be able to step into Harvey's and say, "I'll take ten of these and ten of those." I'll have money to burn. No longer will I need to pray that my parents send me my monthly allotment before I am forced to beg on the streets. I shall no longer write letters; I shall phone long-distance. What a life! What a dream!

(*To be concluded next week*)

Welch's Rare Bits

Throughout this year we've concerned ourselves in this column with commenting on various subjects that concerned our life here on the campus. But this week in our little "bit" we'd like to go beyond those white gates. The world situation appears to merit this.

You're probably asking yourself, "Well, what makes them believe they're qualified to comment on it?" And in that question lies the core of all the matter contained herein. We aren't acquainted with the subject, in fact, our ignorance is shocking and uncalled for.

We've heard it said that college is really the birth of the individual for many new horizons are opened. This is true. But, in investigating these small stars we sometimes forget the larger planet. That is what we are guilty of here at Ward-Belmont.

We become so engrossed in securing knowledge on ancient history that we tend to ignore history in the making. This shouldn't and can't be if we are to become the intelligent voters of tomorrow in a world at peace.

BELLE OF WARD-BELMONT

The Ward-Belmont belle for the first week in May is the Ariston Club's all-around president, Mary Phil Thomas.



Mary Phil

If you want to know a girl who can do anything and everything, Mary Phil is just the person you have in mind. As far as athletics go, she's tops; in fact, she was varsity in basketball and hockey and is well on the road to another letter in baseball.

She is just as outstanding in scholastics, and seems to always pull through with honor roll grades without the slightest effort. It's really enviable the way she makes those top-flight grades without cracking a book; but she has that knack for studying the right things at the right time.

Third (and all ready proved!) she is a very capable executive. Besides holding the leadership of her own club, Mary Phil is treasurer of the Honor Socieity and president of the Delta Gamma Beta sorority. Possessing common sense and a deep conviction of all her opinions, she maintains her standards to the end and for this reason is outstanding in all the fields in which she participates.

Because of her own forcefulness and strength of character, Mary Phil has no great love for those who are wishy-washy or are abounding in peculiarities.

Fruit-juice and toll-house cookies are two of her specialties along the food line; and if you spend the night with her, you're sure to be offered one or the other. Although she eats like a horse, she never seems to gain a pound. On the contrary, she fits into her clothes like a breeze!

A true asset to her campus in every way, Mary Phil is a very high-calibre girl; and anyone who meets her will say, "Now, there's a girl with character!"

Inquiring Reportor

By Sprout

Have you recently noticed the great increase in members to one of the finer institutions at Ward-Belmont? Why every night you hear the question, "Did you pass or flunk the test?" In other words, did you manage to take a boy's prize possession—his FRATERNITY PIN.

Since the general topic of discussion is who's next, I decided to inquire around and find out what Fraternity pins mean to the different girls.

First I decided to ask the majority of the students, naturally, I mean the ones who are pinned. About this time I saw CAROLYN BRADY loping down the hall. I took a second look 'cause she seemed to be running at an angle. When I asked her what she thought of her pin she said, "I just adore it but it weighs me down on one side and that's why I run crooked." Next I saw NANCY FRANCIS and SALLY FORSYTHE who definitely say that pins are here to stay. Say why don't you all try boning.

Just about this time the bell rang and running down the hall came PEGGY RICH, LEE BAKER, and PEGGY SCOTT. I stopped them 'cause if anyone should know they should. All they could say was WELL-WELL-WELL. I guess you all enjoy them.

Gosh, I had a hard time finding people that are pinned; seems they are all out on dates. Must be fine. However, after searching quite some time I found DITTY DUGGER who thinks fraternity pins are fine, especially SAE pins. I'll bet SARA DARDEN, PRAETHER BEELAND, and FLO KING quite agree on that subject.

Since we now have the opinion of the girls who are in proud possession of said fraternity pins, let's find out what the lower half of the world believes. SUE BARGER, NANCY GODWIN, MARGUERITE ROBINSON and SUGAR MERIWETHER all agree that they are a darn good institution. ANN MENDEZ says that fraternity pins are something every girl wants and few can get. BETTY SCOTT agrees and also says that they are things that boys usually keep.

JOE ANN JACKSON and NICKY WALLS just don't know what to think since they don't have one but they agree that club pins are real nice. BETTY HIGHTOWER says to look before you leap. BETTY BIDDLE declares that frat pins are better than straight pins but not as stuck up. When I asked MARY VIRGINIA NASH she said, "I don't know 'cause the only pin I ever had was for my diapers." ADELE FARREN thinks they are nice to hock for bus fare. ELIZABETH MITCHELL is quite original; she says "who cares about the pin; where is the man?" JANET ZERR merely said "WHAT is it?" But I think LINDA PAUL has got them all beat for she says that it gives us something to sing about at meals and this pleases Miss Ordway and Miss Coates.

When I asked JANE GREY she said she is allergic to them. I guess you all are quite right. However, we certainly do give our congratulations to all those lucky girls in possession of pins and we sincerely hope they are for keeps.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

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Member
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Editor ..... Margie Welch
Associate Editors.. Mary Lee George, Ellen Kaupke
Business Manager..... Ann Roland
Circulation Manager..... Avelene Switzer
Columnists: Nancy Harkless, Patty Hart, Anne Fleming, Marjorie Schock, Ann McQuiddy, Cile Robertson, Gina Campbell, Betty Hightower
News Staff: Mary Evelyn Smith, Diane Dorton, Rachele Mendlovitz.

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Sponsor ..... Miss Polly Fessey

HYPHENATED HULLABALOO

By Nancy and Pat

Back again we are from the stacks of books which have done a mighty good job of simply lying around this past week, but at any rate we thought you all would enjoy a wee bit more news which our secret reporter has collected for us. For the past two or three days a certain gal by the name of DAVID ROBINSON has been flashing around a beautiful diamond ring, and we all know how happy you must be DAVID. We hear tell that you weren't expecting it until May Day, and you really must have been surprised to get it this far ahead of time. Anyway, congratulations DAVID.

While we are in the lines for congratulations, we must also send them out to such people as BETTY LOVE BRENT, who as of this last week-end became pinned, and also PAT KERRICK who is now the proud possessor of one of those good looking frat pins. All the luck in the world to all three of you gals.

Well, Senior-Senior Mid day is over for another year. What a day it was with all the last minute hustle and bustle of painting, sketching, hammering, and numerous other things, taking a great deal of organizing and planning. The whole affair really turned out to be a great success, although skies above gave threatening looks all day long. The parade of both the Mids and the Seniors really deserve a hand, and as the affair neared its finale we caught a glimpse of a few tears shed by Seniors, who have viewed and taken part in this occasion for the last time. It will sure enough be a lasting memory in all our hearts.

There are also certain people whom we'll never forget in both the parades, and One sight which was really astounding was that of ALICE BAILEY smoking a cigar, and not far behind was CAROLYN BRADY rigged up in her flapper outfit. CAROLYN, you really portrayed the part. Of course, no one can forget DIANE DORTON, as she and her bride marched down the aisle. They certainly did look the part along with JESSIMY HINDS and PEGGY BROSS as two bookworms (confidentially, kids, they both told us before this took place that they had been sadly miscast in these parts —we are now aware of what you both meant), and we will never forget the sight of "Truman's Labor Pains" portrayed so realistically by our own JAN ARTHUR. The movies, we hear, have been waving contracts in her face ever since this great scene. Some really fine sportsmanship was certainly found in the sports after the parades. ANN LEWIS, AGNES HALE, JOHNNIE McCLAREN, ANN COX, the LOCKE TWINS, and PEGGY DISMUKE showed to everyone that sports at W-B are really the best. Seen going back for that second piece of fried chicken were none other than ANN JONES, CAROLYN TOMPKINS, ANN REESE, JUDY DUSTON, and BETTY ELROD. Better watch that waist line, gals!

No writing, such as this that is, would be complete without mentioning that important high-school event —Junior-Senior Day. Originality certainly played a big part here, for the Juniors had as their theme the comic strips, while the winning Seniors came all out with the movies of the years. ANN CARTER as the baby of the "Cheaper by the Dozen" family looked about as authentic as she could have with her baby bottle, big blue bonnet, and a snowy-white diaper complete with safety pin. But both of the classes did themselves proud on that grand day.

Well, for now we must take our leave, for even though the weatherman is playing tricks on us our calendars say that it is the first of May —hence, it's time for our daily dozen (naps, that is!).

Preparatory Students Complete Dance Plans

Plans for the Preparatory student's dance, which is to be held in the gymnasium this Saturday evening, have been completed.

Carol Butters is in charge of refreshments for the affair. She is assisted by Pinky Robinson, Bebe Macey, and Kay Smith.

Harriet Provine is chairman of the decorations committee. The following are on her committee; Rachel Gardner, Pat Price, Sally Jordan, Karen Dale, Lee Ann Allen, and Margaret Allen. The central theme of the decorations will be Spring.

Lavinia Neil, chairman Carolyn Norman, Jean Morris, Ann Creagh, Marilyn Milliken, Nell Maxon, Betty Lou Nix, Barry Bennett, Mary Hughes Schloter, Amelia Spickard, and Mary Ann Watts are members of the floor committee.

Members of the overall committee, made up of a representative from each class, are Ann McQuiddy, senior; Sue Winters, junior; Nancy Frederick, sophomore; and Mary Rose Bradford, freshman.

Spring Edition of CHIMES Is Issued

The Spring edition of *Chimes*, the campus literary magazine, was issued this week.

The volume of creative writing contains poetry, short stories, essays, and book reviews. The selections were written by members of both the college and preparatory classes.

Contributors to this edition were; Mary Lee George, Jean Holiman, Mary Evelyn Smith, Helen Walton, Nancy Harkless, Janie Lotspeich, Ann Pingon, Marilyn Gardner, Rosemary Lawrence, Peggy Creagh, Joyce Cooper, Betty Grey, Mary Eda Larsen, Martha Pierce, Jean Morris, and Ann Buchanan.

Between the Columns

By Lee

A terrible thing has come to our attention! In our months of aimless wanderings between the columns we have overlooked some of the most remarkable phenonoma on the Ward-Belmont campus. The time to rectify this error has come: Let's consider roommates. And let it be understood that this writer is an expert on the subject because she has two of 'em!

A roommate is truly a unique being—a cross between the rock of Gibraltar and the shifting sands of the Sahara. She is the girl you know intimately, the one you can "read like a book." She daily amazes you, however, with an unending stream of hidden talents and unexpected interests. (I'll never forget my fellow inmates' faces when they found me sawing the legs off that table!) Generally speaking, though, a roommate is one of two alternatives. She is never mediocre. She is either the best or the worst in the world.

The worst roommate in the world has many identifying, although elastic, characteristics. She eats crackers in your bed. She keeps potted plants, to which you fancy you are alergic, on her dresser. Your shoes fit her beautifully, but hers are too small for you. If you make A's, she makes F's, and vice versa. She stumbles over shoes when she comes to bed by dawn's cold gray light. She is hopeless. But the most remarkable thing about her is that when she moves in with the girl down the hall, she suddenly and unaccountably changes. In her new surroundings she is one of the active members of the "best roommate" category.

The best roommate in the world can easily be spotted by two methods. (a) Her roommate sings her praises in lyric prose; and (b) A host of visiters wander in and out of the favored domain. You are indeed fortunate if she shares your abode, for she is perfection itself. She is irritated by the same trivialities that upset you. When you return from a quick dash to class find your bed made, you know that she is responsible. Attacks of Spring fever and the mad desire to feed the ducks in the park strike the two of you simultaneously. The same nonfunny chapel incidents appear hysterical to both of you. Words aren't sufficient to embrace the deep understanding and regard that has sprung up between you. Yes, you're lucky. You and several hundred others all over the campus have the best roommate in the world.

Daylight

By Anne Fleming

Well, hurrah for the Senior class! Senior-Senior Mid Day was a big success. Have you ever seen such clever floats and decorations?

I'd better settle down now and tell you a little about the Senior of the week. I have chosen Mildred Henderson for this week. She really calls Old Hickory home but during the school year she lives here in town with her Grandmother. Mildred graduated from Du Pont High School. She began her college days at Vanderbilt and later decided to change to W-B. She is a member of the T.C. Club, and thinks W-B is fine, as far as school goes. Mildred won top honors in several National Contests while in high school, and college hasn't changed that one bit. She has many varied interests, one of them being journalism.

She is a great gal and the Day students are proud to claim her.

Bright Bunch

A bunch of Day Students were among those who were absorbing more chemical information when the Chemistry Club members were guests at the DuPont Rayon Plant. Taking it all in were HARRIET DRUMRIGHT, LOLA DANIEL, ANNE ELLIOTT, KAY OGILVIE, PEGGY BRAY, CHERRY KELLY, MARY ANN COOPER, JOYCE GARRETT, BETTYE JOHNS, and "LILLUMS" CORNELIUS.

Talent Too!

Congratulations to CAROLYN (Bruiser) BEARDEN who gave a grand recital Tuesday night. She really knows those eighty-eight black and whites.

Well, look all over the campus this week and you won't be able to find two happier girls anywhere than YVONNE WARREN and BEVERLY SMITH. Two guesses why. Don and George are coming home. Oh sigh!

KATHERINE WILLIAMS and ELISE STEPHENS were over Phi Psi way where they had a swell time at the "Patchy Party."

Having a big week-end and taking in the activities at the Biltmore and also "Romeo and Juliet" were JANE PRIDEMORE, RUTH CARSON and DOT BREEN. I might add they are getting excited over a certain house party that is brewing for the near future.

Seems as if a lot of the Day gals got some studying done over the week-end. CAROL COLLINS was one of them.

Sewanee—BETTY TURBYFILL gives some mighty fine reports of the place!

Well, bye for now!!

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Olym-Pics

By HIGH

The rain at the first of the week has slowed the tennis tournament down a bit, but not enough to dampen the spirits of those who are so far riding high on the crest of a wave of successes on the courts. Most of the second round has now been played off, and the winning teams are turning out just about as was anticipated. NANCY DOOLITTLE and ANN ZEDLER are still holding their own, as are ANN FISHER and LIZ COOLEY. BETTY SPAIN and JAN ARTHUR are doing as well as usual, which happens to be very good. Not too much longer remains in this doubles tournament. The finals are drawing nigh, and the very last game should really be an exciting one as well as an example of fine playing on the parts of both teams. RIDGELY DUVALL and PEGGY CREAGH are still doing well in the tournament even though they were defeated in the Senior-Senior Mid Day play-off.

Mid's Might

Let's hope that by now the Mids have recovered from their recent defeat and are prepared to conquer greater worlds next year. Even though they suffered defeat they put up a good fight and held the Seniors to the very last, allowing them to win softball by one measly little point. BARBARA ANN and NORMA JEAN LOCKE really have a combination that won't stop. Their team work is beautiful, and the Agora's should be as proud of them as the Mids were Saturday. That little trick they have of one getting on base and the other bringing her in, and herself too, is a combination that everyone has tried but very few have been able to do consistently. DIANE DORTON was another fine member of the Mid team. Diane is a consistent hitter as well as strong one and this helps any team. MARGARET FLOYD pitched a fine game too; she managed to keep the Seniors from sending too many out into the field.

PAT NEBLETT held up her part of the team in a fine way. There weren't many balls in the outfield that she missed.

Seniority On Top

As for the Senior team, CAROLYN BRADY pitched a mighty pretty game, and even though the Mids got a lot of hits they missed many too. CILE ROBERTSON had the hard job of playing catcher. That is one position many don't envy, but Cile did a good job of ducking those wild Middle swings as well as catching some balls that bounced off their bats in the wrong direction. BETTY LANGSTON'S outfield work was really something to be admired; she missed none that came her direction, and she made some beautiful catches. As usual CHARLOTTE SCHULZ was right in there working hard for the glory of the Seniors. BETTY SPAIN was another one who did her part in the infield to keep those Mids from home.

Chalk Up Another

Archery was another victory for the Seniors, but again the Mids put up a good fight. The day was so windy that it was a wonder that anyone could hit anything at any time, but they did surprisingly well. SHIRELY PATE, AGNES HALE and ANNE PRICE showed the Mids exactly how old William did it many years ago. MYRA ROBBERSON, however, was one of those not so easily defeated Mids. PATSY TEMPLE placed some beautiful shots for the Seniors, too.



Merry-Go-Round

BELMONT: Saturday — "Canyon Passage"; Sunday, Monday, and Tuesday—"Hasty Heart"; Wednesday—"House of Strangers"; Thursday, Friday, Saturday—"In the Good Old Summer Time."

MELROSE: Saturday — "Adam's Rib"; Sunday, Monday, Tuesday—"Good Old Summer Time"; Wednesday —, "Bride of Vengance"; Thursday, Friday, Saturday—"Fighting Kentuckian."

PARAMOUNT: Saturday through Wednesday—"Wabash Avenue" with Victor Mature and Betty Grable; Thursday — "Pinky" with Jeanne Crain.

LOEW'S: "Champagne for Caesar" with Ronald Coleman.

KNICKERBOCKER: "Borderline" Fred MacMurray.

Seniors Triumph

(Continued from page 1)

each for hockey, basketball, bowling, tennis ,archery, and softball. Their total number of points reached forty-seven.

The Mid Class scored four points for their parade; four points for their answer to the challenge; one-half point for their winter decorations and three points for those used in the spring; cheering and organization netted them one half point in the winter quarter and two points the following quarter; and for attendance they received one point in both the fall and spring quarters. Their total number of points was sixteen.

May Vesper Service Is Held by YWCA

The vesper service, sponsored by the YWCA, for the month of May was held last Wednesday evening in the Tri-K club house. The program was in charge of Ann Quinn, worship chairman of the organization.

The Reverend Jonathan Mitchell of St. John's Chapel and the Canterbury Club of Nashville was the guest speaker for the evening. He chose as his subject "Marriage."

The speaker approached the discussion from a Christian viewpoint. He traced the career of such a marriage from the nuptial ceremony through death. At the conclusion of his talk a general discussion from the floor ensued.



High Life

By MAC 'N SCHOCK

Sorority Swing

This week the Junior class is full of honored young ladies, 'cause last Sunday the Delta Beta Sigma and Kappa Delta Theta sororities elected officers. Margaret Marshall and Doris Ann Creagh were elected to swing the gavels, respectively, and Eleanor Halliburton, Sue Winters, Patsy Cassetty, Allison Tidman, Mildred Jarman, and Caroline Griscom were some of the others upon whom offices were bestowed.

Donnie Berger is keeping everyone wondering because of that MBA monogram she's wearing around school, especially since she won't tell anyone where she got it and to whom it belongs. She's really got everyone guessing!

Juniors Soon

The Junior class for next year met last week and decided on Miss Karin Dale as their new president to guide them through all the coming Junior-Senior competition. A wise choice, Karin will lead her classmates forward and will give next year's Seniors a hard fight for the coveted trophy. Congratulations, Karin!

The Honor Society met in Mrs. Ottarson's room last Monday to set the date for their annual picnic and to vote on Juniors up for admittance to the club. With Mary Margaret Payne presiding, the girls talked it over and decided on May sixteenth for their picnic. The Juniors were voted on after a lively discussion, among Roberta Suddoth, Lucy Buford, Marian Williamson, and Sissy Morris, and the girls who were elected will be notified before the picnic.

Term Paper Terror

Senior term papers are due this Friday; consequently, everyone is really burning the midnight oil so she'll be sure and get her paper in on time. Rachel Gardner, Mary Eda Larsen, Ellen McKinney, Donia Craig, and Margaret Brady are really working on theirs and are keeping Ro wondering where all her second-period Seniors are. They're studying if you can imagine it!

The High School Dance is scheduled for this Saturday night in the gym, and all the Day students will be on hand to enjoy the fun. Harriet Provine is in charge of decorations, while Nancy Frederick, Mary Schlater, Bebe Macey, and Mary Rose Bradford are heading the floor and food committees. Practically every boy in Nashville has received an invitation, so I'm sure everyone will have a grand time.

Reform Regulations

It seems that this week a certain person became inspired, and started "Keep the Smoker Clean" week. I saw a poor, innocent character, by the name of Sachs, flick her ciggy-butt on the floor, and retribution immediately set in, by the way of catcalls and shouts, mostly flowing from the mouth of Chris Charles, who designed a most elegant sign for the beautification of our "smoking hole." I even saw Hodie throw some paper in the waste basket. Imagine, of all things!

Seems that the "campus cuties," Diver and Sills, have even outdistanced Sidney Johns in the length of a campus. Keep trying, Sidney, you'll make it yet!

Congratulations to all the kids who got something published in the *Chimes*. Let me see now, if I were on that plane with Jeffrey, where would I get off? Hmmmm?

Patty Prances

I heard someplace that Patty Hardin, better known as "senorita," was having a hard time with "Golliwog's Cakewalk." Been practicing lately, Patty?

"Batter Down the Storm Doors!" Comes an important announcement! *Some* lucky people have their term papers written. However, some less lucky people, namely me, are not quite so intellectual. Trotting down to the library, or rather running, last week were Beverly Kaplan and Lois Ann Cole. The question is: "Who will get to that certain book first?"

We're sure glad to find a certain Betty Grey back with us. Were there many cute interns at the hospital, Betts?

Fine Time

Thought our "Y" dinner was quite a success Tuesday night, especially when Maryleen popped out with the question: "What does 'nurse' mean?"

Now that grammar exams are happily(?) over, all we have to look forward to are the final exams and May Day. Happy, kids?

Well, that's about all for now, so Bye, Bye, and Buy Bonds!

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Congratulations

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Club Presidents

VOLUME XXXVIII — SATURDAY, MAY 13, 1950 — NUMBER 28

Ten W-B Social Clubs Choose Leaders for '50-'51

Phi Theta Kappa Officers For '50 Are Elected

Delta Xi, the Ward-Belmont chapter of Phi Theta Kappa, which is the national honorary scholastic fraternity for junior colleges, elected their officers for the coming year last Thursday.

Mary Draper Huddleston, a member of the Tri-K club from Larmont, Mississippi, was chosen to preside over the activities of the chapter next year.

An Osiron from Nashville, Lola Anne Daniel, was selected vice-president. Peggy Zook and Peggy Bray were also nominated for this office.

Paula Elizabeth Bunn from Louisiana, Missouri, was selected to perform the duties of the secretary. Paula is a member of the T.C. club. Ida June Brown was the other candidate nominated for this position.

Mary Ann Hastings was elected treasurer of the organization for '50-'51. She is a member of the Agora club and her home is in Hobbs, New Mexico.

These officers will take over their respective duties following the installation service which will be held during the coming week.



Top Row: Pat Neblett, Betsy Markely, Anne Sory, Mary Connelly, Lovelyn English. Bottom Row: Betty Lynn Walter, Phoebe Monteith, Barabara Anne Locke, Norma Jean Locke, Betty Elrod, Mary Jane Heinie.

"Y" Variety Show Is Presented

The YWCA held the annual Variety Show Thursday night from 6:45-7:15 in the auditorium. The project was held to raise money for the support of Vera, their war orphan.

Tuesday morning's chapel was devoted to a preview of the Variety Show. Carol Cantrell was master of ceremonies, and the program consisted of songs by Linda Marsh and a quartet made up of Liz Cooley, Jan Arthur, Ann Fisher, and Marilyn Gardner.

Thursday night the show was begun by Nancy Doolittle, who served as M.C. On the program were Pat Price, Liz Cooley, Nadine Eastin, Barbara Ann and Norma Jean Locke, and Ann White and Phoebe Monteith.

Jan Arthur, Ann Buchanan, Hazel Maxwell and Sue Giles gave numbers from their "Hilly-Billy Band."

Diane Dorton, Peggy Dismuke, and Charlotte Schultz played the accordian, and Prather Beeland appeared as Minnie Pearl's cousin from the country. The show was concluded with songs by Carol Cantrell, Liz Cooley, Marilyn Gardner, Jan Arthur, Ann Fisher, and Martha Huston Reid. Music was furnished by

(Continued on Page 4)

Alumnae Group Is Organized

Since the appointment of Miss Mary Ann Moore as alumna secretary in January of 1949, this department has been preparing to organize alumnae clubs throughout the country. One of the first of these is now underway.

According to the *Los Angeles Valley Times,* invitations have been sent to more than three hundred graduates of the Ward-Belmont Junior College and Preparatory School for a luncheon meeting on May 11. This meeting will be held for the purpose of organizing an active alumnae group. Mrs. Caleb Carson was in charge of the arrangements for the affair.

Mrs. Harold Kapp, Ella Lou Cheek, '34, arranged a program which included an address by Mrs. James Lee Raunch who formerly attended Belmont college.

Mrs. Sidney Hickox arranged the decorations for the luncheon.

Keep Posted

May 15—8:00 p.m. Mrs. Irwin's Recital.

May 16—7:00-8:00 p.m. Orchestra Rehearsal For May Day. Dr. Mim's Lecture to Senior English Class in X.L. Club House.

May 17—7:30-9:00 p.m. D.-V. Party for Faculty. 7:00-7:30 p.m. D.-V. Club Meeting.

May 18 — 6:45-7:30 p. m. Y.W.C.A. Cabinet. 7:30 p.m. High School Recital in W-B Assembly.

May 19—7:30 p.m. High School Recital in W-B Assembly.

World Foreign Policy Discussed At Roundtable

The May meeting of the Roundtable club was held at Sandra's last Tuesday. The Panel discussed this country's world wide foreign policies.

Betty Lynn Walter, the first speaker, discussed Russia and the satelite nations. In 1928, when Stalin took over, he inaugurated a four-year plan to strengthen his country. This plan was later discontinued. In 1930 Russia went to the League of Nations to propose world armament. Later, she made a treaty with Poland which was broken.

Margaret Cooper discussed our policy in regard to the Latin American countries. These countries resent the fact that the Marshall Plan does not apply to them, and that American businessmen are unwilling to make investments in their country due to internal strife. Our State department is trying to establish better relations by giving these countries the know-how and not using them for exploitation.

Sara Givens was the next speaker, and she discussed our relations with

(Continued on Page 4)

Mrs. Le Quire Speaks Before Spanish Club

The Spanish club met Monday night, May 8, at the Osiron club house. Mrs. La Guire, a member of the W-B art department, displayed some watercolors and sketchings she made in Guatemala the summer of 1946 while visiting her sister whose husband was with the Pan American airlines there. All art students, Spanish students, and Latin American history students were invited to the showing. Next week the club will hold elections.

Students Present Music Recital

The Ward-Belmont Conservatory of Music presented Joan Lawton and Jean Fergus in a recital in partial fulfillment of the requirements for Diplomas in Music Sunday, May 7, at 4 p.m., in the North Front Auditorium.

Miss Fergus was the first performer on the afternoon's program. Her first selection was Schubert's "Faith in Spring." "Si mes vers avaient des ailes" by Hahn was the next number played. This was followed by "O del mio amato ben" by Donaudy. The pianist next presented "My Heart

(Continued on Page 4)

Conservatory Presents Student Diploma Recital

The Ward-Belmont Conservatory presented Juanita Griner, pianist, Myra May, pianist, and Grace Thompson, violinist, in a recital last Monday night in the North Front Auditorium. The recital was in partial fulfillment of the requirements for Diploma in Music.

Juanita Griner played "Minuet from Sonata, Op. 49, No. 2," by Beethoven, "German Dance" by Beethoven, "The Iceberg" by MacDowell, and "Cavalier Fantastique" by Godard.

"Regrets" by Vieuxtemps, and "Liebesleid" by Kreisler played by Grace Thompson.

Myra May concluded the program with "Prelude, C major" by Bach, "Sonata, F major" by Mozart, "Prelude E minor" and "Prelude, C sharp minor" by Chopin, and "Prelude to Carnaval Mignon" by Shutt.

Club Presidents Are Announced

The ten Ward-Belmont boarding social clubs elected their presidents for the coming year last Friday. These girls will be installed as officers at the last regular meeting of their respective club.

The A.K. club chose as their presiding officer Betsy Markely. Betsy's home is Roanoke, Virginia.

To guide the activities of the Anti-Pan club Lovelyn English was chosen. She is from Fort Worth, Texas.

Norma Jean and Barbara Anne Locke from Shreveport, Louisiana, were elected co-presidents by the members of the Agora club.

The Del-Vers club will be presided over by Mary Connelly during the '50-'51 season. Mary's home is in St. Charles, Virginia.

Betty Lynn Walters will guide the activities of the F.F. club next year. Betty Lynn is from Houston, Texas.

As president of the Tri-K club there will be Phoebe Monteith from Tunica, Mississippi.

Penta Tau selected Betty Elrod for their preisdent. Betty is from Toledo, Ohio.

Ann Sory, from Palm Beach, Florida, will lead the program of the

(Continued on Page 4)

Josephine Pyle Is Chapel Speaker

Last Wednesday, May 10, a Devotional Service was held in the North Front Auditorium. Following Dr. Provine's introduction the guest speaker, Miss Josephine Pyle, spoke.

The topic that the guest speaker chose was "Have you ever wanted to be someone else?" Miss Pyle related an incident from her days as a college coed at the University of Texas. She described her roommate, Sally. She explained to her audience that there were numerous occasions on which she wished that she might be Sally instead of herself.

Next, the speaker explained that there are three "you's." First of all, there is the person that others see. This person is very difficult to improve upon because one is always very different in the eyes of other individuals. Next, there is the person that you, yourself, see. This second person is very different from the individual that others around us see. This person offers more room for improvement than does the former, but still improvement here is difficult to achieve. The final person is the one that God sees. This latter individual is by far the most important and offers the greatest room for improvement. Any efforts to make one a better person in the eyes of God do not go unrewarded. Thus, the speaker stated that here is where we should concentrate our efforts. It is from God that we get our strength.

Editorials

Kaupke's Kopy

Well, we've just put out issue number 28 of the HYPHEN which means that there are only two more issues to be put out before Volume XXXVIII is closed. All year we've been editorializing about various and sundry subjects; sometimes we've been guilty of saying the same thing twice but in a different way. This week we'd just like to toss your way a few comments about everything and nothing in particular.

First of all, we wonder what sort of memories you will have of this year at Ward-Belmont. Maybe you'll remember the fine times you've spent at club, and maybe you'll wonder just why you didn't spend more time with your club sisters. Perhaps you'll regret not going to all of your club and class games. You might ask yourself why it was that the same people are always the ones who "get things done." You may realize that it was because it was they who somehow managed to find time for unselfish causes.

When we think of clubs we think of the new furnishings which some of the clubs have just purchased. Then we wonder if these new additions to the clubs will be cared for as they so justly deserve.

As the end of school nears some may become lax in regard to the rules established here at W-B. Are you taking more meal cuts than are due you? Have you been careless about signing in and out lately? And what about those library books—you'd better get those overdue books back. Lately we have heard more than one wistfully state that it would be an excellent idea to have the library open on Saturday afternoons, when it's term paper time.

While we're in this department we'd like to state that we wish that the Teahole were still open at 10:00 as it used to be in the "good ole days." Let's see what we can do about it next year.

There is something that even the casual observer can't help but notice and that is the way in which we are all apt to treat our smokers. You know it's just as easy to use an ash tray as the floor.

Yet, it is in the smoker that are centered some of our best memories of W-B. For it is in the smoker that many a long discussion was held. Although we never solved any world problem, each participant got something out of those discussions, however small.

Other things not to be forgotten include the many projects that we worked on throughout the year. Whether it was painting signs for Senior, Senior-Mid day or writing these editorials, we've gained something from each activity that we have participated in. Yes, we've gained a great deal out of this year, whether we realize it or not.

Yes, everyone of us is going to have many, many fine memories of Ward-Belmont. One of our most unforgettable memories is of the campus and the way it looks in each of the seasons. In the fall the magnolia trees were heavily laden with their cream-colored flowers. Later these same trees were barren of their former beauty. But then suddenly spring was upon the campus—spring with its daffodils and tulips. Be here when the magnolia blooms again.



Who's Practicing for May Day?

There Goes My Money Down the Drain; Or, I'm Not A Gambler At Heart

By Kayo Moneybags

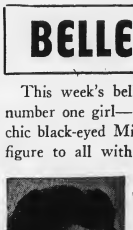
Last week saw the seventy-sixth running of the Kentucky Derby. Last week, prior to the Derby, saw me with some money. But when one toys with Lady Luck one must expect the consequences.

The day was much like a Nashville day—cloud-filled skies. Immediately upon rising a number of us (jointly) invested 35c in a racing form. We spent the next few hours mulling over its contents, which I am forced to admit were Greek to me. You see, where I come from the only horses there are work horses, and I don't believe that one of this variety would do too well in a Derby race. While eating breakfast we scrawled madly upon the tablecloth. Yes, we really had a system. (Don't ask me what or how.)

Finaally, we were herded into the bus and headed towards Churchill Downs. Upon our arrival there we dashed madly to the betting window. Suddenly, however, we became rather cautious. With reluctant fingers I handed the little man at the betting window my $2, and received a show ticket. (Yes, we were cautious, indeed.) In wild anticipation we awaited the first race. Before we realized it the first race had begun and had ended. With astonishment I realized that my horse had come in first. Shocked, I sat down. (My feet had begun to hurt already.) Then we madly dashed off to the betting window to receive our money—$1.40. We now felt rather reckless. Why place only show bets, we asked ourselves. In answer to this question we placed three $2.00 win bets on the next race. But something went wrong—our nags didn't even place. We now became more serious and, I might add, concerned. This would never do. We were losing money; at this rate we estimated that we would be broke by precisely 4:14 p.m. In the next race, in an effort to win back our lost funds, we again placed three two dollar win bets, only to lose again. It gives one a rather funny sensation to see six dollars run past one. As one race led to another, and as one bet led to another, we became more desperate. At last the Derby Race. "All or nothing at all" was our motto. We foolishly invested the remainder of our *pecunia.* Hesitantly, we placed six dollars on Middleground to win. (Why and how we happened to bet on him we shall never know.) And, dear reader, I am happy to report that this race restored our faith in horseflesh. Yes, we won. Better yet, we broke even. Ah, sweet Lady Luck!

BELLE OF WARD-BELMONT

This week's belle is the Angkor's number one girl—Donia Craig. This chic black-eyed Miss is a well-known figure to all with her perpetual effervescence of spirit.



Donia Craig

Donia's talents lie in many fields, but particularly in music. She can harmonize to any tune and can play by ear any piece known to man. She's especially good at playing "Near You" and "Beg Your Pardon."

Her musical talents also make her a star athlete, for her natural rhythm gives her a co-ordination in all she does. A whiz at basketball and an indispensable second-baseman in baseball, she's been one of the main reasons for the Angkor's athletic success this year.

Although Donia is only a two-year student, her friendlines and mischievousness have made her known to everyone. Always ready to have fun, she's constantly pulling little pranks that give everyone a laugh.

As good natured as they come, she's never cross with anyone; and, if you ask her hookup, they'll tell you she keeps them in stitches all the time.

Like all of us, she likes boys, but I think there's a particularly soft spot in her heart for Sewanee men. Discounting her love for music, she's always doing something with her hair; consequently, it gets about an inch shorter every month.

Aside from her school life, Donia takes a great interest in outside activities. This year she was secretary of the SAP club; moreover, she's practically a land-mark at Camp Riva-Lake and has been going there for eons. This summer she is going to be a counselor. Boy! Would I love to be in her class.

Donia has accomplished a lot in her high school years; but aside from all her apparent successes, she's gained (and most important of all) an unforgettable in her schoolmates hearts.

Po'ms 'bout People

By Cile

To all the new club presidents
Congratulations go to you.
We'll often miss and think of today.
Remember the Seniors, too.

BETSY MARKLEY

Charming Betsy will take over;
She'll lead the green and white.
They think she'll do a great job.
Of this, we're sure they're right.

BARBARA AND NORMA LOCKE

The Lockes will make things doubly sure,
So Agora can not lose.
What one can't do, the other can
Was the theory used.

LOVELYN ENGLISH

Lovelyn was an ideal choice
To wield the Anti-Pan gavel.
She's got the directing power
To make the Pandas travel.

MARY CONNELLY

Mary is a friend of all,
She's got the humor, too.
Next year should be full of fun,
As she leads the Del Vers crew.

MARY JANE HEINE

Mary Jane won T.C.'s vote
For woman of the year.
We know she'll make the most
Of all that she holds dear.

PHOEBE MONTEITH

From Heron to the college
She carried all her books.
With Phoebe as prexy of Tri-K
All will sit and look.

ANNE SORY

As leader of Osiron's Owls,
Sory firmly took the wheel.
So, club No. 7 is surely happy
For they've really got a deal.

PAT NEBLETT

Pat will keep those colors bright
For all the campus games.
She's mighty fine in every field,
Adding glory to XL's name.

BETTY ELROD

The rose and grey will surely sail
With Elrod at the helm.
We know the club is in good hands.
You're tops in all the realm!

BETTY LYNN WALTERS

Just who could do the job
Of this, there was no doubt.
Betty Lynn has the essential know-how
To chart an efficient route.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Published every week by the students of Ward-Belmont

Member
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Editor ..... Margie Welch
Associate Editors.. Mary Lee George, Ellen Kaupke
Business Manager..... Ann Roland
Circulation Manager..... Avelene Switzer
Columnists: Nancy Harkless, Patty Hart, Anne Fleming, Marjorie Schock, Ann McQuiddy, Cile Robertson, Gina Campbell, Betty Hightower
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HYPHENATED HULLABALOO

By Nancy and Pat

As the news begins accumulating on our already piled desks, we again face the problem of giving out with all the high-lights of the past week. It seems as though so much has been happening that even our secret reporter has had a tough time of it, but one bit of news that none can over look is that of the recent pinning of JOAN SNYDER to her one certain fella over Vandy way. We've been hoping for a long time for this, JOAN, and you sure are one gal that everyone is really happy for. Speaking of being happy, have you all noticed the unusually joyful expression on the face of JO WILSON? It seems as if her certain fella is coming for May Day, and JO surely seems to be in her seventh heaven.

Well, the cast for the Shakespearian play has at last been announced by the Speech Department, and congrats are in store for such people as NANCY HOOD, GAIL GRONE, PEGGY SCOTT, RACHELLE MENDLOVITZ, and RITA LORINO, and all the rest who will take their place with these. The play is to be "As You Like It" and really will be a climax for the school year.

This weekend will welcome back an old student from last year—and we might add one that is very much missed this year. She is none other than JOYCE BAKER and we'll all be mighty glad to see ya' JOYCE.

Well, this weekend was really one for shopping in Nashville. On Saturday night in Cross Keys were seen the CRAIG sisters who reign over Heron way, and also such people as DOC MAY, ADELE FARREN, and MARGIE WELCH. Of course, later on certain others were also spotted at Candyland with their dates—these were none other than BETTY BIDDLE and SUE SARTAIN. It also seems as if the shopping spree carried over until Monday, as ANN COX was seen busily pushing her way from counter to counter.

Saturday night also marked the great all high school dance here on campus, and from all reports we hear that HARRIET PROVINE, NANCY FREDERICK, BEBE MACEY, and all the rest really did a wonderful job of decorating. BESS CLEMENTS, CAROL EMERSON, BETTY LOU NICKS, and MARY CREVELING were certainly dream visions as they went on to the dance floor that night.

Plans are in the air once again for the summer holidays, and anyone you speak to will have a long list of wants to tell you about. All you have to mention is summer to one ANN BUCHANAN, and she will tell you about her wonderful dream of attending a Writers' Conference at Boulder, Colorado. GINA CAMPBELL is one of those fortunate ones suffering with the travel pains, as well as her famous shot. But what wonderful pains they are according to GINA, for you see they will enable her to make a trip to Bermuda. (Line forms to the right, gals, for shots!) Of course, we couldn't leave out the bunch that is going to Europe this summer. Yes, passports and papers are almost in readines for this gala trip, and MISS KELTON, MISS ANDERSON, and CAROL EMERSON are proudly waving these papers in the eyes of all who will stop long enough to give a "look-see!" And then on the other hand, there are those lucky ones who have big plans made to the tune of the wedding march. Just ask BETTY DILLON, ROSEMARY LAWRENCE, JINX WATERS, PEGGY McTYRE, or FLO KING what we could mean by this—we know they will be only too glad to tell you all about it, won't you, gals?

Examination Schedule

The Examination Schedule for the Spring Quarter will be on a two hour basis, and tests will follow the time of the FIRST CLASS MEETING of the week as regularly scheduled for each course. Classes in which there are both laboratory and lecture sections *will be tested on the lecture period schedule.*

Tuesday—May 30 . . . 8:30-10:30
T T S 3rd Period
2:00-4:00
M W F 5th Period

Wednesday—May 31 . . . 8:30-10:30
M W F 2nd Period
2:00-4:00
T T S 1st Period

Thursday—June 1 . . . 8:30-10:30
M W F 3rd Period
10:30-12:30
T T 5th Period
2:00-4:00
M W F 1st Period

Friday—June 2 . . . 8:30-10:30
M W F 4th Period
2:00-4:00
T T S 2nd Period

Saturday—June 3 . . . 8:30-10:30
T T S 4th Period

Art 13 and 15 will follow same schedule as MWF 5th period. Biology 21 will follow same schedule as MWF 5th period. Home Economics classes will follow FIRST period of double period. Physiology 21 will follow same schedule as MWF 2nd period. Spech 13 will follow same schedule as MWF 5th period.

Hygiene 15—Two Test Periods

Wed.—May 31 . . . 11:00-12:00
Library

Thurs.——June . . . 11:00-12:00
Library

Between the Columns

By Lee

We trudged up to Middle March the other day in order to whisk the cobwebs out of Box 383. What should we find but an almost blank sheet of paper on which we were supposed to expound on what we liked best about Ward-Belmont. Our first reaction was disgust: "Oh rats! I thought it was a letter." Then it penetrated a little deeper. "Hmmm. Just what *do* I like best about Ward-Belmont?"

The first vision in our mind was the campus, with the late afternoon sun slanting against the weathered columns of Acklen. We saw Uncle Buck's phenomenal tulips swaying below the lazy fountain and the long shadow of the tower engulfing the magnolia trees in Club Village. There was a mental glimpse of the last blue-shorted stragglers wandering from the direction of the softball field, and, being the character we are, we thought of Pretty Peavine and Royal Rhapsody taking that final prancing canter around the riding ring.

"No," we thought, "the campus is beautiful, but it's not what we like best." For visions of the cluttered Pub Office came to us. We could hear the snatches of off-key melody from the smoker, the mutters of studying Zoology students, and the moans of troubled editors. We recall the midnight Hyphen sessions when the tireder we got the sillier we became—eventually being carried away in hysterics by baffled roommates.

"That's it!" we thought. "It's the people here that make us love the place." Club sisters, classmates, the faculty, suitemates, the people we get into involved discussions with in the smoker, the people that are eager to help us when we hit a rocky stretch. So we sat down to fill in the blank paper, with vision upon vision flitting across a cluttered mind.

No, we didn't enter the contest. You see, at the top of the paper was this stipulation: "In twenty-five words or less." And twenty-five million words wouldn't be enough for us to tell *all* the things we like best about Ward-Belmont.

Daylight

By Anne Fleming

Golly gee, only two more weeks of classes. Can it really be possible? It really seems as though it was only yesterday that we stood in line waiting to sign up for gym and hygiene and hoping to get one class changed to anothtr. Now every one is practicing for May Day.

Well, Mademoiselle

Well, before some future Senior takes over this column I would like to tell you about Jane Pridemore. I guess just about everyone knows "Madame" Pridemore. She is a Tri-K and is really a hard worker in everything she does. She attended Litton High School where she was busy in just about every club and activity. She is taking business training and also shines in Chemistry. Jane plans to continue her education at Vandy. As for her likes, I don't know, but everything is "funny." Well, say, I have a lot of other girls to tell about, so, I guess, I had better start.

Out of Sight?

Yes, sir, George and Don came home (as if you couldn't tell by the looks on the faces of Beverly Smith and Yvonne Warren.) They try and look so natural, but all at once they break into a great big smile. Love! ain't it grand?

Say if you really want service, go to the sport department of a certain well-known store in Nashville. There you'll find none other than Joyce Garrett.

Say, if you really want service, go SAE "black and white" with "Ken" and from all reports had a pretty wonderful time. Teddy Gunn and Gloria Davitt also gave good reports of the dance.

Wandering Williams

Also doing some dancing Friday night down XL way were Katie Stackhouse and Mary Ann Cooper. Where were you, Catherine Williams?

Taking off for a picnic I saw Anne Elliott, Bev Summers, Carol Collins and Mildred Henderson. They ended up at the park, eating a swell lunch and also sunbathing. From what I understand Anne Elliott had a very nice surprise! Happy birthday, Anne.

Shirley Gorham took in a Sigma Nu party this past weekend, and Jane Swain attended a grand Kappa Sig dance.

Never a Dull Moment

Honestly, the things that some people can find to do. Betye Lou White took off over the weekend for her own hometown rodeo! What do you think of that? And in Franklin!

Cherrie Kelly and Lillian Cornelius went to Montgomery Belle Park for a life saving course, and it sounds as if they had loads of fun. What's even better—there is more to come this weekend. Oh, happy day the end of the page is here, now!

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By HIGH

Never a Dry Moment

If the rain has stopped long enough to dash to the athletic field, there might still be time to grasp the handle of a bat and pitch a ball or two before another downpour.

So to the good old tune of "Take Me Out To The Ball Game" is ringing through the halls and gymnasiums of our old W-B once more, and the greatest cure for spring fever is calling more and more followers to the bleachers in back of the dorms. The tournament is well under way now, and many teams have been defeated but, naturally, just as many have won.

A Close Call

The Del-Vers, Tri-K game was a mighty vlose one the other day with the Tri-K's winning by one hard won point. It was definitely a heart-breaker for the girls in ytllow, but one of those things we have to face. ANN LEWIS worked awfully hard to pull that extra Tri-K point across so that the old club could win. BETTY LEE SIMS pitched a beautiful game and held the D.V.'s to a minimum of hits. NANCY FRANCIS in the outfield not only played a good game, but had a most charming hat on her head. ANN ZEDLER tried her best to bring the D.V. team home in victory, as did EVELYN CAMPBELL and DISPINA VALEN, but they couldn't quite do it this time.

Another Agora Victory

Agora met F.F. Tuesday afternoon and swept on to another victory, in spite of F.F.'s valiant attempts to run up their score. Agora came home with 21 runs to F.F.'s score of 5. LOU EDDIE DIVERS, however, played a good game for F.F. and RUSTY RUSSELL worked hard, too. ANN COX, PEGGY DISMUKE and the rest of the Agoras sought to win this game, and win they did. Agora is doing mighty well this spring and has won all her games. They should easily stay in the semi-finals; then comes the play-off.

Tuesday's Tussel

Also on Tuesday afternoon Anti-Pan met X.L. and went down in defeat. MARTHA HOUSTON REID pitched for the X.L.'s in the absence of PAT NEBLETT and did real well, well enough to hold the Anti-Pans to a score of 11 to X.L.'s 17.

LEE BAKER did her part well in the short stop position for X.L. PEGGY RICH, too, played a swell game. Pitching for Anti-Pan was ANN FISHER and LIZ COOLEY. These two made a good combination, but not quite good enough. SUE HALL made some fine hits for Anti-Pan, ond FRANCES BENDALL behind the plate for X.L. handled the catcher's position well.

Lost Hopes

This game takes away Anti-Pan's hopes of reaching the finals, but X.L.'s hopes are still high.

A.K. has shown some fine work in the field, and though they have suftred one defeat, they are still working hard to win their next games. Osiron, too, has lost a game but has not given up hope. DOT CARROLL and CAROLYN BEARDEN have both worked hard for the A.K.'s this spring. MARY CANTWELL is still hard at work with the rest of the T.C. team to win their final game.

However the final games turn out this spring, it has been a grand softball season.

Bangs 'n Bruises

The life saving class wishes to extend their thanks, as well as their sincere sympathy, to JANE GRAY, who so willingly gave up her time to receive bangs and bruises as a victim. Miss Carroll also allowed herself to be victimized for the noble cause. This noble cause is about over for another year, so the participants can sit back and relax for the rest of the remaining athletic days.

The golf classes suffered through exams this past week. They can not only tell you every part of the club, the swing, and the course, but they can also wise you up on all the stars of the sport for years back. A versatile group we have here indeed.

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Merry-Go-Round

BELMONT: Saturday — "In the Good Old Summertime"; Sunday, Monday, and Tuesday—"The Fighting Kentuckian"; Wednesday — "Everybody Does It"; Thursday and Friday—"Any Number Can Play."

MELROSE: Saturday — "Fighting Kentuckian"; Sunday—"Any Number Can Play"; Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday—"Slattery's Hurricane."

PARAMOUNT: Wednesday — "Pinky" with Jean Crain and John Lundegan.

LOEW'S: Wednesday — "Bucaneer Girl" with Yvonne De Carlo; next Wednesday—"Ma and Pa Kettle Go to Town."

KNICKERBOCKER: Thursday — "Stage Fright" with Jane Wyman, Richard Todd and Marlene Dietrich.

BELLEMEADE: Saturday — "Red Hot and Blue" with Betty Hutton; Sunday, Monday and Tuesday—"It's a Great Feeling"; Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday — "Twelve o'clock High" with Gregory Peck.

Foreign Policy

(Continued from Page 1)

Asia. The United States has been severely criticized for her policy in the Near East, for she agreed to let Russia occupy certain lands in China. In regard to the present situation in China, two questions have been raised. Can Communism do better than the previous government? Can they make China accept their principles? Only industrialization can help this backward nation, but China does not have the capital to promote it.

The fourth speaker was Margaret Floyd, who discused Western Europe. To date the U. S. has spent more than nine billion dollars in helping Europe. As a result, European production is returning to the 1938 rate.

Although the U. S. has done much to help Europe, she should continue this aid if lasting results are to be obtained.

Variety Show

(Continued from Page 1)

Ann Cox, and the door prize was presented by Barbara Johnson and charge of publicity. The entire drive was under the supervision of Sue Sue Mason. Peggy Creagh was in charge of publicity.

Student Recital

(Continued from page 1)

Ever Faithful" by Bach.

Miss Lawton sang "On Wings of Song" by Mendelssohn-Liszt. This was followed by "Rush Hour in Hong Kong" by Chasins. "Connais-tu le pays" (from "Mignon") by Thomas was then sung by Miss Fergus. Miss Lawton then presented "Concerto, A Major Allegro" (first movement) by Mozart.

The next three numbers of the program were presented by Miss Fergus. She sang "Dawn" by Curran, "Pleading" by Kramer and "A Birthday" by the composer Woodman.

The final number on the program was Miss Lawton's presentation of "Concerto, A Major Andante Presto" by Mozart.

The orchestrated part on the second piano was by Lawrence Goodman. Mr. Sidney Dalton was the accompanist.

High Life

By MAC 'N SCHOCK

Shrieks 'n Shouts

Many excited shrieks were heard from Mrs. Smelser's office when the Juniors, newly elected to the Honor Society, received their bids. Emily Fletcher, Frances Caldwell, Margaret Thomson, Harriet Provine, Nell Maxson, Caroline Griscom, and Martha Foutch were among the chosen few. Oh, the shouts of joy!

The baseball games were in full swing last Monday with the Aristons vs. Triads on the upper field, and the Angkors vs. the Eccowasins on the lower field. Carney Overall, Carolyn Norman, and Joy Allen helped to lead the Eccowasins to a 17-15 win over such spirited Angkors as Donia Craig, Lillian Dobson, and Margaret Brady. After making sixteen runs in the first inning, the Aristons, aided by such able teammates as Judy King, Ann Ford, and Jean Puryear, triumphed over Triad's Ann Armistead, Martha Pierce, and Margaret Marshall with a 22-9 victory. I wonder who's going to stow away this cup?

Seconds, Please

The Day Students were out in full force at the Senior Prep picnic last Monday. Betty Lou Williams, Marian Williamson, Mary Alice Wright, and Lucy Buford were heading the line for second helpings. Singing was also on the agenda; and Rachel Gardner, Mary Margaret Payne, Mary Phil Thomas, and Mary Charlotte Moore went home with hoarse voices after all the shouting.

Ward-Belmont's tennis team triumphed again last Friday—this time over St. Bernard's. Only losing one doubles, the team won four out of their five matches. Congratulations are due Connie Stevens, Norma Davis, Peggy Smith, and Blanche Davis for their winning spirit.

Club President

(Continued from Page 1)

Osiron club next year.

X.L. chose Pat Neblett to be their president next year. Pat is from Bardstown, Kentucky.

Mary Jane Heine, whose home is in Bartlesville, Oklahoma, was elected by the members of T.C. to lead their activities.

All of the newly elected officers, excepting Phoebe Monteith, KKK, will be members of the college senior class. Phoebe will be a mid next year.

That Special Word

"Congratulations" was the popular greeting on the campus this past week. 'cause the Sap Club had just elected new officers, I imagine those are the only words Emily Fletcher, Frances Caldwell, Christine Poole, Jeannette Baker, and Katherine Cummins have heard this past week.

Gossip! What in the world have Ann McQuiddy and Lucy Buford found so interesting to talk about lately? Could be Davidson, huh!

In whose new Chevrolet Viviera did Lillian Dobson proudly ride back to W-B the other day. Those stars in her eyes could have been for none other than a Webb boy!

"Arteest Schock"

Congratulations and felicitations to our own Lue Eddie Divers, who is to be president of the mighty 1951 Senior Class. Nice goin'.

The Variety Show with its "varieties" proved to be quite a success, what with Pat Price giving forth on her vocal chords.

Baseball is quite the game these days. Martha Butler has sacrificed one finger joint already, not to mention "Butcher's" rather battered appendages. Yep, guess you'd say "Flies sure got on them." Also, chalk up one shiner for Joanne Silberstein.



Art Exhibit

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Art Exhibit

VOLUME XXXVIII | SATURDAY, MAY 20, 1950 | NUMBER 29

Pankey Reigns Over May Day Festivities

Student Work Is Placed on Exhibit

In view of the need to develop an appreciation and understanding of art, not only on the part of the prospective art student but the lay audience as well, the Ward-Belmont Art Department again presents its annual exhibition of student work.

The exhibit should prove stimulating to the viewer both from the standpoint of quantity and quality. Large numbers of water-colors can be seen along with numerous charcoal drawings, floral designs, oil paintings, figure compositions and examples of sculpture. The tonal effect of this year's exhibit is neither wholly conservative nor modern and indicates a deep seriousness on the part of those young artists who have contributed.

The exhibit will remain on view until June sixth in the art studios on the third floor of the academic building and the art department invites everyone to attend.

Instructors in the art department are Miss Louise Gordon, Mrs. Virgil LeQuire and Joseph Van Sickle, director.

Atlantic Monthly Recognizes Three College Seniors

Information has been received from the *Atlantic Monthly* concerning the annual contest for short stories, essays and poems.

Three members of Dr. Ivar Lou Duncan's Advanced Composition class received recognition in the contest. The winners were chosen from 113 colleges and the W-B girls mentioned were, Rosemary Lawrance, Ann Pingon, and Betty Hightower.

Rosemary Lawrance is a member of the KKK club and is from St. Augustine, Fla. She placed among twenty-seven top stories with "Of Cats and Kids."

Anne Pingon, likewise was included in the short story winners with two selections. They were entitled "The Green Shoes" and "The Old Bridge." Anne is from Franklin, Kentucky, and is a member of the KKK club.

Betty Hightower, a member of Anti-Pan, is from Birmingham, Ala., and also placed in the short story division of the contest with her story, "The Song."

All members of the Advanced Composition class entered the contest which was held in the hope of discovering original and un-published selections.

Remaining Club Officers for '50 Are Selected

The ten social clubs have held elections for the remainder of their club offices during the past two weeks.

Penta Tau's Vice-President will be Rigdely Duvall. Jeanne Grills will be the clubs' Treasurer for the coming year. The Rush Captains are to be Betsy Ames, Jody Mansfield and Dorothy Breen.

F.F. chose Nancy Brummit as their Vice-President. Shirley Thomas will be the Treasurer. The Secretary will be elected from the Mid class next year.

Ann Sinclair is to be X.L. Vice-President. Carolyn Stutz will be X.L.'s Secretary. The Treasurer will be Betty Lou Ungerleider.

Anti-Pan will have Carolyn Thompkins as their Vice-President. The Day student Vice-President is to be Martha Stevens. Sidney Johns and Cordette McCracken are to be the club's Sergeants-at-Arms.

T.C. chose Paula Bunn as their Vice-President. The Treasurer will be Dorylea Barefoot. This club will also elect its Secretary next year.

Ann Carter will be Osiron's Vice-President. Harriet Drumright will be the Day student Vice-President. Frances Wigginton was chosen Treasurer.

Del Vers elected Fran Flack as Vice-President and Rush Captain. Serving as Treasurer will be Alice Jane Hinds. The new Secretary will be chosen from the incoming Mid Class in the fall.

Marilyn Milikin is the newly elected Secretary of Tri K, and Jo Ann King is Treasurer. Margaret Floyd is the Day student Vice-President.

(Continued on Page 3)

Keep Posted

Monday, May 22
7:00 p.m.—Wordsmith meeting.
7:00 p.m.—Club Sponsor meeting.
5:30 p.m.—Music Club Dinner in Tea Room.
Tuesday, May 23
12:30 p.m. — Preparatory Day Club Picnic—Club Village.
3:00 p.m.—Riding Show.
Wednesday, May 24
3:00 p.m.—Riding Show.
6:00 p.m.—Final Club Dinner in Club Houses.
Thursday, May 25
7:30 p.m. — Children's Recital — W-B Assembly.
Friday, May 26
7:30 p.m. — Children's Recital — W-B Assembly.
Saturday, May 27
Senior High Exams



Kitty Pankey

Tri-K Club Gains Archery Honors

The Physical Education Department has announced that KKK has won this year's archery cup and also the girls having the highest number of points in the tournament which was held on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of last week. Miss Morrison officiated at these final contests.

Elizabeth Mitchell, a P.T. from Jacksonville, Florida, achieved the highest number of points—257. Agnes Hale, an X.L. from Morristown, Tennessee, had the second highest score, 246 points. Carolyn Bearden, an A.K. from Nashville, accumulated 233 points. Jackie Wright, from Miami Beach, Florida, and a member of the Tri-K club, had a total of 226 points. Jean Morris, a Tri-K, from Keo, Arkansas, accumulated 209 points. An F.F. from Maplewood, New Jersey, Ann Cameron received 136 points.

The Tri-K club had 1042 points. Agora was second with 908 points. Anti-Pan accumulated 744 points.

Alan Irwin Is Honored By Memorial Service

On Sunday, May 21, at four p.m., a memorial service and dedication of the organ, in memory of Alan Irwin, will be held at the Belmont Methodist Church. Dean Irwin was minister of music at this church from 1940-1949.

The new organ will be dedicated by Dr. E. P. Anderson and selections by *Borowski* and *Guilmant* will be played by Mr. Henkel.

The church is also planning to erect a plaque in honor of Mr. Irwin in the very near future.

Varied Program Is Presented By Prep Glee Club

The Ward-Belmont Conservatory of Music presented the Preparatory School's Glee Club, assisted by Phoebe Monteith and Gwen Pryor, sopranos and Dollie Frances Parker and Carol Butters, pianists, in a recital May 16, at 7:30 p.m. in the North Front Auditorium. Mrs. Marilyn Van Sickle directed.

The first number on the evening's program was "O Suzanna" by Foster-Harris and featured Nancy Lassiter, soloist. This was followed by the Glee Club's presentation of "Three Blind Mice" and "Old King Cole," arranged by Riegger and Dunhill, respectively. "Rondo in C major" was performed by Miss Parker; the composer is Beethoven.

"Every Flower" from "Madame Butterfly" by Puccini and "I Waited for the Lord" by Mendelssohn featured Miss Monteith and Miss Pryor. Davis' arrangement of "Ye Watchers and Ye Holy Ones" was presented by the Glee Club. Miss Butters executed "Impromptu in C sharp minor" by Reinhold.

The concluding three numbers on the program were performed by the Glee Club. "The Man I Love" by Gershwin-Stickles and "Someone to Watch Over Me" by Gershwin-MacLean featured Eloise Glenn and Nancy Simmons as soloists. "Clap Yo' Hands" by Gershwin-Warnick concluded the program.

Cherrie Kelly Is Chosen Honor Maid

The annual May Day program was presented today at 4 p.m. on the lawn in front of Blanton Academic Building. The day's festivities were sponsored by the Physical Education Department under the supervision of Miss Catherine E. Morrison. She was assisted by Miss Ellen Jane Anderson, in charge of dances, and the other members of the department.

Kitty Pankey reigned as May Queen. Kitty is a P.T. from Coral Gables, Florida. A member of the College Senior class, she has been at Ward-Belmont for the past two years.

The queen's Maid of Honor was Cherrie Kelly. A resident of Brentwood, Tennessee, Cherrie is a member of the Tri-K social club.

Anne McQuiddy and Ann White served as Preparatory Maids. Ann McQuiddy is a day student and a member of the Ariston club. Ann White, a Tri-K, is from Osceola, Arkansas.

Karen Nelson, who is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Vernon M. Nelson of Nashville, was the Crown Bearer.

Frances Bendall and Jane Fletcher were the procession heralds. The preparatory senior heralds were Lee Edna Diver and Sue Winters. Marilyn Brown and Virginia Woodson were the college senior heralds.

(Continued on Page 4)

"As You Like It" Rehearsals Begin

Practices have begun on "As You Like It," the Shakespearean production to be presented this year by the Ward-Belmont Speech Department. The comedy is scheduled to open the graduation week activities on Saturday, June 3.

Under the direction of Miss Catherine Winnia, the play will be presented in Club Village. All college students in the Speech Department are participating.

The cast includes Ann Cox as Orlando; Ann Hartman as Rosalind; Rachelle Mendlovitz as Touchstone; Carolyn Melton the melancholy Jacques; Lovelyn English, Celia; Peggy Dismuke, Oliver; Peggy Scott, Audrey.

Others in the cast are Rita Lorino, Phoebe; Ann Timon, Sylvius; Muriel Williams, Denis; Betty Lee Simms, LeBeau; Jean Jarvis, Duke Frederick; Jettie Moore, the Banished Duke; Gail Grone, Amiens; Nancy Hood, Jacques de Bois; Sue Coffey, Hymen; Carol Loeb, William; Paula Bunn, Carin; Ann Massengill, First Lord; and Rebecca Daniels, Second Lord.

The remainder of the cast are students of the first year speech classes.

Editorials

Taboo Reformers

It has been our experience that would-be-reformers are not, generally speaking, a contented, self-satisfied lot. Of all the people that make up our checkered world, it would seem the would-be-reformer is the one who is most inclined to rant and rave at humanity and to prophesize a dire future. He, it is, who is most eager, most ready to charge at the cracked china of the universe in a vain attempt to make it perfect by breaking it into a million pieces. But, when the time comes to glue the pieces together again we must look long and far to find the would-be-reformer; for constructive mending and useful building are not his meat.

In other words, our would-be-reformer is inconsistent and incapable of accomplishing much more than complete unhappiness for himself. While our real reformer who dwells in a rather wholesome atmosphere, who sees the world as it is and as it could be, manages to change the wrong and correct the evil by a slow evolution that hurts no one's feelings and of which few people are even aware.

You, the reader, may think this real reformer sounds excessively borish, exceedingly Pollyannaish, and such is your privilege; however, we feel that he is not, for he is rather too clever a fellow to be as dull as that, and would never think of ending an editorial with such a priggishly moral question as, "Which are you, a would-be-reformer or the real McCoy?" which to be honest is the way we had at one time considered finishing this.

But our mind has been changed. Perhaps the pastel skirts and Gershwin melodies in chapel effected the change, perhaps the smell of fresh paint perfuming Pembroke's sometimes broccoli-permeated air, perhaps the vanished rain clouds and the Mids dancing on the green! Who knows? Anyway the desire to moralize has upped and gone.

No! Reform has gone with the winter snow, and the time has almost come when the last test paper will have been written, the last book haggled over in the book store resale, the last trunk just about packed. And when it is that the final few days will arrive they will descend on a W-B as barren of reformers as this paper is of reforms.

Welch's Rare Bits

This "bit" will be a shortie for I too have given up reforming and will now turn this department over to Kayo for future Kopy material. In fact, this week I'd like to say a few words to those precious souls who have struggled through twenty-nine editions of this weekly.

To all the staff, the columnists who have come through faithfully every week, the typists who are minus ten fingernails, and well, all the rest, for it would take too long to run down the entire list, I want to convey my gratitude. Especially I'd like to express my appreciation to Kayo and Lee who have been both my right and left hand men every Tuesday night.

Then to the one who has answered a thousand "What will I do now?" queries, during the last eight months, I want to say thanks. But, Polly, this word is so inadequate, as is often the case, to cover what your sincerity and patience have meant this year.

To you people is due the credit I have received for everyone of you has made every minute of "Hyphening" a joy.



"A woman . . . and I used my sexiest voice!"

Junkyard At Number 351 Fidelity Hall; Or, My Word, Home Was Never Like This

By Kayo

If you are one of the many belles of W-B, STOP . . . READ NO FURTHER!

The next ten inches are being written and dedicated to all of the visitors on our campus this week.

To begin with, this has been one of the busiest weeks on this campus. It was not the classes with their long and lengthy assignments, nor the May Day practices in the village green that made this last week particularly unique. No, this past week was highlighted by the entrance of a bit (more than a bit) of domestivity into our young and hitherto carefree lives.

By now any belle that has in defiance read this far will be muttering "Speak for yourself, John." So, I shall.

Our suite, prior to this morning, could have easily been mistaken for any junkyard. For the last few weeks (I'd better stop kidding myself . . . all year) we have been forced to crawl into hastily or completely unmade beds. Of course, I might add that we sleep in rather cramped positions as our beds are littered with various odds and ends.

The floor also is strewn with all the clothing that we have had on our backs during the past four weeks. Deciding what to wear each day has become a great problem as instead of surveying our closets we must take a mental inventory of our belongings and then spend priceless minutes trying to determine their position in our cluttered menage. Once located, they are either evidently unironed, soiled or too wrinkled to wear due to the fact that they've been lying under a stack of books.

A glance at our window sill never ceases to bring humor into our lives. One finds there a collection of now rotted fruit (Ah, yes, we too loot the boxes on Sunday night) plus a cacti that has not been watered since its purchase.

The corners of our room were artfully decorated with laundry which never quite got ironed . . . until last night.

Yes, our room was habitually in a shambles, but we liked it; it was home (a place to hang our hats). But now it is all changed. Our abode is the essence of neatness. We feel like strangers in our own room. Thank heavens, next week things will be back to normal again.

BELLE OF WARD-BELMONT

As spring swept in Ward-Belmont began to seek a Queen to reign over its picturesque May Day. From a midst of lovely ladies, a dark-haired lass, Kitty Panky, was selected to be Her Majesty. So in turn, we have chosen Kitty as our Belle of the Week.

Kitty, a Penta Tau, comes from Coral Gables, Florida, the sunshine state, and her presence here has contributed a great deal of sunshine to our lives. Upon her arrival here, two years ago, Kitty attracted the attention of a faculty member, causing the following comment, "There is a May Queen for 1950." Whether it was a premonition, we don't know, but the prophecy has come true.

Our Belle's idea of a trip is one toward Georgia-destination, Atlanta; and location, Emory University. It's said she has a devout interest in the medical profession. Aside from vacations, she has specific ideas upon food, fun, and relaxation. They are spaghetti, bridge, and sleep, respectively. And when it comes to irritation, a messy room gets her vote

Kitty plans to attend the University of Florida next fall, where she will work toward a Teacher's Degree. Before returning to school, with its work and pleasure, she will go to camp as counselor to teach riding to the horse enthusiasts. Could this be a new rest cure all her own? At any rate, our belle will be eager to get back into the mad life of college when autumn rolls around.

When one of Kitty's most charming moments appears, it is expressed by a sparkle of blue eyes and an emphatic "That's TERRIFIC." This one verbal expression reveals our belle, Kitty, as a truly loveable girl, one who is very versatile and equally as charming.

To you, Kitty Panky, Queen of the May, we say "You are TERRIFIC!"

Inquiring Reportor

Per usual, much pondering preceded the choice of just what subject could be used for the question of the week. Many suggestions were offered, but were laid aside for various reasons. All this brain work brought a state of drowziness upon us; as we allowed our eyelids to droop, the wonderful prospects of the coming summer entranced our whole being. Consequently, we immediately decided upon the following and seek your advice: What do you think an ideal summer would consist of?

One of the sunshine girls, MARILYN AMATO, thinks that a short jaunt up to Lake Rabun in Georgia for a couple of months with selected companionship from Tech would be just fine. Could it be an SAE? Speaking of being in the open spaces, MARTHA HAMILTON thinks that the life of a counselor at camp has wonderful prospects—sleep, eat, and command. But SHANNON quickly put a damper on such an illusion, for "it isn't such a soft job. Those kids keep you guessing."

BETTY ELROD, most unsuspecting, came strolling past this window so I promptly hailed her to put the great question to her test. All the information I got was "going to the farm and ride," for I made the mistake of mentioning that it was going into the paper. Then she closed up like a clam and went charging off. (Never seen people so publicity shy.)

JACKIE BUMPOUS remarked that a whole month has been taken from her vacation. It seems that the secretary of the office has decided to take a short rest, so JACKIE's dad has a list of optomical terms for her to memorize before she takes over the typewriter.

The Florida coast is in for quite a treat as MARY VIRGINIA NASH, CAROLYN BRADY, EDITH BILLS, and SARAH McCLENDON have rented a cabin by the seashore so that they can become tan and tantalizing. Don't stay too long, girls; the summer will slip by before you know it and as autumn falls there will be a couple of new colleges looking for you. RIDGLEY DUVAL will catch the train bound for New York so that she can supervise her brother's wedding; while LINDA HARRISON has a transcontinental trip in store—she likes variety so is cruising from New York to New Mexico before returning home to Indiana for a house-party made up of W-B girls.

The next group of people I encountered were congregated outside the Pub Office door. They certainly seemed engrossed in their conversation and RITA LORINO, FLO KING, JINX WATERS, and BETTY DILLON were exchanging ideas fast and furiously. I hated to interrupt then but from snatches of the conversation I gathered they were making wedding plans. I imagine that rather covers what their plans for the summer are.

There are hundreds of vacationers that we didn't get in touch with but they, too, by the law of averages have some grand times planned for the following months. To all of you the HYPHEN extends its best wishes. We know you will have a wonderful time and we wish we could be with each one for every moment of the fun to come.

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Member
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Editor ..... MARGIE WELCH
Associate Editors.. MARY LEE GEORGE, ELLEN KAUPKE
Business Manager ..... ANN ROLAND
Circulation Manager ..... AVELENE SWITZER
Columnists: Nancy Harkless, Patty Hart, Anne Fleming, Marjorie Schock, Ann McQuiddy, Cile Robertson, Gina Campbell, Betty Hightower
News Staff: Mary Evelyn Smith, Diane Dorton, Rachele Mendlovitz.

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HYPHENATED HULLABALOO

By NANCY and PAT

As another week rolls around, here we are beginning another column for this second to the last issue. Really seems strange doesn't it. Here it was just about ten months ago we sent in our first column with a few helpful hints to all you so-called "new" gals, but now as the year comes to a close, you are the ones who will be the Seniors of next year, termed as the "old" girls. The year really has gone by fast, and by the time you read this May Day will probably be in full swing, which is probably one of the most memorable occasions on the W-B campus.

Well, per usual, everyone had a busy week-end, and the four clubs, OSIRON, AGORA, F.F., and A.K., really outdid themselves at Bethany Hills, with everything from volley and softball, to swimming and even playing the old game—"kick-the-can." No one will ever forget the sight of the Canasta games kept in progress the entire time by such people as NANCY EMAN, ANN PRICE, NANCY BRUMMITT, MARGIE WELCH, and PAT RUSH, while those that wore themselves out playing volley ball were none other than CAROLYN BRADY, BETTY LYNN WALTER, BARBARA ANNE and NORMA JEAN LOCKE, and BETSY MARKELY. The four clubs really had a lot of fun together, but of course with such sponsors as RUTHIE, POLLY, and SHANNON how could it be helped?

Last night marked the first rehersal for the Shakespearean play to be given at the end of school, and such people as MARY EVELYN SMITH, GORDON CAMERON, STEWART HANDY, MURIAL WILLIAMS, and ANITA GAVIN were seen taking their parts for the great event of a couple of weeks. The play, when given down in club village will be a beautiful thing, and no one should miss seeing it.

Well, as usual, congrats are in store, but this time to all the new presidents of the ten social clubs on campus, and along with these we can't leave out MARY DRAPER HUDDLESTON who as of next year will serve as president to the W-B chapter of Phi Theta Kappa.

Have you all seen that dreamy expression of JESSIMY HINDS? You all can not miss the light shining forth from her eyes, for she is the proud possessor of a frat pin. From now on we are going to start listing the names of those who are now wearing such objects as these. It would be much easier don't you think?

Well, you can certainly give your two columnists the Oscar for the best dumb act of the year. It seems as though on last Tuesday morning we managed to crawl out of bed at 7:15 for breakfast. Finally, at 7:20 we began to wonder if our hearing had suddenly stopped functioning—but, oh! no—nothing as simple as that. It was only 6:15, and with sleep as precious as it has become too! Ah, well, we must be on a "higher plain."

If you happen to see a worried expression on RACHELLE MENDLOVITZ's face, wonder no longer what it is due to. You too would have more than a worried expression if you had entrance exams from 8:15 to 7:30 all in one day. To make matters worse they threw in exams on subjects that RACHELLE has never had, such as Physics, Advanced French, and English Comprehension.

If you see some strange-looking Bohemians wandering around W-B they do not happen to be straight from Greenwich Village, but are members of our well-renounced Art Department. Yes, these people are living advertisements for the Art Exhibit on the campus. If you stop ALICE BAILEY, MARILYN McNAUGHTON, or "CANDY" LOVETT they will be sure to tell you "all" about it. So, see ya' at the Art Exhibit!



Betty Hightower



Ann Pingon



Rosemary Lawrence

Between the Columns

The benches were up. They circled the Circle—long, grim flanks standing harshly out from the feathered green of trees and grass. The throne's platform was assembled, even its columns. The musicians' stand had reared its curved back, and the Seniors' green benches were in place. The carpenters and the painters were almost through. Soon their work would stand waiting the audiences.

The costumes were finished. They could be seen floating along behind some be-bluejeaned creature in gay, fluffy whirls of dotted swiss and organdy. The ladies in their balcony sewing room had come through magnificently. They could write *finis* to their job.

For a week the musicians had tuned their violins and horns; while the piano player drummed over and over, until the very monotony seemed to spell perfection, the tunes that seemed so carefree and spontaneous when, at last, they were played for the final time.

The Phys Ed teachers, themselves, from PF and C to modern dancing had planned and practiced, practiced and planned all this final quarter. Their last rehearsal had been finished. They had worked, they had struggled, and they went to bed to sleep the sleep of the dog tired the night before.

While all week long to the seniors of Heron and of Pembroke, Hale, Founders and Fidelity huge boxes had come from which had been taken a myriad of frills that had formed the whites, the yellows, the blues, greens, pinks, aquas, and lavenders that had made such a blithe rainbow against the verdant ground. And the final white dress of the Court had been slipped into some unknown's deepest colset; while the question ran round the Circle, "Who will be Queen? Who will be Queen?"

Thus came Saturday, a day of hustle, and bustle and a merry grin. A day that was *the* day, May Day. And once again with much elbow grease, a few sharp commands, and many an Irish grin Miss Morrison had presented another May Day more lovely, more fun than ever before. At least that was the way it seemed to me, for last year I had to wear a green paper hat and hop around in a circle where somehow or other girls were dancing with girls and boys (really girls, you know) with boys. Very confusing! But this year I got to wear a yellow dress and decorously precede the Queen, and I got to go to the dance! So, as far as my self-satisfied ego was concerned, May Day was a most satisfactory day. But don't look so glum, friend Mids. Next year's your turn!

Club Officers

(Continued from Page 1)

Agora selected Hazel Maxwell as Boarding Vice-President and Ida June Brown as the Day student Vice-President. The Treasurer is Sandy Kahn. A.K.'s Day student Vice-President is Beverly Smith. Boarding Vice-President is Pat Poig. Connie Harwell and Betty Lou Nix are Treasurer and Secretary.

Daylight

Well, the big day is finally here. All the last minute preparations are really what makes May Day exciting. Say, we certainly are proud of our Day Student Candidate for May Queen. Congratulations, Cheerie Kelly.

Mid Marvel

Golly—this is the last time that I'll write up a Mid of the Week. (I don't know whether to laugh or cry.) I'll make the best of it, however, by choosing a really good Mid, Harriet Drumright. She went to Hillsboro to High School. Here at W-B she is majoring in Home Economics and is also making top grades in chemistry. Harriet is a member of the Osiron club and has recently been elected Day student Vice-President. She has added her bit to all school and club activities and the day students are certainly glad to claim her as one of their own.

Say, have you seen the art exhibit on third floor? Well, you haven't lived until you do. Toni Warren and Ann Crockett Knox have some very good work on display.

Have you heard the strains of "Sewanee" floating around the campus? These phrases are coming forth from Bettye Lou White who truly loves the place.

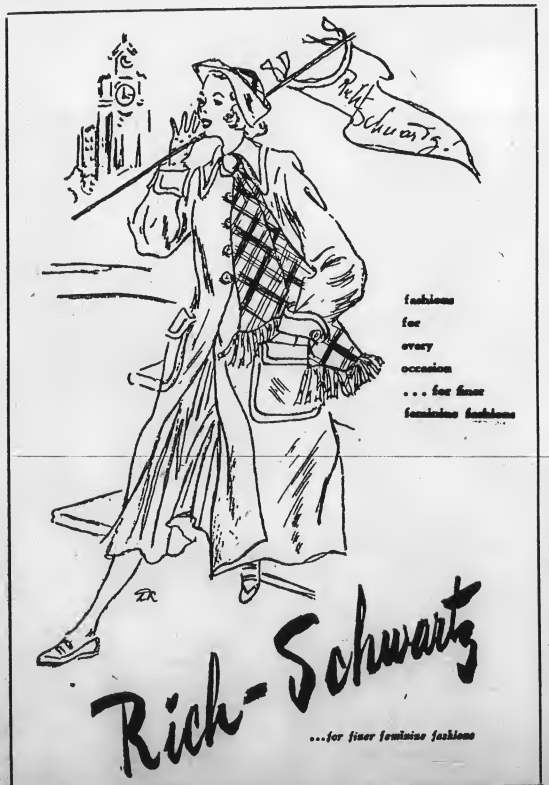
The Steeplechase attracted quite a few of the Day students last week-end. On hand for all the festivities were Mildred Henderson, Lola Daniel, Ginny Murdock, Dot Carroll, and Beverly Smith.

Hide 'n Seek?

Ida June Brown and Peggy Bray went on a picnic and had the best time playing games. Hmmm—I wonder?

Some of the gals took off for Dunbar Cave on the Pi Kappa Alpha week-end and they had a mighty fine time. In fact, Dot Breen, Katie Stackhouse, Ruth Rhea, and Janie Pridemore are still talking about it.

Well, shucks, I see it's time to stop and seems like I just got started.



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Olym-Pics



By High

The days are growing longer and our stay at W-B is accordingly growing shorter. The few days that remain to us are really going to be packed with activity as well as some hard work.

All Present

The work in the Phys. Ed. Department was culminated in May Day which took place this Saturday on the lawn. All girls took part in one way or another in the May Day activities. The P.F. & C. classes offered a variety of calisthentics, dancing and tumbling. A variety of dances were presented by the students of Miss Anderson, and those who take folk dancing under Miss Carroll. The May Pole dance climaxed the day.

The Seniors sat back and enjoyed the spectacle that they so ably presented last year.

'Tis Over

All P.E. classes are now over, that is except for the May Day practice. Though it may seem nice to have the whole afternoon free, it is going to seem strange not to be worrying and planning about the next tournament to come up and who will be on whose team. It's just another step in this year gone.

Agora has been victorious again on the sports front. She has taken two of the spring cups, Softball and Tennis. BETTY SPAIN and JAN ARTHUR were victorious over CHARLOTTE SCHULZ and CILE ROBERTSON in the final tennis doubles play-off. It was a good game though the Agora girls won by the comfortable margin of 6-1, 6-1. The tournament showed some fine competition and moved along at a pretty fast clip in spite of the rain which was not only a discouraging element but also a literally dampening one. Next year let's hope the games are as well matched and carried off as they were this year.

Archery Awards

Archery letters are in the process of being earned now. Congratulations to all those who have both the strength and perseverance to shoot arrow after arrow into those targets. It is a little hard on the fingers to say the least, just ask those who are going around with one or two fingers held in the same position they were in when holding the bow. They don't seem discouraged, however, they just say that they will be all right in a couple of days. That is the true attitude of giving all for that letter.

Did They Drain It?

The swimming pool is still in use, too, for those who have yet to complete the try outs for their swimming letters. We suggest that you look good before leaping into the pool, however, as it would be sad if they have already drained it. In that case earning your swimming letter would be twice as 'hard.' All those girls who learned to swim this year or who learned to improve their strokes will be able to put their newly acquired knowledge to good use. At least they won't have had time to forget all they learned before they have a chance to use it.

The riding classes are hard at work on the spring riding show. It should be a good one, especially with the jumping events. It seems they are working too on the trick of riding in couples. This spring, too, we get to see Turf 'n Tanbark drill, which is always good. Prexy DOT HICKOX nearly has nervous prostration as a horse show nears but she seems to survive it well enough to see the riding club, with Miss Drew's assistance come through with flying colors. The Turf 'n Tanbark Club has been very active this year in trips they have taken to horse farms, the Derby and the chapel programs they have presented. Next year they should go even further on their way along the W-B path.

Merry-Go-Round

Belmont: Sturday—"Any Number Can Play"; Sunday, Monday, Tuesday—"Chicago Deadline"; Wednesday—"Sea Wolf"; Thursday, Friday, Saturday — "Twelve O'clock High".

Melrose: Saturday — "Red Hot and Blue"; Sunday, Monday, Tuesday—"Twelve O'clock High"; Wednesday — "Manhandled"; Thursday, Friday, Saturday—"The Big Steal".

Paramount: "The Eagle and The Hawk" with Rhonda Fleming and John Payne.

Loew's: "The Reformer and The Redhead" with June Allyson.

Knickerbocker: Saturday-Tuesday —"Daughter of Rosie O'Grady" with June Haver. Wed.-Sat.—"The Outlaw."

Language Clubs Hold Elections

The Spanish Club held elections for officers for next year during class periods Monday and Tuesday of this week. Peggie Dismuke, an Agora from Albuquerque, New Mexico, was elected President. The Vice President will be Pat Rush. Pat is an X.L. from Jackson, Tennessee. Margaret Floyd, a Tri-K from Nashville, is to be the Treasurer.

The Secretary will be elected next fall.

The French Club elected officers for next year at their final club meeting Monday night. Ann Sinclair, an X.L. from Carthage, Missouri, was elected President. The Vice-President will be Mary Ann Hastings, a Tri-K from Hobbs, New Mexico. Marty Peterson will be the Secretary-Treasurer. Marty is an Osiron from Indianapolis, Indiana.

May Day

(Continued from page 1)

The traditional May Pole was performed by the Preparatory underclassmen. The Advanced Ballet students performed the Center May Pole.

The queen's pages were Judy King and Connie Stevens.

The first dance was "Frolic" and was performed by the Junior Beginner's Ballet group. This was followed by a waltz, performed by the Junior Intermediate ballet groups. The students of Advanced Ballet interpreted the "Wizard of Oz."

The Folk Dancing classes executed the Danish "Ox Dansen." This number was followed by a performance of "Valse Lente," featuring the Beginning Ballet students. The Beginners in Modern Dance presented "Modern Rhythm."

The following number was executed by the Advanced students of Modern Dance. It was "Street Scene." The Intermediate Ballet groups performed "In Spring." The next selection performed by students of Tap Dancing was "Toys." The "Mazurka" was done by students in Advanced and Semi-Advanced ballet classes. The next portion of the entertainment featured Gymnasts. The enrollees in Monday's P.F. and C. classes presented Tumbling; and Tuesday's classes executed Pyramids.

High Life

By Mac 'n Schock

The time draws near for graduation and one is somewhat up to her ears in May Day, etc. So I reckon I'll relax my weary bones and let the gal who's takin' over for next year take over for this week, to wit, "Football-Legs" Emersom, the "ghost-breaker" from Looziana who has a talent for finding spirits (even in bottles). But then I could go on all day about her versality and I know you would like to hear from her, so "F-L", it's all yours.

Well Sports—it won't be long now! Purty soon we'll be seeing our Seniors flitting around in them "purty" white dresses carrying some red "poses."

By the by, if you want to know the time of day, please don't ask Susan S. and Blackburn, because you might get the answer—E. D. S. T. However, you might ask Susan if she ever stayed in the Excelsior!

South Sea Islander

I think everyone that spent the week-end up in "them thar hills" (Bethany Hills that is) can truely say that they had a super de-lux hilarious time! Sandy K. sho' does look like a "South Sea Islander" when she gets her head mingled in among the water lilies, but I betcha' best not mention fishing to Sandy and Cameron.

Incidentally, Hibbitts is sho' nuff an expert on that cliff climbing! She will be only too glad to give you lessons; however, she will admit that some of us *will* make mistakes, so best you don't fall in as she did. Muddy I reckon!

Leftover Leavin's

Um-yum! Fried chicken galore was the main dish at the Honor Society picnic in honor of the new initiates. Everyone stuffed themselves on the tea-room's wonderful food, especially the outgoing members. Mary Phil Thomas, Lucy Buford, Robert A. Suddoth, and Mary Margaret Payne quickly bombarded the leftovers, leaving such inexperienced Juniors as Frances Caldwell, Emily Fletcher, Nell Maxson, and Harriet Provine, quite bewildered. What chess pies!!!

Pitch and Putt

Speaking of golf (were we?) "Bama" has got that ole "putt down pat;" but as far as she's concerned the only "Putt" that's any count hails from down Decatur way. Congratulations Maryleen!

From all accounts Sewanee was really the place for "big times" last week-end. Gals—we should feel honored, we have a queen in our midst. I don't think her royal costume was any too eloborate, but I imagine the Sewanee inhabitants objected terribly to Blackie's sarong.

Looks like the ten inches are ended so best I sign off. Bye now.

The Stolen Trophy

Well, it looks as if the Aristons have stolen off with the baseball trophy, since they have won all three of their games. Both the games last Thursday were thrillers, the scores running neck and neck. Such able triads as Ann Armistead, Patsy Cassetty, and Ann Barr batted their team to an 18-17 victory over the scrappy Eccowasins, urged on by Joy Allen, Betty Lou White, and Nancy Rule. The Angkors, boosted by such star players as Lillian Dobson, and Karin Dale, were defeated after a hard fight by the Aristons' 17-15 lead. Jean Puryear, Joan Askew, and Judy King had quite a bit to do with their team's victory!

Weekend Conquests

Trips to military schools seemed to be just the thing last weekend for many of the W-B belles. Penny Creighton, Madeline Reynolds, Ceacy Henderson, and Carney Overall rushed off for Castle Heights and their current heart throbs, while Norma Davis, Dixie Glover, Trudy Grimes, and Nancy Rule headed Webb way.

More Honors

A recent election has shown us that W-B is not only abounding in first-rate belles but also in top-notch sweethearts (naturally!). At the Sigma Alpha Delta ball held last Friday evening the fraternity presented Miss Margaret Marshall with a sweetheart bracelet. I think the SAD president was more pleased over the award than she was, don't you? Who'd blbame him?

W-B's prep tennis team has scored another victory—this one against Cohn—and by so doing has captured the championship of its district. It will meet Tast in the finals sometime next week, and I only hope Connie Stevens, Blanche Davis, and Peggy Smith will be playing their usual (winning, of course!) game.

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May 27 1950

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Senior Issue

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Senior Issue

VOLUME XXXVIII | SATURDAY, JUNE 3, 1950 | NUMBER 30

The Spirit of Old '50 Lingers Forevermore

Annual Banquets Climax Events Of Social Clubs

The social clubs celebrated their last formal gathering on Wednesday, May 24, by honoring the College and Preparatory Seniors with a banquet which was held at the respective clubs.

The Agora Club turned to canabalism for their theme and found the Seniors to be quite a treat. Jan Arthur was presented the trophy for the best all-around Agora.

All the members of the F.F. clan traveled to the native land of Foo-Foo, their mascot, to attend the annual tribal feast. Marion Russell was chosen the most outstanding club member of the year.

The boat crossing the Styx carried the Anti-Pans into Lucifer's domain. Their earthly record was read, explaining their presence in the land of fire and brimstone. Rutledge Ingram was elected the Ideal Anti-Pan of the college, as was Carol Butters for the Preparatory School.

Members of Del-Vers attended the academy award dinner given in honor of the wonderful performances put on by the Senior classes. Aveline Switzer received the "Oscar" for her

(Continued on Page 3)

"As You Like It" Is Dramatized

The Ward-Belmont speech department will present tonight the Shakespearean comedy "As You Like It." The presentation will take place at 8:15 in club village.

All members of the speech department are participating in the production which is under the direction of Miss Catherine Winnia.

The cast is as follows: Touchstone, Rachelle Mendlovitz; Celia, Lovelyn English; Rosalind, Ann Hartman; Orlando, Ann Cox; Adam, Betty Spain; Oliver, Peggy Dismuke; Jacques, Carolyn Melton; Duke in Exile, Jettie Moore; Duke Frederick, Jean Jarvis; Phoebe, Rita Lorino; Sylvius, Ann Timon; Audrey, Peggy Scott; Amiens, Gail Grone; Le Beau, Betty Lee Simms; Charles, Mary Ann East; William, Carol Loeb.

The cast also includes: Coren, Paula Bunn; Jacques de Bois, Nancy Hood; Dennis, Muriel Williams; Sir Oliver Martext, Bety Amis.

The pages to the exiled duke are Mary Jane Heine and Muriel Williams. The lords attending the exiled duke are Rebecca Daniel and Ann Massengill. Pages to the Duke Fred-

(Continued on Page 5)

Morning Exercise Concludes Year

The commencement exercises for the college graduating class will be held Tuesday morning, June 6, at nine o'clock.

The exercises will open with the processional, "Pomp and Circumstance," by Elgar. Mr. Arthur F. Henkel will play at the organ. The invocation will then be given.

Selected members of the choir, under the direction of Sydney Dalton, will then sing "Heavenly Light" by Kopylov-Wilhousky.

The address will be given by Dr. Henry Morris Edmonds of Birmingham, Alabama.

Following Dr. Edmonds address certificates and diplomas will be conferred by Dr. Provine.

Dr. Provine will close the ceremony with the benediction which will be followed by the recessional "The Bells of Ward-Belmont."

Turf and Tanbark Taps New Members

The Turf and Tanbark Club, the honorary organization for riding students, tapped eight new members during the horse show on Wednesday, May 24. The new members are Rutledge Ingram, Ann Lewis, Marilyn Brown, Sue Yeiser, Mary Ann East, Sandy Kahn, Lucy Ward, and Mary Jane Crutcher. These girls were selected for membership on the basis of their interest in riding as well as ability.

On Monday, May 29, Turf and Tanbark elected its officers for the coming year. The new president is Marilyn Brown. Dorothy Ann Cochran is vice-president; Nancy Cain is secretary; and Mary Ann East is treasurer.

REMEMBER

Take Home Your

Ward-Belmont

Record Album

Henry M. Edmonds Gives Addresses

Dr. Henry Morris Edmonds, author, clergyman, educator, of Birmingham, Alabama, has been invited to be the Commencement speaker at the graduation exercises of both the Preparatory and College Senior Classes. These exercises will be held June 5 and 6.

Dr. Edmonds was born in York, Sumter County, Alabama, on November 23, 1878. He was ordained a Presbyterian minister in 1907. Since that time he has served as the pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, Montgomery, Alabama; the South Highlands Church, Birmingham, Alabama; and the Independent Presbyterian Church, Birmingham.

From 1942-1947 he served at Rollins College, Winter Park, Florida, as director of the Dean Knowles Chapel.

Prior to that he was a professor of religion at Vandervilt University.

His degrees include an A.B., B.D., D.D., L.L.D., and an L.H.D.

Dr. Edmonds has won fame throughout the country since 1945 due to his work in radio and as a columnist.

He serves as a trustee to Cumberland University of Tennessee. He is a member of Phi Gamma Delta, Phi Kappa Phi, and Pi Gamma Mu fra-

(Continued on Page 4)

Preps Graduate Monday Night

The preparatory school graduation exercises will be held Monday night, June 5, at 8:15 p.m. in the North Front Auditorium.

The exercises will open with "Pomp and Cirmucstance," by Elgar, as the processional.

Following the invocation Phoebe Monteith and Gwin Pryor will sing "I Waited for the Lord," by Mendelsshon.

"Ye Watchers and Ye Holy Ones," arranged by Davis, will then be given by the Preparatory School Glee Club. This organization is under the direction of Marilyn Van Sickle. Carol Butters is the student director and Dollie Frances Parker the accompanist.

Dr. Henry Morris Edmonds will give the commencement address.

Immediately following this will be the conferring of diplomas by Dr. Provine.

Following the benediction, with Mr. F. Arthur Henkel at the organ, will be the recessional "The Bells of Ward-Belmont."

Day Student Clubs Hold Festivities

The high school day student clubs concluded their activities for this year with their annual picnic. The affair was held, Tuesday, May 23, at noon in club village.

The highlight of the festivities was the presentation of the coveted citizenship cup. This year the Eccowasin club received the honor. At this time also the Angkor Club received the scholarship cup for the first semester. The citizenship bracelet was awarded this year to Ann McQuiddy. Ann, a member of the Triad Club, had a perfect score.

Commencement Season Calendar Is Announced

The commencement season of Ward-Belmont will begin officially with the presentation of the Shakespearian play "As You Like It" on June 3, at 8:15 in Club Village. Previous to the regular activities the Art Exhibition opened on May 22 and will extend through June 6. All work is exhibited in the Art Studio and has been done during the regular period of instructions.

On Sunday, June 4, the Commencement Sermon will be delivered in the auditorium at 11 a.m. by Dr. Hugh C. Stuntz of Scarritt College.

In the afternoon a reception for the graduates, their parents, and guests will be given by President and Mrs. Robert Calhoun Provine on the South Lawn at 4 p.m. The senior and senior-mid classes will participate in the traditional step-singing ceremony that evening at six. This will take place in front of the John Diell Blanton Academic Building.

At 7:30 p.m., the *Milestones* will be presented by the staff in the auditorium.

Monday, the All Club Dinner, at 5:30, in the evening, will be followed by the Preparatory School Commencement exercises at 8:15.

The week's activities will be concluded by the College Commencement at 9:00 a.m. on Tuesday morning.

Dr. Henry Morris Edmonds, A.B., B.D., D.D., LL.D., L.H.D., former pastor of the Independant Presbyterian Church in Birmingham, will deliver both the College and Preparatory Commencement addresses.

Senior-Mids Select Remaining Officers

Last Monday the Senior-Mid class held elections to select their remaining officers for next year.

Katie Stackhouse was elected vice-president of the class. The new secretary will be Marguerite Robinson. Peggy Bray will take over the duties of the day treasurer in September. Sue Porch will be the new treasurer of the boarding students. The class selected two sergeants-at-arms. They are Frances Flack and Hazel Maxwell.

The Tower Bells, "Oh, Hear They Are Calling"

By Ann

At Ward-Belmont the big white buildings on top of the hill dominate the campus. From all the hills of Nashville they can be seen whether they gleam in the sun or shine through the fog. From the cupalo on the central roof rings the bell by which all Hillsboro keeps time. Many people look on these three buildings in their whiteness as an embodification of American education. Founders, Acklen, Fidelity—their names ring out as their bell, and a mystery of the past, the mansion, Acklen, blends with the bustle of the present, the dormitories, Founders and Fidelity. They seem to be the center, the very axel around which the school revolves.

But from their third floor and their second floor windows can be seen the campus sloping down the hill. And you realize then that the white buildings are only a part of a campus whose many sides are crowded into some five city blocks. Below them rolls the Circle with its summer houses and lawns, its tulip beds and statues. To the left stretch other dormitories, brick buildings, sheltered by the trees that cannot grow as high as Founders and Fidelity. While below, at the bottom of the hill, rises the Academy Building with its marble steps and massive columns. Behind it stands the tower.

All this you can see from a Founders room. You can watch it turn red with October days and barren with December ones. Best of all you can see the mists of spring light up the dull bricks and sombre trees with March green.

At Ward-Belmont all change—the trees, the grass, the teachers, the girls, even the buildings who grow old or young according to a painter's whim—yes, all change except the tower.

Below Academic it rises, square, old, dark, and Ancient of Days, surmounted by its octagonal arches that enclose the chimes, topped by its fence of iron grill. At night its top beams in the moonlight, beckoning. "Come climb me," it murmurs, "come climb!" Yet I in my window high up in the clean stretches of Founders know I cannot.

Around me rustles the everyday life of girls and lessons, phone calls and smokers. The tower calls; but I am caught in the prosaic web of man. Down there aloof, alone, it stands, symbol of the goals we have striven towards.

(Continued on page 4)

Editorials

The Mids Say

As you read this you are probably through with your exams—your school year is finished, closed. Only a very few more days are remaining. And in these remaining days are quite a few memorable events. For the Seniors there will be the Commencement Services. We said "for the Seniors," but as the Mids see their club sisters and friends graduate, it will be for them, too, a memorable occasion. For it will be at this time that they will see you, the Seniors, for perhaps the last time.

But it will not be as Seniors on their graduation day that we will remember you. No, when we return next fall to Ward-Belmont, we will remember you as you were day in and day out on this campus which you must leave. For quite a while we will expect to see your faces around each and every corner. But you will not be there. The responsibilities that were yours will be ours then. Your smoker will be our second home. It will be the Mids who will be occupying your recently vacated rooms. We will be the ones studying madly for a hygiene test. And you, well, you will be many miles away . . . you will be doing new things, with new people and studying new things.

And here at Ward-Belmont there will still be the traditional holidays and occasions. And there will be Mid and Senior classes. But most important there will be girls who, like yourselves, have grown and matured here and who have loved this school. They will be the ones who, like yourselves, have contributed something to the life here.

And what have the Mids been realizing as they stood on the threshold of entering these halls again, but as Seniors this time. We believe they have hoped that they will be as fine a class as you have proven the class of '50 to be. They want to be loved by their little sisters and Mids as they have loved you. They hope that they will be remembered as you are to be.

Well, I'm afraid that we've now reached the point where we are simply searching frantically in our tired mind to find some means of expressing what we want to say. But we find that we can't really state in simple, concise terms what we feel. So we are going to say only that all the things you've done, from an encouraging smile to your experienced advice, to the many good times have all been appreciated. So thank you, seniors, for being the girls you are—you will not be forgotten, but will haunt us many times next fall. Yes, the class of old '50 will linger forevermore!

Welch's Rare Bits

As we sit down to write this last editorial emotions and thoughts are fleeing through our mind. In fact this process has been evolving for many weeks and will reach a climax next Tuesday. Our sentiments toward Ward-Belmont, which has been our life for two years, are expressed throughout this edition, but we'd like to add our 'bit' too.

Through our relationships at W-B, from the classroom to the tea hole, we have gained the principles of loyalty, thoughtfulness, and other factors necessary for successfully participating in life beyond these white walls. Our life has been enhanced and our aspirations fulfilled.

It is due to our associations here and the background gained that our life will be elevated.

We won't forget either the little things, that summed up in one lump, will make this possible. In fact they are the incidents that will symbolize Ward-Belmont to us. Perhaps what I've been trying to say has been stated best in these words, "the joys we have here will not fly as the leaves, they'll last us life's journey through."



"I'm getting my sheepskin wholesale"

Life at W-B Is Never Dull; Or, Betcha Can't Top This!

By Janie 'n Marilyn

When we think of W-B later, we will remember many things. Not only will we recall white-columned Acklen Hall, shaded by waxy magnolias, but we will think of dining room incidents, classroom mishaps, and other happenings that have lightened our days with laughter.

For instance take the time you rolled out of bed to make Wednesday breakfast in anticipation of sweet rolls and were greeted by toast and eggs. Miss Coates was always "switching" on us so we could never decide when it was safe to evade our assigned table. Meals were also, in spite of attempts to preserve order, a social function. Girls seated at back tables participated in "slump," "race-track," "rhythm," and other intellectual contests. Day students added to the confusion, and they got caught also. Remember when one of them sneaked into the dining room one night hoping to eat dinner there, when, to her surprise, she was asked to lead the blessing.

Dining-room incidents were funny, but so were dormitory events. Pembroke girls one morning awoke, to their surprise, to the music of male voices outside their windows, and not on first floor but third. It seems Mr. Nelson's splashers were working in their usual manner from the top down. Seniors in 320 rolled over in bed only to peer sleepily up at painters, realizing that they too could now be awakened by music for these craftsmen like the seven dwarfs "whistle while they work." We never knew when a white-clad painter would appear.

That was mild excitement, but not so exciting as the time all four night watchmen frantically, and unsuccessfully, tried to capture an intruder on campus. Seniors lining both fire escapes shouted comments, blew whistles and shot questions at the busy little men below.

Men must be naturally attracted to Pembroke, because many are the times that a lost date has wandered into Mrs. Asper's office deeming it personnel. They might have found their dates there, but probably didn't recognize them.

First floor was subject to a lot of intrusion, not only from outside but from above. Margie and Rita didn't appreciate those reducing classes directly overhead, not even when they were accompanied by "Get Thin to Music" records. Did the plaster really fall, Rita?

Because of so many misdemeanors and mishaps, Mrs. Asper won't forget us soon. She didn't forget Ruby Jo Dabney, a last years' Senior when she she called Janet Zerr. Mrs. Asper answered the phone during study hall one night only to hear the voice on the other end announce that she had a "death message" for Janet Zerr. Mrs. Asper was not fooled a minute. She said, "Call back at 10, Ruby Jo Dabney!"

Added to, the general turmoil at the bewitching hour of 10:00, were the alarming thumps of Sue Giles' "Progressive" class on how to play Indian—an old Illinois custom. Also there was an interesting course in fencing "a-la-Fromp." Such classes gained momentum as the crowd increased to survey the artistic encounters of the two master duellers in the fine art of fromping—Barefoot Buchannan and Agile Arthur. Then the crowd would scatter wildly as three "Sardine" majors raced down the hall in search of the rest of the "Sardines." Playtime ended with gleeful shouts of "same time tomorrow"—After all, it's only exam week.

Club dances were the scene of much amusement too. No F.F. could ever forget the night that Shirley Pate, Nita Griner, and Martha Hamilton, dresed as Indians ran whooping acros the floor of the F.F. dance. It was a costume dance anyway! P. Beeland graced the Anti-Pan dance as an Alabama hick one night, buck teeth, freckles, and all. And there were always those "cookie snatchers" too. And who could ever forget those classroom incidents, especially Mr. Winstead's raucous laughter at a bewildered student's, "I don't know, sir."

Each part of W-B, dining room, dormitory, club, houses, and academic building, the mouse in Pembroke, the teachers in Ac, blind dates in Acklen —All of these and more add up to a series of lighter experiences which will mean W-B to us.

We'll Remember You

By Cile

This is our Parade of Stars . . . each one a small bundle of great talent. To have known them and others too numerous to name, we have all had a treat that will be long remembered. Now, there was . . .

A regal group who will reign in our hearts forever . . . Boo and Peggy as George and Martha Washington, Jo-Jo and Isabelle as King and Queen of Hearts, Kitty as May Queen, and Mary Virginia as Duchess to the Cotton Carnival . . . You will come back in our memories as you were then . . . "Mitch" on Tuesday nights . . . Ann Jones and her 'little black book' . . . Martha Houston's dream of a cup of coffee in Chicago . . . Liz's songs on the uke . . . Marilyn's exercise class . . . Betty Lee, vespers, the horse show, and the wedding . . . Brady's own private telephone connected with the Sigma Nu house . . .

And then there was Anti-Pan during exams . . . Helen and Janie munching their boiled eggs . . . Froggy, Babe, Patsy, and Doodle slapping sandwiches together before the 10 o'clock bell . . . Johnnie's problems that kept the smoker in stitches . . . Candy, Moberly, and Muriel giving their rendition of "The Call of the Wild" . . . Lydia's earthquake . . . Pate and her father's shirts . . . Sharon staging competition between West Point and the Sigma Chis . . . Jan and Betty with their wicked tennis rackets . . . Nancy Francis' bridge club motto . . . Margie and her one big tragedy . . . Flo, who left it all behind . . . Jinx's honeymoon in Europe . . . Jodie, Dot, Carolyn lounging behind a smoke screen . . . Alice adorned with her large Panda jacket . . . Rachelle slumped over her stack of lore . . . Juanita leading the smoker in song . . . X.L.'s motto, "We're all pinned up" . . . Doc's knowledge of cats . . . those thrilling stories in the *Chimes* . . . Jackie screaming, "Has Bobby been here?" . . . Rita posing her diamond dramatically . . . Amato chanting "eight little Indians, nine little Indians" in Spanish . . . Jeanette inquiring, "would someone like to see some dead painters?" . . . Sue Miller dressed as Stalin . . . Angie's elastic vocal cords . . . Melodies floating on the breeze after dinner from the steps of Pembroke . . . Know-nothing air of Hightower's . . . "Sprout's" contact with four-footed beasts . . . Carolyn Peckham's trips to Atlanta while Adele had her Sewanee troubles . . . Spring fever's triumph . . . But most beloved was the ever-needed fourth for bridge.

Memories flow on forever, so those who have been omitted because of space will mingle among their friends as you read this in days to come. Wherever you go you will take these characteristics with you, and the rest of the world will be delighted to see you . . . we hesitate to say farewell and to close this column for the last time, but someday, we'll check up on the Class of '50 just to regain the many hours that we have enjoyed here together.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Published every week by the students of Ward-Belmont

Member
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Editor ..... Margie Welch
Associate Editors. Mary Lee George, Ellen Kaupke
Business Manager ..... Ann Roland
Circulation Manager ..... Avelene Switzer
Columnists: Nancy Harkless, Patty Hart, Anne Fleming, Marjorie Schock, Ann McQuiddy, Cile Robertson, Gina Campbell, Betty Hightower
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"In The Time Of Your Life Live . . . . . "

When you come to the end of a perfect year and sit alone with your thoughts, there are so many pleasant things to remember that it's difficult to mention all of them—especially where the Senior Class is concerned. Just the name Senior sounds important, doesn't it? And it is; you have made it so. You have given it so many meanings during these last nine months that just to hear it spoken brings memories to your thoughts that make you smile or laugh or even get a little misty-eyed.

Remember the very first Senior Class meeting that we had to have in the smoker? We said that everything we did this year was going to be done better than it had ever been done before. And that was a big statement, for high staudards had been set. A little later we decided that our theme was going to be: "In the time of your life, live . . ."; a theme that was typical of our class; for we are young and eager and anxious to fill every minute with a richness and fullness that adds gladness instead of sorrow to ourselves and those around us.

Remember the tea we gave last fall for the Mids and the faculty, and how important we felt when we were told that the success of the year rested on our shoulders? Remember that first triumphant Senior-Senior Mid day when "The Senior Class is out for victory!" rang through the campus? Remember the pep rallies at ten o'clock when we gathered in front of Pembroke, dressed in pajamas and jeans with our hair rolled up and cream on our faces, to yell "Hail to the Seniors"? Remember the band we had that marched between the halves at the hockey game, and how anxiously we leaned over the rail in the gym the day we chalked up our basketball victory? And the Senior Song . . . no matter how many times we sing it, it still brings a lump in our throat. Will you ever forget how we rose in a body, spontaneously when the record of it was first played in assembly?



Senior float climaxes class activities

The Mardi Gras dance was perfect — how hard we worked on the decorations! Why some of us didn't even leave the gym until time for the dance to start, but it was such fun. And you know what? Someone said then, "These are the things we'll remember" . . . and we're remembering.

The day our Senior jackets and hats came the campus was once again reminded that "we are loyal to the yellow and the white"; and something new had been added, because we had skirts to match. And that seems typical of us, too; for all year we have been adding. Remember the Christmas cards we made and sent to the faculty? It hadn't been done before, but we did it. And the "cocktail party" for the Mids—that was something new too!

What fun we had teasing those Mids in our challenge—and the secret smiles our plans provoked. Every Senior was busy for days and weeks and some of us even for months in preparation for the big Senior-Senior Mid Day in April. We had won the two before and were out for victory again. How perfectly everything was planned. How many nights we met and worked to make each little detail exactly right. How wholeheartedly each member of the class gave her time and energy. We wanted everyone to realize that we were growing up, that we were able and ready to accept life. But, also that we were not satisfied with the world as it is today. In the time of our lives, it will be different; for we are going to work, through our homes and economics, politics, education, religion, and science toward a goal that has not yet been reached—PEACE! Remember that last float in our parade that symbolized our aim? Remember the hush that fell on the crowd as it slowly went around the circle and the chimes played "Our faith all resisting, our goal for life's best . . ."? You will never forget it.

Remember the required hygiene classes, that we secretly really liked, and the horrible sound of the fire drill bell that always rang just as we were comfortably settled? How funny we all looked as we stumbled down stairs and stood with our eyes half open while we were checked. And the bridge games in the smoker that were constantly being interrupted, and the invariable yell of "Quiet" sounding through the hall at seven-thirty, and the long line by the telephone booths, and the never ending search for a nickle, and how we stayed up late to study for exams? However, the only thing we accomplished was to consume much food, discuss much about everything except books, giggle much, and study little!

Graduation is so close. We really couldn't believe that soon we'd be leaving Ward-Belmont until we stood against the wall in the smoker and were measured for our caps and gowns and went to the bookstore and ordered invitations for June 6.

And then May Day came and we walked around the circle in our pastel organdies and danced that night in the gym decorated with the bouquets we had donated.

Tonight we practiced for step-singing, and our throats tightened as we sang "Farewell to thee, Ward-Belmont . . . remember me, remember me." Everyday there is something to remind us that though graduation opens a new chapter in our lives, it closes one of our happiest.

Our theme and our creed have offered us basic ingredients for forming a worthy philosophy of life. We derived from our predecessors a challenge to maintain Ward-Belmont ideals. We have sought to preserve the best of the old, and to transmit, in turn, something of ourselves so that our successors may derive from our efforts inspiration for fostering our philosophy and our proud heritage. And so, "the old order changeth, yielding place to the new." We, the Seniors of 1950 have a feeling of confidence in knowing that the successes of our immediate followers and that of Ward-Belmont are inseparably linked.

Tuesday will be the last time "We gather together to ask the Lord's blessing," but the love and friendship and joyous times that Ward-Belmont has given us will live forever; for we will always be remembering . . . .

Now . . .

By Smitty

Now—goodbye . . .
goodbye to another year,
Not to mere
Chimes and books and
tangible things;
But to friendships, hopes and dreams,
The thrill that inspiration
only brings—
You have given us much.

But can we count, ever,
On the fingers of a hand,
What has made us
as we are—
Who has changed us,
moved our star,
What day or week or
point of time,
Or space, or measure,
word or sign,
Has embraced us,
Made us thus or so?

No: what we have gained
is around us everywhere—
In a moment's extra care
spent over a problem;
In a ray of light from some mind
that is greater than ours;
It has come through a glimpse of
Southland bred tradition.

With words there
is no way
To say what the year
has given us.
It is a feeling, a standard,
a spirit, or a part,
Of, and yet beyond the heart.

Must we say, thank you,
thank you, and goodbye?
Only this?
No, never goodbye, for you
are with us,
Wherever we go.

With us, underneath—
It may not show,
But you are there.
Far away, far from
This year in Tennessee,
You will be of us—
Of the friendship remembered,
Of the dream fulfilled, hope
endeared—
Within us, we who have loved
you,
Loved you through the year!

BELLE OF WARD-BELMONT

It seems inadequate to call Shannon the Belle of the Week; for to us she is the Belle of All Times. Her talents are so numerous that it is impossible to limit her. Jack of all trades, she seems to know everything and be able to do anything. Sponsor of the Senior Class and Agora Club, advisor for the C.G.O., teacher, and friend . . . she is all of these and more. In fact, in our estimation there just aren't any adjectives that will do her justice.


Shannon

Always ready to join in the fun; always readp to help; that's our Shannon. No one likes to tease us more, yet no one is more sincere. And we think that perhaps "Understanding" must be her middle name, 'cause she is always quick to give sympathy when it's needed; yet she doesn't mind telling us to "snap out of it" when we're going a little too far overboard.

If we could draw a picture of her, we would have her leaning against "Mert" looking tanner than ever in her gym shirt and those grey flannel shorts. In one hand she would have a cigarette burning in that long holder and in the other the latest clippings on those SMU Mustangs. And if we could make it a moving-picture, we would have her say, "hello," and chat a while with everyone who passed (except those who popped their gum).

Thank you seems such a small thing to say to someone who has played such a large part in our life at W-B, especially when you're saying it to someone you love as we love Shannon; but it will have to do. So thank you, Shannon, for being the person you are. No one could be finer!

Club Banquets

(Continued from Page 1)

top-ranking exhibition of enthusiasm during the year.

"Double, double, toil and trouble; Fire burn and cauldron bubble." The three witches from "Macbeth" came to the X.L. Club to make a prophecy for the Seniors. Their outlook was quite bright as compared to that of "Macbeth."

A treasure hunt was held by the K.K.K. pirates and their loot consisted of a gift for each Senior.

The Seniors of Osiron glanced back to the beginning of this year and recalled to mind rush week and all the ensuing events to the present time. Sue Miller received the award for the outstanding athlete of the year and Emily Ann May was chosen the best all-'round Osiron.

The A.K. Seniors were given a farewell banquet. Carolyn Bearden was named the outstanding club member of the year.

The P.T.'s did a bit of crystal gazing and were able to see their Seniors ten years from now. Peggy Creagh was presented with the cup for outstanding work done for the club.

T.C. club members showed their talent by acting out their prophecy for the Seniors. Rita Lorino was chosen the Ideal T.C.

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HYPHENATED HULLABALOO

By Nancy and Pat

Tonight we write for you our final column for the year 1950, and bring to an end a wonderful year of watching you gals through all your many daily activities on the W-B campus. With the completion of this copy we close another phase of W-B life, and now that we take time to take a swift glance back over the year, we can see how really quickly it has all gone. It's been fun to write about all the club week-ends, the club dances, the new pinnings and engagements, and the rest of the little events that go to make up a wonderful school year. It doesn't seem too long ago that we wrote for you our first column, and then pretty soon weeks began to run into months, and finally those months into a whole year, until now we send in our final copy.

We never will forget those first few columns we wrote—how we struggled over every litle detail, and worried if we were saying the right thing or not—but it wasn't long before news for us to write, came pouring in from every direction, and of course from our secret reporter. We will also never forget barely making the dead-line on some occasions, or typing away into the wee hours of the morning, but it was all a lot of fun and gave us a lot of good times and laughs.

It seems strange to think of this as our last column, since so much work is yet to be done, but by the time you read this only a few days of school will be remaining, and then you girls will leave this campus and disperse in almost every direction. We know you are all going to have a wonderful summer, and many of you will be returning here next fall, ushering in a group of new students.

It has always ben customary here at W-B for Senior Columnists to pass on the responsibility of their column to an on-coming Senior for the next year. Last year we had the privilege of taking over for MARY MARTIN and this year we are handing over this column to those two Mids, PEGGY DISMUKE and DIANE DORTON. We thought long and hard before deciding upon these two, but we now feel sure that we have left you and our Secret Reporter in very capable hands. We know, too, that these two gals will have all the laughs and good times that we have had this past year in writing for you, Hyphenated Hullabaloo.

In writing a column such as this one we have come to know so many of you gals that ordinarily we might have missed. That is why, now, it is so much harder to realize that our time has come to say a fond "good-bye." Every girl on the HYPHEN staff feels that way, we know, but in spite of all the sadness it causes, we would not trade this past year as columnists for anything.

We, like everyone else at times, have griped and complained about all the "hard work" on the campus, but now it doesn't seem as hard as we made it out to be. That is why we are now doing a little "preaching" to all you girls who will be lucky enough to walk down by the lions, grab a quick smoke before your next class down in the smoker, and go to the Sweet Shop on Friday evenings of next year. While you are doing all of these so-ordinary things, just remember that June and Graduation Day roll around mighty fast and are right on you before you can catch your breathe between September and then. And when June does come for you next year, you won't be wishing that you had done something different.

So, before you all turn our column in to the nearest teacher for "sentimentality" we will say good-bye for the last time, with a big wish for luck to DIANE and PEGGY next year. With such a class as you will have, and all the new people that will arrive in the fall, you two will not lack inspiration. So, good-bye and have a wonderful year all you W-B girls!



Students present "As You Like It"

Between the Columns

By Lee

The HYPHEN's traditional senior edition is designed primarily for the graduating class. It is a summary of our activities through the two years when we have crossed the intangible barrier that separates adolescence from adulthood, a chronicle of development and self-discovery. Also it is an expression of the nostalgia that has come with the realization that an era in our lives is ending—an era of close associations in a small community of similar ages and interests, of the untrammelled high spirits of youth, of friendship with those who have guided our growth. We realize that we will find love and comradeship elsewhere as we progress along our chosen paths, but we also know that new bonds will supliment, not replace, the ones we have made here during this period of growth.

The Class of '50 is not the first that has experienced the feelings that grip us now. We are comforted and inspired by the knowledge that countless other seniors have suddenly discovered an appreciation of chalk-filled classrooms in Big Ac, of flowering magnolias flanking the fountain, of shouted greetings across Club Village. Throughout the year we have felt a kinship with these other seniors of '46 or '23 or '16.

This is the legacy which we leave to you, the Class of '51—this place in a long procession that has moved and will move through the years. You will remember us as we have remembered those who went before us. You will say, "Remember the way Ann handled a hockey stick?" and "Peggy used to live in this room." and "Wasn't Jean a fine president?"

But you will also remember seniors whom you have never known. When you walk over the worn, creaky boards of a deserted hallway and pass darkened rooms, you will know the nameless girls who have lived there before you and your suitemates. A midnight mocking bird in the magnolia outside your window will start you wondering about the past generations that have heard his melancholy harmony. A yellowed *Milestones* or club scrapbook will fascinate you as you see your school life paralleled in another decade.

This traditional kinship will serve as an anchor for you, and at the same time it will push you to new accomplishments. You will strive as we have striven, as all our predecessors have striven, to give your class a distinctive place in the procession. And you will succeed, as others have succeeded because you will transfer the legacy to the class that follows you.

We are nostalgic when we think of leaving, but we are not sad, for we know that the procession will go on as long as there is a Ward-Belmont.

The Tower Bells

(Continued from Page 1)

In a few years, when I go down into the whirl of the life lived outside of these school walls, I shall remember my tower, my tower that everyone calls hers; for every belle thinks of it in personal terms.

It is my tower and your tower and all that we desire. And the land seen from its heights have been wonderful lands to all. And the music from its chimes send out a soothing, inviting tone that will follow us as we go forward.

Dr. Edmonds

(*Continued from page 1*)

ternities. He has also been active in the work of the Rotary and Mason organizations. He has served as a member of the Southern Committee for Interracial Co-Operation.

Dr. Edmonds is the author of "Studies in Power," 1931; "The Way, the Truth, the Life," 1936; "The Foundation of Our Liberties"; "About the Manager" and "Beginning the Day."

Daylight

By Anne

There are jillions of quotations that I could use and make this column good and sobby! But I really don't think I should. I will say this! It certainly has been swell this past year to work with such a fine paper staff and to have such a grand group as subject matter.

The Day girls are certainly happy. Could it be that the last exam is over? Could it be! Golly, there is still a week end of activities planned at Ward-Belmont.

Curtain Up

Of course, tonight, the Speech Department is presenting "As You Like It." A bunch of the day students have been busy trying on costumes and practicing. Good luck, gals, I know the production will be swell.

As long as I'm pluggin' different departments, our hats are off to the gym office for the best "May Day" yet. Oh, yes, have you seen the art exhibit yet? Better hurry, cause it starts coming down immediately after graduation.

Diploma Day

Speaking of graduation, don't forget the Sunday morning service and step singing, and last but not least, graduation! The day students and boarders both are losing some excellent girls, but with the new girls and the capable Seniors I know W-B will have a good year.

So it's good-bye; to a swell bunch of Seniors. We'll miss Pat and Anne Crockett's dancing and Carolyn Bearden's rushing to P.E. classes. It won't be the same without Betty Turbyfill's and Bettie Lou White's vim, vigor and vitality or without Toni waiting for Don to come home.

It's All Yours

The Senior class of '50 and '51 has a swell president, none other than Diane Dorton. She certainly has the ability for leadership. And the day students have Mary Ann Cooper for their president. Well, those two groups aren't the only ones that are being headed by the best. This column is left in very capable hands, Jane Pridemore and Katie Stackhouse. Get those columns in on time, gals.





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Banquet Ends AA Activities

The annual athletic association banquet was presented by the mid members of the organization at 6 p.m. in the tea room, May 26.

In charge of the banquet was president elect Ann Lewis. Peggie Dismuke was master of ceremonies.

Cile Robertson, this year's vice-president, toasted Miss Catherine Morrison and presented her with a gift on behalf of the AA.

Mrs. Hall was then given a gift and toasted by Ann Lewis. Liz Cooley, the outgoing president was toasted by Ann Lewis, also.

Ann Fisher, retiring senior terasurer, toasted the members of the physical education staff.

A toast to the retiring athletic association cabinet was given by Lue Edna Diver.

A skit was then presented by Marilyn Brown, Carolyn Ellis, Margaret Floyd, Mary Ann East, Rosemary Logan, Maryleen Duncan, Sandy Kahn, Diane Dorton, and Pat Neblett.

Alumnae Clubs Hold Meetings

Two Ward-Belmont alumnae organizations are planning state-wide meetings to be held during June. All alumnae in both Indiana and Wisconsin are being invited to luncheons at which special representatives of the school will be the honor guests.

The Indiana luncheon is to be given at the Indianapolis Athletic Club on June 10. Miss Polly Fessey will represent Ward-Belmont as the honor guest. In charge of the luncheon is the Indianapolis Alumnae Club. Officers are as follows: Jeanne Cookson Cougill, president; Mary Ann Pearson Diener, vice-president and secretary; and Emmalee Thomas Camplin, treasurer.

Alumnae of the Wisconsin area will meet on June 17 at the Hotel Astor in Milwaukee. Representing Ward-Belmont at the luncheon will be Dr. Provine. The following officers are making the arrangements: Margaret Balsinger Ellis, president; Marian Marcher, secretary-treasurer; and Alice Martha Logsdon Alexander, publicity chairman.

"As You Like It"

(Continued from Page 1)

erick are Betty Blevins and Alice Grossmayer.

The lords, ladies, lads and lassies of the forest are other members of the speech department.

Rebecca Daniel is featured as the soloist. All dances for the presentation have been arranged by Miss Ellen Jane Anderson. Mr. Arthur Henkel will play the chimes.

Miss Winnia is being assisted by Miss Carolyn Kelton in directing the production.

Agora, Angkor Win Athletic Cups for '49-50 Season; Brady, Lewis, and White Are Judged Best Athletes; Tri-K Riders Lead Club to Victory in Spring Show

Award Assembly Concludes Year

The Agora club was awarded the athletic cup, for this year's activities, in the A.A. assembly on May 25. Agora earned a total of 718 points. Angkor, with a total of 443 points, was awarded the Day Student Preparatory Club trophy.

Ann Lewis, and Carolyn Brady were awarded gold medals as they had the highest individual scores for athletic honors during the year. Ann White was the high school's best athlete. Lillian Dobson, Betty Spain, Dorothy Carroll, and Carolyn Bearden were awarded silver medals.

Liz Cooley presided over the assembly and later introduced Ann Lewis who will head the Athletic Association next year.

Archery Awards

Tri-K received the archery trophy, with these girls winning their W-B letters; Carolyn Bearden, Peggy Dismuke, Patsy Lee, Ann Lewis, Ann Price, Marion Russell, Carolyn Tompkins, Elizabeth Mitchell, and Mary Walsh.

Agora and Eccowasin clubs were awarded the tennis trophies. First Varsity in this sport was awarded to; Prep-Blanche Davis, Norma Davis, Lillian Dobson, Maryleen Duncan, Emily Fletcher, Connie Stevens, Grace Ward, and Ann White; College Varsity—Jan Arthur, Peggy Creagh, Ridgely Duvall, Caroline Ellis, Johnnie McClaran, Cile Robertson, Charlotte Schulz, and Betty Spain.

In softball Agora and Ariston clubs were awarded the trophies. First varsity in this activity was awarded to: Day Prep-Doan Askew, Karen Dale, Lillian Dobson, Trudie Grimes, Judy King, Martha Peirce, Jean Puryear, Dottie Sensing, Allison Tidman, and Betty Lou White; Boarding Prep-Peggy Bacarisse, Martha Butler, Ann Draper, Maryleen Duncan, Sandy Kahn, Jane Lucke, Carolyn Mears, Hannah Norwood, Pat Price, Marjorie Schock, and Ann White; College—Carolyn Brady, Dot Carroll, Diane Dorton, Anne Elliott, Margaret Floyd, Betty Langston, Norma Jean Locke, Barbara Ann Locke, Pat Neblett, Cile Robertson, Marion Russell, and Betty Spain.

Individual Medals

Silver medals were then awarded to the winners of all individual sports. Jan Arthur and Blanche Davis for tennis singles; Connie Stevens, Grace Ward, Jan Arthur, and Betty Spain for tennis doubles; Dorothy Carroll and Maryleen Duncan for bowling; Hazel Maxwell for the swimming meet; Elizabeth Mitchell and Mary Alice Wright for archery; and Ann Hastings for riding.

AAA letters were then presented to the girls making three or more varsities during the year. Those qualifying for these letters were Lillian Dobson, Maryleen Duncan, Carolyn Brady, Carolyn Bearden, and Betty Spain with three varsities to their credit. Ann White and Dorothy Ann Carroll were presented with letters for making four varsities.

The president's medal was presented to Liz Cooley by Ann Lewis on behalf of the AA.

Equestrians Ride In Annual Event

The twenty-eighth annual spring riding show was held May 23 and 24. The judges were; for jumping Mr. Ernest Hardison, Jr., for riding, Tuesday, Mr. Harry Spotts, and Wednesday, Mr. Dick Duncan. All awards were presented by Doctor Provine. The ring master was Alice Mary Drew, and the official scorer was Catherine E. Morrison.

Marian Williams won the championship class, and Judy Duston was the reserve champion. Ann Hastings earned the greatest number of points of any participant in the show.

Winners in the first class, Tuesday, were: first, Nancy Crain; second, Judy Duston; third, Dot Hickox; and fourth Marilyn McNaughton. This was the Beginners' Jumping class and the riders were judged on the handling of their horse and seat at approach, jump, and landing.

The five-gaited combination class followed. The participants were judged 25% on their driving and 75% on their riding. Marian Williams was first, Dot Hickox, second; Rosemary Lawrence, third; and Betty Lee Sims, fourth.

Carolyn Tompkins, Jean Harlin, Jodell Stirmlinger, and Nancy Wall placed respectively in the third class. Riders were judged on position and control.

The five gaited class, which was judged on management and saddle seat, was won by Marilyn Brown. Gina Campbell, Mary Jane Crutcher, and Rutledge Ingram placed in that order.

Ann Hastings and Betty Lee Simms won the pair class. Other couples who were awarded places were Dorothy Ann Cochran and Mary Tolman; Mary Eda Larsen and Marian Williams.

Wednesday Show

Wednesday afternoon the advanced jumping class was held. Ann Hastings placed first; Rosemary Lawrence, second; Rutledge Ingram, third; and Betty Lee Simms, fourth.

Winners in the five gaited combination were; Ann Hastings, Dorothy Ann Cochran, Mary Eda Larsen, and Marilyn McNaughton.

The seat and hands class followed, and winners were judged on security and ease of riding. They were; Bernita Stanbery, Judy Duston, Peggie Dismuke, and Kitty Pankey.

The management class, where riders were judged on the use of the correct aids in controlling the horse, was won by Dinae Brown. Other winners were Mary Ann Watts and Sidney Johns.

The final scheduled class was the park ride. Rutledge Ingram and Bernita Stanbery placed first.

Y Vespers Held In Club Village

The YWCA Installation Vesper service was held at five o'clock last Sunday evening in club village. Mr. Arthur Henkel played the chimes.

The processional, including both old and new cabinets, was followed by the call to worship which was given by the choir. The evening lesson was read by Isabel Pryor.

Following the Litany of Thanksgiving which was led by Peggy Skelton a hymn was sung to the accompaniment of the chimes.

The group then recited a prayer of penitence and the choir responded with an anthem.

Rutledge Ingram, representing the student body, briefly outlined "What the 'Y' Means" to the students of Ward-Belmont.

With Betty Lee Simms, this year's YWCA president, officiating, Diane Brown and her cabinet for next year were installed.

Mr. Henkel then played several selections, including the school hymn and the "Bells of Ward-Belmont" on the chimes.

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Olym-Pics



By HIGH

Here it is, gals! Something that has seemed for months as if it were of another world, or, perhaps, something that would come as all things do, sooner or later, but that was so far in the distance that it was really unthinkable. After a year of planning and working the HYPHEN is closing its last page for the year 1949-1950. The year has been a good one, and the time has flown like it never has before. On all fronts we are preparing to close the door. The door of Ward-Belmont sports was closed with the finial accomplishments of May Day.

Spirit Supreme

There have been a lot of club victories and a lot of disappointments concerning the results of a tournament or a single game. How many times we have all said "If we can just beat them, we will have the cup all sewed up." Then when the last game came, and we were only spectators, it might have seemed hard. However, the spirit was still there and there has never been a moment of hard feeling toward a single girl or club.

For the Seniors who will be leaving there are many memories connected with the cold, fall days on the athletic fields during hockey season. Most of them will wish they hadn't griped so about the early morning practices and worked a little harder for the club.

Yellow 'n White

The Senior-Senior Mid Day games, as always will be one of the top stories to tell next year. "The Seniors always win"; is the ready retort of most of the Mids; but it isn't the fact that they win just because they are Seniors. It is because of the fact that they have worked together for two years, it's team work from companionship that won those Senior games, and it will be this same companionship that will perhaps give the Seniors the cup again next year.

Agora came out victorious over all this year. This club has worked hard, and we have seen many stars rise to the foreground from her ranks. We watched JAN ARTHUR win the tennis singles and then with BETTY SPAIN the doubles. CAROLYN BRADY, along with Tri-K's ANN LEWIS earned more points than any other athlete in school. ANN COX, DIANE DORTON, and the LOCKE TWINS showed that the Mids have some of that "stuff" that brings the cups home.

Closed Book

The Athletic Association has closed its books for the year too, with the final banquet. It can be said that LIZ COOLEY couldn't possibly have done a better job, or the A.A. have held its standards and achievements higher than it did under her leadership.

The Naiades have frequented the pool for their last time, and CHARLOTTE SCHULZ leaves the work and fun of the beautiful water show in the capable hands of HAZEL MAXWELL. The show was simply grand and has always been one of W-B's most treasured traditions.

DOT HICKOX's Turf 'N Tanbark girls have ridden in their last show of the year, too, and have written the last chapter to a year of fun and fellowship. This year they have succeeded in winning the campus recognition that is rightfully theirs.

Scene One

Sports play one of the most important roles in the little drama we live while we are at W-B. Without the excitement of the gym during basketball season, of the athletic field in the spring and fall, club spirit would become rather dull and W-B life would lose a lot of its pep. There is something in lining up to march to the athletic field with your class, to cheer your team on to victory that adds that certain spark that is needed.

The P.F.&C. classes are long over. Next year the Mids will find themselves singing the marches they have built pyramids to. Perhaps they will even try to turn somersaults backwards, as they have done, with such dexterity, before the proud eyes of parents and friends.

Yep, it's all over for another year, as it must be over every year. The Seniors are leaving a lot of friends and activities that have meant much to them during their two years. But, they are confident that they are leaving the traditions and fun in capable hands for the year to come.

Dr. Hugh Stuntz Delivers Sermon At Baccalaureate

Dr. Hugh S. Stuntz, president of Scarritt College, will be the Baccalaureate speaker, June 4, at 11 o'clock in the North Front Auditorium.

Dr. Stuntz was born of missionary parents in India and spent most of his boyhood in India and the Philippines. He returned to the United States to receive his college education at Wesleyan University in Connecticut. He did graduate work at Cornell University and received the B.D. degree from Garret Biblical Institute and the M.A. from Columbia University. He was awarded the honorary doctor of divinity degree from Garrett in 1939.

During the first world war, Dr. Stuntz served as a chaplain of the Rainbow division of the A.E.F. and upon returning from occupation duty he completed his theological studies and went to South America. For twenty years he did religious, education, and editorial work in Chile, Argentina, and Bolivia. During this time he was a correspondent of Reuter's News Agency and interpreter-translator for the American delegation to the Peace Conferences in Buenos Aires in 1936. A charter member of the Rotary Club in Santiago, Chile, he was a leader in extending that organization to various cities of South America.

At the beginning of World War II, Dr. Stuntz returned with his family to the United States and became a member of the faculty and director of public relations of Scarritt College. He was elected president in 1943. In 1947 he delivered the Fondren Lectures at Southern Methodist University, Dallas, Texas, and these lectures were published in 1948 by the Abingdon-Cokesbury Press of Nashville under the "United Nation's Challenge to the Church."

High Life

By MAC 'N SCHOCK

Club Climax

The Day Prep Club sing last Tuesday was a climax to the year's many activities, and every one is agreed that the tea room's fried chicken and chocolate pies were the best yet. After disposing of the all important food, Donia Craig, Annette Irwin, Carolyn Norman, and Mary Alice Wright led their respective clubs in original renditions of such popular tunes as "My Foolish Heart" and "Lover, Come Back to Me."

The awards for individual citizenship were made, and then came the long awaited event, the awarding of the citizenship cup, and of the scholarship trophy. Dr. Provine really kept everyone in suspence, but Eccowasin finally copped the citizenship award. Her proud president, Roberta Suddoth went forward eagerly to receive the cup. The affair was a memorable event for all, particularly for the outgoing Seniors.

Julie Webber has just restyled her hair, and it really looks cute.

Carolyn Norman and yours truly (me!) are both down on two certain males bearnig the name of John.

Everyone is in hopes that Mary Charlotte will get well soon cause she's been sick for some of her exams.

Till Then

Lucy Buford, Marian Williams, and Donia Craig are on pins and needles till certain colleges and universities let out for the summer and until their respective heart throbs come home.

Ellen McKinney has discovered that the Baker family has more than one interesting member.

Roberta Suddoth is living for the moment when her own special CHMA cadet will arrive on the scene for graduation.

Rosy Outlook

Annalu Clark, Betty Hunt, Carney Overall, and Penny Creighton are walking around with stars in their eyes after that wonderful dance at CHMA last weekend. Everything was tops in their eyes, especially the dates.

Lillian Dobson certainly captured the limelight in assembly last Thursday as she went up to the stage for one athletic award after another. Besides the letters for individual sports, she received a medal for the best all-around athlete among the day preps.

Hail 'n Farewell

Well, as one gazes about for the last time, one detects a distinct rosy glow. Could it be Dory Barefoot and Bess Clements fresh from the sun-court. And one also detects on the stock market reports a sharp rise in the sale of Noxema. Could it be that Sandy Kahn is speculating, or could it be plain ole sunburn? Suzanne Cohen takes them all in a real tan though.

Exams are the topic of conversation these days. Enough said! Just remember, examination means graduation (Dream on).

Bewitched Barber

Parents Cameron, Jamison, White, Lucke, Grey, Kaplan and others; Beware! This one has opened a barber shop and has had a thriving business. Yes, we have shorn your daughters' lovely locks in observance of summer. Don't worry. It looks real nice (but then, having done the shaving, perhaps I am biased).

There are a few fiends such as Leppert, Hastings, Aldrich, Diver and Sills that have somewhat evil smirks and that are wearing soft-soled shoes. But then I best not say more. It might prove fatal. Just ask them tho'.

Good Deed?

Last Friday was calm and serene downstairs in the Espanol room when suddenly there came music from the spheres, full blast. It seems somebody had lowered a portable radio onto a ledge by the window to entertain the kiddies during duller moments. The gesture wasn't appreciated however, and the radio along with its music from the spheres was quickly but not too quietly removed by the Senora.

As my weekly ten inches are running out, I guess it's time to be saying how swell it's been. It certainly has been real. Good luck to Emerson in carryin' on here and the same to all the kids coming back. If I don't stop, somebody's typewriter is going to be dampened. Not going to say goodbye, that's too final. So I'll try a Latin phrase picked up from a year of Caesar . . . Salve et Atque!



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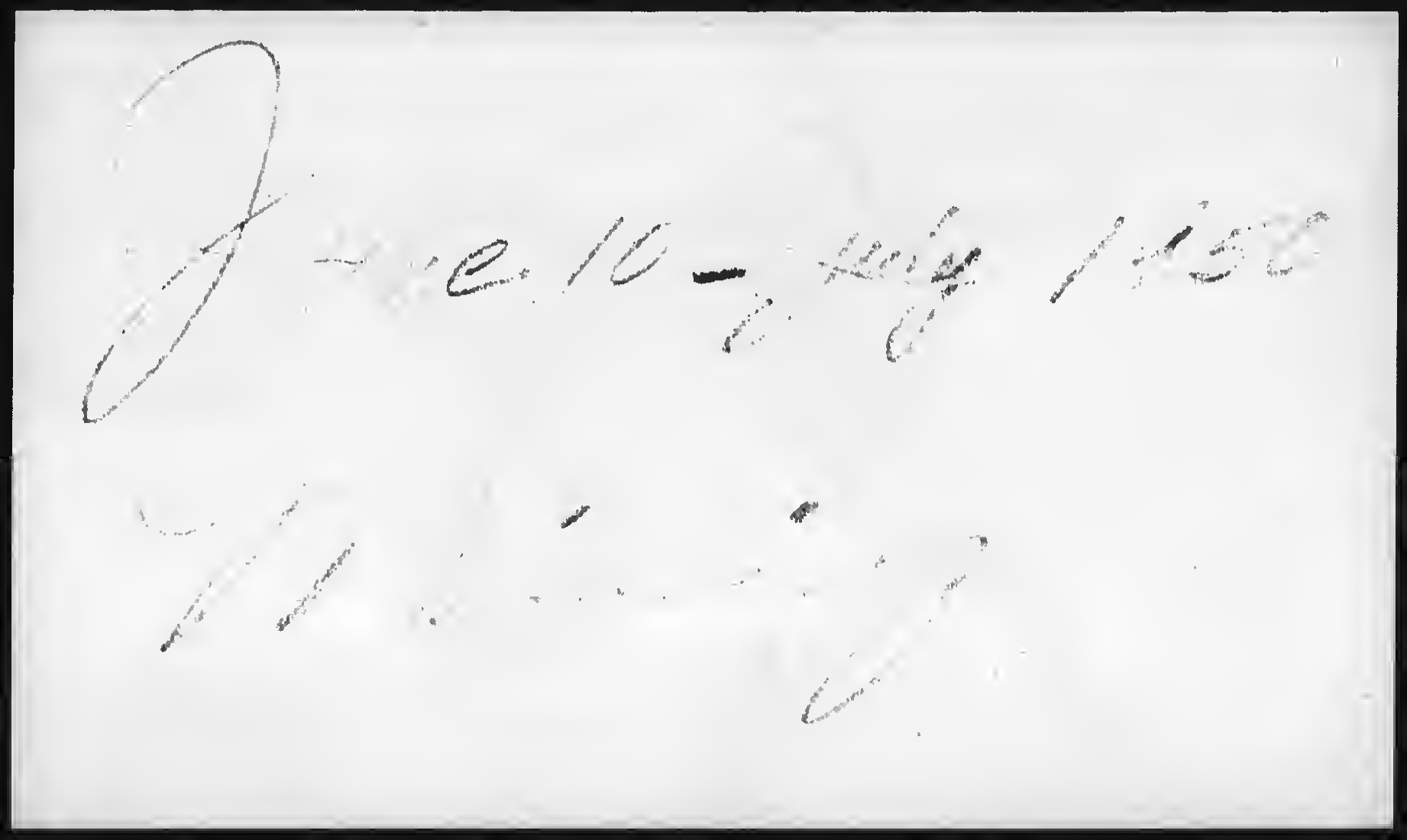
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September Preview

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Students and Faculty Plan Orientation

Honor Roll Is Announced by Dean

Dean Van Antwerp has announced the names of the students on the honor roll for Spring quarter of the past school year. These students attained a grade of "B" or better in all credit subjects and a passing grade in physical education.

The girls on the third quarter honor roll included: Mary Ellen Anderson, Jan Arthur, Jackie Bumpous, Shirley Gorham, Agnes Hale, Nancy Harkless, Ann Hartman, Betty Hightower, Ann Crockett Knox, Betty Langston, Rita Lorino, Mary Jane

(Continued on Page 4)

All Club Banquet Is Scene of Many W-B Awardings

The activities of the ten Ward-Belmont social clubs were brought to a close for the year 1949-1950 with the formal All-Club Banquet held Monday night, June 5. Dr. Robert Provine, the president of the college, presented the various club and individual awards.

The citizenship cup which is earned by the club having the highest number of citizenship points was presented in the college to Agora and in the Preparatory school to Eccowasin. The clubs are judged on their academic, social, and athletic attitude, as well as their attitude towards campus responsibilities, rules, and regulations. Agora accumulated an average of 101.63 points and Eccowasin had an average of 94.65.

Caroline Brady, the president of the Agora Club, won the individual citizenship award in the college. Carolyn, a senior, had 148 points. Ann McQuiddy was judged the best citizen in the Preparatory school. Ann, a member of the Eccowasin Club, earned 150 points.

The Music Cup was awarded to the Del Vers Club, which accumulated 58⅔ points. This cup was first awarded in 1949. It is a recognition of the contribution of the musicians to the happiness of group living. The cup is awarded to the club which has the greatest number of points earned by individual musicians.

The Jane T. Morley award given to a music diploma student who, in addition to achieving advancement in her major field, has shown interest in other music fields and in activities sponsored by the Conserva-

(Continued on Page 4)

June Graduates Win Recognition At Commencement

Graduation exercises for the Ward-Belmont Junior College seniors were held in the North Front Auditorium on June 6. On this occasion Dr. Provine presented awards to outstanding graduates.

The Linda Rhea Memorial Award was bestowed upon Anne Pingon. The award has been given since 1947 in honor of Dr. Linda Rhea, for many years chairman of the Ward-Belmont English Composition Department. This award is given to the student who, in the minds of the English Department and the Administration, exemplified some of the fine qualities that characterized Dr. Rhea.

The Lenice Ingram Bacon Speech Award goes to that student who has not only done outstanding work in speech but also who has shown exceptional progress, good citizenship, thoughtfulness, and cooperation. This year's winner was Ann Hartman.

The Silver Bowl in Acklen, presented some years ago by the Ward-Belmont Alumnae Club of Memphis, Tennessee, each year is to be engraved with the name and class of the girl maintaining the highest scholastic rating in the graduation class. This year the honor went to Jacquelyn Bumpous.

The school has founded a permanent collection of Art that is to con-

(Continued on Page 4)

Provine Announces Faculty Additions

Dr. Provine has announced the names of the new additions to the Ward-Belmont faculty.

Ward-Belmont is fortunate in welcoming Mr. Werner Zepernick, a brilliant pianist of more than exceptional ability. He has done extensive study abroad, and has given many concerts and recitals.

Mrs. Thyra Raeben, who has done extensive work at Peabody College and has several years of successful experience in Reading Clinics, will offer work in Corrective Reading.

As head of the Home Economics Department we will have Miss Mary Priscilla Wilson, formerly Head of the Peabody Home Economics Department and considered the "dean" of home economics in the south. Her assistant will be Miss Sherliana L. Peery, formerly of the Oak Ridge High School.

The new chemistry teacher for the Preparatory School is Miss Lisle

(Continued on Page 4)

Jeanne Grills Is Delegate to U.N.

The Fifth Annual Intercollegiate Institute on the United Nations was sponsored by the Collegiate Affiliate of the American Association for the United Nations. The Institute was held this year at Finch College in New York City, from June 18 to 24. Approximately sixty-four students from various colleges and universities throughout the country attended the seven-day conference. Jeanne Grills, a Penta Tau from Alexandria, Virginia, attended the conference as Ward-Belmont's delegate.

Jeanne said the purpose of the Collegiate Council is to prepare students to stimulate interest in the UN on their respective campuses and to give them a working knowledge of just how the U. N. works and what it is doing.

The meetings and discussion groups were always held on an informal basis, and the members of the group were allowed to ask questions of all speakers. The Council adopted a foreign policy the last day of the meeting and campus problems concerning the clubs connected with the U. N. were discussed.

The representatives also sat in on various council meetings, such as the

(Continued on Page 4)

Faculty Member Is Honored In June by College

Dr. Mary Louise Givens, head of the modern language department at Ward-Belmont College, flew to New York City, after receiving her distinguished alumni plaque from Central College, to embark for Europe. From August fifth to the twelfth, she will represent the Southeastern section of the American Association of University Women as a non-voting delegate at the International Federation of University Women which will be held in Zurich, Switzerland. Miss Givens was also a non-voting delegate at the conference held in Oslo, Norway, in the summer of 1924 by the International Federation of University Women.

Dr. Mary Louise Givens, who teaches French, German, and Spanish classes, also belongs to the Modern Language Association of America; Delta Kappa Gamma, national honorary society for teachers; Tennessee Philological Association; and Tennessee Association of Teachers of French. She was invited to read papers of the two latter organizations this spring. She has been a staff member at Ward-Belmont since 1943.

Dean Van Antwerp Announces Hood And Gown Honors

In June the Hood And Gown members of the Ward-Belmont student body were announced. These members included the girls making the three highest grade point averages in each classification.

The boarding Seniors were: Jackie Bumpous, Anne Pingon, and Ann Hartman. The Day Students from the Senior class included: Ann Crockett Knox, Jane Swain, and Shirley Gorham. The boarding Senior Middles were: Barbara Anne Locke, Norma Jean Locke, and Jodell Stermlinger. The day Senior Middles included: Mary Ann Cooper, Harriet Drumright, and Lola Ann Daniel.

Morrison Conducts European Tour

During the summer months many Ward-Belmont students have broadened their education by extensive travel in this country and abroad.

Miss Catherine Morrison, director of the physical education department, chaperoned a group of students on a private tour. The tour, which is for appoximately eight weeks, includes sightseeing in England, Belgium, Germany, Switzerland, Italy, France, and Holland.

The group sailed from New York, June 7, on the S.S. America and arrived in Southampton, England, after a seven day voyage. From there the group progressed to London, Brussels, The Hague, Weisbaden, Baden Baden, Munich, Overammergau, Lucerne, Milan, Venice, Flor-

(Continued on Page 4)

Girls' State Held At Ward-Belmont

During the third week in June the Tennessee Volunteer Girls' State Program met on the Ward-Belmont campus. The group of two hundred and seventy girls, sponsored by the American Legion Auxiliary, set up a mythical state government and held elections for state offices, county offices, and city offices. Highlight of the program was the concluding session on Saturday night in Club Village. At 10:00 all lights on campus were turned out and a candle light service was held.

These girls came from the various high schools and preparatory schools throughout the state of Tennessee. Each girl was carefully chosen on the basis of her grades, capabilities, and leadership.

Program Is Planned During Summer

It is the responsibility of the Ward-Belmont Orientation Committee to welcome the new students in September and to make them feel completely at home from the very second that they first arrive on the campus. The Orientation program has been planned by a number of students and faculty during the summer months.

The girls on this committee hope to welcome all the new students, to acquaint them with their school, and to give them an idea of their responsibilities, as Ward-Belmont students, to the administration and faculty.

The new students will spend their first days at Ward-Belmont attending informal discussion groups. These groups are very important as they are designed to give each student a general picture of the functions and activities of the social and academic organizations at Ward-Belmont. These informal discussion groups will be held in the club houses in Club Village.

Sometime in August each new girl will receive a letter from one of the girls serving on the orientation committee. This girl will be her "Big Sister" until the new student becomes affiliated with one of the ten social clubs.

The "Big Sister" will welcome the

(Continued on Page 4)

W-B Plays Host To Economic Group

For three weeks, June 18 through July 7, the Tennessee Workshop in Economic Education was located on the Ward-Belmont campus. Eighty-five teachers, superintendents and school administrators held three sessions daily making plans for teaching basic principles of our economy to students in the schools of the state of Tennessee.

The conference was jointly sponsored by Peabody College, University of Tennessee, and Vanderbilt University. The program had for its guest speakers some very well known economists.

Highlight of the session was a three hour "schoolroom" flight over the state of Tennessee on an American Airlines Convair plane. A narrator pointed out eroded areas of Tennessee and agricultural projects now in process. Muscle Shoals, Wilson Dam, and Center Hill Dams were some of the dams flown over and explained. Some of the speakers included: G. Robert Koopman, State Department of Public Instruction, State of Michigan; Edwin B. Nourse, Washington, D. C.; Dr. G. Derwood Baker, Prof. of Education, New York University; and Dr. Don D. Humphrey.

Editorials

Don't Externalize Education

Human beings are innately good-natured dupes, and, what is more interesting and amusing, dupes of themselves. With a little good humor and relaxation, however, we can come to laugh at ourselves—and maybe begin to mend our ways.

One trait of us all is that of externalizing things that exist only with us. We feel happy and bouyant—and the whole world is the same. We are depressed and worried—and the world frowns on us unceasingly. The next step is focusing our attention on some particular object and endowing it with all sorts of ugly powers and evil intentions. It's all the fault of that nasty dog barking next door, the weather, or maybe that unreasonable roommate! In any case, it is always something outside of us that is to be blamed and that needs changing. The source could not possibly be within ourselves. No. We regularly externalize everything; and once it is placed securely outside us, the fault is no longer ours and we are not responsible.

One place where we dupe ourselves unmercifully is in school.

Maybe all this sort of thing is a senseless externalization of what should be inward acquisitions and that can exist only in us. To regard them as something outside—a record, a piece of parchment, a medal or the like—is to fool ourselves sadly and to be more than a little silly. In the first place, it detracts our attention from the real problem, namely, changing ourselves; and, in the second place, it makes us blind slaves to something outside ourselves. In doing this we give up the freedom that should be ours. Perhaps the worst aspect of this is, however, that by externalizing it we relieve ourselves of all responsibility. We merely go through the motions while our mind and heart are elsewhere. The result is that we remain exactly the same, that is to say, we have successfully avoided all education.

It is no wonder that there is so much complaint about education having little or no effect on people's lives. Of course it has no effect because they have carefully side-stepped all education; and, since they are the same, their lives show no change.

So, if you are going off to school for the first time or returning to school for the first, second, third or even fourth time, please do not be misled by your natural inclination to externalize education! Don't let any one fool you, and do not try to fool yourself! Only you by your own effort can change yourself. All any school and its faculty can do is to furnish the setting and tools. As a free person you will have to create your own education. You have this freedom as an inalienable right, and you are in America. Avail yourself of all that these two gifts offer you—and accept knowingly the responsibility that goes with them.

DR. ROBERT C. PROVINE

Kaupke's Kopy

This is the first of the HYPHEN'S thirty issues which you will receive throughout the coming year, whether you be Mid, Senior, or even last year's departed Senior. Just as issue number thirty bids a fond farewell to June's graduates, issue number one says "hello" to September's new arrivals.

This issue is designed to give the new students a preview of September, a glimpse into the life that will soon be theirs. We do most sincerely hope that you will come to love W-B just as much as we do. That, I do believe, is one of the most striking features about the school—the fact that the school is loved so dearly by its students. But before long you, too, will find yourself enveloped in the spirit that pervades every nook and cranny of the campus. So it is with anticipation that we turn our eyes toward September and another year at Ward-Belmont. But first I would like to say "thank you" not only to the students, but the administration and faculty members who helped me so very much with this first edition of the HYPHEN. So until I see you in the Pub office, the Tea Hole or the Post Office, I'll just say, "Have a wonderful summer."



". . . Wish school would start so we could recuperate from this strenuous vacation!"

Home Life Versus Campus Life; Or, What Is This Thing Called College

By Peggy

Before long the doors of W.-B. will be unlocked and the dorms and smokers will be filled with the shouts of old friends and the quiet greetings of girls there for the first time. Just one year ago, after a four-day trip by fast stage, I was one of the girls who had gone away to school for the first time. There were many things that I missed, but many more to fill their places.

The first morning, I missed my Mother's voice calling me to breakfast, but the bell that took its place rang only once (who knows, maybe it was better!) I awoke with a jerk (my roommate??) and jumped out of bed. The sound of fifteen radios took the place of the quiet buzz of Daddy's razor. Laughter and conversation filled the time between the first bell and the breakfast bell. I missed the grin from my big brother across the table, but there was the puzzled look of the late risers that was much more interesting!

After breakfast, there was the tour of the campus—graceful magnolia trees took the place of tall desert cactus. The summer houses and statues added a touch of southern beauty that I soon grew to love.

After more settling in and get-acquainted sessions, lines to the registering desks took the place of the long line to the local movie. Then classes began and I was introduced to my first English saddle and gaited horses. For all I knew, gaited horses were just horses behind gates and English saddles were little more than nothing.

In this small time, college life had taken the place of high school and many new friends were making their own special places. You are now looking forward to this college life—and the things you'll never forget—memories you'll always treasure. I'm sure that, come September, you'll find that from the very beginning, you are a definite part of Ward-Belmont and Ward-Belmont is a part of you.

High Life

Emerson 'n Elinor

Bon jour, and here it is almost time for the "Eternal Return." Best we bend a few new ears as to what to expect on our fair campus. We have all sorts of institutions (traditions, that is) and historical landmarks. We even have a ghost. Yes, sir, a real one! (By now all you new preps must be quivering in your boots.) It seems there was a party and . . . but I had better stop . . . I don't want to steal the guided tour's thunder. We also have an old tunnel underneath one of the buildings that's mighty mysterious and that has an exciting history. Acklen Hall is right up art lovers' alley. All you collectors of "objects d'art" will really be quite impressed.

Proud Preps

But best of all I think you'll love the prep spirit as we've got plenty of it! Why our lil' TGIF club meettings shake the foundations. The TGIF Club has been named the most democratic club on campus by TGIF members. (That is typical TGIF democracy.) The clubs letters are the key to why it was formed, but you will learn all that upon initiation.

High Society

Another thing that you will find to be a very important part of W.-B. life is the social club. Sports, dances, and competitions all revolve around the clubs in Club Village. Whatever club that you become a member of you will find to be "the best." Every club has two weekends at some local resort. There you can sleep or swim or hike or loaf—just about anything. More fun, more homework left undone. So, till then, Bye now.

Po'ms 'bout People

By PAT

DYNAMIC DIVER

Lueddie is her name—
A name we could never pass,
For now she has risen to fame
As President of the Senior Prep Class.

DARING DIANE

Leading the College Seniors to victories
With "vim, vigor, and pep,"
Is President Dorton who's got what it takes,
The Mids better watch their step.

ATHLETIC ANN

A.A. was mighty lucky this year.
Just how athletic can one girl be?
With Lewis as President, it has no fear,
Just wait—you'll see!

CAPRICIOUS COOPER

The Prep Day Council can afford to be gay,
And Mary Ann is gay too;
For now she is "Pres" and leads the way,
And a fine job she will do.

CAPABLE CLEMENTS

As "Pres" of Prep Boarding Council,
Bess now takes the wheel.
She is sweet, kind, and helpful,
And everyone's heart she'll steal.

DILIGENT DIANE

The "Y" chose for its leader,
A lil' gal name of Brown
The way she will work next year,
None will be able to frown.

HEARTY COX

Heading the C.G.O.
Our Anne begins her reign.
During orientation,
A Mid will not complain.

FRIENDLY PETERSON

As "Veep" of C.G.O.
Marty takes her stand.
A gal from Indiana
Whom we think is very grand.

PERT PRYOR

Cheerful Gwin was chosen
Pres of the Prep "Y".
In the future year this nightingale
Will soar up to the sky.

EFFICIENT EDITORS

Now Kaupke, Creagh, and Wheeler
Show us the art of writing.
Our editorials, we are sure,
Will be well worth our sighting.

TO THE NEWCOMERS

To all the new girls next year
I want to give this word of cheer.
You will have the greatest fun,
And you'll want to come back, each and everyone.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

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Columnists: Katie Stackhouse, Jane Pridemore, Patsy Bach, Carol Emerson, Elinor Haliburton, Marty Peterson.
Feature Staff: . . . Peggy Dismuke, Diane Dorton
Circulation Staff . . . . . Ann Duncan
News Staff: . . . Lou Edna Divers, Ann Sinclair
Typist . . . . . Peggy Zook
Sponsor . . . . . Miss Polly Fessey







September Preview

HYPHENATED HULLABALOO

Dear New Girls,

We are all ready and eager to welcome you. Ward-Belmont is a friendly place. Speak to everybody you see on campus and every time you go in an office tell the dean, or the president, or whoever, what your name is. It won't take you long to "belong."

Being a girl you are probably wondering what to bring in the way of clothes and things for your room. First of all, don't buy too much. Nashville is an easy place to shop, and then your last year clothes will all be new to us. Put in that suitcase you bring in your hand a cool cotton or two, for September can be hot here. In your trunk (which later we'll tell you how to send ahead of you) bring not more than two formals, a few cottons, sweaters and skirts, socks, and oxfords for campus. Downtown and to church and concerts you wear suits just as you do at home. You'll need one or two silk prints for dates, teas, and informal dances. Be sure to bring any white summer cotton dress, or rayon, or white suit you have. Any material, just so it is street length and simply made is suitable. You'll need these for traditional occasions, probably two of them.

You'll need an iron (as each hall has an ironing room); and you'll need a study lamp. The lamp you can buy here easily to save packing. You won't need, but you'll want, a small radio. Don't bring any other electrical equipment. The school furnishes sheets, pillow cases, and towels, but you'll need to bring two blankets or a blanket and a comfort, lots of wash rags with your name sewed on them, a bureau scarf or two, a little sewing kit (unless you prefer borrowing,) a laundry bag and shoe bag, and a cellophane bag for your evening dresses. Either bring, or have your family send later, a heavy coat for winter, but it had best not be fur. Our winters are mild. If you ride, bring any riding clothes you have, but swimming suits and gym clothes are uniform and bought on campus. And, oh yes, bring rain coat and boots. Sunny Tennessee can be cloudy.

The rooms have venetian blinds, but the girls have fun with counterpanes and drapes to match or contrast. For drapes we recommend the pretty paper ones, for you won't be having leisure time for housekeeping. Don't bring these. Wait and work out your color scheme with your roommate. It will be your first bond. You can buy here in the bookstore a little bulletin board that hangs up in your room. On this you pin your current treasures and change them as the year goes on. Nobody nails or pastes things on the walls.

Don't bring any handsome jewelry. You might go swimming in it.

Of course, you're wondering how you'll handle your money. (If not you, your father is.) The business office issues free of charge, school checks in small denominations which may be used anywhere a check may be used. Buy these early before you get excited and lay your wallet down. For the first month of school you may charge your books at the Ward-Belmont book store and have the bill sent home. After that there is no charging there. As for allowance, three to five dollars a week is all that is needed for spending money.

Aside from the fact that everybody here wants to help you, there are certain people just for you. Your curiosity is already aroused as to who your "big sister" will be. She is a senior who will probably write you during the summer, explain the traditions and social customs to you, advise you after you get here. Then you have a freshman advisor, a faculty member with a small group of girls, to help you. Go to her or him, for any academic problem, or schedule problem, or when you need help.

She can help you plan a study schedule that will help. Shortly before school opens you will get a big envelope with your room assignment (and roommate if you want one). Don't ask for it early because that spoils the secret, but you will get it in time to write before you come to school. The rooming committee follow as far as possible your requests as to type of room and choice of dormitory. We'll also send travel information and other things.

Your mother is probably worrying about your laundry. The school tends to your bed linens and towels, of course. There are Bendixes in each hall and a Laundryette down the street. Maids will do dresses that are difficult for a fee. There is a branch of a downtown cleaning place by the post office on our campus where you take cleaning or laundry to be done. Most smart girls wash out their own things themselves. Tell mother not to worry.

As old fashioned as it may seem, you come to Ward-Belmont to learn. Getting to work early and staying at it is the secret of staying off the "D" list and going places. You will find the teachers eager to help and skilled in helping.

Yours for a happy year,
Old Girl

Dear Mom... ... Love, Susie

By Diane

Dear Mom,

Well, my first day at Ward-Belmont is over. Our train got in about one o'clock this afternoon, and my "big sister" was right there to meet me. She is so nice. Of course, there were several of us greenhorns coming in at the same time, so we looked like Grant's (I mean Lee's army) when we congregated at the station. (I almost forgot I was in the deep South.) They whisked us off almost immediately, and after a short ride we were at W.-B. The campus is beautiful—just like the pictures. Acklen Hall looks as though Scarlett O'Hara might walk out at any minute.

When we drove around the circle I almost broke my neck trying to see everything at once. All the old girls were screaming and yelling at their friends that they hadn't seen in months, and the new girls had that "babes in the woods" expression. It was complete chaos. Lots of parents were here, too. The mothers had that "Oh, my-goodness-what-will-my-little girl-do-without-me" look and the fathers seemed sort of bored with it all.

Finally, we paused in front of Acklen Hall and when I looked out I almost screamed! Right there, as big as any Tarzan ever had, was a lion. I breathed a sigh of relief when I found that it was just one of Col. Acklen's many statues.

The girls here in my dorm are from every state in the Union and some foreign countries. We even have some celebrities among us. One girl up the hall was on *Life's* cover last year—isn't that something? We have all gotten acquainted already and I like every single one of them. My roommate was late in getting here, but she finally made it. She is a real cute girl and I'm sure we will be the best of friends. In fact, we're going to be just like sisters—we wear the same size clothes.

Well, Mother, I guess I'd better close for now as I have a full day ahead of me tomorrow. I don't know why I was ever frightened about coming to college, for there certainly isn't anything to be frightened about. I absolutely love it already!

Good night now,
Love,
Susie

Olym-Pics

By Penguin

"Hogan Wins National Open" ... "The Senators Chalk Up Victory" ... "Manager Harris for Third Term" ... "American Bowling Congress Acknowledged Defeat" ... "Boston Lost Second Game" ... "Harvard Bows to M.I.T."

These are but a few of the headlines that have been greeting me as I scan the write-ups of the sports world. And as I read these screaming headlines my thoughts turn to another sports world—the world of sport as found on the Ward-Belmont campus.

Teeing Off

Although our cotton golf balls contrasted noticeably with those used by champion Hogan, we, too, have a place for golf on our sports horizon. It must be admitted that we had no major tournaments attracting thousands of enthusiastic spectators. Instead, we busied ourselves aimlessly hitting our minute tuffs of cotton into a canvas topped net. And then there were the days when we were allowed to "address the ball" (Your writer is indebted to her Spring Quarter golfing lessons for this professional bit of terminology) as freely as birds. It is, the writer finds, merely coincidental that our balls appeared much as wounded, or wing-clipped birds, as they floated in the breeze for a thrilling three or four seconds before pivoting to the ground. However, the terms and the names of champions which sparkle in the realm of golf we have found very useful when trying to convince our sports-crazed dates that we, too, are intimately familiar with the competitive game of golf.

And Bats 'n Balls

And with the advent of Spring and "real-live golf balls for the intermediate golfers, some of our comrades reached for their bats and catchers' mits. Each club's team may well have been a fledgling big nine team, if one judged it according to the amount of cheering and heckling they received. But W.-B. being a girl's school and we being ladies, we banned rotten tomatoes and spoiled eggs from our spirited games.

Cupid or Robin Hood?

Running concurrently with the baseball games were the archery tournaments. As an onlooker in this he-man sport I never could quite decide whether my fellow schoolmates were pint-sized Robin Hoods or giant cupids.

Hockey, Then Heaven

As the time draws near when I must retrieve from their bed of moth balls my navy wool, (itchy) shorts and the white shirts which I inevitably ironed to a lovely shade of scorched yellow, I think in retrospect of the hockey games. And as I think of my twice broken leg, thanks to hockey, I can only say to all you future belles, "By all means, enroll in hockey—then you, too, shall have lived!"

The grace which I possess today I attribute to Miss Anderson's ballet classes. It was in her mirrored classroom that I was forced to view myself each Thursday in my little black leotard. It really does things for one ... i.e., vows of rigid diets. And then there was May Day when thousands of spectators saw me perform. My only compensation was the fact that my roommate really did look more foolish than I as she grudgingly performed somersaults for the aforementioned patrons.

And There They Go

A great big bundle of my memories of the spring of '50 are tied to an event known as the Kentucky Derby. It was quite a sensation to stand and watch my allowance run by me, bit by bit. And then at last came the long-awaited Derby Race at which time Judy and I cleaned up. This was much more fortunate because if we had not, I fear, we both would have been taking in washing for the rest of the year.

Yes, sports play a major role on the Ward-Belmont campus, and to read a Hyphen headline proclaiming your team the victor in this or that sport means more than you can now imagine. Whether it be baseball, basketball, bowling, swimming, dancing or tennis you will find that you will anticipate your gym classes, athletic events, and games. So, now I'll close and say to new and old girls alike, "See you on the athletic field."

WHITE
TRUNK & BAG COMPANY
609 Church Street
"Nashville's Leather Goods Store"

We'll Remember...

By Kayo

Coming to Ward-Belmont for the first time you will be introduced to the campus, and at the same time to the many fine traditions that enrich the lives of the girls of Ward-Belmont. You first sense the atmosphere of tradition in the campus—the statues, the lion heads, the summer houses, and the tower where chimes are played on special occasions. Tradition you find in Acklen Hall with its suspended staircase, red carpeting, and the piano that has not been played since Jenny Lind gave her last concert upon it in Nashville.

It is during Orientation, however, that you realize just what a vital role tradition will play in your many days at Ward-Belmont. Customs which have been passed down through the years and others which we, ourselves, are molding, will influence our lives and those of the future students of W-B and will become a memorable part of our school days.

And with your first entrance into the classroom will come the realization of the fine intellectual and cultural achievements which have been traditional of Ward-Belmont throughout the years.

We, the Seniors, treasure memories of the impressive Christmas Candlelight Service in Acklen Hall, following the dinner which is always held a few days before leaving school in December. New and old girls alike will anticipate the Servant's Party which is one of the outstanding Christmas traditions.

After returning from vacation, preparations will be made for Valentine's Day with its King and Queen of Hearts. Closely following this event, will be George Washington's Birthday, at which time the Seniors will perform the stately minuet.

With the coming of spring the Seniors, each year on the first day of May, place flowers at the doors of the faculty members.

The Seniors will tell you that some of your loveliest memories will be of the traditional May Day Festival.

One of the very last occasions of the school year will be step singing. The Seniors sing their good-bye to the school, followed by the singing of a farewell to the Seniors by the Mids.

And finally, before you realize it, graduation week will have come.

Yes, these and many seemingly small traditions will be memories of your college days that you will long cherish. These traditions, so closely woven into your lives, have been handed down to you and in a short time will be passed on by you to the future students of W-B.

Memories of traditions and occasions past and of those to come throughout the year will long be the heritage of students at W-B.

Orientation

(Continued from Page 1)

new student when she arrives on campus and will make her feel at home. She will also give her "Little Sister" valuable information about her new life at Ward-Belmont.

Wednesday, September 13, will be the day that registration begins. Books will at this time be purchased in the bookstore. That evening the "Big Sisters" will take their "Little Sisters" to dinner.

On the following day there will be reading tests and an academic discussion for the new girls with Dean Van Antwerp. That afternoon, following a welcoming assembly in the chapel, the discussion groups will begin. That evening a campus tour will be held.

On Friday classes will begin. The discussion groups will continue, and that evening there will be a picnic on the athletic field. Following the picnic, there will be a party for the Senior-Mids in the gym and a party for the new Preps in the Tea Room.

On Saturday evening at 6:00 Rush begins with a formal dinner. This is followed by formal reception in all of the clubs.

On Sunday the old girls take the new girls to their respective churches. From 2:00 to 5:30 that afternoon Rushing continues. At 6:00 there will be the traditional firelight vespers. The students will then adjourn to the club houses where they will have Tea. That evening Rushing continues, followed by study hall.

The Tea Room opens for the year on Monday evening, September 18. Rushing continues until the following Wednesday evening.

On Monday evening, September 25, the new students go to Acklen Hall where they receive invitations to the clubs. The next day is Fag Day. Wednesday evening is the evening when the new pledges are initiated by their club.

June Graduates

(Continued from Page 1)

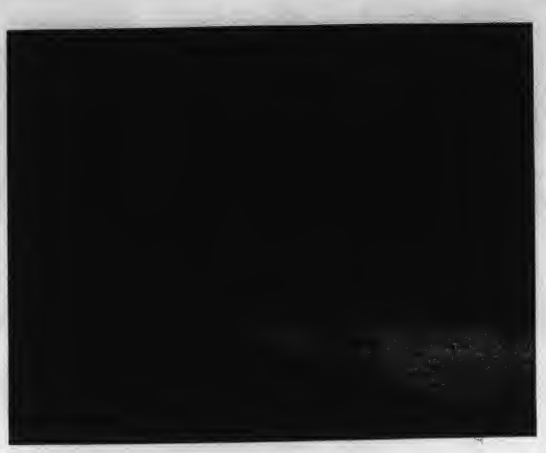
tain the most outstanding and significant work of students in the Art Department. Each year, when the creative work merits it, several examples are added to the collection. This year Joanne Buckner's Callage was selected; Jane Lovett's Landscape in Oil, Joyce Lustgarten's Still Life in oil, and Marilyn McNaughton's Creative Composition in Water color, and a Still Life in oil.

European Tour

(Continued from Page 1)

ence, Rome, Sorrento, Civitavecchia, Siena, Rapallo, Nice, Paris, and Havre. They arrived in New York on July 30.

Accompaning Miss Morrison were four Ward-Belmont students and three members of the faculty. They included: Carol Emerson, an Anti-Pan from Monroe, Louisiana; Elaine Eastland, an Agora from Corpus Christi, Texas; Ella Ormond, a T.C. from Morrilton, Arkansas; and Frances Black from Monroe, Louisiana. Faculty members included: Miss Neff, Miss Anderson, and Miss Kelton.



From the pages of a story-book—Acklen Hall

Ward-Belmont Awaits Fall Inspection Of Numerous Campus Renovations

During the summer months many changes have taken place on the Ward-Belmont campus.

Several rooms in every club were redecorated according to colors designated by the individual clubs. The circular walk to Club Village was also completed.

Tentative plans to convert from coal firing of the heating plant to gas burning equipment were completed.

In Heron Hall the High School Library was completely redecorated and received a new concrete floor. The asphalt tile covering several dormitory rooms in that hall was redecorated.

Acklen Hall, which was entirely done over in Williamsburg Blue last year, was this year the scene of painting, plastering, and papering, as was other parts of the campus.

In the remaining dormitories on the campus, Hail, Heron, Fidelity, Founders, North Front, and Pembroke, many of the rooms and baths were redecorated.

These improvements took place throughout the tenure of the Tennessee Girls' State and the Workshop in Economic Education.

Faculty Additions

(Continued from Page 1)

Turner, formerly of Vanderbilt.

In Physical Education we shall have Miss Dorothy Lancaster, the former director of girls' physical education at Thomas Jefferson High School, Port Arthur, Texas.

To take Miss Cubine's work in Religion and to act as Sponsor for the YWCA is Miss Juanita Byrd. For several years she has taught at Berry School, Mount Berry, Georgia.

United Nations

(Continued from Page 1)

Financial and Trusteeship Councils. As the speaker talks in both the councils and regular sessions his words are translated immediately into four major languages.

During the Institute the students heard many outstanding speakers such as Clark M. Eichelberger, Director of the American Association for the United Nations; James A. Bough, Chief, Caribbean Section; Dr. Alex Bebler, permanent Representative of the Federal Peoples Republic of Yugoslavia to the United Nations; Dr. Henry S. Booch, Chief, Fiscal Division, U. N.; and Dr. L. N. Palar, Indonesian Ambassador to the United Nations.

Honor Roll

(Continued from Page 1)

Lotspeich, Carolyn Melton, Rachelle Mendlovitz, Anne Pingon, Carolyn Reynolds, Nancy Rogers, Beverly Summers, Jane Swain, Helen Walton, Margaret Welch, Mary Carolyn White, Peggy Bray, Paula Bunn, Jacqueline Childress, Mary Ann Cooper, Harriett Drumright, Jane Fletcher, Joyce Garrett, Sara Givens, Jean Holiman, Nancy Hood, Mary Draper Huddleston, Barbara Anne Locke, Norma Jean Locke, Bettie Smith, Jodell Stirmlinger, and Winifred Tabb.

The Dean simultaneously announced the college honorable mention list for the same quarter. The list also includes both day and boarding students. These students had a "B" average or above in all credit subjects and passing grades in physical education.

This list included: Carolyn Bearden, Ann Buchanan, Mary Fergus, Mary Lee George, Sue Hutchison, Jacquelyn Jackson, Peggy McTyre, Anne Price, Martha Houston Reid, Peggy Rich, Ann Roland, Peggy Skelton, Bettye Turbyfill, Frances Bendall, Ida June Brown, Lola Anne Daniel, Margaret Dismuke, Nadine Eastin, Frances Flack, Jeanne Grills, Martha Lou Hackworth, Mary Ann Hastings, Priscilla Hutchison, Donna Lundstrom, Kay Ogilvie, Patty Puig, Pat Rush, Gayle Shoemaker, Carolyn Stutz, Shirley Thomas, Leslie Webb, and Peggy Zook.

Daylight

By Anne Fleming

And once again it's time to think about going back to W-B.

To all the old girls we say, "welcome back," and to all the new girls, "welcome."

And In September

You have a lot to look forward to. No W-B graduate ever forgets the grand spirit found on the campus. The club rush and initiation is something for both old and new to look forward to. The sports and keen competition fill the air with excitement. The hustling of registration and classes soon settled down and just as you're beginning to think, "Great day, I'm in a rut," something always happens. It might be a wonderful club dance or Senior-Senior Mid Day or even exams!

Forget-Me-Not

Seriously, whether it's exams or a new frat pin of which you quite miraculously find yourself the owner, you can't ever forget W-B. The friends that you will soon make there and the many fine times and experiences that will be yours are something that will become a part of you. You will grow up on this campus, you will mature, you will change.

To the Day Students, I offer this advice—enter into and take part in every activity. Sometimes you will wonder how you will ever find time to do this or that, but you always do. It will make your days at W-B twice as wonderful. Remember, you get out of college just exactly what you put into it.

The Day Students have the ability and leadership to have a wonderful organization this fall. But, you must remember that it is up to each and every one of you to make your organization have a truly fine name on campus.

. . . And Good-Bye

As for this column, I now sign off, turning it over to Katie Stackhouse and Jane Pridemore. Keep up the Day Student spirit and make the year 50-51 the best yet!

Good luck and good-bye!

Campus Awards

(Continued from Page 1)

tory, was presented to Despina Valen.

An award created to encourage the students to read the best books and to read widely and well is the Theodora Scruggs Award. This award was presented to June Oliver who had amassed a sizable personal library during the year.

The Mildred Genet Voice Award was earned by Phoebe Monteith. This award is given to a girl who is a resident senior, conservatory senior, or a resident preparatory school senior who shows outstanding talent. She must have been active in vocal ensemble and considered a good school citizen.

The fire drill award was received by Heron Hall. Lucy Ward was captain in the hall.

Aug. 8 - Sept. 15, 1950

N. P.

Rushing Ends

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Classes Begin

VOLUME XXXIX — FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1950 — NUMBER 2

Successful Orientation Is Completed

Maryann East Heads Pembroke Senior Dormitory

Maryann East has been elected to head Pembroke's Senior Hall governing committee. Nominations were proposed at a hall meeting in the senior smoker Sunday evening at 11:00. The newly elected president ws elected Tuesday, September 19.

Maryann is an Osiron from Williamsburg, Virginia. She is also general athletic manager of the Athletic Association.

Mary Walsh, an Agora from Cleveland, Ohio, was elected Secretary of Pembroke Hall at the joint election.

Also running for the office of president were: Carolyn Stutz, Nancy Stewart, and Martha Hackworth.

Running for the office of Secretary were Sally Stebbins and Dot Lorenz.

C. G. O. Proctors Examinations

On Monday, September 18, at 3:45 p.m. the new resident students were given a test covering the Ward-Belmont rule book. Gene Hammond headed the committee which included, June Oliver, Hazel Maxwell, and Peggy Jarrell.

The following girls achieved a score of one hundred. They included: Betty Rhea Hick, Fay Frazier, Sue Wood, Linda Leach, Ann Carter, Ann Drapier, Nancy Ebey, Ettie Lu Jordon, Elise Baird, Joanne Lucas, Greta Pilcher, Suzanne Buchannon, Ruthanne Scott, Joy Harrell, Ann Brannin, Gerturde Macomber, Antanette Gerster, Sallie Sue Murphy, Marjarett Bumbgardner, Freddie Rogers, Linda Deutsch, Bette Fowler, Hope Duffy, Peggy Ann Speck, Jean Holdsworth, Marie Brackenridge, Rena Ann Kelly, Jane Allen, LeGrande Bryson, Barbara Lindsy, Mary Louise Prentiss, Joyce Hanson, Marjo Horn, Ann Feemster, Elizabeth Owens, Julie Logan, Suzanne Wilson, Sadie Thweatt, Louise Cronenwett, Phyllis Dewees, Jeannette Joullian, Barbara Crockett, Mary Drummond, Betty Toomey, Mary Beth Kilpatrick, Jane Winding, Joanne Buskhalter, Martha Neal, Carol Chaney, Connee Peck, Sallie Mitchel, Musidare Jordon, Barbara Roach, Lasolyn Lee, Daughtry Hardin, Vada Lamb, Nancy Lamb, Barbara Moorhead, Betty Humphries, Barbara Knight, Evelyn Picton, Susann Kidd, Barbara McCready, Phoebe Monteith, Marjarett Bralley, Betsy Goffrey, Jean Brook, Ann Lee, Nancy Watt, Aza-

(Continued on Page 4)



Dean Werner Zepernick

Zepernick Heads W-B Conservatory

Mr. Werner Zepernick has been named to head the Ward-Belmont Conservatory of Music and will be dean of that department.

Mr. Zepernick, who comes to Ward-Belmont from Bradley University and Eureka College where he served as Head of the Departments of Piano, is a very eminent pianist. He studied at the Conservatory in Bremen and made his debut with the Bremen Symphony at the age of fourteen. In addition, he studied under Eduard Edrmann, the famous European concert pianist, Leonid Kreutzer, and Heinz Thiessen.

He continued his studies in America after receiving the first International Exchange scholarship offered by the Staaliche Hochschule fuer Musik in Berlin and the Chicago Musical College. He worked with Rudolph Ganz and later did extensive graduate work in Musicology at the University of Iowa and Northwestern.

Mr. Zepernick is a highly successful concert pianist and has played with both European and American orchestras. He is highly acclaimed by critics and is recognized as one of the foremost pianists today.

Ward-Belmont Preps Present "Y" Party

The Ward-Belmont Preparatory school held a YWCA party Thursday, September 14, in the Penta Tau club house at 8 p.m. The preparatory students furnished their own entertainment. These entertainers included: Gwen Pryor, Paula Sanders, Jackie Crockett, Lissa May, Lue Eddie Diver, Carolyn Rawlings, Jane Ward, Carolyn Cunningham, Susan Leppert, Sydney Johns, and Kay Widgery.

Miss Byrd, the sponsor of the "Y" was introduced. Betty Lou Ungerlieder was the master of ceremonies. Following the serving of refrehments, the group sang the "Bells of Ward-Belmont."

Martin Sewell Is Newly Appointed Photographer

Mr. Martin Sewell has been recently selected to be the Ward-Belmont photographer. Mr. Sewell, who has studios in the basement of Fidelity Hall, will be in charge of the photography for the HYPHEN, *Milestones* and *Chimes*. In addition to this Mr. Sewell will photograph all campus activities and club social functions.

Until recently Mr. Sewell operated a portrait studio on Harding Road opposite the Belle Meade theater in Nashville. He was formerly with: the Henrich Tamara studios in Rochester, New York; the Defender Photo Supply Corporation in Rochester, New York, where he occupied the position of a color research technician; and the C. P. Clark Advertising Agency, Inc., in Nashville. Mr. Sewell is a graduate of the Department of Photo Technology at the Rochester Institute of Technology and has twelve successful years of experience to his credit.

He was the photographer of the annuals of Peabody and Scarritt colleges, and of the beauty section of the Vanderbilt annual. After the proofs for the *Milestones* are completed, Mr. Sewell will operate a portrait studio on campus. If appointments are made in advance, he will take pictures of club and class dances.

"Y" Holds Vespers In Club Village

Sunday, September 17, at 6:00, the YWCA presented the first vesper service of the year, the Friendship Fire. The program was opened by the playing of the chimes by Mr. Benkle, after which Diane Brown, president of the college YWCA issued the call to worship. After the evening lesson and a prayer of thanksgiving and hope, representatives pledged the co-operation of their groups in helping the "Y". The meaning of the fire was given by: Diane Brown, President of the YWCA; Gwin Pryor, President of the Preparatory YWCA; Ann Cox, President of C.G.O.; Diane Dorton, President of the Senior Class; Ann Lewis, President of the Athletic Association; Phoebe Monteith, Representative of Social Clubs; Mary Evelyn Smith, Representative of Publications; Emily Atkinson, Representative of New Girls; Miss

(Continued on Page 4)



Charles C. Barlow

Charles Barlow Is Dean of Admissions

The appointment of Mr. Charles C. Barlow as dean of admissions was announced recently by the administration. In addition to this position, Mr. Barlow will serve as director of public relations.

Before assuming his position at Ward-Belmont, he was assistant headmaster as well as director of admissions and public relations at Detroit Country Day School. Previously he had served as dean and assistant to the president of Illinois College, Jacksonville, Florida, and later as director of admissions and public relations at Bethany College, West Virginia.

He received a B.A. degree from Illinois College and an M.A. from the University of Pittsburgh. He also did graduate work at the University of Illinois and the University of Detroit.

Mid Class Has Initial Gathering In Gymnasium

Two hundred and forty-two Senior-Mids assembled last Friday night in the gym for an informal party during which time they were entertained with music furnished by Senior classmen and Senior-Mids.

The program was opened by Ann Draper who welcomed the girls to Ward-Belmont. She acted as Master of Ceremonies for the evening. Gene Hammond, an Agora, began the program by singing "Lover," "In the Still of the Night," and "Falling in Love with Love." Nadine Eastin played and sang a medley of three songs: "Bewitched," "Someone to Watch over Me," and "Sometime." She is a music major at the Conservatory and is a member of A.K.

(Continued on Page 4)

Orientation Is Completed

Orientation and rushing activities were brought to a close during this past week on the Ward-Belmont campus.

Included in the orientation program was the assigning a newly enrolled students to the old students. The latter students acted as big sisters for the former. This was under the direction of Marty Peterson.

Upon the arrival of new students talks concerning campus activities were scheduled in the club houses of club village.

Ann Cox headed the committee discussing student government. This committee included: Peggy Dismuke, Jeanne Jacobs, Marty Peterson, Nick Wall, Charlotte Dean, Beverly Smith, Martha Hackworth, Mary Walsh, Gail Shoemaker, and Emmy Evans. Fran Flack, Joann King, Carolyn Tompkins, Maxey Cooper, Lou Jackson, Ellen Kaupke, Mary Jane Heinie, Jane Van Tuyle, Betty Lynn Walter, and Pat Rush discussed Publications. Special Interests was in charge of Mary Huddleston. Included on her committee were: Ridgely Duvall, Betsy Markley, Ann Sinclair, Lola Daniels, Ann Cox, Jeanne Grills, Diane Brown, Jane Pridemore, Faye Lowery, and the Locke Twins.

Social Clubs and Sports was under the direction of Diane Dorton. On her committee were: Marilyn Brown, Hazel Maxwell, Marguarite Robinson, Pat Neblett, Ann Lewis, Betty Elrod, Mary Connelly, Ann Sory, and Maryann East. Serving on Diane Brown's "Y" committee were: Alice Hinds, Dot Lorenz, Mary Huddleston, Daisy Wade, Jo Ann Paris, Phoebe Monteith, Betsy Amis, Ida June Brown, and June Oliver.

The Athletic Association sponsored a campus tour under the direction of Ann Lewis. The guides included: Peggy Dismuke, Diane Dorton, Betty Elrod, Ridgely Duvall, Mary Connelly, and Haxel Maxwell. Gene Hammond, Diane Brown, Pat Neblett, Jo Ann Paris, Peggy Jarrell, Charlotte Dean, Carol Emerson, Lou

(Continued on Page 4)

Zepernick Presents Chapel Program

Werner Zepernick, Dean of the Ward-Belmont Conservatory of Music, presented a short recital in chapel Monday, Seutember 18.

Among the selections he presented were: Chopan's Etudes, Maliguania, Scottish Dances by Beethoven, and the Minute Waltz by Chopan. The latter number the Dean of Music chose as his encore.

Dean Zepernick joined Ward-Belmont's department of music this fall.

Editorials

Kaupke's Kopy

This is an editorial that we hate to write. It is a rather unpleasant manner in which to start what is to be the senior year for some of us and the first year for others among us. However, we feel that we should openly discuss a matter which has been brought to our attention and widely discussed by the present student body.

This matter which we feel so very strongly about concerns the subject of rush, or rather correct and accepted rush.

Rushing, as other things, is governed by a set of rules, a code of honor. It is this code of honor which we feel has been violated and abused. Many of these rushing rules are unwritten; yet they are just as important for they stress and exemplify the principles of ettiquette, courtesy, and justice. Rush embodies the qualities of charm, graciousness, and sincerity, not boldness, over-aggression, and boastfulness.

Sincerity and friendliness are important elements of club village rushing. Some have overlooked their importance to a noticeable extent. No girls should be hurt and unhappy at the termination of rush. Newly made friends should not disappear.

Girls who have overlooked some of the niceties of rushing are not going to be respected, and admired whether they be campus leaders, club sisters, classmates, or schoolmates. This type of practice will not tend for campus unity or friendliness.

Club Village rushing was designed to acquaint the girls with one another, to offer the many newcomers a chance to meet their classmates, and also, the older students. The clubs were created originally to afford a social life for the students. No one club was considered to be superior to another. Hitherto it has always been this way. However some approaches to rush this fall would indicate otherwise.

The clubs play an important part in our lives here at W-B. Yet the competition has always been fair and just. Each club offers a friendly home to its club members. Competition plays such a minor role. Yet in the past few days on this campus it has taken the lead and has governed rush. This is more than stupid.

At this point we feel that we have fully discussed this topic. There is no need for any further thought or discussion concerning the matter. As far as we are concerned the subject is closed.

Will The Tea Hole Be Closed?

Last Monday evening the Tea Room opened for the first time this year during the hour from 9:30 to 10:30. To the new students this statement may not mean very much. However to the older students this is a very important fact. Last year, long before the closing of school the Tea Room was forced to close during the evenings. Yes, it was FORCED to close. And by whom was it forced to close? By we, the student body. The Tea Room is for us. And it is only by our patronage that it shall remain open.

Last year the Tea Hole operated at a considerable loss because we often did not bother to go there in the evenings. As a result of our indifference the Tea Hole closed. It was only then that we realized how very important the Tea Hole was to the boarding students. But it was too late.

The Tea Hole is a non-profit venture. It is solely for our benefit. It is our Student Union. In the Tea Room both Mid and Senior can relax after study hall, can grow to know one another better, can develop the many friendships that give this school unity and above all spirit.

Let's not have a repeat performance. Let's all strive to see that the Tea Hole remains open. You and only you can do this!



Mids Entertain

This Is Our Privilege

By Gene Hammond

It wasn't easy to put down our tennis rackets, our golf clubs, and our cards and pack up the wardrobe for college. We stepped on the train with tears in our eyes and wonderful memories in our hearts of the exciting times that filled our summer, but when we caught sight of our school again and realized the tasks that lay before us, the tasks that are our privileges, we forgot the tears and remembered the honor that comes to those who serve others.

Last year we were *Senior Mids* and we thought that this new world into which we had been shown was a little frightening, but there always seemed to be a senior around to calm our fears and give us new realizations concerning college life.

This year it is our turn to give back a part of this service, to help someone else adjust herself to an entirely new life. Last year we all looked up to our big sisters; this year we have the opportunity to give instead of receive. It is a privilege to be a senior, but the privilege comes from the knowledge that our lives can mean something to others.

Between the Columns

By Jeanne

Since Sunday the Mids have been continually rushing from club to club. I don't think I need to remind you that the pandemonium of "rush" is here (or was).

The excitement of pulling those clever little blue, gold, or green invitations out of your mail boxes is stored in our memories. Truthfully, "rush" is over, but the main part of club membership is just about to begin.

Monday night the Mids will cluster around the piano in Acklen to receive their club bids.

It is hard to imagine that a little white envelope contains the answer to the question everyone has been asking—"which club will be mine?" You open this small, little envelope, among squeals of delight and gaping mouths of amazement, which holds the key to good times and a sense of belonging. Your companions become teammates in the marathon to club village.

This is the beginning of your club life. A life which will long be in your memories of W-B. The circus to follow is Fag Day. We thing that Fag Day is uniquely Ward-Belmont. Babies, slaves, Pandas, Zebras, clowns, and all sorts of delightful folk, join in the beginning of our merriment.

There is quite a difference in Tuesday, when the big sisters slightest whim is the Fags command, and formal initiation. On Wednesday, when the pledges follow through their initiation services, each pledge realizes that this is the genesis of one of the most wonderful parts of Ward Belmont club membership.

Through each of the ten clubs we participate in the club sports. It is difficult to imagine the excitement of the first hockey games, the dances, and the club dinners. Now you belong to an intricate circle of loyalty. Club weekends soon follow. Just ask any old girl about her club weekend and she will continue to rave over the hilarious times we have at Bethany Hills.

Yes, Wednesday is the beginning of our new club year. A year which will be the best at Ward-Belmont.

HATS OFF . . .

We'd like to tuck in this issue of the Hyphen a few words of praise to the numerous people that made the recent Orientation program possible. Needless to say the work and effort that went into the planning and carrying out of this project was greatly appreciated by the entire student body. From the "Big Sisters" to the committee heads, everyone did their part.

The campus tour, the Mid party, the talks in the clubs, and our first formal assembly were each skillfully and efficiently managed. Orientation, as it appeared to many, was not only the results of effort and work while at W-B, but instead entailed a great amount of time and energy throughout the summer months.

So to all of those connected with the tremendous job of Orientation we say, "Thank you."

We Can't Forget . .

By Faye

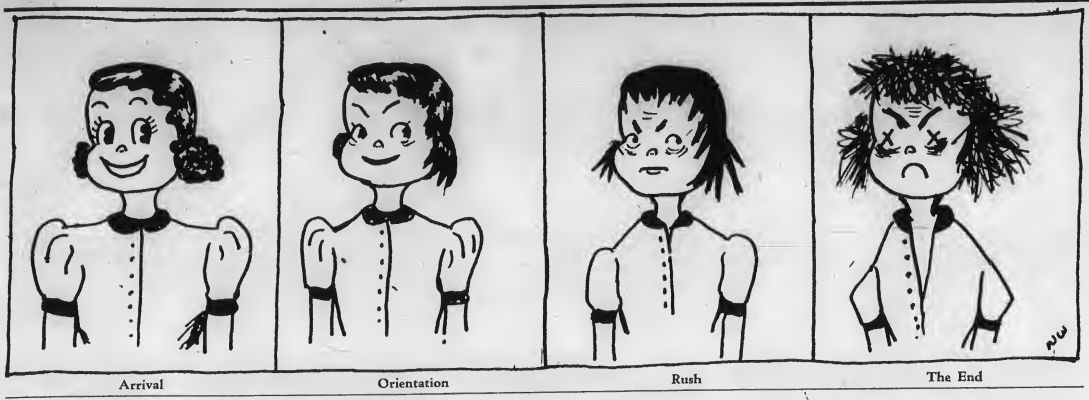
Another year at Ward-Belmont is now under way,
And we all started off quite vigorous and gay.
The old girls had friendships to renew,
And the new girls had friendships to pursue.
Rush week began with a bang, as ever—
Club members made invitations with tremendous endeavor.
The club houses were booming with laughter and song,
Each afternoon, and all evening long.
Though everyone was happy, we must confess—
Life on the campus was quite a mess.
Teas and parties were given galore,
And, when they were over, we had some more.
Some of the girls were pulling their hair,
Trying to decide what to wear.
And all of us were on the go,
Where we got the energy, we'll never know.
After such a week of utter confusion,
Some of us girls may need a transfusion.
For life at Ward-Belmont was at it's peak,
And now it has left us feeling quite WEAK.
Vacation time has passed once more,
As summer ends at autumn's door.
Tho there was fun both great and small,
Again it must cease when comes the fall.
Summer romances, trips, and play,
All seem now to part of yesterday.
But here at Ward-Belmont we'll still have fun,
After we get our homework done.
For parties and dances will keep us so busy,
That some of us will be down right dizzy,
And all the games we participate in,
Will help to keep us mighty thin.
And time will fly so very fast,
That before we know it this year will be past.
But until then, we must guard,
Against low grades—and study hard.
For our pleasures here will never cease,
And every day they will increase.
But we'll hardly be back at our books and then,
Summer will bring us a vacation again.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Published every week by the students of Ward-Belmont

Member
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Editor . . . . . Ellen Kaupke
Business Manager . . . . . Faye Lowery
News Editor . . . . . Jeanne Jacobs
Circulation Manager . . . . . Alice Hinds
Columnists: Katie Stackhouse, Jane Pridemore, Patsy Bach, Carol Emerson, Elinor Haliburton, Marty Peterson.
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W-B's Own Lost Week-End, Or; Will We Ever Regain Our Sanity?

By Faye Lowery

This article is dedicated to the unsung heroines of Ward-Belmont who survived rush-week. True, they may never have statues erected to them or be in the Hall of Fame, but they are the victors in the greatest battle of all time—rush week!

We are also very proud to announce that as yet there have been no fatalities and only a few minor injuries such as fallen arches, corns, broken hands, cracked faces, and the loss of four or five voices.

Seriously, though, rush isn't half as bad as some people are led to believe. And just to prove it we'll give you a general picture from both the *Seniors* and the *Mids* point of view.

First, we have the Seniors rushing down to their clubs to prepare for the coming of the *Mids*. They work their fingers to the bone sweeping floors, dusting furniture, and adding those last minute touches to the club house. They then rush back to the smoker, take a few quick drags on a cigarette, and tear madly up the stairs to put on their "Sunday-best" for the formal dinner. On the way to the dining room they discuss Communist advances in Korea, the new gym teachers, or the latest movies—anything but rush!

While at the dining table their faces are stretched into broad, cheerful smiles. They talk constantly with the new girls—not knowing half the time what they say—just to keep talking.

Back in the smoker after dinner they tell each other how wonderful they think the new Mids are and how much they're looking forward to the new few hours!

And now the big moment—*Rush Begins!* The club officers stand in the receiving line while the rest of the girls stand attentively around the room. Suddenly *Mids* are pouring into the club from all sides—through the doors, windows, or any place where there is an opening.

There are millions of them, but the *Seniors* still keep smiling—and talking! The *Mids* rush up to them and begin babbling all sorts of foolish things, and naturally the *Seniors* have to babble back—just to be polite.

In what seems like only a few centuries the glorious evening ends, and all girls, old and new, file back to their dorms at last.

While soaking their feet in a tub of hot water, the *Seniors* keep thinking of those darling new *Mids* and how much fun the rest of rush week will be! They shudder.

Now let us turn to the *Mids*. Feeling only a little nervous, but determined to make a good impression, a *Mid* picks a club and gallantly enters. Before she is half way through the door she is seized and rushed through the receiving line—everyone firing questions at her in unison. Then she is led over to a chair where millions of people gather around her grinning from ear to ear. "What's your name? Where are you from? Do you like school? What subjects are you taking? Do you know Jane Doe? etc., etc." She tries to answer these many questions, but she is interrupted in the middle of every sentence only to be asked another.

With her head pounding and gasping for air, she feebly announces that she must leave. But as she starts to rise a glass of punch and a dish of candy are thrust at her, and before she realizes what is happening the questions begin again.

Back in the dorm, she tells her roommate what a donderful time she had and how marvelous those *Seniors* are. In fact, she can hardly wait for tomorrow when she can go through the clubs again!

So you see, rush week at Ward-Belmont is really loads of fun for everyone. What if our feet do hurt and our faces are stiff and wrinkled—we get older every year anyway!

Belmont's Heritage

By Punkin'

Have you ever sat down and thought about our school? Have you ever listened to its legends and stories? There is just about any kind of story you could wish for. There is murder mystery, witchcraft, love, faith, war, and escape. The halls of Acklen whisper of splender and beauty undimmed by age. The floors echo dancing feet and the sharp ring of military boots. Its tunnels are damp with the sweat of slaves, and the bell tower could tell us tales of adventure of which we never dreamed. The mirrors in the dorms can reflect the happy faces of women who have made names for themselves. The class rooms hold words of some of the best teachers.

Our chapel can paint a picture of heads bowed in prayer and voices singing in unison. Or it can sigh with the laughter in the air. The gym rings with young and happy voices.

Club village boasts its beauty and the many good times had there. It tells of the dances and rush parties that are so much a part of it. The smokers are never silent. They always hold laughter and jokes.

The beautiful campus is warm with the hello's and greetings of its girls. There is a friendliness here that is not found anywhere else. If you're blue, there is always someone ready to help you forget your troubles. When you're happy, everyone has a smile for you, too. If you need help, the teachers are always ready to give you their best.

Ward-Belmont is a school to be proud of. And the girls feel it too. When a group of us go to church, we're proud that everyone smiles at us and that we're representatives of the best school anywhere. When we walk down the street in town, we know almost everyone it talking about us. We know too that it is *all good*. So no matter where you go, hold your head high and be proud of our school. Because—you know, we really have something to be proud of.

BELLE OF WARD-BELMONT

"Red," "Amber," "Flame," "Rusty"—all these nicknames apply to our belle of the week, Ann Cox, President of C.G.O. This long-legged lassie is equally talented whether presiding over a C.G.O. meeting, performing on the basketball court, or pounding out "Good Night Irene" on the ivories.


Ann

Among the favorites she lists Billy Eckstein, strawberry shortcake, basketball and Cookeville, Tennessee. She also rates Agora right on top and is continually in the midst of all elephant activities. Her zeal, spirit, and sense of humor add up to that enjoyable personality. Exclaiming, "I just don't know anybody in Nashville," she never goes anywhere without stopping and talking to at least half a dozen people on the way.

I you haven't heard her pet expression yet, you will soon come to recognize it as Ann says, "See ya' in around the bookstore!"

Daylight

By Jane and Katie

Well, back to the old grind of studying, cutting up, and playing for the day students. The Mids of last year have become Seniors and are having a hard time acting intelligent and dignified.

As if we didn't have enough lessons and outside activities, the day students have been rushed to death coming back to rushing. They stay after school every day and then have to rush back to school after dinner. Their boy friends are beginning to think they don't even have a home anymore.

No doubt you've noticed JOYCE GARRETT looking starry-eyed and not walking but *floating* to classes. There's a single explanation for this change. Joyce didn't suddenly find a million dollars, but she did receive a Sigma Chi pin. Congratulations to this new Sigma Chi Sweetheart!

"Society Pager"

If you happened to pick up the newspaper last week, I'm sure you saw MARY ALLEN'S face smiling at you. Mary's sister was married, and this Mid had her picture taken as the bride it seems.

No doubt you've noticed that there are two CATHERINE CONNERS at W-B this year. They spell their names the same way, and it is just plain confusing! After thinking it over, we found a simple way to tell the blonde and brunette girls apart. We decided to call them White Catherine and Black Catherine. The only comment that we had from the girls was from White Catherine, who said, "I'm just glad that my hair is blonde."

"Fair Frolic"

Practically all of the day girls attended the State Fair Tuesday afternoon. I heard that DOT BREEN, BARBARA QUINN, THELMA MILLER, and RUTH CARSON enjoyed the side shows as well as the thrills and chills of the rocket and ferris wheel.

No doubt by this time you've met PATRICIA MURPHY, that dark-eyed little girl who talks constantly. Pat tells everybody that her nickname is "Blinky," but nobody really knows why she's called that. What's the big secret, Pat?

Unforgettably First

We decided to have as the first Senior of the Week MARY ANN COOPER, who is prexy of the Day Student Council. We're sure you've noticed Mary Ann because of short red hair, neat clothes, and that good ole friendly manner of hers. For the past two weeks she has been living at W-B making preparation for school to start.

Being a student government member is not a new job for this efficient gal, for she was vice-president of the Student Council at Litton High School. Last year she was treasurer of the Mid class, and one of the most popular day students. Besides doing all this, Mary Ann found time to make a 2.8 average and to take an active part in the functions of the XL Club.

Mary Ann is a home-ec major and is always rushing to home-ec labs.

Without a doubt the day students chose a wonderful girl to lead them this year!

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HYPHENATED HULLABALOO

By Marty and Mary Ann

Gosh we're out of breath! When will we ever be able to settle down? This week has certainly been a busy one. Of course rush seems to be taking everyone's energy, then the beginning of classes does not help put us in a cheerful mood. Next we must learn and relearn the rules, take trips to town to do our shopping, and run a million and one errands to Big Ack or Acklen. We must have worn out two pairs of shoes already. Our poor comfortable, beat-up loafers are really shot now.

However, as the year goes on things will calm down, and we'll be able to slow down and enjoy our stay at Ward-Belmont. Our first impression of lovely Acklen Hall will become a permanent memory. Our new found acquaintances will develop into our life-long friends.

As the year goes on our interests will broaden. Perhaps we will join the French or Chemistry club, or maybe we'll be tapped for TNT or Niades. We begin to take our part in school activities. Perhaps we'll find ourselves slaving away in the Pub office on Tuesday nights helping with the Hyphen or Milestones.

If we are new girls our big sisters will help us adjust quickly. They show us about the campus and tell us of the unwritten traditions of Ward-Belmont. From them we learn to ask a hostess in the dining room if we may sit at her table, we learn to seat the hostess and to pass her the food before we serve ourselves. We pick up all those little things which make us live up to the motto that Ward-Belmont is a school "where gracious living is a part of the curriculum."

The club we join is our center for social activities. The weekends which we take with our club sisters are so much fun that we regret that there aren't many more of them allotted to us during the year. Our club gives a dance and we begin to meet those creatures called men! We find ourselves trotting to and from the personnel office each weekend filing for dates and bidding them goodnight. We meet more of those creatures with the short fuzzy hair and cute grins who set our hearts aflutter.

Before we realize it spring has come and we are immersed in preparations for the big Senior-Senior Mid Day. Great secrecy and suspense surrounds this affair, and the results are always stupendous. The day is climaxed by a picnic (with loads of that wonderful chicken, Ward-Belmont style) and the whole college joins in a huge circle to sing "The Bells."

May Day follows, with its beauty of pagentry and entertaining performances by the physical education classes. It's merely a matter of days until the club banquets and All-Club Banquet. Step-singing, Baccalaureat and commencement bring the year to a close, amidst many teams and memories.

But then you will have captured or have been captured by the powerful spirit that is Ward-Belmont.

"Y" Holds Vespers

(Continued from Page 1)

Juanita Byrd, Sponsor of YWCA; and Dr. Robert C. Provine, President of Ward-Belmont.

Following the benediction Mr. Henkle closed the service by playing "The Bells of Ward-Belmont" on the chimes.

Mary Draper Huddleston was in charge of the service.

Saturday, September 23, at 7:00 P.M. the YWCA is sponsoring a party for all college girls.

Merry-Go-Round

Bellemeade: Friday—"The Gunfighter"; Saturday — "Woman in Hiding"; Sunday—"Broken Arrow."

Loews: Friday — "The Hen"; Tuesday—"A Life of Her Own."

Knickerbocker: Friday — "Kiss Tomorrow Good-bye."

Melrose: Friday — "My Friend Irma Goes West"; Sunday—"Curtain Call at Cactus Creek"; Wednesday—"Sergeant York."

Paramount: Friday — "Union Station"; Sunday — "My Blue Heaven."

Mid Class

(Continued from Page 1)

The Locke twins, Barbara Anne and Norma Jean, co-Presidents of Agora, presented their duet of "Begin the Beguine," "Because," and "Night and Day." A piano solo followed, played by Charlotte Hervert. Her selection was Beethoven's Sonata, First Movement, Opus 31, Number 3. The Sorrowful Seven, a group of Senior-Mids, then took over to play "We'll Build a Bungalow," and "In the Evening by the Moonlight." Playing a ukulele, Hazel Maxwell, an Agora, gave her rendition of "I'm Throwing Rice," "Boll Weevil," and "Lovesick Blues." As an encore, she played "Goodnight Irene." A group of Senior-Mids then gave a skit depicting a date in an old car. "The Yellow Wallpaper," a psychological monologue, was given by Martha Mitchell. The program ended with a medley of jazz favorites played and sung by Jane Ward. The songs were "Down the Delta," "It Had to Be You," and "I Hate to See the Evening Sun Go Down." A Hillbilly version of "Temptation" and "Coming Through the Rye" in Boogie Woogie style was her encore. Singing of the school songs completed the evening's activities.

The Senior-Middle Class is sponscored by Miss Byrd.

High Life

By Carol 'n Eleanor

Ring in the New

Hello pals! School has started with a bang, and although it's kinda' hard getting up so early, I think everybody is glad to get back into the swing of things.

A special welcome to all the new girls who are coming to W-B for the first time. Judy Allen, Martha Grizzard, Frances Douglas, Carolyn Carr, Sue Ransom, and Marietta Eggleston are only a few of the darling girls who will grace the campus this year.

Margaret Marshall and Ceacy Henderson are sad gals now that two mighty important people left Friday for the University of the South at Sewanee, Tennessee. Cheer up! they're only a hundred miles away.

Sure do hate to see Anne Jarman and Phoebe Clark leave us this year. Anne will continue her studies at Mount Vernon while Phoebe "book-learns" at Holton Arms. Lots of luck, gals, we'll be thinking about you.

The most exciting thing in the world is going out to lunch—just ask any senior. Patsy Cassetty, Dee Dee Creagh, Emily Fletcher, and Christine Poole are taking full advantage of this cherished privilege.

Alias Dorothy Dix

I will close with some friendly advice, in the form of a poem:

Don't waste all your time on boys,
Though they bring us many joys,
Study—or it won't be fate,
When you do not graduate!

How are all your "barking dogs?" Silly question—no? Well, give 'em time, in another week or two you'll stop hobbling around on stubs and get back on the ole' "ball bearings."

Yeah! Rah! Navy! It seems that Annapolis has quite a place in the hearts of two prepie cuties that I know. Yes, sir, Betty Lou Nicks has a "Lamb," and her teeth are as white as snow when you mention Billy's name! I'm telling you, that grin practically spreads all the way from Nashville to Annapolis. And, of course, if you've talked to Kay "scatter brain" Widgery, I'm sure that you've been convinced that nothing can top Al and the blue and white.

Hit the Sack

"Pee Wee" Holt has really been having the troubles stumbling around in the dark after light bell! Let's hope and pray she doesn't break a leg in the mad rush to "hit the sack!"

Wow! Those hall meetings! What a farce! You'd think it was the New York country club or the county circus to hear Jane Lucke and Jane Ward tell the story. They have yet to hear that expression—"zip the lip," but somebody told me that they are just about "talked out," so here's to our next quiet hall meeting.

Clang! Clang! Clang! Laure Blackburn wanted to know where the fire was last Monday night when all Heron shot out of the building like a "hot potatoe!" Scarcasm in the third degree—natch!

North Front

I guess everybody has seen all those slick chicks in North Front this year. I'm a telling 'ya, they are a bunch of "real grand" kids! Sallie Schbenton sho' fooled me! You could have blown me over with a flea's breath when I found out she was a freshman. Our gal Sal has got everything that that big sister of hers has, and believe you me, that's going *some!*

Orientation

(Continued from Page 1)

Edna Divers, and Sandy Kahn were the conductors of the various tours. All of the tours ended in the Tea Room where cokes were served to the Mids.

Prior to the campus tours, a formal opening of chapel was cheduled. The C.G.O. presided.

Exams

(Continued from Page 1)

lee Wright, Connie Webber, Mary Elizabeth Prescott, Norma McKean, Frances Anderson, Joan Gagelman, Jackie Ann Davis.



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WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Club Initiations

VOLUME XXXIX | FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1950 | NUMBER 3

Clubs Welcome New Members

Religious Groups Meet on Campus

At the Church Dinner, September 28, 1950, church representatives met the Ward-Belmont members of their respective denominations. Twelve churches were represented by one or more persons.

Students were selected to preside as hostesses at tables wth their church representatives. Those serving as hostesses were June Oliver, Carolyn Pickering, Ridgely Duvall, Joanne Sachs, Mary D. Huddleston, Peggy Bacarisse, Mary Walsh, Dorothy Lorenz, Phoebe Monteith, Marty Peterson, Ellen Kaupke, Ettie Lou Jordan.

Following the dinner, the representatives assembled in the club houses to discuss church activities. Rev. and Mrs. Floyd North of the Baptist Church met in A.K., Mr. Alex Mooty, Vine Street Christian, in T.C., Rev. H. M. Parsley and two boys, Episcopal, in Del Vers,

(Continued on page 4)

Round Table Plans Initial Meeting In October

On October 8th from six to eight o'clock the first meetitng of the Round Table Club will be held in the Tea Room. This meeting begins a series which will meet once a month every second Tuesday throughout the year. It is not a departmental club, but one set up for everyone who is interested in world affairs and national and international problems. It discusses all situations and helps to further knowledge of current world crises and problems.

The officers are: President, Jeanne Grills who is a member of the Penta Tau Club; Vice-President, Betty Lynn Walters, a member of F.F. Club; Secretary, Marguerite Robinson, who belongs to the Tri-K Club; Treasurer, Ann Axell Zeddler, a D.V.; and Chairman of Publicity, Anne Sory, an Osiron. Miss Vera Hay is the sponsor. She is the Departmental head of Economics at Ward-Belmont. The members of the council include: Mary Walsh, an Agora; Carolyn Miller, who is also a member of Agora; Mary Jane Curcher, who belongs to D.V. Club; Ann Draper, a T.C.; Joan Schock, a member of F.F.; Hazel Maxwell, who belongs to Agora; Martha Stephens, an Anti-Pan, and Annette Irwin, also of the Anti-Pan.

Each year a girl is chosen at a meeting of the Round Table to represent the group at the United Nations at Lake Success. There she attends meetings concerning our world government. This year the delegate was Jeanne Grills.

Faculty, Students Are Honored At Campus Tea

Last Sunday, from three to six in the afternoon, Dr. and Mrs. Robert C. Provine held a reception for all new students in Acklen Hall.

Faculty members in the receiving line were: Dr. and Mrs. Provine, Dean and Mrs. Chiles VanAntwerp, Dean and Mrs. Werner Zepernick, Mrs. Susan Souby, principal of the preparatory school; Miss Mabel Fletcher, registrar, and Miss Martha Ordway, Dean of Students.

Tea was served from a silver service at either end of the table. A mixed bouquet of red roses and sweet peas decorated the serving table. Mints, nuts, and small frosted cakes were also served.

Alternately presiding at the tea table were the following faculty and staff members: Mrs. C. N. Bryan, Dr. Mary Givens, Mrs. Kenneth Rose, and Miss Anne Ordway.

Seniors assisting with the tea were: Katie Stackhouse, Jane Pridemare, Marian Williams, Grace Lee Baron, Paula Bunn, Lynn Byer, Anna Jane Kirk, Jeanne Grills, Joanne Neely, Alice Norrish, and Dorothy Loring.

Thursday, September 21, Dr. and Mrs. R. C. Provine entertained at a tea given in Acklen Hall. The affair

(Continued on Page 4)

Y.W.C.A. Sponsors Campus Activities

The Y.W.C.A. is holding its membership drive from Ocaober 2 through 8. The drive will be opened in chapel period Monday by a program with Gayle Shoemaker in charge.

Tuesday a short devotional will be conducted in the little chapel at 7:15 a.m. to acquaint the new girls with the chapel and to reacquaint the old students.

The Wednesday devotional will be held by the "Y," with its president, Diane Brown, discussing "Faith in the Y.W.C.A." Wednesday Vespers, held in Anti-Pan at 7:00 p.m., will feature Miss Byrd, the new Y.W.C.A. advisor.

Thursday evening the "Y" will sponsor a hamburger picnic in club village with entertainment arranged by Ann Lewis.

Sunday, October 8, will mark the close of the drive with a candlelight initiation of new members.

Throughout the week, representatives will be present in the old "Y" room to accept new members.



Mr. Vernon M. Nelson

Mrs. Bryan Is Chapel Speaker

On Monday, September 24, Mrs. Henrietta Bryan, club village hostess, spoke to the student assembly on the Belmont Estate before its conversion into Ward-Belmont School.

Mrs. Bryan told of the beautiful and socially prominent Adalicia Hayes who married wealthy Isaac Franklin and who shortly afterwards became a widow. In a few years Mrs. Franklin married Joseph Acklen and while on a European trip purchased many of the old and very beautiful pieces which are today the pride of Ward-Belmont. Among these are the Bohemian hand cut window panes and the bronze chandaliers which hang in Acklen Hall.

Of great interest to all the students were the stories of the fabulous parties given by Mrs. Acklen. Particularly notable was the party to which fifteen hundred guests were invited. Then, even as now, Ward-Belmont was noted for its gracious living and "Southern" hospitality.

In conclusion, Mrs. Bryan told some of the "ghost" stories connected with Acklen Hall and the tower which now stands behind the Academic Building.

Athletic Association Selects Officers

Ann Lewis, President of the Athletic Association, this week announced the new club officers for this academic year.

Marilyn Brown, a Tri-K, and Emmy Evans, a D.V., are co-Vice-Presidents. The new Secretary is Margherite Robinson, a Tri-K. A P.T., Ridgely Duvall, has been elected Treasurer. Maryann East is the General Manager. She is an Osiron. Pat Neblett, an X.L., is the Tennis Manager.

Nelson Enters Armed Forces

Vernon M. Nelson, former Ward-Belmont Business Manager, has received a temporary overseas commission.

Mr. Nelson came to Ward-Belmont in the early spring of 1946. He has served as the school's business manager since that time. Mr. Nelson, in addition to his duties as Business Manager, has been active in community organizations. He is a past-president of the Kiwanis Club, and also served at one time as the club's vice-president. The Ward-Belmont Business Manager was also a Deacon at the Vine Street Christian Church.

Mr. Nelson, whose former home was in Chicago, attended Northwestern University at Evanston. His wife is the former Wallace Burns. They have a daughter, Karen.

Captain Nelson joined the Reserves three years ago. He re-entered the service August 24, 1950. He is now on active service in Japan. He formerly served overseas in Africa, Italy, England, France, and Germany, for a period of 19 months. He was in the service for a total of 44 months. Captain Nelson participated in D-Day operations. He was stationed in Paris at the end of the war.

Becky Jane DeWitt Is Grand-daughter Of Ward's Founder

Rebecca Jane DeWitt, the great granddaughter of the Ward Seminary founder, is now enrolled in the Ward-Belmont Preparatory School.

Mr. Ward, from Huntsville, Alabama, first established his seminary in 1865 in the Kirkman Building on what is now called Fifth Avenue. This educational institution grew rapidly from a student body of originally six boarding and forty day students. Soon it was moved to the 125-room quarters on Eighth Avenue. There, for 22 years, under Mr. Ward's management, the seminary taught both scholarly topics and the art of gracious living. In 1913, Belmont College, established in the 1890's by Susan L. Heron and Ida E. Hood, joined forces with Ward's Seminary and moved to the present location.

Daughter of the Ward DeWitts of Savannah formerly of Nashville, Becky Jane is spending her first year at W-B as a junior in the preparatory school. She is staying in Nashville at the home of her grandmother, who is a Ward's graduate.

Initiation Is Held Wednesday

Club rushing began Saturday, September 16, with a formal dinner held in the Corinthian dining room. After dinner new girls visited the different clubs and were greeted by the officers and members of each individual club. Rushing closed at six o'clock the following Wednesday night after which the old club members went to their clubs and made out lists and the new girls went to assembly to list their five choices. Monday night invitations were issued. The new members of the clubs are:

AGORA: Betty Bodge, Laura Boyer, Ann Brannin, Joanne Burkhalter, Dianne Cantrell, Mary Drummond, Jayne Fisher, Antonette Gerster, Joy Harrell, Jean Holdsworth, Inez Kirk, Barbara Knight, Pat Krenson, Joan McCarthy, Faun Miller, Barbara Quinn, Joyce Rakestraw, Freddie Rogers, Nancy Rogers, Cynthia Rushing, Sylvia Williams, Patsy Pinsas.

T.C.: Belle Andrews, Eugenia Atkinson, Frances Brown, Le Grande Bryson, Joan Burns, Mary Catherine Dollard, Nancy Ebey, Faye Fraz, Susan Hole, Jane Hornsby, Jeannette Joullian, Rena Ann Kelly, Barbara Lansden, Nancy Law, Linda Leach, Barbara Love, Maurine McDonald, Marilyn McGehee, Rowena Mears, Barbara Owen, Margaret Page, Emily Jo Rulston, Catherine Saunders, Nancy Skinner, Ann Smith, Claire Stannus, Nancy Taylor, Nancy Watt, Azalee Wight, Susanne Wilson, Betty Wrenne, Judy Butler.

TRI-K: Frances Bergeson, Mary Ann Blanton, Elizabeth Collings, Margaret Daves, Elizabeth Davis, Mariella Gibson, Ann Hawley, Leila Hentzen, Anne Hitchcoow, Carolyn Holiman, Janice Hopper, Sally Kelly, Beety King, Joanne Lucas, Ken Luckie, Margaret Menge, Mary Moss, Sally Murphy, Corrine Peck, Evelyn Picton, Mary Prescott, Carolyn Preuit, Donna Lee Schwenker, Ann Ward, Connie Webber, Betty Jane Wilder, Marilyn Williams, Clenna Yundt.

(Continued on page 4)

XL Is Awarded Scholarship Cup

On Friday, September 29, Dr. Provine, the College President, and Mrs. Souby, Principal of the Ward-Belmont Preparatory School, presented the scholarship cups to the clubs in both divisions which had accumulated the highest grade-point average.

In the college the cup was awarded to the X.L. Club. Pat Neblett, the club President from Bardstown, Ky., accepted the cup on behalf of her club sisters.

The scholarship cup for the Preparatory Day division was presented to the Angkor Club. Emily Fletcher, the club's president, accepted the cup.

Editorials

Kaupke's Kopy

Now that rushing and orientation are events of the past, and now that everyone is beginning to feel really at home here at Ward-Belmont, we'd like to welcome all of the new girls to what is your Ward-Belmont. It is in every sense your Ward-Belmont, because it is the girls, their high ideals, their loyalty, and their friendships that make this school what it is. The very name Ward-Belmont exemplifies and extols all of these qualities. To all of the newcomers we'd like to say, "Respect this school and its integrity, uphold its many fine principles and above all love it as those before you have done.

Ward-Belmont offers innumerable advantages to each and everyone of her students. But no one is going to compel you to enter into campus activities. You must do this by your own initiative. You have taken your first step when you realize that you get out of W-B just what you put into it. Every minute that you spend working with others, on either club, class, or special interest activities will be repaid many times over. These associations will give you qualities of character which otherwise may not be so easily obtained.

Now that normalcy is again returning to Ward-Belmont, we'd like to include this week a few words concerning the value of study and the art of studying. Study habits are essential to a successful college career. One of the most important things that you will learn this year is when to study, and when to play. You must budget your time. While you gain more from college other than the information you gain from books, it will be your grades that go on that transfer sheet when you apply at a senior college. Ward-Belmont, with its exceptionally high academic standards, offers you the opportunity of obtaining those much desired grades.

Your college career will not be a success unless you learn to have an even balance of the ingredients of recreation and study. One comes to college to study, not to waste time day-dreaming about last summer's happenings or gossiping with one's roommate. Pastimes like the above are immensely detrimental to good study habits. Remember that one can always find a quiet sanction in the library if one suffers from the inclination to exchange life histories with one's roommate. The purpose of study hall is to set aside a sufficient period of time so as to allow each girl to satisfactorily prepare her lessons.

Before we close Kaupke's Kopy for this week we'd like to include a few bits of advice which we had to learn from experience. This advice concerns the subject of SLEEP. Our college days here are filled to the very last minute. They require alertness and energy.

Adequate sleep is a must for physical and mental well-being. Although these past weeks have been exceptionally busy ones, one must not forget the value of rest. Keep up with your assignments so that you don't find yourself staying up all night to write that term paper. Get to bed at a decent hour. It will pay dividends in the end.



Mids Receive Invitations in Acklen

Belmont's Heritage

By Jeanne

Last summer on a bus just outside Selma, Alabama, my companion and I started conversing. When in answering the usual questions, I said that I went to Ward-Belmont, I found myself being embraced by my jolly friend. "I was in the class of '21" she informed me, "and never will I forget the courtesies of Ward-Belmont. In fact on my grand tour of Europe, whenever I was puzzled by etiquette rules, I followed those we learned at Ward-Belmont. You may be pleased to know that I was complimented many times for my ability to do the correct thing at the correct time. That I owe to Ward-Belmont."

The appreciative alumna continued to praise the courtesies of Ward-Belmont. Already we seniors have the same appreciative enthusiasm for those little things that were at first rules; then automatic actions.

One of our courtesies, that seems to be among the nicest, is our practice of standing when the chapel speaker is introduced. Perhaps you already do this unconsciously. Just as we automatically leave our books, pencils and papers outside. Complete silence in the halls and in the chapel on Wednesday is a courtesy which is common sense as well as a nicety.

As we leave chapel each day we go to the dining room to become more polished ladies of Ward-Belmont. Even Emily Post would be proud of our table tiquette—from the time we seat our hostess, to our pleasant "Will you excuse me please?" These aren't in the rule book, but they do make our "Corinthian Room" more liveable. We pass everything to our hostess first. Then instead of setting the potatoes down and letting our neighbors starve, we keep the dishes revolving around the table. Soon everyone is served and with our hostess' signal, we can begin eating.

One of the wonderful things about our system of small tables is that everyone can join in the conversation. The phenomena of our dining room dialogue is always delightful. So that when we excuse ourselves, we have enjoyed both our meal and our companions.

From our first day at Ward-Belmont we are familiarized with the courtesy of speaking to everyone on the campus. The pattern of "Hey's and Hi's" from dining room to dorm, seems as familiar as the faces we greet.

So natural is our friendliness with the staff and faculty, that we seldom realize that this relationship is based on courtesy. All the old girls have been helped by the friendly chats we have with our faculty.

In the "Tea Hole," smokers, and on the campus our courtesies become so intermingled with our everyday life, that we seldom take the time to realize our continual use of them. Here at Ward-Belmont there is no course in etiquette. Instead, we practice it as we live together.

HATS OFF . . .

To the rush captains for completing a most successful rush. These girls have had one of the most difficult jobs on campus. Most of the time it is a thankless task.

These rush captains begin their duties when school ends in June. Their responsibility involves writing to all the club members, making or seeing that invitations are made, and planning the rush parties.

The past club members write to the rush captains. Therefore each captain must correspond with the old and present members throughout the summer.

When school opens the busy people must organize and reorganize the committees and party plans. All the odd jobs must be done. Usually the rush captains must do these.

If you weren't properly thanked, we want to thank you now—all the praise of smooth rush should be yours.

Po'ms 'bout People

By Lanni

ULTRA-VITAMINO

Miss MARY ANNE MOORE of Club number one
Must type and take shorthand each day;
And then when she should have a rest from her care,
She leads Anti-Pan the right way.

T.C. NEWHALL

Our poor MISS NEWHALL lives midst conflict we fear
With books and her library work.
From one extreme right to the other she goes,
Where modern T.C. gals do lurk.

D.V. MOUNTFORT

MISS MOUNTFORT's life seems to be specially dull,
With all of the frogs she does see.
She disects them in her Biology lab,
And cares for the club's frog, poor P.

TRI-K'S. THORNTON

Ward-Belmont calls ever her grads to return,
So CHALLIE THORNTON came home.
The U. of old Iowa just couldn't hol d. . .
Tri-K asked her never to roam.

P.T. KELTON

MISS KELTON is used to the Art temperament;
She watches it all the day long.
So when Penta Tau gives her any hard time,
She answers a dance and a song.

"TWINKLE TOES"

X.L.'s E. J. ANDERSON's right on the ball,
She sprinkles sunshine wherever she goes—
Just being her own sweet and sensible self,
She keeps her club right "On its toes."

OSIRON'S POLLY

POLLY FESSEY's really an Osiron peach,
A Literary and a pal.
Without an exception she leads and befriends
Every Betty, and Dotty, and Sal.

AGORA'S SHANNON

MISS SHANNON shows us all the functions and feats
Our insides and out can do.
Agora she leads with the jolliest hand,
Everything you can do she can do, too.

A.K. LANCASTER

MISS Mermaid LANCASTER brought Shannon along
When Texas she left for A.K.
We hardly can blame her, for such a grand school
Makes any place else look so grey.

F.F. THOMPSON

MISS THOMPSON of F.F. works right with the Dean;
She sees him admit and expell.
So directing people and showing them how
A field is in which she'd excell.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

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Editor . . . . . Ellen Kaupke
Business Manager . . . . . Faye Lowery
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Circulation Manager . . . . . Alice Hinds
Columnists: Katie Stackhouse, Jane Pridemore, Patsy Bach, Carol Emerson, Elinor Haliburton, Marty Peterson.
Feature Staff: . . . Peggy Dismuke, Diane Dorton
Circulation Staff . . . . . Ann Duncan
News Staff: . . . Lou Edna Divers, Ann Sinclair
Typist . . . . . Peggy Zook
Sponsor . . . . . Miss Polly Fessey



The Glad Word — Welcome — What Is It? — Formal Initiation

Faye's Imagination Ran Wild, Or; Nightmare Alley Pembroke Style

By Faye Lowery

Howdy. As I sit with a poor, mangled shred (what used to be a leg) propped on a pillow, the first thing that pops into my mind is a piece of advice I'd like to give to all you W-B beauties (if you want to stay beautiful and alive!). Don't run from Mrs. Frankenstein! Remember, it's better to let her kill you than to kill yourself trying to escape.

If you've ever sat in the SENIOR Smoker on a stormy fall day and listened to Ridgely Duvall tell ghost stories you'll know what I mean.

Seriously, though, the girl has talent, and it's up to us to see that she is signed by Hollywood to play opposite Boris Karloff as Mrs. Frankenstein. She's wonderful! With her hair flying wildly and eyes staring blankly, she staggers around the Senior smoker scaring the wits out of everyone. So if you hear the girls in Pembroke screaming frantically or see them jumping out windows or off fire escapes don't get excited — it's just Ridgely on the prowl again.

I first discovered Ridgely's great talent one bleak, cold night last winter. I merely went to her room to ask her about an assignment, and before I knew it she had me believing I was in a haunted house with hundreds of horrible monsters chasing me. When I finally escaped from the chamber of horrors I had completely forgotten about my lessons and had only one thought in mind—to pack and leave that night for Russia (thought I might hide behind the Iron Curtain!)

Now, to give the English department a boost and prove that we do learn a lot in school, I'd like to add that Ridel Ridgely has gotten a lot of ideas from reading "Beowulf." In the near future, I expect her to come out in full force with her interpretation of Grendel. But until she has done a more thorough research on this matter, she will continue her role as Mrs. Frankenstein.

Also, let me urge all of you girls who have fathers connected with movie studios (or who have even heard of anybody with a father who is connected with a movie studio) to please let me know, as I have great plans for this young Spook!!)

Say, did you hear something moan over there in the corner? No? Well, guess it's just my imagination playing tricks on me again. At least I hope it's my imagination! It must be—I just finished tucking Ridgely in bed and I'm sure she hasn't started her midnight prowls yet.

Before I scare myself to death I'd better close this story and sneak up to bed. I keep having the strangest feeling that two glassy eyes are staring at me from some dark corner! Now, with a sword in each hand I'll bravely go on up to my room—see you later if some unknown monster doesn't destroy us all.

G'nite—pleasant dreams.



Dormitory Dialogue

By Ann

Although Halloween is weeks away, we feel that we must recognize a character who invaded the W-B campus a couple of weeks ago, and who came out in full force Tuesday morning. We mean, of course, the new gal on the campus who knocked herself, as well as everybody else out, on Fag Day.

Indiana, babies, clowns, rabbits, giraffes, urchins, slaves, pandas, sunflowers, and angels overran the campus and made us all feel that someone was rushing the Halloween season.

Fag Day didn't end with costumes, though. A few of the Mids pulled a few pranks. ARLENE ZICK, MARTHA NEAL, KEN LUCKY, and MICKEY FOBES, how did you enjoy re-making those beds you short-sheeted in 322 Pem? We ain't so dumb!

Is that hygiene class ever a wow! They take in everything from art to science. BARBARA's face is still red according to the latest reports. She had better start "working hard" at the assignments, or she's liable to flunk, right SHANNON?

What's this about the "luscious W-B girls" the boys at Vandy may meet by going to the Canterbury Club for church each Sunday morning? We understand that the W-B'ers can meet some pretty knocked-out Vandy boys there too.

Was talking to some of the W-B Alumnae the other day — HELEN WALTON, LEE BAKER, PEGGY RICH, and AGNES HALE spent all their time gloating over the fact that Vandy girls have 11:30 date permission every night of the week, 12:30 permission on Saturday nights, and an allowance of 10 minutes a month for being late. Sounds good.

ANN MENDEZ's new theme song, "Bewitched, Confused, and Lonesome Am I."

CAROLYN STUTZ really didn't have beer in her room. That carton in the waste basket was filled with cookies her mother had sent from some Louisville bakery.

Believe it or not, we have some cover girls in our midst. Pictures of Acklen Hall with a few students thrown in for atmosphere will appear in some railroad ads before too long.

No one has gotten pinned lately. Come on—somebody *please* create a little of that thar' grand excitement.

Speaking of excitement, there was plenty during rush, especially when that great institution opened on Saturday night. JENNIE LEE's name became Barbara Hobenlitzer, MISS KELTON became president of P.T., and yours truly lost a shoe.

NEBLETT and STUTZ are a little perturbed about all the wet paint in their suite. These slap happy suitemates are messy at times.

Wanted: Six mids to talk to six lonely Sigs! Interested BARBARA M.?

RIDGELEY, aren't you ashamed of that Frankenstein act? Poor FAYE will *never* recover.

All girls, please note: *Don't* leave a box full of love letters in your closet if you're not planning on coming back. If you do, don't (come back, that is.)

It never fails—every datable night Judy Mays is with her Bobby. She won't even go to the tea hole.

Well, gals, that's almost all the dope for this week. About the only thing left is that it sure would be nice if some of the Vandy frat meetings would change back from Tuesday night to Monday or Wednesday.

BELLE OF WARD-BELMONT

The belle for the second edition of the Hyphen is none other than Miss Mary Ann Cooper. The day girls did themselves justice when they elected Mary Ann President of the Day Student Council.



Mary Ann

A red-headed, Nashvillian, our Mary Ann excells in class as well as on the campus. It is hard to not overpraise her, for she seems to be the epitomy of an all-around Ward-Belmont Belle.

This soft voiced X.L. is a favorite at Vanderbilt. (I'm told she may modestly deny this.) Also among her extracurricular activities are the club sports. Just get her to tell you about her hockey injuries and those baseball home runs.

However, at the moment sports are merely secondary—right now she is debating accepting a certain invitation for "The Fancy Dress Ball" at Washington and Lee.

WHITE
TRUNK & BAG COMPANY
609 Church Street
"Nashville's Leather Goods Store"

B. F. STIEFF
JEWELRY

Daylight

By Katie and Jane

Well, here it is the second week of school and already there are "weekend bags" under my eyes; but at this rate it won't be long before they'll be trunks.

Boy, this rushing really kept everyone busy. About the busiest gal on this campus, trying to rush these new girls into her club, A.K., was Beverly Smith. Beverly is really an all around girl with her fingers in numerous school activities. She likes sports very well but of all I think her favorite is fishing; . . . she sure has one boy, I know, hook, line and sinker.

Beverly is the Day Student secretary and I know that job keeps her busy, keeping up with all those "awful" girls who cut the day student meetings. To sum Beverly up, she is really a fine girl, with a big smile and friendly greeting for everyone.

Red Riding Hood

Have you noticed that good looking "blond" mid with the big red car? Well, it's Jennye Lee Radabaugh. Jennye's motto is "Always Be On Times." At the mid tea Sunday, she was on *time,* that is, to eat the food as it was brought back in the kitchen after everyone else had left. That's alright Jennye—

Attention! Anyone seeking information about horses, just ask Mary Ann Cooper!

Chemistry Calmity

The organic chemistry class has increased. It now has seven instead of six. "Black" Catherine Conner decided her course was too easy, so she took up chemistry—some gal.

Have you seen those two cute "midgets" walking around the halls? I think they came to us from the midgee show at the fair but they claim they're from St. Bernard. They are the smartest in the biology lab. Now can you guess who I'm writing about? Patsy Krenson and Barbara Ann Tuinn, of course.

Day-Dreamer

Watch out all you gals, here comes that "day student" Ann Bedles from Texas with some more gab about that 'ole cowboy state—

Did you all notice Catherine Williams at the Vandy game Saturday? Well, there she was way down in front in one of those boxes. Must be nice to have influence.

The mailman is really kept busy between Knoxville and Nashville . . . just ask Harriett Drumright who gets a letter every single day, from her one and only.

Showy Sunday

The mid tea Sunday was certainly lovely. These new students really put on a show in their best Sunday outfits.

Well I guess I'd better close this nonsense and start studying—I'm trying to set a good example for these mids.

Be good and I'll see ya—



Olym-Pics



By Pun'Kin

Well, girls, don't get too discouraged over your tight skirts and jeans that won't button. Soon you'll be slimmed down to fit them again. You know gym classes start next week.

Tumblin' Tumbleweed

The girls in the tumbling classes will be nursing their bruises and trying to get their limbs limbered up enough to walk comfortably. The swimming teachers will be laughing gleefully at the frantic gestures of helpless, little creatures trying to stay on top of the water. Meanwhile the lifeguards, attired in their stunning bathing suits, will be busy rolling the ones who failed over barrels. The tennis girls will be lifting aching arms in begrudging gestures of greetings.

Then There's Riding

Some in our midst will acquire the Texan's gait and will be seen sitting down carefully. After a little inquiring it will be found that they are taking horse-back riding and may be found at various hours of the day indulging in the "sport of kings"—trying to convince the horse that he should do as you say, not as he wishes.

Hockey Heaven

Still others will be found nursing bumps and scars acquired in the exciting and jolly sport of hockey.

Quite a few will be hiring or bribing others to massage their backs while they soak their tired feet in hot water. The cause of their tribulations will be traced down to golf.

Twinkle Toes

And naturally we will find girls doing "jetés," "pirouettes," and "rond de jambes" down the halls at all hours of the night. When asked what they are doing, they will indignantly reply that they are practicing their dancing.

All kidding aside, gals, we may joke about gym, but actually we are looking forward to the comradeships it involves.

Club Initiations

(Continued from page 1)

X.L.: Ann Adams, Jo Ann Berry, Marié Brakenridge, Kitty Coffman, Jacqueline Crockett, Phyllis Dewees, Greta Fork, Betty Funderburk, Lanni Garner, Daughtery Hardin, Charlotte Herbert, Anne Lee, Gertrude Macomber, Jacquelin Maper, Carolyn Mueller, Patricia Price, Jennye Radabaugh, Laurale Rozelle, Sarah Shapard, Beverly Terry, Sarah Thomsen, Sadie Thweatt, Betty Warmack, Jane Winding, Arlene Zick, Margaret Zwickel.

Penta Tau: Bette Allen, Jane Allen, Marylee Buckeye, Carol Chaney, Catherine Connor, Hope Duffy, Mary Foster, Diane Harris, Mary Joan Horn, Barbara Hibbard, Jo Ann Hickkman, Ann Irwin, Jeannette Jennings, Dianne Jenson, Ettie Lou Jordan, Margaret Miller, Thelma Miller, Martha Ann Mitchell, Hazeleen Pace, Betty Ponder, Barbara Roach, Ann Maclin Robertson, Ruth Anne Scott, Sandra Snyder, Marguerite Stanbaugh, Margean Sullivan, Ellen Trevor, Shirley Ann Upham, Jane White, Lynda Young, and Sue Thomas.

Osiron: Betty Allen, Betty Boyd, Barbara Brunson, Carolyn Cunningham, Jane Davis, Vickey Dickey, Barbara Evans, Jane Foil, Barbara Gray, Joyce Hanson, Betty Humphries, Carol Ishmael, Adell Kern, Susan Kidd, Julie Logan, Virginia Malone, Sallie Mead, June Meetz, Garnet Ann Menges, Becky Jane Murrie, Martha Ann Neal, Virginia Patton, Betty Jane Peterman, Carolyn Pickering, Marjorie Pruitt, Peggy Speck, Sandra Straus, Lillian Vaughan, Fay Woody.

F.F.: Barbara Clark, Jackie Davis, Linda Deutsch, Nancy Gardner, Betty Hicks, Musidore Jordan, Pat Kaufman, Vada Lamb, Carolyn Lee, Sally McCauley, Barbara McCready, Dorothy McElwain, Nancy Marshall, Rosemary Meleon, Joyce Miller, Sallie Mitchell, Barbara Moorhead, Ada Murray, Nancy Nowlan, Joyce Olsen, Teena Overpeck, Elizabeth Owens, Lyna Powell, Carolyn Rawlins, Jeanne Ray, Jo Ann Smith, Audrey Thomson, Betty Toomey, Jane Ward, Denola Wills.

Del Ver: Frances Anderson, Margaret Bralley, Virginia Breedlove, Vivian Combs, Stephanie Courtright, Valerie De Sieyes, Helen Douthit, Marcia Fobes, Rosalind Fortier, Jane Harrel, Jo Ann Holt, Carolyn Hull, Ann Jarvis, Sonya Johnson, Marcie Lee, Barbara Lindsey, Norma McKean, Nancy Miller, Greta Pilcher, Mary Louise Prentiss, Mary Lou Schweizer, Sheryle Scott, Helen Steverson, Joanna Wagner, Laura Walker, Betsy Whitesell.

Anti Pan: Elise Baird, Frances Black, Alice Ann Bolin, Jean Allen Brook, Suzanne Buchanan, Mary Jane Bumpous, Betty Coles, Jayne Frances Darsey, Elizabeth Ann Feemster, Eleanor Katherine Greer, Joyce Carolyn Hansen, Mary Moore Hubbard, Annette Irwin, Marion Jones, Karel Kamerer, Jacqueline Kevorkian, Lucy Lyon, Lale Lester Murrey, Dollie Frances Parker, Gloria Richardson, Barbara Ann Sanguinet, Sandra Hilda Seigle, Nancy Catherine Shelby, Edith Carol Tinder, Mary Frances Traylor, Rosemary Anne Wachal, Marilyn Frances Wilson, Marie Elizabeth Woods.

A.K.: Agnes Patton Alexander, Sue Gaines Allen, Mary Margaret Allen, Emily Atkinson, Joan Bagelman, Rita Lou Bledsce, Margaret Ann Bumgardner, Mary Edna Clark, Lee Joyce Constans, Barbara Crockett, Peggy Joan Dhonau, Calista Dowlin, Mary Vance Gaffney, Betsy Field Jones, Mary Beth Kilpatrick, Margaret Phyllis Lapleau, Martha Lou McBride, Julie Ruth Mays, Della Frances Meade, Patricia Jane Murphy, Edna Long Raines, Jean Laniur Ross, Donda Rondyn Self, Sally King Schwabenton, Beverly Shepherd, Sandra Marilyn Shakun, Emily Sue Thomas.

Angkor: Becky Boatman, Julia Brooks, Martha Casey, Frances Cheek, Betty Clements, Frances Faust, Martha Grizzard, Ann Harwell, Joanne Hoofer, Mary McDougall, Bernice Miller, Judith Pond, Peggy Smith, and Ellen Wills.

Ariston: Peggy Black, Evelyn Bridges, Frances Douglas, Barbara Hollabaugh, Jane Lee, Anne Mashburn, Bebe Minton, Sue Ramson, Gertrude Sharf, Laura Blessing, Joanne Mannley, Martha Allen, Becky DeWitt, Mary Virginia Nelson.

Merry-Go-Round

Belmont: Friday and Saturday—"Dear Wife," with Mona Freeman and William Holden; Sunday—"Captain Cary, U.S.A." with Alan Ladd and Wanda Hendrix.

Loew's: Friday — "Life of Her Own," with Lana Turner and Ray Milland; Wednesday—"Crisis" with Cary Grant.

Knickerbocker: Friday—"The Desert Hawk," with Richard Green.

Paramount: Friday—"My Blue Heaven," with Betty Grable and Dan Daily. Saturday—"Cariboo Trail," with Randolph Scott.

Campus Teas

(Continued from Page 1)

was planned in honor of new members of the faculty. Arrangements of early fall flowers were used in profusion to decorate the reception rooms for the occasion.

Last Tuesday, mothers of new day preparatory school students were honored at a tea in the afternoon, from 3 until 4 o'clock. Miss Roberta Wikle, day student club sponsor, Miss Mary Ann Moore and Mrs. L. B. Smelser assisted in receiving the guests.

KEEP POSTED

Saturday

3:30 p.m.—Coke party for Sigma Alpha Iota in Anti-Pan Club.

Sunday

4:00-5:00 p.m. — Tea in Acklen for parents of new Day College students to meet Faculty and Staff.

Monday

12:30 noon—Y.W.C.A. Assembly.

7:30 p.m.—Phi Theta Kappa-Mu Sigma Phi Coffee at Dean Van-Antwerp's home.

Tuesday

7:10 a.m.—Y.W.C.A. Services in Worship Chapel.

Wednesday

7:00-8:00 p.m. — Y.W.C.A. Vespers in Anti-Pan Club. Regular 7:30 study hall for all students not in Vespers.

Thursday

5:00 p.m. — Y.W.C.A. Picnic in Club Village. All Resident students and Staff.

6:45-7:45 p.m. — Wordsmith in Anti-Pan Club.

Friday

12:30 noon—All campus clubs in club houses.

8:00-12:00 p.m.—X.L. Dance in X.L. Club.

Eccowasin: Jane Blackwelder, Carolyn Carr, Lidah Casey, Linda Cummings, Marietta Eggleston, Sarah Goodloe, Peggy Hill, Eleanor Loney, Gene Jarman, Mandy Simpson, Sandy Sutherland, Mary Templeton, Pat Waldrum, Norma Andrews, and Carolyn Hunter.

Triad: Clare Adams, Judy Allen, Jane Barr, Betty Brothers, Catherine Browder, Carole Chitwood, Charleen Creagh, Anne Kirkpatrick, Bebe Larson, Eve Loser, Joan Loser, Virginia Moorehead, Gardner Orr, Corneille Tidman, Kay Woodland, and Nan Gore.

High Life

By Carol 'n Eleanor

Fag Day Blues

Fag Day is over now and I'm *sure* you Fags are sorry. However, if you feel like you haven't done enough work round the 'ole place, I bet somebody could find some for you—quick like a bunny. Well, everyone is in the club they wanted, the fair is over and all are happy.

I guess everyone has noticed that huge smile that Frances Black wears these days! Oh yes! She's a K.A. gal now, and that ring isn't to be sneezed at! If she had a one track mind, it would probably run like—"Will Will write me next Sunday and will Will be as cute as ever when I go to Chapel Hill!"

Sewannee Serenade

"Sewanee! How we love you"—is all that Bess Clements, Joanne Sachs, Donna Vellesvick, Carole Long, Betey Lou Ungerleider, and a few others can say since they came back from such a superior time Sunday night. They claim that there is no place like it, and I believe it.

If anyone is having troubles getting off on the wrong foot, why don't you have a visit with Lee Joyce Constans. I betcha' she could help you, because Lee claims that she can still remember when *she* started from scratch.

Evelyn Stewart and Sandy Kahn found the eclipse of the moon *most* interesting, didn't you, girls?

Well, you scholars, be good, study hard, and I'll see you next week.

That French Influence

Bonjour mes amies! (Ah! Miss Philips would be so pleased if she knew how well I speak the French language.) Another week gone—seven days closer to Christmas vacation! Hope you young ladies are finding W-B as pleasant as you were hoping it would be.

Last Monday afternoon the four day student clubs were hosts at an informal tea in Acklen Hall for the new girls. Barbara Hollabaugh, Peggy Hill, Gene Jarman, Judy Brooks, Carolyn Hunter and Joanne Hooper were among the guests who were being rushed. Penny Creighton, Anne Armistead, Emily Fletcher, Mildred Jarman, Susan Moore and Punky Farrell are all hoping their respective clubs get lots of the cute little girls.

Belmont's Belles

Lots of the good old alumnae came back to see us last week. It was mighty nice to see Lucy Buford, Mary Phil Thomas, Margaret Brady and Martha Douglas in the club house again.

The MBA-West game at Andrews Field drew quite a crowd Friday night. Gardner Orr, Frances Douglas, Joan and Eve Loser, Jane Blackwelder and Linda Cummings were among the many spectators. I heard somewhere that a certain brown-eyed miss chewed vigorously on her fingernails while one B. Graham was carried from the field with an injured leg. Now who could this be?

In closing, a note to all girls who sit in the windows of the club house. Be careful ladies, a certain member of our student body fell out of one of those not so very long ago.

Church Groups

(Continued from page 1)

Mrs. Ralph Levy, Jewish, in Tri-K, Father Niedergeses, Roman Catholic, in X.L., Rev. I. W. Gernert, Lutheran, in Osiron, Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Woodward, Presbyterian (Hillsboro), in Agora, Miss Charlotte Pursinger, Presbyterian (Westminster), in Agora; Mrs. Van Hoesen, Christian Science, in Y.W.C.A. room, Mrs. A. M. Burton, Church of Christ, in Anti Pan, and the Congregational representatives in Osiron. Methodist students accompanied Mr. Joe Brown Love and two boys to the Wesley Foundation for their discussion.



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Y.W.C.A. Activities

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Traditional Senior Week Activities Revealed

Y.W.C.A. Climaxes Successful Week Of Activities

The YWCA membership drive on the Ward-Belmont campus is being held this week. The goal for the year is the 100% membership of the entire school. This includes the faculty, who are invited and encouraged to join.

The activities of the week were opened with a radio skit entitled "YWCA Friendship Hour." Gayle Shoemaker, an Anti-Pan from Fort Worth, Texas, was mistress of ceremonies. In the skit the members of the YWCA cabinet were introduced: Diane Brown, president; Gayle Shoemaker, vice-president; Alice Jane Hinds, secretary; Daisy Wade, treasurer; Lovelyn English, Bible study; Mary Draper Huddleston, worship; Phoebe Monteith, Community service; Ann Lewis, world friendship; Dorothy Lorenz, Hazel Maxwell, June Oliver, art; Margaret Floyd, day student; Shirley Thomas, publicity; Connie Harwell, Old Ladies Home; Joan Paris, Crippled Children's Home, and Betty Lynn Walters, Orphanage.

The first morning Chapel service of the year, held in the YWCA Chapel at 7 a.m. last Tuesday was

(Continued on Page 4)

Magazine Holds Annual Contest

"*Mademoiselle* Magazine" of New York, has formally opened its annual contest for College Board members during the 1950-1951 college year.

Each year this magazine extends to every college girl the chance of being trained for magazine work and of having a regular job with *Mademoiselle*. The selected girls are given a regular salary for their month's work, plus round-trip transportation to New York.

The College Board is the first step in becoming one of twenty college "Guest Editors," who will be taken to New York next June to help write and edit the August edition of the magazine.

A full calendar of activities is designed to give each girl a head start in her career. Work in newspaper offices, fashion workrooms, radio stations, stores, advertising agencies, and printing plants gives the girls added experience.

Guest Editors are selected for the College Board on basis of three assignments given by the magazine during the year.

The rules are:

1. Contestants must submit a snap-

(Continued on Page 4)

Naiade Initiation Is Monday

Coming to the dorms during study-hall and singing their traditional song, the Naiades tapped 29 new members last Wednesday night.

Those girls who were tapped were: Judy Allen, Mary Rose Bradford, Ann Brannin, Margaret Bumgardner, Bess Clements, Sissy Collins, Penny Creighton, Phyllis Dewees, Maryann East, Ann Feemster, Rosie Fortier, Eleanor Greer, Patty Hardin, Jean Holdsworth, Sydney Johns, Sally B. Kelly, Ann Kirkpatrick, Barbara Knight, Lucy Lyon, Norma McKean, Ann Mashburn, Margaret Menge, Nancy Miller, Susan Moore, Margaret Oliver, Kay Russell, Laura Walker, Jane Ward, and Azalee Wight.

These girls were selected by tryouts on Sept. 27 and 28 and were graded on a 10 point system. This

(Continued on Page 3)

Dean Announces College Class Sponsors for Year

It has been announced by the office of the dean of students that sponsors of the two college classes have been chosen.

Advising the Senior Class will be Miss Polly Fessey. This is her second year with the class of '51. Miss Fessey graduated from W-B in 1943 and from Vanderbilt University in 1945. At Vanderbilt she was a member of Pi Beta Phi sorority. Since her graduation Miss Fessey has been on the faculty of Ward-Belmont and has taught Business Law and Accounting. She sponsors the HYPHEN, the *Milestones* and Osiron Club, and was also sponsor of the Class of '49. The 1949 *Milestones* was dedicated to her.

The new Y.W.C.A. and Senior-Middle sponsor for the coming year will be Miss Juanita Byrd, of Gulfport, Mississippi. Miss Byrd received her B.A. degree from Scarritt College, Nashville, Tennessee, in 1945 and her Masters degree from Northwestern University in Evanston, Illinois, in 1947.

MONDAY

Students must call for proofs numbers through 2500 in the basement of Fidelity to the left of the post office. *All proofs must be returned.*

Inter-Hall Party Planned by A.A. For Late October

Miss Catherine Morrison, sponsor of the Athletic Association, has announced that a Inter-hall party will be held at 7:30, October 28, in the gym, during which time each hall will compete in pingpong, badminton, volleyball, and basketball.

Points will be based on unpracticed teamwork and hall enthusiasm. A prize will be given to the hall having the most total points.

Maryann East, an Osiron from Williamsburg, Virginia, will be in charge of the party. Committee chairmen in the halls are Jo Ann Mansfield, a P.T. from Atlanta, Georgia, in charge of Pembroke; Ann Draper, a T.C. from Gainesboro, Tennessee, in charge of Hail; Ann Robertson, a P.T. from Salado, Texas, in charge in Founders; Lu Edna Diver, and F.F. from Coffeyville, Kansas, in charge of Heron, and Betty Ungerlieder, an X.L. from Louisville, Kentucky, in charge of North Front. Mrs. Margaret Habrer will be in charge of the faculty team.

Refreshments will be served following the tournaments.

A.A. officers are: President, Ann Lewis, a Tri-K from Greensburg, Kentucky; Vice-President, Marilyn Brown, a Tri-K from New Orleans, Louisiana, and Emmy Evans, a D.V. from Kansas City, Missouri; Treasurer, Ridgley Duvall, a P.T. from Norfolk, Virginia; Secretary, Marguerite Robinson, a Tri-K from Dayton, Tennessee; and General Manager, Maryann East, an Osiron from Williamsburg, Virginia.

Turf 'n Tanbark Sponsors Trip

Last Saturday at the Tennessee State Fair two girls from Ward-Belmont placed first and third in the Horse Show. They are Dorothy Cochran, who won the three-gaited pony stake, an Agora from Tupelo, Mississippi, and Marian Williams an F.F. from Nashville, who placed third in the three-gaited division. These girls are members of Turf 'n Tanbark Club which sponsored this trip to the Horse Show. A special bus left Ward-Belmont at 1 o'clock taking twenty girls to the show and returned at 7 o'clock. Miss Alice Mary Drew from Milwaukee, Wisconsin served as chaperone. The club has recently sponsored trips to the Maryland, Wariotte, Harlinsdale, and Haynes Haven horse farms.

The President of the club is Marilyn Brown a Tri-K from New

(Continued on Page 4)



Miss Annie C. Allison

"Miss Annie," Former W-B Principal, Dies

Miss Annie Claybrooke Allison, for many years principal of the Ward-Belmont preparatory school, died last week.

Miss Allison, who was affectionately known as "Miss Annie" to thousands of girls and young women whom she taught during her long career, was born Oct. 6, 1872, in Franklin, Tenn. She was the daughter of the late Margaret Caldwell and James Allison.

She received her B.A. degree from Peabody College and attended Columbia University, University of Colorado, and University of Chicago. She was awarded the M.A. degree at Peabody in 1929.

Miss Allison began her teaching career as tutor to the Caldwell children and in the home of Van-Leer Kirkman. She also taught in Asheville, N. C. and at Mrs. Blake's School in New Orleans before she

(Continued on Page 4)

Club Dances Held

Ward-Belmont's first dance of the year will be given tonight by the X.L. club from 8:00 until 12:00.

"Sophisticated Lady" will be the theme of the semi-formal dance. The club will be decorated with flowers, and lime punch and brownies will be served. The decoration committee is headed by Carolyn Stutz, and includes Jane Winding, Arlene Zick, Ann Rehm, and Ann Rees.

Ann Sinclair is chairman for the floor committee, which includes Ann Rehm, Faye Lowry, Donna Villesvick, and Pat Neblett.

Miss E. J. Anderson is the X.L. sponsor.

Tomorrow night the Tri-K club

(Continued on Page 3)

Diane Dorton Outlines Approaching Activities

A calendar of events for Senior Week, October 9 to October 13, has been announced by the Senior Class.

A Senior Assembly will commence the week's activities on Monday, and will be followed by the Senior Chapel on Wednesday. The speaker for the chapel program will be Ann Cox, an Agora from Cookeville, Tennessee.

On Thursday evening the Senior coffee for the Mid class, the faculty, and the staff will be held in Acklen Hall from 6:45 to 7:45 p.m. The central committee for the tea will be composed of Marylin Brown, chairman, a Tri-K from New Orleans, La.; Pat Rush, an X.L. from Jackson, Tenn.; Madeleine Bains, an Anti-Pan from Albertville, Ala.; Peggy Jarrell, an Anti-Pan from Hamlin, W. Va.; Katie Stackhouse, an X.L. from Nashville, Tenn.; Mary Ann Cooper, an X.L. from Nashville, Tenn.; and Marty Peterson, an Osiron from Indianapolis, Ind.

A Senior Picnic in Club Village on Friday at 5:15 will close the week's activities.

The theme governing this week's activities as well as the activities of the Senior Class for the coming year is "The Past is Gone—Sieze Today."

High Award in Arts Presented to Mrs. Le Quire

In the State Fair Art Exhibition this year Mrs. Virgil LeQuire was awarded several first prizes. She won first prize for the best work of art in the professional field with a decorative hand-carved walnut head. An abstract still life done in oils won first prize and a creative composition, "The Torchbearers," won second prize. Mrs. LeQuire also received first prize in the field of sculpturing.

Born and raised in Nashville, Mrs. LeQuire attended Ward-Belmont where she majored in Art. After her graduation in 1943 she attended Pea-

(Continued on Page 4)

Wordsmith Holds Membership Try-outs

The Wordsmith Club had its first meeting of the year last week. Officers were elected and the system for taking new members was discussed. The new officers are Paula Bunn, president, and Ann Sinclair, secretary-treasurer.

The purpose of the club is to stimulate interest in creative writing and to raise the level of writing.

Any girl interested in joining the

(Continued on Page 4)

Editorials

The coming of fall and the brand-new school year always brings to mind the desire to do things a little differently, a little better, than before—a kind of "let's-get-a-new-face" attitude. With that follows the "let's-get-a-good-looking-new boy friend" (or improve the old one) theory. While all this outward activity is going on, it seems only logical that an inner, more serious, spiritual change might be in order, too: perhaps not "let's get-a-new religion," but at least we might better what we do have. Some of it, if one may judge from the evidence, seems a bit tarnished around the edges.

Perhaps we might divide ourselves here at W-B, so far as church-going is concerned, into three categories: those of us who go and truly listen to and experience the service; those of us, far too many of us, who attend each Sunday with a mixture of compulsion and duty and who sit half-unattentive through most of the religious hour; and finally, the few of us who don't go at all, and who spend a supposedly refreshing hour in the local drugstore.

Two of these categories find us sadly lacking. It is hard to determine in exactness what could be wrong, for within each of us,—the true church-goer, the dulled duty-bound attender and the drugstore escapist,—there is the same capacity to feel our religion, a capacity nutured and encouraged by forces at Ward-Belmont. The difference lies in how each person develops his given capacity.

Perhaps where we are missing the mark of truth to the greatest extent is that enough of us cannot realize that the Sunday morning service is no time to be dreaded as tiresome, or dull duty, or waste of precious hours of sleep. It is for each and every one of us—a gift, a reward. All you need to get in is profession of belief. What comes in return is immeasurable . . . this year, while you're getting the better face and the better boyfriend, make a try at a better and improved religion—you'll find it's a very good idea.

Kaupke's Kopy

This week we are going to abandon the subject on which we had planned to expound for the discussion of something which really hit home a night or so ago. This topic we would file under the heading "Wise Criticism."

A certain amount of griping is natural, but when this element takes on major proportions, it is time that we give a little careful thought to the true meaning of criticism.

Criticism may be of a very constructive nature; and, in parallel, one may say that criticism may be of an extremely detrimental character. Criticism, thoughtfully and carefully submitted, is of essential value. Yet, unfortunately, all criticism does not fall into this category.

Criticism is not for the general public. It is a matter involving only the critic and those connected with the subject involved. Criticism, to a very limited extent, is the right and privilege of all. This most obviously is not the prerogative of the person who is partially ignorant of all of the elements to be considered. Criticism necessitates allowances. Too often it is the unqualified critic who endeavors to speak with authority. We respect and value immensely the wise critic; this is not true of the individual who tends to be hypercritical.

When it is you who are the critic, carefully consider all of the facts involved. Perhaps after doing so, you may render all previous decisions void and may formulate new ones. It is then that you may be deemed a "Wise Critic."

Be a "Wise Critic" and, likewise, honor that criticism which you know to be of just authorship. Critiscism, you will always find, is an essential ingredient in this business of living.

Miss Lizzie Fort, Former Ward Alumna, Celebrates Ninety-Fifth Birthday

By Kayo

In a room whose walls were flanked by magnificent oil paintings of her antecedents Miss Lizzie Fort told of the Ward-Belmont of 1872, or, rather, Ward Seminary. Miss Fort's alma mater was situated on Eighth Street and was to be later united with Belmont College to emerge as the Ward-Belmont of today.

Miss Fort received her initial education under a governess and entered Ward Seminary as a junior. She studied her Latin and French, not in skirts and sweaters as we do today, but in maroon cashemere uniforms in the winter and in buff colored cottons during the spring months. Each morning's classes were preceded by a devotional chapel, conducted by Rev. Ward.

The Wards of yesterday are to Miss Fort living persons, beloved and respected by their students. Miss Fort has nothing but praise and deep respect for this remarkable couple. Working always in complete harmony, they exercised great wisdom in influencing the lives of the girls of Ward Seminary.

Into these girls they imparted the value of kindness, modesty, honesty, courtesy, education, and culture.

The Wards, of genteel ancestry, were prominent Nashvillians. Mrs. Ward, the former Liza Hudson, was a well-educated, dignified, model of perfect behavior. She was also a woman who "covered her mouth with her hand to hide her smile" when some humorous incident colored a serious occasion.

The Ward Seminary did not have the varied and numerous extra-curricular activities that are ours today. Once a week on Saturday evening they had a musical which consisted of student participation. Their physical education was limited simply to long, daily walks with their instructors.

Upon the death of her father, Col. Edmund Augustus Fort, Miss Fort and her mother moved from Robertson County into Nashville.

Following her graduation, Miss Fort became active in alumnae work. A number of years later she was appointed President of the Alumnae Association of Ward Seminary. Miss Fort directed, with the aid of three secretaries, the projects of this group. They held one meeting a year. From Texas, California, Ireland, and many other places girls traveled to attend this meeting. This Association, with its membership of from one hundred and fifty to two hundred, was formed in the spring of the year of the Nashville Centennial, of which Miss Fort was a board member. Miss Fort later became a committee member of the Hermitage Association. It was this group that restored the home of Andrew Jackson.

Charming, cultured genteel, educated, poised—these are but a few of the adjectives that describe Miss Lizzie Fort. Dr. Provine is more than justified in telling his graduates, "You would do well to follow the life of Miss Lizzie Fort."

Poetry Contest Open to Students

The National Poetry Association announces the seventh annual competition of College Students' Poetry.

The closing date for the submissions by all College Students is November 5th.

Any student attending either junior or senior college is eligible to submit her verse. There is no limitation as to form or theme. Shorter works are preferred by the Board of Judges, because of space limitations.

Each poem must be typed or printed on a separate sheet, and must bear the name of the college attended, and the college year.

In 1949, some 21,000 manuscripts were received in the college competition, from practically every college in the country.

There are absolutely no fees or charges for either acceptance or submission of verse. All work will be judged on merit alone.

Manuscripts should be sent to the offices of the Association. National Poetry Assn., 3210 Selby Ave., Los Angeles 34, Calif.

BELLE OF WARD-BELMONT

"Sweet and Lovely" is the best way to describe this week's belle, Diane Brown. Hailing from Greenville, Mississippi, this dimpled miss very capably acts as president of the Y.W.C.A. and "just loves her work."



Diane

Diane admits to being a fried chicken addict and suffers, so says her former room-mate, from a severe case of "Billitis." Her favorite color is green and she never gets tired of hearing Vaughn Monroe sing. Her secret idiosyncracy is that when she is angry she does her laundry. This serves the double purpose of relieving her temper and minimizing her week's wash.

Diane is very much interested in religion and intends to continue her religious studies after graduation in order to fulfill her ambition, which is to become a religious director. Right now she is majoring in home economics.

When she is not working on her horseback-riding certificate, dating one of her many beaus or "sandwich" dating with two boys that she used to date separately, Diane spends her time listening to the radio and writing to said beaus.

No one ever has any trouble recognizing this popular A.K. member. They just look for a cute girl with a terrific personality who can usually be found asking, "Have you joined the 'Y' yet?" and they find Diane Brown.

Po'ms 'bout People

By Faye Frazier

C.G.O. PRESIDENT

With eyes of brown and hair of red,
She's a striking sight, so it is said.
And every student is glad to know,
That Ann Cox will head the C.G.O.

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

With plenty of vigor, vim, and pep,
This cute little gal is mighty hep,
Now the Athletic Association has a right to boast,
Cause Ann Lewis is the President they wanted most.

T'NT

And here is a gal that is really swell,
And upon a horse she looks especially well.
The riding club chose her from all the rest,
Cause after all Marilyn Brown is best.

NAIADES

Hazel is the mermaid of W-B
And she's just as successful on land as on sea.
The Naiades have chosen her to lead them this year,
And she really deserves a rousing cheer.

DAY STUDENT COUNCIL

The day students really did the job up well,
When they chose as their President this W-B belle.
Now everyone knows she is really a trouper,
And who could we mean, but Maryann Cooper?

FRENCH CLUB

When the French Club was looking for a president this year,
They wanted someone perfect, or at least pretty near.
And after all it was only fair,
To elect a girl like Ann Sinclair.

Y.W.C.A.

The Y.W.C.A. is a club of good-will,
And it's filled with fun, talent, and skill.
They wanted the cutest gal in town,
And so they chose Diane Brown.

HOME ECONOMICS CLUB

The organization for seamstresses and cooks,
Wanted a leader with personality and looks.
So the Home Ec students got on the right track,
When they elected Frances Flack.

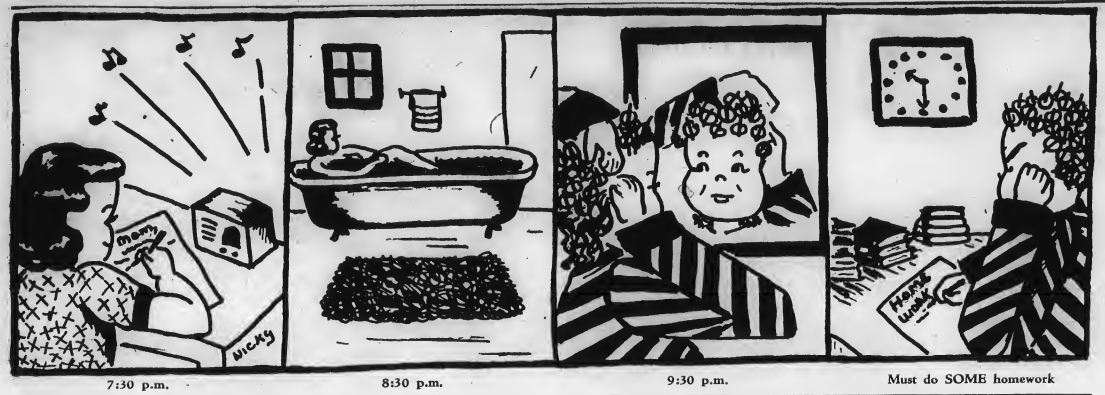
ROUND TABLE CLUB

The Round Table Club got together,
To discuss politics, dates, and the weather.
And after they had passed some important bills,
They revealed that they had elected Jeanne Grills.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Published every week by the students of Ward-Belmont

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Feature Editor . . . . . Jeanne Jacobs
New Editor . . . . . Jeanne Grills
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Sponsor . . . . . Miss Polly Fessey



7:30 p.m. 8:30 p.m. 9:30 p.m. Must do SOME homework

Dormitory Dialogue

By Ann

Rumor has it that a floor mother may be assigned to third floor Pembroke. Better quiet down a little, gals.

GENE HAMMOND, better watch old Smiley. He's awfully friendly.

MARGIE ZWICKEL has a new name—"Pogo" no less. How'd she get it? Your guess is as good as mine. Maybe you'd better call "Ack-Ack" at 5-1855.

ARLENE ZICK is still in a daze. Tom had better stop writing so many letters, or she's liable to float right out of this world.

Speaking of letters, a whole box of them floated up in smoke long about Monday sometime. Sorry, but we'll all have to study every morning.

UNCLE WILLY sure ruined somebody's good time Saturday night. Have a heart, Unc!

That ole picture frame sure is purty, ADA. What's in it is't so bad either.

We're all agreed—let's all learn to sing that part of THE MAN I LOVE which goes, "Someday he'll come along," in order to have something to do while waiting around until 7:30 for a seven o'clock date.

Noticed that gleam in NANCY STEWART'S eyes? Could be a reflection from Tom's Kappa Sig pin!

JUNE OLIVER rates an "A," Mr. W. All she ever does is study chemistry—morning, noon, and night!

Have *you* been saving Phillip Morris packages during the past year in hopes that by smoking like a fiend you can help the Sigs or Phis or Betas win a television set for having the most packages? [Editor's Note: No, we've been too busy saving Raleigh coupons for Polly and Ruthie's picnic jug.] If you have been doing just that, please don't let this upset you too much, but rumor has it that the PM & Co., Ltd., isn't going to give away a television set after all. Thank goodness we can all switch back to Luckies!

SUGAR'S going to turn into a coffee bean 'ere long. No matter where she is—Brown's, the Tea Hole, or Sweet Shop—theres' always a cup o' java at an arm's length. Good habit.

Remember when Dismuke was seen in the Tea Hole all day long? Things have really changed since phys-ed started. It seems that said department is working poor Peg to a frazel.

LUDY JACKSON is running short on social hours. At the latest report, she had only 45 minutes left, and a few other peiple didn't have but about an hour and a half. Would that we were all Phi Thet's on the dean's list. Can you help us, MARY DRAPER?

Those cold capsules they hand out at the infirmary sure are potent—Still can see three roommates sitting at that desk.

MARYANN EAST sure looked happy Sunday night. Someone special?

JOYCE RAKESTRAW would like to know how to write a psyc paper on personality without going completely off the beam. Also, how could one fit the word "anthropologist" into such a paper?

MARY JANE HEINE and MARGUERITE ROBINSON sure have become interested in medicine lately. Any connection between medicine and med students?

Between the Columns

By Maryanne

Here we are in military formation; four in a row and three rows. What a hetrogenious collection, for two of us are red, two black, two navy blue, two brown, two white, and two silver. We vary in height from one-half to three inches. Of course the taller we are the more our mistress treasures us.

Perhaps you had better know who we are. Well, we are your shoes who stand primly in the shoebag of your closet waiting for you to take us somewhere. We are dependent upon you, for when you go out is our only chance to see the world. My soul . . . what we do see! It may be a good idea if someone would use a shoe for a conscience. You may think we do not know much about you, but you are sadly mistaken.

We wait impatiently for you to pick us up on Monday morning and put us in our proper places in order that we will be able to tell our neighbors the happenings of the week-end.

One of the lowest levels of our society is the one which consists of the white Woden who thunder down the hockey field in the fall and the gym floor during basketball season. They are dirty and misused by our mistress, for she invariably takes them out on the cold, damp hockey field when they are feeling warm and cozy in their rack. On the field they tell us that heavy mallet-like implements with long handles try to pummel them each time they appear on the field. The Whites dread these mallets so much that they loath the afternoons on which their athletic mistress had hockey practice.

Just below the Whites are the Blue Belles. This pair is far above the foresaid pair socially, for they are the ones who usually go downtown. This pair is two and one half inches high and are very proud. They show a great air of superiority when conversing with the White Wodens. The Blue Belles have narrated fabulous stories of Church Street, the Saturday movies, where they have met mil-

The next rung of our social ladder consists of the Black Boys. This pair is so named because of their color and because when our mistress wears them she is trying to appear sophisticated. The Black Boys are well traveled for they have visited both Vanderbilt and Sewanee. Our mistress finds them most appropriate when she is dating, for they enhance her costume with their blackness.

The Black Boys are three inches high and have velvety skins. They are perhaps the most haughty of all the inhabitants of our rack. They feel most superior because our mistress had them on the night she was pinned. They are forever repeating the happenings of that night. In fact, they talk of it more than our mistress does.

Now there is just one more resident on our happy little shoe bag, and lastly I introduce them . . . the Brown Brothers who are the lowest of our society for they rarely go anywhere off campus. They are a most disreputable pair, for they are dirty, ripping out at the seams, and run down. However, in spite of their appearance, they enjoy themselves immensely.

The Brown Brothers go to all sorts of places on the campus. The habitat with which they are most familiar is the rung of the chair directly ahead of their teacher's intriguing lecture. They hear the most astounding things, they are undoubtedly the most intelligent of us all for they return to our rack with algebraic formulas, psychoanalysis questionaires, tales of King Henry the VIII, and the names of the bones they cover.

The Browns also walk the "last mile" down the hall to the Dean's office when our mistress is summoned. They told us about her toes curling up as soon as she stepped on the dark maroon carpet. They also walk another famous mile which is that for a Camel at the Tea hole.

There they find themselves hung over the rung of one of the gray chairs while our mistress is gaily chatting away as she sips her coke. They say that after a like gossip in the tea hole session they leave feeling like utter heels.

Well, now that you know the inhabitants of your shoe bag, what do you think of us? Do we seem individuals to you? We may remind you that people and things with which you associate do have emotions and feelings, and if you stop and realize this you will find yourself not acting as a heel, but as a kind and lovely soul.

Daylight

By Jane and Katie

Well, here it is Saturday again and everybody seems so happy (and sleepy). Today is the day that we go to the football game, gym dance or fraternity parties. It's definitely our favorite day!

Day Belle

For the Mid of the Week we choose Miss Margie Pruitt. Margie's that tall, blonde gal who is always talking and laughing. She came to Ward-Belmont after graduating from St. Bernard Academy and we hear that short hand is her favorite subject this year.

Margie can often be found at the Sigma Nu house with a guy named Bobby. Also she cheers for the Gold and Black on Saturday afternoons.

This mid, who is an Osiron, is a whiz at tennis and will soon be found charding up and down the hockey field for the Owls.

Margie says that she just loves W-B and you can be sure that W-B loves this friendly gal, too.

Society Capers

If you have noticed Sue Allen looking especially neat and prettty after lunch on certain days it's because she has just come back from lunch with Stirton. We have also noticed that Bety Coles and Lobby Miller seem happy right after lunch too.

Tonight X.L. starts the new year off right with the first club dance of the year. From all reports Mary Ann Cooper, Katie Stackhouse and Katherine Williams will show those Vandy boys just how cute redheads can be.

Patsy Krenson had a wonderful time last week-end when she went south for a big dance. This little girl went to St. Bernard in Alabama to see Sonny.

W-B Wedding Bells

One of the prettiest weddings we've seen in a long time was Betty Ann McCullough's last Saturday night. Betty Ann was one of the day girls last year and a member of Anti-Pan. Becky Daniel was one of her bridesmaids and she was especially happy when she caught the bride's bouquet.

Gym classes have started and any afternoon you may find Margaret Floyd, Clenna Yundt or Mary Glenn Moss learning the art of playing hockey for the Tri-K's. Bra and Betty Lou Williams dashing downstairs to dress for gym.

Well, this is all the news for this week but I'll keep my ears open and maybe I'll have something exciting to tell by next Saturday.

Naiades

(Continued from Page 1)

system was based on gracefulness, endurance, bouyancy, strokes, and dives. The old members, Hazel Maxwell, president, Carolyn Tompkins, secretary, Anne Sory, Pat Neblett, Margaret Cooper, Jill Jakes, Susan Leppert, Harriet Provine, Allison Tidman, and Sissy Roberts made the selections.

Formal initiation of the club, sponsored by Miss Challie Thornton, will be held Monday night in the Dance Studio.

Club Dances

(Continued from Page 1)

will have a sox-hop from 8:00 until 12:00. The floor committee will be headed by Jo Ann Paris, and includes Marilyn Brown, Ann Lewis, Phoebe Monteith, and Nancy and Mary Ann Crain. Refreshments will be cokes and doughnuts.

Miss Challie Thornton is the Tri-K sponsor.

HATS OFF . . .

This week we think that the "Y" organization deserves a special note of thanks for the splendid activities and programs that they've been busy carrying out. Each one of their projects they can mark up as being more than successful.

While we're passing out bouquets, we'd like to call your attention to the C.G.O. sponsored square dances and the Athletic Association's Inter Hall party, which is circled in red on our future calendar.

All of these activities, which are for you and me, are not the result of hasty planning—they do not effortlessly take care of themselves, but require time and energy on the part of each organization's members. It is these extra-curricula activities which give the student body their spirit and unity, and it is to the afore-mentioned organizations that we owe a vote of thanks for all the events and activities for which they alone are solely responsible.



Olym-Pics



By Peanut

Wednesday is a big day for most of us. Yes, our gym classes start. This is the "beginning of the end" of our lazy afternoons. Attention, dress right, at ease—will soon be our passwords to the world of sports.

You've Been Fooled

Yes, you have probably heard a few wild tales about hockey; but, honestly, it isn't all that bad. In the end you will probably thank that big club sister of yours who talked or forced you into taking it.

Hockey is one of the finest games we play here and offers much keen competition and fun for all of us. Next time you hear someone relating all the horrors of the game you will realize that they have probably never played themselves. Therefore the best thing to do is to ignore these anti-socialists.

Raquets Clash

The tennis tournament is progressing along now at a rapid pace. From all appearances of the first two rounds we seem to have a couple of Alice Marbles among us. I'll refrain from mentioning any names; you go out and watch for their identity. You will enjoy watching the girls play.

Merry Millions

The modern dance class seems to be rather full this year. If you have any friends in this class, stare at them until you are sure you know how they look, and then maybe by May Day you will be able to identify them. With all joking aside it should be a truly great class.

The Mystic Tent

Perhaps you may think that modern nymphs perform in that tent affair back of the hockey field. However, to satisfy your curisoity this is where the potential Babe's practice. Yes, I am afraid that most of us will be beginners at this golf; but we should have much fun trying to play.

Equesteri

Thought I saw Citation whipping around the riding ring the other day. I found out later, however, that it was only one of those Texas girls showing Miss Drew, how they ride down there. With those boots everyone is wearing there is no wonder that the horses have perked up so. (You would too if you had the pointed end of one of those things rammed in your side all the time.) However, taking everything into consideration we should have a rip-roaring fall show this year.

Chosen Mermaids

Are you one of the selected few? What I really mean is are you going to be a Naiade? I suppose you already know how to dance to music, well, here is your chance to learn to swim to music. My congratulations and best wishes to all those who will soon be Naiades, for it is a great honor.

Remember we play hockey on the hockey field, we play tennis on the tennis courts, we play golf at the tent affair back of the hockey field, and we have modern dance class wherever there happens to be room for all those Martha Graham's (to be!)

"Miss Annie"

(Continued from Page 1)

founded her own Girls' Preparatory School here. Forced to close her school because of ill health, she later came to Ward-Belmont as a teacher of Latin and French. She became principal of the preparatory school here in 1927 and held that office until her retirement in 1945.

Widely known as an educator, Miss Allison was also noted for her efforts to stress good manners as well as scholarship. In her farewell address to the graduating class of 1945 she said, "I hope you will learn to value four things: truth, kindness, beauty, and purity."

She was active in the life of the community. She held membership in the American Association of University Women, the Centennial Club, and the Query Club. In 1937, she was elected vice-president of the National Association of Principals of Schools for Girls for the Southern Region.

A woman who believed in teaching "her girls" the niceties of deportment and proper dress along with school lessons, Miss Annie never failed to take a personal interest in the problems of each of her students.

She once expressed her philosophy thus: "If there is a hell, it is reserved for those who make snap judgments of youth." Even her students of many years ago recall vividly her good humor and lively sense of fun as well as her gentle reminders of lessons not done and strong words on chewing gum in public.

These same former students sent their students to Ward-Belmont to be under her care. "I call them my grandchildren," she once said. "Some are better than their mothers; some are worse. For those I blame the fathers, whom I did not teach."

Art Awards

(Continued from Page 1)

body's Teachers College. In 1945-6 she received her B.A. andM.A. degree. She then taught for a year at Monroe High School in Rochester, New York. From there she went to Washington, D. C., where she taught art for two years. Last year Mrs. LeQuire joined the Ward-Belmont faculty where she teaches art, history and English.

Doctor LeQuire is an assistant professor of anatomy at Vanderbilt University.

Merry-Go-Round

Belmont: Friday—"Broken Arrow" with James Stewart and Deborah Pagent; Monday—"The Heiress" with Olivia deHavaland; Wednesday—"The Wallflower" with Robert Hutton and Joyce Reynolds.

Bellemeade: Friday — "Three Little Words" with Fred Astaire, Vera Ellen, and Red Skelton; Saturday—"Curtain Call At Cactus Creek" with Joan McCrae; Sunday —"The Buccaneer" with Yvonne DeCarlo and Phillip Flynn.

Melrose: Friday—"The Heiress" with Olivia deHavaland; Monday —"Duchess of Idaho" with Van Johnson and Ester Williams; Wed-

Paramount: Friday — "Whirlnesday—"The Red Pony."

pool" with Richard Conte and Jean Tierney.

Caufield; Tuesday—"Crisis" with Cary Grant.

Turf 'n Tanbark

(Continued from Page 1)

Orleans; the Vice-President is Dorothy Ann Cochran from Nashville; Nancy Crain, a Tri-K from Wilson, Arkansas, is Treasurer; the Secretary is Maryann East who is a member of the Osiron Club from Bluefield, West Virginia. The Sponsor of the Club is Miss Alice Mary Drew of Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

The next meeting of Turf 'n Tanbark has not yet been scheduled.

Wordsmith

(Continued from Page 1)

club is invited to submit an original manuscript to her English teacher or to Paula Bunn through housemail by October 18th.

The next meeting will take place as soon as the new members are chosen. At that time the new members will be welcomed and the three best manuscripts will be read.

Miss Scott is the sponsor of the club.

(Continued from Page 1)

Mademoiselle

shot plus complete data on college and home address, class year, college major and minor, other activities and interests, and paid or volunteer jobs held.

2. Contestants must submit a report of two typewritten, double-spaced pages on any phase of campus life—a new academic course, a fashion, a fad, a campus activity, an interesting organization, a college trend or anything else that might interest other college students.

All material must be mailed to The College Board Editor, *Mademoiselle,* 112 East 42 Street, New York 17, New York, no later than midnight, November 1, 1950.

High Life

By Carol 'n Eleanor

Is everybody happy? Well, I reckon! Yes, I do believe that everyone in Heron Hall is satisfied, being that "fire bug" Blackburn hasn't had the uge lately to see sleepy, odd looking creatures run up and down stairs two or three times in one night.

Hummm! I believe I'll take in this next Castle Heights dance that's just around the corner, October 27—that is. From all I can gather, the gals had quite a time over Lebanon way last Saturday night. Cynthia Rushing is *especially* fond of the "old school," because after all, she *does* have a very special interest over there. She tells me that he wears shoes too, even if he is a "Razor Back."

Little Butterflies

Well, Well, Well, (That is rather a deep subject, isn't it?) Poor ole "Sachs" is about to go off her nut! Let us all take out a moment to meditate, because if Joanne doesn't get to Sewanne this weekend—have pity on us all!

Gyin Pryor has been nicknamed "Georgia," and none of us have to guess why! She and her roommate "Flame" Crain claim that this past weekend was *definitely* a lost one, but *not* forgotten, mind you.

"We are the Seniors, Seniors we are!" Yes siree, the blue and white have sho' got the spirit, and with those long-waited-for hats coming in soon and "Lady-Go-Diver" backing us, this ought to be the year of *all* years.

I would like to ask for your co-operation on a little problem that concerns us all. If anyone finds a little box (not just any ole little box now, but a real cute, lil' ole special one) *please* give it to "Desperate" Fobes, because, believe me, she needs it badly.

Woes 'n Joys

It is rather late, now, and I have been reading Chaucer, so this column will probably have a tinge of the Middle English Era in its lines.

This week has been very exciting, with tennis matches every day. Patsy Cassetty and Connie Stevens were battling away Thursday afternoon, as were Norma Davis, Margaret Marshall, Debbie Luton and Nancy Rule.

Club pledging was last Tuesday and all the clubs were very excited over their new members. The Eccowasins are very proud of Lidah Casey, Gene Jarman and Jane Blackwelder, while Anne Mashburn, Becky Jane DeWitt and Joanne Manley will be yelling for Ariston. The Triads were equally as proud of Kathryn Browder, Eve and Joan Doser and Judy Allen. The Ankors now lay claim to such cuties as Bernice Miller, Judy Brooks and Joan Hooper.

"Y" Calendar

(Continued from Page 1)

conducted by Lovelyn English who spoke on "Making Each Day Count."

Diane Brown president of the YWCA, from Greenville, Mississippi, an AK, spoke Wednesday in Chapel on "Faith through the YWCA." She explained the purposes of the YWCA and gave the reasons for joining. "We aren't trying to burden you with just another organization or more work. Instead we are trying to help you lift some of those burdens by finding God and increasing your relationship with Him."

"We the cabinet of the YWCA here at Ward-Belmont are extending a personal invitation to each one of you to join in with us in making this world a little better. We are not stressing that dollar for dues, because to us that is the least important. We want *you* and with you the desire to help us accomplish our purpose."

Wednesday evening from 7:00 to 9:00 the Vesper Service was held in the Anti-Pan Club House. Miss Byrd spoke and Phoebe Monteith sang.

The YWCA picnic was held last Thursday in Club Village at 5:00. A talent show and group singing followed the picnic. Ann Lewis, a Tri-K from Greensburg, Kentucky, was in charge of the program.

Sunday afternoon at 5:00 the Candlelight Service will be held on the steps of the Academic building. At this service the new members will be installed.

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Mid President

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Senior Week

VOLUME XXXIX | SATURDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1950 | NUMBER 5

Brannin Is Elected Mid President

AlumnaeDaughters Are Enrolled For Present Year

Forty-nine granddaughters, daughters, or sisters of alumnae have entered Ward-Belmont this year. Twenty-six of this group are boarders.

Among the new students is Rebecca Jane DeWitt, whose great grandfather, the Reverend William Elrod Ward, was the founder of Ward's Seminary. Becky Jane, a junior in the preparatory department, is the daughter of Mr., and Mrs. Ward DeWitt of Savannah, Tennessee. While in Nashville, Becky Jane will live with her grandmother, Mrs. John H. DeWitt, the former Rebecca Ward and the daughter of the founder of Ward's Seminary. Four of Becky's great aunts also attended Ward's Seminary: Mrs. William B. Holt (Eunice Ward); Mrs. John W. Conley (Sarah Ward); Mrs. Robert H. Chaffe (Florence Ward); and the late Mrs. Benjamin M. Settle (Marcilee DeWitt).

Peggy Smith, a freshman in the preparatory department, is the fourth generation to enroll. Her mother, Mrs. Laird Smith (Margaret Thompson), attended Ward-Belmont. Her grandmother, Mrs. Overton Thompson (Margaret Lipscomb), and her great grandmother, Mrs. John Thompson (Mary McConnell Overton) studied at Ward's Seminary.

Six students are the third generation to study here. They are Eleanor Hovey (Ruth Shacklett) and granddaughter of Mrs. S. W. Shacklett (Elizabeth McQuiddy, Belmont);

(Continued on Page 4)

United Nations Is Round Table Topic

Last Tuesday at six o'clock the Roundtable Club opened its first meeting with a dinner followed by a discussion on the United Nations.

Jeanne Grills gave an introductory speech in which she explained the organization of the Collegiate Council to the United Nations. She gave a brief description of the studies which the group of sixty-five students underwent.

Jeanne then introduced the first guest speaker of the evening, Bob Anderson from David Lipscomb College, who spoke on the two things which most impressed him about the UN. These were; first, the calibre of the leaders in the U. S. Missions, and second the freedom of expression which characterized the Ameri-

(Continued on Page 4)

Departmental Clubs Organize

A week ago Monday night, October 2, Fran Flack, president, called to order the Home Economics Club for the first meeting of the year. Miss Ruth Gillespie, head of the Home Economics department at Peabody, spoke to the members about the National Home Economics Association of which this club is a member.

After the new members were formally welcomed into the club, tea and cookies, made by the Home Economic classes, were served. Martha Hackworth is the club's treasurer, and Miss Wilson, head of foods in the department, is the sponsor of the club. The vice-president and secretary will be elected at the next meeting. There will be seven meetings throughout the year, on the last Monday of each month, except December.

Two Senior-Mids were elected officers of the Spanish Club which met

(Continued on Page 4)

Cultural Series Is Offered to W-B

Students of Ward-Belmont are being offered special rates on tickets for the 1950-1951 season of plays and concerts which are presented in Nashville. Tickets are on sale at the bookstore. The artists will appear on the following dates:

Community Concert Series
(Season tickets—$3.00)
October 25—Byron Janis, Pianist
November 22—Szymon Goldberg, Violinist
January 23—Elena Nikolaidl, Contralto
February 14—London String Quartet

The Nashville Community Play House
(Season tickets—$3.60)
October 11-21—"Born Yesterday"
December 1-16—"Man and Superman"
January 31-February 10—"Madwoman of Chaillot"
March 7-17—"The Closing Door"
April 25-May 5—"Victoria Regina"
May 30-June 7—To be announced.

The Ryman Auditorium

(Continued on Page 3)

In order to receive their proofs, students must call for them by number. The proofs may be obtained through numbers 2500 in Fidelity Hall, which is located in the basement to the left of the post office. *All proofs must be returned.*

Picnic Culminates College Senior Week Activities

"The Past is Gone; Seize Today" has been the theme of the Senior class this past week, during which time they were recognized as a group.

A Senior Assembly Monday opened the week's activities. Diane Dorton, class president, an Agora from Crossville, Tennessee, gave the introduction to the theme. Peggy Bray, an Osiron from Nashville, Tennessee, then explained the chosen motto for the group. "Opportunities of Today," by Frances Flack, a DV from Lafayette, Indiana; "Religion," by Marguerita Robinson, a Tri-K from Dayton, Tennessee; "The Home," by Sue Porch, an Agora from Waverly, Tennessee; "School," by Hazel Maxwell, an Agora from Columbus, Georgia; and "Earning Tomorrow," by Katie Stackhouse, an XL from Nashville, Tennessee, were the talks given by the class officers.

Presentation of the class of 1951 by Diane Dorton was followed by Dr. Provine's recognition of the class. The class then sang the Senior Song and exited during the recessional march.

Wednesday's chapel program had Ann Cox, an Agora from Cookeville, Tennessee, as guest speaker. Her topic was "Alone we stumble in darkness—together we find the light." Gene Hammond, an Agora from Mobile, Alabama, sang "The Lord's

(Continued on Page 3)

Memorial Library Is Established

A Memorial Library fund has been established in honor of the late Miss Annie C. Allison. She was for many years principal of the Ward-Belmont Preparatory School.

The fund will go toward the purchase of books for the Preparatory School Library. A special book plate has been designed to accompany these books.

"Miss Annie" was born in Franklin, Tennessee. She received her BA and later her MA degrees from Peabody and attended Columbia University, University of Colorado, and the University of Chicago. She later taught Latin and French until she became principal of the Preparatory School in 1927.

Widely known as an educator, Miss Allison was also noted for her efforts to stress good manners as well as scholarship. In her farewell address to the graduating class of 1945 she said, "I hope you will learn to value four things: truth, kindness, beauty, and purity."



Martin Sewell—Staff Photographer

Ann Brannin

"The Past Is Gone; Seize Today" Is Senior Theme

Last Wednesday at the regular chapel time, Ann Cox, president of the CGO delivered the senior speech of the year, in which she expressed the ideals the class of 1951 hopes to attain. The theme, which was "Alone we stumble; together we find the light," tied in with the senior week theme "The past is gone; seize today."

Ann expressed the necessity for all of us to work together with God to make today happy and successful, and she pointed out—that "the only way to prepare for the future is to do today's work superbly today, and place God first in our minds and hearts."

Dressed in the traditional white dresses, the Seniors appeared as a close knit unit working together, determined that "the spirit of '51 will live forever."

"Y" Initiates

Initiation of 200 new high school and college YWCA members was held Sunday evening in the auditorium.

Sandy Kahn, an Agora from Cairo, Illinois, a high school cabinet member, began the program with the call to worship, after the piano prelude played by Barbara Jean Locke. Norma Jean Locke was in charge of the group singing. Following the worship, "Dear Lord and Father of Mankind" was sung by the group.

Diane Brown, president, an AK from Greenville, Mississippi, gave the welcoming message and then lit her candle from the center piece. Each girl in turn lit her candle,

(Continued on Page 3)

Senior Mid Vice-Pres. Is Pat Murphy

In a class meeting last Friday the Senior-Mid Class of 1950-1951 elected Ann Brannin President. Prior to her entering Ward-Belmont, Ann attended Merci High School in Dallas, Texas.

Also nominated for this office were: Anne Carter, Ann Draper, Betty Woods, and Sonya Johnson.

The Vice-President is Pat Murphy, a Day Student. Pat is a member of the A.K. Club.

Betty Coles, Glenna Yundt, Annette Irwin, and Becky Murray were also candidates for Vice-President.

Evelyn Picton, a Tri-K from Port Arthur, Texas, is the class Secretary. Other nominees were: Mary Jane Bumpous, Dianne Cantrell Nettie Gerster, Arlene Zick and Katherine Myers.

Mary Drummond, an Agora from St. Hominy, Okla., will act as class Treasurer for the Boarding students. Marjorie Pruitt, an Osiron, is the Day Treasurer.

Joan Lucas and Freddie Rogers will be the Sergeants-at-Arms. Joan is a Tri-K from Greenwod, Miss. Freddie, an Agora, is from Little Rock, Ark.

Senior Receives Annual Chemistry Handbook Award

Each year the Chemical Rubber Company presents a second year student in chemistry a "Handbook of Chemistry and Physics." This student in her first year was the most outstanding freshman in general chemistry.

Harriett Drumwright, an Osiron from Nashville, Tennessee, received the award. Harriett is a Home Economics major and plans on continuing her course next year at the University of Tennessee. An alumna of Hillsboro high school, she completed four years of mathematics and three years of science. She was a member of Hood and Gown last year.

Cotton Queen Contest Is Open to Students

It is Maid of Cotton time again; and once more King Cotton is seeking the fairest in the eighteen southern and southwestern states where he reigns.

The winner of the annual contest will make a 50,000 mile international tour. She will also be presented with an all-cotton wardrobe created for her by the nation's foremost designers. During her six-months' reign, she will deliver the cotton industry's greetings to dignataries throughout

(Continued on Page 3)

Editorials

During this week, Oct. 9-15, we, the Seniors, have introduced our theme—"The Past is Gone —Seize Today." We have shown how, in the various phases of our lives, we intend to seize to the fullest the many opportunities offered us as citizens of the United States and as students of Ward-Belmont.

We have said that the past is gone—and yet, in one respect, the past lives. We, as Seniors, hold dear the memories of our Mid year, the friendships we made, and the joy of a year well spent—and we realize that before us lies another time of fellowship, love, and laughter which we fear will pass all too soon. The first hectic weeks of our school year have passed, and never again will we experience both the fatigue and fun of orientation and club rushing. The Mids are now a definite and wonderful part of our school life —and our lives forever. Both Seniors and Mids are surrounded by a bond of friendship.

It is the supreme desire of our class to pass on to our little sisters the traditions which we hold so dear; to help them also build a store-house of memories. Can anyone of us ever forget our good times in the Tea Hole, the friendly rivalry of Senior-Senior-Mid Day, the beautiful Christmas, Thanksgiving and holiday rituals, May Day, and, of course, the shared laughter of dormitory life?

Being a Ward-Belmont Senior is a privilege and an honor. We realize our responsibilities and are striving to live up to that expected of us. We know that "yesterday is but a dream, and tomorrow but a vision, but today well spent makes that yesterday a dream of happiness, and that tomorrow a vision of hope—we look well, therefore, to this day."

We ask that you look with us, and together we will make 1950-51 the most wonderful year ever witnessed at Ward-Belmont.

—DIANE DORTON

Kaupke's Kopy

A college education is too frequently regarded as "A Preparation For Life." No conception could be more erroneous.

It is rather dubious that we shall encounter more complex problems, more difficult and exacting circumstances and situations than those with which we now find ourselves surrounded. There is no single place in which one can find more numerous the characteristics and qualities of what we term "life" than on a college campus.

In college we are called upon to execute leadership, wisdom, forethought, responsibility, consideration, understanding, fairness, broadmindedness, generosity, friendship and loyalty. Are these not the qualities found throughout life?

In our college years we undergo intensive and concentrated study. Our minds develop not only day by day, but minute by minute. Yet, in the midst of all this learning there is the privilege and necessity of associating with others about us. From these contacts we gain a more honest understanding of people.

College, a period of study, is also a time of adjustment, of new and varied contacts, of responsibility, of awakening. Could any years of one's life be richer and fuller than those fleeting four years that one spends in college.

From the misconceptions concerning the exact place of college on that scale of life many of us mistakenly consider these years to be a prelude to what shall be real and vital living. Whether or not we utilize the numbered days of a college career seems relatively unimportant to many. It is this group of individuals that shall always be seeking for some intangible quality of which they have always been oblivious. Perhaps they will find it some day—but, that someday might come a little too late.

We are in, what the poets term, "Our Priceless Youth." It is now that our minds are the keenest, filled with a lively interest, growing appreciations, and a zest for living.

With all of these marvelous qualities within us and with all of our present advantages how can we consider these years but a Preparation For Life. In these "the best years of our life" we ARE living and living to the utmost.



Martin Sewell—Staff Photographer

Senior Class Receives Recognition

You Can Always Tell A Senior; Or, They Do Look Young For Their Age

By *Pum'kin*

Underclassmen are inclined to think of us seniors as very fortunate and speak of us as such. Another opinion is "dignified seniors." Ah, yes. Dignified. Quite so. But have you ever been in the senior dorm after dinner some night. Then is the time to observe the dignity of the seniors.

A scream rents the air and a senior come running down the stairs. It seems that she messed up her room-mate's English paper and for revenge, her room-mate is chasing her with a glass of ice-water. Her purpose is quite evident.

Then there are the happy one's who insist on fixing up everybody's rooms. And when they fix them, believe me they are fixed. Anyone is likely to find, or should I say *not find,* their dresser drawers in the bath tub or under the bed and their shoes scattered up and down the halls.

Of course, there are the adventurous souls who don't enjoy life in particular and, subsequently, run through the halls proclaiming in voices of great volume that all the Reds meet tonight in the phone booth on second floor at 11:65 sharp.

In the smoker you can usually find a considerable number of dignified seniors discussing the day. Sometimes of course there is less "dis" than the other.

Upon peeping into a room, you would hardly recognize the creature in her father's pajamas and her mother's mud pack, plus her hair in rollers, as the glamorous blond in the beautiful suit that attracted a lot of attention this afternoon.

And the ones that do get around to studying are equally as dignified. They usually recline with their feet propped up on pillows and a box of candy. Of course, they have a book, too. But that's of minor importance.

Remember the senior who looked disapprovingly at you this morning when you were giggling over the letter you got from James? You're just as likely as not to find her cooing and giggling, probably louder than you, over the phone to Bob or Tom.

Then there are the brave who seem to thrive best when short-sheeting beds.

Our dignity is especially evident when we crawl into a bed full of crackers, put there by another dignified senior, of course.

But to really get a glimpse of our dignity you should be in on one of our talking sprees. At that time you can see all of us at the height of our stupidity, pardon, a slip, at the height of our dignity.

To find our dignity at its best you must probe into the deep, mystic cavities of a senior's brain. In other words look around you, son. A senior's dignity shows everywhere.

BELLE OF WARD-BELMONT

This week's belle is that popular, dark-haired gal that can be seen in the midst of all Senior activities. She is Diane Dorton, the president of the Senior class. Diane, a member of the Agora club, hails from Crossville, Tennessee—"the vacation land of the South!"



Diane

Among her favorites, she lists; "Thinking of You," french fries and catsup, and "fromp dueling." She is also considering West Point after her graduation from W-B. No one seems to know if she is interested in the school itself or one particular student!

Diane rates basketball as her favorite sport here at Ward-Belmont, and one can see why after she sees Diane in action on the gym floor. The Senior class is counting on a successful and outstanding year under the capable leadership of Diane Dorton.

Po'ms 'bout People

By Faye Frazier

PEGGY DISMUKE

She's an asset to Agora and the CGO, too,
Without her the Spanish Club wouldn't know what to do.
She's a natural born leader in every way
And the name Peggy Dismuke is here to stay.

HAZEL MAXWELL

Her talents are varied around the school
Especially her abilities in the pool.
Her Hillbilly songs are really swell,
Now who could we mean, but Hazel Maxwell?

GENE HAMMOND

Now here's a girl that is a real live spark
And besides all of this, she sings like a lark.
Now if you don't know by now who I mean,
Her last name is Hammond, and her first name is Gene.

MARYANN EAST

If you're looking for a girl that is clever and smart,
And one that will really win your heart,
You may look north, south, or west,
But you'll find that Maryann East is best.

MARY LOU JACKSON

Mary Lou Jackson is a cute little trick
Many fellows consider her their favorite trick.
But now she's not interested in other men
Since she received her Kappa Sig pin.

NICKEY WALL

This little girl is as cute as pie,
And she'll win you over in the wink of an eye.
Now of course we are refering to Nickey Wall,
And we'll give her a rousing cheer, one and all.

ANN MENDEZ

Annie Mendez just floats down the hall,
Whenever she's expecting a special phone call.
She may hang up on Jimmy, Jack, or Don,
But she will never say "Goodbye, John."

PAT RUSH

Her boy friends describe her as just plain lush,
And they'll never fail to give Pat a rush.
On everyone's list, she's considered swell,
And especially on the roll of XL.

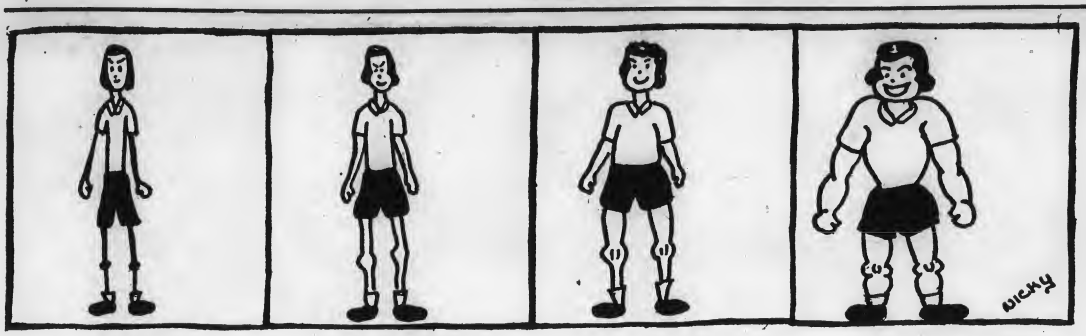
JANE VAN TYLE

There's a sweet little gal
Who you'll consider your pal.
When you see that smile
of Janie Van Tyle.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Published every week by the students of Ward-Belmont

Editor-in-chief . . . . . Ellen Kaupke
Feature Editor . . . . . Jeanne Jacobs
New Editor . . . . . Jeanne Grills
Business Manager . . . . . Faye Lowery
Circulation Manager . . . . . Alice Jane Hinds
Columnists: Maurine McDonald, Ann Sinclair, Eleanor Haliburton, Carol Emerson, Katie Stackhouse, Jane Pridemore, Ann Lewis, Lannie Garner, Faye Frazier, Gene Hammond, Ada Marie Oakley, Maryann East, Anne Sory, Faye Lowery, Marijo Horn, and Jeanne Jacobs.
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First Quarter Second Quarter Third Quarter The Finished Product

Dormitory Dialogue

By Ann Sinclair

When JOYCE and HAZEL were doing the hula in the Pem smoker the other evening, it brought back old memories to JEAN GRILLS; she remembered one time back in the good old days when she graduated from the school of hula dancing.

Sewanee has come into prominence again this year, SUE and BETSY have nothing except said place on their minds. Sugar is interested (or maybe just curious) too.

GENE is suffering from a low blow. The trip home to the Alabama-Vandy game was disappointing for her in a way. Just goes to show though that Vandy is pretty powerful.

Just had a letter from Fred. He's real worried about JANE (Winding that is). It seems that JANE gained five pounds the first week of school. If that keeps up, our trim gal will have gained about 150 pounds by Christmas.

SIS BERRY made quite a hit at the XL dance last Friday night, as did CONNIE PECK at the Tri-K hop Saturday night. Better watch all the Middies, Seniors.

Monday afternoon there was a huge discussion and a lot of screaming done in 320 Pembroke. It all started when DIANE DORTON walked in with her proofs. Before long practically everyone on the third floor was showing her proofs, and they all looked like Rogue's gallery. NEBLETT looks like a communist fugitive from Miss Hay's "econ" class. STUTZ looks as though she has just caught a whiff of her favorite (?) food, turnip greens. HERVERT seems to have a bad case of mumps. SINCLAIR must have been on a lost weekend. PETERSON has that lean, hungry, pleading, look. DISMUKE'S looked like ALMA MARGARET instead of PEGGY. CONNELLY looked like sack-eye herself.

The Belles of W-B sure look bellish. *Milestones* will be a beaut this year if we put some of those proofs in.

Most everyone is knitting, but JODY MANSFIELD has to be different. Wonder how long it will take to rip out a "hole" sweater.

Three cheers for ANN MENDEZ—at last she's free!

Did you know that Percy Warner Park is a very interesting place? It has a steeple chase course, picnic tables, acres and acres of land, and a police patrol?

Seems this column always ends with "poor RIDGLEY" — Well, she's done it again! This time she caught a hockey ball right square in her mouth. That should help the Frankenstein act.

Cultural Series

(Continued from Page 1)

October 20—La Boheme
January 10—Lauritz Melchior
January 1—Ballet de Paris
March 19, 20, 21—"Mister Roberts"
(Also coming but dates not yet set)
Spike Jones
"Street Car Named Desire"
"South Pacific"
All Star Concert Series
November 8—Patrice Munsel
January 1—Robert Shaw Chorale
February 6—Philharmonic Piano Quartet
March 9—Houston Symphony Orchestra
April 9—Nelson Eddy

One hundred tickets will be on sale in the book store beginning Wednesday or Thursday for the Nashville Symphony. Six concerts, regularly priced at $7.20 will be available to students for $3.60. These concerts will be held in the Ryman Auditorium.

Cotton Queen

(Continued from Page 1)

the nation and in foreign countries.

Any girl who is between the ages of 19 and 25, is at least five feet five inches tall, has never been married, and was born in a cotton-producing state may enter. Judging is based on her personality, background, and appearance.

Immediately following her selection in Memphis, the Cotton Maid will fly to New York for a month's stay in preparation for her tour. During that period she will receive make-up and modeling instruction at a famous studio, hold press interviews, pose for fashion photographs, and appear on national radio and television programs.

Applications must be submitted by December 1. Entry forms and instructions may be obtained from the National Cotton Council, P.O. Box 18, Memphis, Tennessee.

Between the Columns

By Gene Hammond

At the present, when the world is so upset and corrupted, we ask "How can we establish a peace of mind in ourselves?" This peace of mind can be found within us and no one else can give or take it away from us.

The only possible way to gain this peace of mind is to get a firm grip on the opportunities that surround us. Here at Ward-Belmont we are given the opportunities to develop lasting friendships, to develop characteristics in good sportsmanship, to gain a deeper religious understanding, and to learn to appreciate the finer things in life. Today is the day to take advantage of these opportunities. Everything that comes along can make our lives richer if we seize it with determination and resolution. We can never have peace of mind if we put these things off. It's today that counts. Right now is the greatest time in our lives.

What is our reward for peace of mind? Contentment, love, happiness, and self-confidence are the key notes to this objective. All of these qualities are stored within us and only we can control them. We will never have to fill our minds with doubts and fears because, if we achieve our reward, it will last for eternity.

Senior Activities

(Continued from Page 1)

Prayer" by Malotte.

The Senior coffee for the Mid class, the faculty, and the staff was held in Acklen Hall from 6:45 to 7:45 p.m. last Thursday. The committee chairman was Carolyn Brown, a Tri-K from New Orleans, Louisiana. In the receiving line were Diane Dorton, Miss Polly Fessey, senior class sponsor; Ann Carter an Osiron from Repton, Alabama, chairman of the Mid Class; and Miss Juanita Byrd, Senior-Mid class sponsor. Background music was by Ann Cox, Charlotte Hervert, and Gene Hammond.

Club Village was the site for the closing activity, the Senior Picnic, Friday evening at 5:15.

As the poet, Thomas Carlyle, wrote in his poem, "Today":

"So here hath been dawning
Another blue day:
Think, wilt thou let it
Slip useless away?
Out of Eternity
This new day was born;
Into Eternity,
At night, will return.
Behold it aforetime
No eye ever did;
So soon it forever
Here hath been dawning
From all eyes is hid.
Another blue day:
Think, wilt thou let it
Slip useless away?"

"Y" Initiates

(Continued from Page 1)

signifying the widespread influence of Christianity. The president gave the affirmation of purpose.

A unison prayer, the allegiance of every girl to her work, was followed by the recessional hymn.

The cabinet members, all of whom were dressed in white were: Diane Brown, president; Gayle Shoemaker, vice-president, an Anti-Pan from Fort Worth, Texas; Alice Jane Hirds, secretary, a DV from St. Petersburg, Florida; Daisy Wade, treasurer, a DV from Bluefield, West Virginia; Lovelyn English, Bible study, an Anti-Pan from Fort Worth, Texas; Mary Draper Huddleston, a Tri-K from Larmont, Mississippi; Phoebe Montieth, community service, a Tri-K from Luncia, Mississippi; Ann Lewis, world friendship, a Tri-K from Greensburg, Kentucky; Dorothy Lorenz, an Agora from Elkhart, Indiana; Hazel Maxwell, an Agora from Columbus, Georgia; June Oliver, an Agora from Dadeville, Alabama; Margaret Floyd, day student, a Tri-K from Nashville, Tennessee; Shirley Thomas, publicity, an FF from Grand Rapids, Michigan; Connie Harwell, Old Ladies' Home, an AK from Fayetteville, Tennessee; Joan Paris, Crippled Children's Home, a Tri-K from New Orleans, Louisiana; and Betty Lynn Walters, orphanage, an FF from Houston, Texas.

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Daylight

By Kate 'n Jane

Well, here it is test week. It sure didn't take those teachers long to get back in that old schedule giving those awful quizes.

Gal of the Week

My main topic this week is a senior mid, Jennye Lee Radabaugh. Jennye went to Peabody Demonstration School where she was active in school activities. Besides this she even found time to be football queen. This XL is taking several hard subjects this year, but she is finding time to participate in extra sports. Almost any afternoon you can spot Jennye out in the riding ring, telling that ole horse to "giddy-up." Kniting is her favorite past time and you can almost always see her wearing one of her lovely finished sweaters. Jennye is really a sweet gal with a wonderful personality and very popular with everyone. Just ask certain boys over Vandy way.

The Social Whirl

Have you noticed how excited Harriett Drumright has been this week. It sure is a good thing Pierce doesn't plan on comiug home every weekend, or poor little Harriett wouldn't get a thing done.

Study, study, study. That's all we ever do around here, just ask Nancy Law and Mary Catherine Dollard, two of those new Mids.

Seems like Peggy Bray really had a swell time last weekend when a certain boy come home from Sewanee. How about that Peg?

Ann Thomson, why do you spend so much time in that library? If you don't watch out you're going to learn something.

Boy, that Mary Ann Cooper is really a popular gal. Imagine having three dates a weekend with three different boys—must be nice!

Those Mids are really getting in the swing of our daily routine fast. Just ask Betty Lou Williams and Dottie Francis Barker how it is.

I don't believe Jane Pridemore and Ruth Carson ever go to class. Everytime I see them they're either driving in or out of the circle, in Ruth's convertible—don't blame them at all.

Have you noticed that straw in Ida June Brown's hair. Seems like they must have had a fine time on that Phi Kap hayride at the Cedar's of Libanon, to bring a souvenir back.

Hats Off to Gloria

Seems as though we have a songbird among our midst. You guessed it—Gloria Kimsey. This summer Gloria was a student at Florida Southern College where she was interviewed by the Lakeland radio station. The rest of her exciting summer was filled with vocal broadcasting.

Also at the recent Tennessee State Fair Gloria rang on two different occasions in the Woman's Building. Then on Friday afternoon she was invited to sing a solo with the band. She sang "When Irish Eyes Are Smiling" and, by request, "Let Me Call You Sweetheart." Congratulations, Gloria, we're glad to have you a part of Ward-Belmont.

Goodbye 'till next week.



Olym-Pics



By Peanut

The sweat pants are here and am I glad! I nearly froze to death out on the hockey field the other day. It sho' do get cold around here.

It is still hard to tell about the tennis tournament; but we can say so far it has been a grand one with very few defaults. Agora has every right to be proud of Ann Cox, as she has been playing beautiful tennis. It would be well worth anyone's time to go out and watch the girls play.

"Hockey-Wild Mids"

While you are there, be careful and stay away from those Mid hockey players. I am telling you they have energy they haven't even used yet. I use to think I could run; but that was before I saw them. Seniors, you might as well start practicing cause if you don't you haven't got a chance. They make up in running and enthusiasm anything they might happen to lack in skill and experience.

Hate to do this; but here are a few tips for you Mids in choosing your sticks. If you are going to play in the backfield you had better get a heavy stick as a light one won't do you much good—and if you play half-back a medium weight will be your best friend as you will be playing both offensive and defensive ball. Those fleet-footed deers who are going to play offensive better pick yourself a ligh stick so it won't be too much of an extra weight for you.

"Early Dribbling"

I always thought basketball was a winter sport; but everyone is having a great time playing in the afternoon now. If you want to practice up on your shots go over to the gym and play. This is a wonderful opportunity to improve your playing and build up your wind for hockey. (I guess you know by now that I sure do love that hockey game.)

PF&C or the "old gray mare" is quite the class this year. They seem to be running in competition to the voice department. I don't know about their cal—but their singing is way above par.

Congratulations to all you who are the New Niades. You should do a wonderful job this year with Hazel Maxwell as your president and Miss Challie Thornton as your sponsor. We are looking forward to a great show.

Well, fellow sports lovers, take care of yourselves and keep up the good work. I'll be seeing you around. (The hockey field, I guess.)

Clubs Organize

(Continued from Page 1)

for the first time Monday evening.

Mary Jane Bumpus was elected secretary and Suzanne Wilson is the new treasurer. Other officers are Peggy Dismuke, president, and Pat Rush, vice-president.

The Spanish Club meets the second Monday of each month from 7 until 8 p.m. in the Osiron Club house. Miss Louise Green is sponsor.

The music club held its first meeting of 1950 last Monday evening in the auditorium. Gayle Shoemaker, the president, was in charge. The vice-president, elected last year is Nadine Eastin. Grace Thompson was elected secretary-treasurer Monday evening.

It was announced that the club would try to get some guest artists from Nashville for their programs in the future. The possibility of having motion pictures for the meetings was also discussed.

The members of the club are: Nancy Skinner, Mary Jane Creetcher, Nancy Lou Rogers, Barbara Pauker, Nadine Eastin, Grace Thompson, Sandra Snyder, Mary Anne Wachal, Mary Louise Prentiss, Charlotte Hervert, Sallie Mitchell, Gene Hammond, Jodell Stirmlinger, Barbara Ann Locke, Norma Jean Locke, Alice Norrish, Barbara Moorhead, and Annette Irwin.

AlumnaeDaughters

(Continued from Page 1)

Sara Goodloe, daughter of Mrs. T. W. Goodloe (Sarah Murray), granddaughter of Mrs. Edwin Murray (Cornelia Morgan, Ward's) and sister of Cornelia Goodloe; Jane Lee, daughter of Mrs. Knox Lee (Ann Lowry) and granddaughter of Mrs. J. S. Lowry (Margaret Cannon, Ward's); Emma Berry Minton, daughter of Mrs. Ollie F. Minton (Emma Berry Bryan) and granddaughter of Mrs. W. A. Bryan (Emma Horatia Berry, Ward's); Virginia Morehead, daughter of Mrs. W. W. Morehead (Louise Tupper) and granddaughter of Mrs. Vernon S. Tupper (Louise Frith, Ward's); and Mary Beth Kilpatrick, daughter of Mrs. J. F. Kilpatrick (Mary Morrill Allen), and granddaughter of Mrs. W. F. Allen (Mary Ethel Arrington, Ward's).

The day students who are granddanghters, daughters, or sisters of alumnae include: Mary Marguerite Allen, sister of Mrs. W. L. Seigenthal (Denise Allen); Norma Andrews, (Marion Louise Hester); Peggy Black, daughter of Mrs. R. W. Black, (Addie Lee Landstreet); Judy Brooks, sister of Frances Brooks; Lidah Lorraine Casey, sister of Evalina Casey; Martha Elizabeth Casey, sister of Alice Casey; Frances Cheek, daughter of Mrs. P. Cheek, (Frances Shropshire); Frances Douglas, granddaughter of Mrs. Sam Douglas, (McGregor Geddes), and sister of Mrs. Wolcott, (Mary Douglas) and Martha Douglas; Barbara Hollabaugh, granddaughter of Mrs. A. N. Hollabaugh, (Johnny Fowler, Ward's); Gene Jarman, sister of Anne Jarman; Bebe Larsen, sister of Mary Eda Larsen, Joanne Manley, daughter of Mrs. B. S. Dudley, (Louise Duncan); Lale Murrey, daughter of Mrs. F. L. Murrey, (Mary Farr Denton); Gertrude Sharp, sister of Sarah Sharp; Corneille McCarn Tidman, daughter of Mrs. J. H. Tidman, (Mary D. McCarn), and Ellen Wills, daughter of Mrs. Jesse Wills, (Ellen Buckner).

The boarders whose grandmothers, mothers, or sisters are alumnae of Ward-Belmont are: Ann Adams, daughter of Mrs. Lloyd S. Adams (Frances Jarrell); Pat Alexander, sister of Mrs. Jared A. Close (Frances Alexander); Mary Jane Bumpous, sister of Jackie Bumpous; Dianne Cantrell, sister of Mary Tom Cantrell; Nancy Jane Gardner, daughter of Mrs. Estelle L. Gardner (Estelle Lindsay); Antonette Gerster, danghter of Mrs. Anton Gerster (Flora Sawyer); Jean Holdsworth, daughter of Mrs. M. J. Holdsworth, (Ann Richards); Mary Moore Hubbard, daughter of Mrs. Dudley Hubbard, (Margie Lou Moore); Carolyn Hull, sister of Martha E. Hull; Sonya Johnson, daughter of Mrs. V. W. Johnson, (Bernice McClain), and sister of Patricia Maurine Johnson; Sallie Kelly, sister of Mrs. R. H. Gilliam, (Catherine Kelly); Joanne Lucas, daughter of Mrs. John F. Lucas, (Lela Annette Gee); Ken Luckie, sister of Carrie Pearle Luckie; Martha McBride, sister of Eloise McBride; Dorothy McElwain, daughter of Mrs. Frank C. McElwain, (Dorothy Nelson); Sallie Ann Mitchell, daughter of Mrs. A. E. Mueller, (Cordelia Gray); Connee Peck, daughter of Mrs. Clifford W. Peck, (Irene Gray); Carolyn Pickering, daughter of Mrs. J. R. Pickering, (Addie Crouch Reed); Mary Louise Prentiss, sister of Sarah Elizabeth Prentiss; Lydia Ann Maclin Robertson, sister of Mary Lucile Robertson; Donda Rondyn Self, daughter of Mrs. George D. Self, (Beryle Dodson); Nancy Catherine Shelby, sister of Mrs. Grinstead Brewer, (Frances Shelby); Lynda Young, daughter of Mrs. C. C. Young, (Jane Stripling); and Arlene Zick, sister of Mrs. A. C. Neidow, (Rowena Anne Zick).

Round Table

(Continued from Page 1)

can representatives in comparison to the necessary discretion under which the Yugoslavian representative was placed.

The second speaker was Earl Hinton from Peabody College who discussed the Human Rights Bill, which is currently on the UN agenda. Much of Mr. Hinton's speech was based on the ideas of one of the speakers heard at the convention, Roger Baldwin. A Human Rights Covenant would be comparable to the Declaration of Independence and Magna Carta. The importance of this issue is clearly shown by the fact that it is mentioned in the Atlantic Charter itself.

Dorothy Blanchard of Scarrit College spoke on the health conditions in other parts of the world. She out lined the projects of the World Health Organization which functions through the Economic and Social Council of the UN. These projects include the improvement of sanitation and nutrition in the different parts of the world. Miss Blanchard brought out the fact that many people are living in ignorance of the causes of disease. She cited some of the results of this organization among which were the control of the tuberculosis epidemic in Yugoslavia and the cholera epidemic in Egypt.

Maurice Contor of Vanderbilt College, the fifth speaker of the evening, spoke of the territorial obligations facing the UN and the United States in particular. In this category are: first, the mandates left from the League of Nations; second, the territories separated from the Axis in World War II; and third, all dependent countries. Mr. Contor pointed out that the Trusteeship Council is unique in that there is no veto and every country has an equal vote.

The meeting closed after an open forum in which the speakers answered the questions asked by the members of the club.

High Life

By Carol 'n Eleanor

"Work 'n Play"

Oh! Woe—monthly tests—what could be worse! Of course by the time you young ladies read this, (and my the way, you do read this column, don't you?) they will all be over! How I wish they were!

Last week-end was very exciting—what with the Delta Sigma's (Arf!) having their annual little "shindig." Everyone was so gay—particularly at skit time. Just ask Jane O'Callaghan, Doris Ann Creagh, Caroline Griscom, and Karlin Dale.

Martha Ann Barrick has certainly had a twinkle in her eye since last Friday evening! Could it have something to do with a certain Delta Sig who goes to Duncan? Maybe!

The Delta Gamma Betas are mighty excited about October 13th. That's the date of their annual open house, and Marilyn McDaniel, Willmia Hines, Mary Eller, and Ann Ford are already starry-eyed over the big event.

Congratulations

Little ole Millie is becoming quite a celebrity with her picture plastered all over the magazine section of Sunday's paper. We're so proud of her—and oh! yes—she knits too. Just ask lil' Margo who is having quite a time with her socks.

A note to all Seniors—if, when trying to memorize Canterbury Tales in old English, you will place in your mouth a few round rocks, the result will be most effective.

Bye pals!

"Test Woes"

Hot Dog! Monthly tests are over and, of course, we all made the Honor Roll. But that is only natural because everyone knows that all preps are nothing but "brains." Well, there might be a few of us who didn't quite make Honor Roll this time, but remember the deficiency list is the next best thing.

Say you've made a few phone calls lately, Stewart? Just keep calling collect, you'll get him eventually. Happy pinning to Wright and Fobes! Jackies is only a pledge at the present, but she'll be a Sigma Alpha Epsilon before long. Sho' am glad he found that box Mickey—hope you'll come back to earth now.

Poor Bacarisse, I really do feel sorry for her. She only gets two letters from Bobby everyday, and she's blue because she doesn't hear from him more often!

Everyone's Singing

I honestly couldn't tell you which I hear more around Heron's smoker—"Dixie" or "Yankee Doodle." However, I believe that the south rings out a litle louder and stronger. "We Are the Seniors," "We Are the Jolly Juniors," (and I will add "We Are the Sophomore Preps") can be heard without any strain on anyone's part.

I'm sure everyone has seen (or, at least, heard about) the famous sweet "blonde suite" on third floor Heron. I'm telling ya, that Clements, Barefoot, Milliken, and Collins are really characters. They are an odd bunch, I'll admit, but they are all individualists, believe me. Collins has a decided squeak in her left foot; Barefoot has a lovely set of teeth (white as wax); Milliken swears that she is "Lena's" sister and Clements looks her loveliest at bedtime.

Gotta go for now and have a session with Chaucer—in Old English, but I'll see ya'll next week.

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Club Officers

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Senior Week

VOLUME XXXIX | FRIDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1950 | NUMBER 6

W-B Alumna Is Active in Present Day Politics

Mrs. Joseph Farrington, the former Mary Elizabeth Pruett who graduated from Ward-Belmont in 1916, assumed the presidency of the National Federation of Women's Clubs on January 1, 1949.

Mrs. Farrington's keen interest in public affairs is a natural result of family influence, education and professional career. She is the wife of the present delegate to congress from Hawaii.

Born in Tokyo of American missionary parents, Mrs. Farrington developed an early interest in world affairs and especially in Pan-American relations. Futher interest in public matters was enlivened by education received at Ward-Belmont Junior College, Nashville, Tennessee, and as a graduate in journalism from the University of Wisconsin. These interests were further developed through marriage to Mr. Farrington, a Washington newspaper correspondent who later returned to Hawaii to become publisher of the Honolulu Star Bulletin.

In her twenty-five years' residence in Honolulu, Mrs. Farrington has been an outstanding figure in civic, social service, art and Americanization work. On December 7, 1941, the day of the Pearl Harbor attack, and

(Continued on Page 4)

Staff Entertains W-B Music Club

The faculty of the Ward-Belmont conservatory gave an informal party for all music students last Monday evening in the Anti-Pan club house.

During the evening musical bingo was played, followed by refreshments at 9:30.

The faculty committee for the party, headed by Mrs. Joseph Van Sickle, included Mrs. Alan Irwin, Miss Elizabeth Wall, Miss Thomas, and Mrs. Kenneth Rose.

Mary Huddleston Announces Vespers

Mary Draper Huddleston, a Tri-K from Larmount, Mississippi, and worship chairman, has announced that the YWCA will hold services every Tuesday morning in the "Y" Chapel at 7:30.

Last Tuesday Mary Draper spoke on "Personality Depends on Our Relationship with God."

Diane Brown, an AK from Greenville, Mississippi, and president of the YWCA, will be the guest speaker for the October 24 meeting.

The aim of the service is to further worship on our campus and to strengthen the bonds of Christianity.

Grace Ward Wins Tennis Tournament

Grace Ward, an Eccowassin from Nashville, became the high school tennis champion over sixty-four high school participants during the play-offs last Tuesday.

After the first five rounds for elimination, the semi-finals began.

In the sixth round, Connie Stevens took the match from Emily Fletcher, and Norma Davis, an Eccowassin, was victor over Peggy Smith, an Angkor. Grace Ward defeated Norma Davis.

In the play-off, Grace Ward met Connie Stevens and played a victorious match for the tennis championship.

Chapel Speaker Is Vanderbilt Faculty Member

Last Monday Ward-Belmont had as guest speaker for assembly Captain John Bristow of Vanderbilt University. Miss May, the sponsor of the Roundtable Club, introduced Captain Bristow, who chose as his subject "China and the Far East." He was very well qualified to speak on this subject, as he was born in China and spent twelve years there before World War II. After serving in the Marine Corps during the last war, he was sent back to China to learn more about the language, and remained there for two years. He also served with the Language Intelligence Department in Korea and is now a member of the faculty of Vanderbilt University.

Captain Bristow described China, Korea, and the countries of the Far East as being extremely backward and crude in their civilizations due to the conditions that exist there. He said China is handicapped by the many

(Continued on Page 4)

Ten W-B Social Clubs Elect All Remaining Officers

October Elections Complete All Offices

The ten social clubs of W-B have elected their new officers from the Senior-Mid class for this year.

Anti-Pan has chosen Bette Woods as its new secretary. This year the club has formed a new office, that of historian, which is held by Alice Bolen. Lovelyn English is the president of the club, and is from Fort Worth, Texas.

Betty Fowler and Lynda Young are the sergeants-at-arms for P.T., it was announced by the club's president, Betty Elrod from Toledo, Ohio.

Pat Neblett, from Bardstown, Ky., and president of X.L., has announced that Phyllis Dewees has been elected as the club's sergeant-at-arms.

The newly elected secretary for the D.V. club is Mary Louise Prentiss. Helen Douthit is the sergeant-at-arms, as was announced by Mary Connely, club president, from St. Charles, Va.

The members of A.K. have elected Mary Evelyn Smith as the club's vice-president. The new secretary is Betty Wright. Betsy Markley, from Roanoke, Va., is the club's president.

Agora's two new officers are Antonette Gerster, secretary, and Joy Harrett, Sergeant-at-arms. Barbara Anne and Norma Jean Locke, from Shreveport, La., are the club's co-presidents.

Mary Heine, from Bartlesville, Okla., and president of T.C., has announced that Ann Draper is the club's new secretary, and Suzanne Wilson is the sergeant-at-arms.

Osiron's new officers are Susan Kidd, secretary, and Virginia Malone, sergeant-at-arms. Ann Sory is the president from Palm Beach, Fla.

Kelton Discusses European Tour At French Meeting

Last Monday evening, the French Club held its first meeting of the year. The speaker was Miss Carrolyn Kelton, of the Ward-Belmont faculty, who spoke about her European tour.

In her talk, Miss Kelton discussed England, where she visited such historical places as Shakespeare's home, the Shakespearean theatre, Oxford and Eton Universities and Westminster Abbey. She described London as "having a beauty all its own."

The next stop was Belgium where she visited Brussels and the lace shops. Holland was the third place visited, and Miss Kelton reported that 50% of the people ride bicycles. She also visited Amsterdam and Bolendom where wooden shoes are still worn.

From Holland the group went to Germany where they visited the cities

(Continued on Page 3)

W-B Recognizes Freedom Crusade

The Crusade of Freedom was introduced to the Ward-Belmont campus last week.

All girls were urged to sign the scrolls which are self-explanatory. They proclaim the signer's belief in the right of the individual, and his pledge to further this right. The scrolls will be sent to Berlin where they will be kept in the Freedom Shrine. The crusade is being backed by Gen. Dwight Eisenhower, and is a nation-wide movement.

The scrolls were sent to all clubs and social studies classes.

Dormitories Fill Remaining Offices

Hall officers have been announced by the student president for this year. Pembrook Hall, the senior dorm, has for its president, Mary Ann East. Acting as secretary-treasurer is Mary Walsh. Floor vice-presidents are Margaret Cooper, first floor; Frances Wigginton, second floor; and Caroline Stutz, third floor. Assistant vice-presidents are Carolyn Miller and Nancy Stewart, first floor; Dot Lorez and Connie Harwell, second floor; and Joyce Shaw and Ann Sinclair, third floor.

Alice Norish is the new president for Hail Hall, a Senior-Mid dorm. Phoebe Montieth is secretary-treasurer. Vice-presidents are: first floor, Kathryn Myers and Marl Tolman; second floor, Ann Draper; and third floor, Bette Fowler and Ann Carter.

Founders Hall, the other Senior-Mid dorm, has elected Paula Bunn as its president. Betty King is secretary-treasurer. Suzanne Buchanan, Mary Beth Kilpatrick, Anne Jarvis, and Carolyn Mears are first floor vice-presidents. Second floor officers are Connie Peck, Shirley Upham, Anne Blain Adams, and Vicky Dicky. Vice-presidents for third floor are Elizabeth Woods, Mary Ann Blanton, Marie Brenkenridge, and Helen Steverson.

The Student Council for Heron Hall, a high school dorm, is; president, Bess Clements; vice-president, Dorylea Barefoot; Proctor, Carol Emerson; secretary-treasurer, Susan Leppert.

North Front, the other high school dorm, has Donna Villisvik, proctor; secretary-treasurer, Betty Lou Ungerleider; dining room proctor, Susan Schwarbenton. Dining room proctor, Joanne Sachs; assistant dining room proctor, Carolyn Cunningham; chapel proctor, Nancy Carin; and underclassman representative, Paula Sanders.

Mr. Charles Ball Is An Intricate Part of Ward-Belmont

By Pat Price

Tucked away in one corner of Ward-Belmont campus is the carpenter shop where Mr. Charles Ball, who has been a part of Ward-Belmont for the last 31 years, participates in a very unique vocation. Any job that no one else can handle seems to fall to Mr. Charlie. Perhaps this in itself would not be quite so extraordinary were it not for the fact that he will be 94 this April.

A Nashvillian, Mr. Charlie was born in 1857 "near the tool-gate on Charlotte Pike." When the war began his family moved to Waverly, then returned to Nashville four years later during the famous Hood raid. He described his return across the planks which had been laid across the railroad tracks and occasional firing by the guerillas. The day after the family's arrival the battle of Nashville took place.

At the age of 87 Mr. Charlie accidently cut his foot with a pocket-knife and because of complications had to have part of his leg amputated. Something like that might have made anyone else just a little depressed, but it had no such effect on Mr. Charlie. His bright blue eyes were proud as he announced that Dr. Billington severed his leg, he laughed and joked with the pretty nurse, who attended the operation. He remained in the hospital nine short days and in 20 days was back at work at Ward-Belmont once more. Now it is almost impossible to say that he is handicapped, for Mr. Charley moves about on a chair equipped with wheels. He is the very essence of hospitality as he invites you to draw up a chair and sit down. Perhaps one of the most amazing things about Mr. Charlie is that every day he takes the bus to work.

As you talk to him it becomes quite obvious that Mr. Charlie has a great deal of family pride. He spoke of his mother, who as a young girl would go out to the fields and ride untamed colts. On the trip from Waverly to Nashville she rode side-saddle while

(Continued on Page 4)

"Curtain Callers" Organize for Year

Last Tuesday night, the "Curtain Callers" held their first meeting of the year. Sponsored by Miss Winnia, this club endeavors to serve as a medium for drama and speech students at Ward-Belmont. President Carol Tompkins welcomed the new members into the club, and afterwards refreshments were served.

The vice-president of the "Curtain Callers" is Mary Jane Heinie, and the secretary is Ann Cox. A nominating committee was appointed, which will nominate candidates for the offices of second vice-president and treasurer. These officers will be chosen from the new members.

Editorials

Alone We Stumble

"Alone We Stumble in Darkness—Together We Find The Light." These two lines hold a great significance for us—the seniors of 1951. They symbolize our hopes and aspirations for building together a better today. We realize that alone we can do nothing—together we can accomplish wonders. Unity is the basic element of our progress, but without our abiding faith in God, we cannot hope to push aside the darkness and find the light.

We should strive to make the most of today and its opportunities. For the only way to prepare for the future is to do today's work superbly—today. Think not of the dear yesterdays or of the unborn tomorrows. "Lord, for tomorrow and its needs, I do not pray. Keep me, guide me, love me, Lord. Through each to-day."

We are standing this very second at the meeting place of two eternities—of the past and of the future. We can not possibly live today, in either of those eternities, even for a split second. By trying to do so, we can wreck both our bodies and our minds. So let's be content to live the only time we can—today!

It is essential that we live each day to the fullest to do this, we must place God first in our minds and in our hearts, yielding our trust unto Him. With faith in God, and daily putting to the best use our own abilities, we will ultimately realize the goal for which we seek.

Think of your life as an hourglass. The thousands of grains of sand in the top of the hourglass all pass slowly and evenly through the narrow neck in the middle, one grain of sand at a time. You and I are like this hourglass. When we start in the morning, there are hundreds of tasks which we feel we must accomplish that day, but if we do not take them one at a time, letting them pass slowly and evenly, we are lost.

One of the most tragic things about human nature is that all of us tend to put off living each day to the fullest. We are all dreaming of some magical rose garden over the horizon—instead of enjoying the roses that are blooming outside our window today.

We, here at W-B, must take advantage of what is offered to us. We must help each other to recognize and grasp the many opportunities for fellowship among ourselves and with God.

We, the Seniors, realize that there is a day in the not too distant future that we will don caps and gowns and walk slowly toward Acklen Hall. As we wind our way across the campus, we catch one fleeting glimpse of those things that we have known and oved so well—the Tower, looking down on us for the last time; Pembroke Hall—almost re-echoing the shared laughter and happiness of a year, everywhere—the campus full of memories, will be saying goodbye—"We will be parting as seniors have parted before—But the glorious spirit of old '51, will linger for ever more!

Kaupke's Kopy

When the weather turns a shade cooler here at Ward-Belmont, we know that it's time for those much anticipated club week-ends.

Club week-ends are the results of a great deal of planning, time, and hard work on the part of the entire club, and especially on the part of the club president and sponsor. However, these week-ends are more than worth all of the work entailed. This last statement should be qualified by explaining that week-ends are successful only if the members of the club go on them.

Your club week-end is really the first opportunity that you have to know more intimately your club sisters. Week-ends give the entire club a sense of unity and, yes, even spirit. Without these two necessary ingredients clubs to not function as smoothly and effectively.

Going to college entails more than simply absorbing all of the matter contained upon a printed page. College stands for friendships, a more broadened and complete knowledge of people, plus many other vitally important components. By not taking advantage of opportunities through extra-curricular activities you lose half of your college education.

Whether you be a Senior or a Mid, it is a privilege offered to you. Are you taking advantage of your club week-end?

Life in a Fish Bowl at W-B Isn't Heaven; Or, Someone Change My Water!

By LANN:

Dear Brother Freddie,

Please forgive me for not answering your letter sooner; so much has happened since I last wrote you from the pet shop. It's a wonder that I'm still alive!

Just a day after I got your last letter, I was sold with three other goldfish to a girl from Ward-Belmont College who was homesick and wanted us for company. We were very excited—we didn't know.

Hortense, our new owner, moved us into a nice little bowl with enough sand and greens to be comfortable. We were so happy! The room was cute, and there was none of that general bedlam that barking dogs, shrieking birds, and customers caused. We thought it would be heaven; but we just didn't realize!

The very next morning we were rudely awakened at seven a.m. by the most unearthly racket I have ever heard—Hortense called it an alarm clock. She awoke with a start, leaped out of bed, dove into the washbowl, jumped into some clothes, and tore down to breakfast leaving the room actually shuttering when she slammed the door. We were bewildered, to say the least. About twenty minutes later, she tore back in, grabbed some books, and flew off to some class as a bell tolled menacingly.

We had peace and quiet for about

(*Continued on Page 4*)

Between the Columns

By SHIRLEY THOMAS

Ward-Belmont is noted for many things, among which are its excellent scholastic record, its helpful teachers and advisors, its well-rounded social life, and its knack for making earnest students stay up until 1:10 1/4 A.M. to keep off the infamous "D" list. As a Senior, I appreciate its excellent scholastic record, its helpful teachers and advisors, and its well-rounded social life, but I shall never appreciate its knack for making earnest students stay up until 1:10 1/4 A.M., even to keep off the infamous "D" list.

From the time I arrived at W-B, the fourteenth of September, 1949, until the present moment, I have made a scientific study of the sleep habits of one student, earnest or otherwise, myself. I am earnest in one respect, at least, and that is my willingness to sleep, regardless of opposition from many antagonistic forces.

If careful planning and a prodigious output of mental power has enabled me to complete the next day's assignments about 9:30. (and it has been done!) I like to go to bed, feeling that my work for the day is completed. If the work isn't done, there is always the argument that health is more important than grades, so I lay back the sheet, snap off the light, and crawl in for a long night's rest. By ten o'clock I have persuaded myself I am well on my way to sleep when an emphatic bell and a charge of seventy-five of the seventy-six pairs of feet in Pembroke hall awaken me. Soon the main stampede is over, however, and I have rolled over and just begun to feel drowsy when the stampede returns, and the 10:30 bell brings silence to the throne once more. At 10-:15 there is a brusque knocking at my door and the intruder informs me, "I hate to disturb you, but what is the English assignment for tomorrow? I completely forgot to write it down. Did you hear about Sud? or were you in class then? Are you going on the wekend? I won't be able to because Jack is coming." Taking advantage of a short pause I shove the assignment at her, and the door after her.

I struggle with my temper and the rumpled sheets and roll over to the accompaniment of the 11:00 bell and wait for the sweet "Good night" of the room checker. After that I stretch out, fully expecting my alarm clock to be the next sound I hear. But you have been at W-B long enough to know better. There is a fire drill. And after that, believe it or not, I capture my dream of sleep and do not relinquish it until the sun finds its way through the window the next morning.

BELLES OF WARD-BELMONT

We are fortunate in having not one, but two belles this week . . . of course, the ever-active Locke twins, Norma Jean and Barbara Ann. These friendly gals usually can be found rushing to the Conservatory or to a Music Club meeting. Music is their first love and both are majoring in voice with a minor in piano. They take an active part in the music organizations on campus; Mu Sigma Phi, the honorary music organization; choir; and the Ward-Belmont Singers.



Norma Jean

The twins love sports and can be seen playing basketball, hockey or softball. They are presidents of Agora and the Baptist Student Union and are members of the YWCA and the French Club. With all this activity, the gals manage to keep their grades up and are in Hood and Gown.

During the summer, Norma Jean and Barbara Ann manage one of their mother's dress shops, "Jean-Ann Fashions" in Shreveport, Louisiana, their home town.

Although identical in most respects, we managed to find two differences—Norma Jean is right handed and hates turnips, while Barbara Ann is left handed and loves 'em. The girls dress exactly alike and even date identical twins whom they are hoping will be able to make the Agora dance.



Barbara Ann

Westminster Choir College, Princeton, New Jersey, is their choice for continuing their music after graduating from Ward-Belmont.

A very talented pair of gals, the twins have taken art, dancing, clarinet, and well, just about everything. They think Ward-Belmont "is perfect" and Ward-Belmont certainly thinks they are!

Po'ms 'bout People

By Faye Frazier

BARBARA ROACH

Barbara Roach is the girl we're talking about
And she knows her ettiquete inside and out.
With a ring on her finger and bells on her toes,
She thinks of Bob wherever she goes.

SANDRA SNYDER

She's full of pep and quite well-read,
And in every way, she's a step ahead.
Her humor keeps up her dorm's morale,
Yes, Sandra Snyder is this spectacular gal.

VICKIE DICKEY

She's got a sympathetic shoulder for all your woes,
And she livens things up wherever she goes.
She's a clever gal, but mind you, not trickey—
Because, oh, so sincere is Vickie Dickey.

HELEN DOUTHIT

This little gal is quite elite,
As for wearing clothes, she can't be beat.
Her red hair contributes to her attractiveness,
She's Helen Douthit and she's still a "miss."

BECKY MURRY

She's the best of the cooks in her home ec. class,
And as for looks, she's sure to pass.
If you see a red Plymouth buzz by in a hurry,
You can bet your life it will be Becky Murry.

EVELYN PICKTON

Her athletic talents are quite varied, of course,
And she's especially talented upon a horse.
She hails from Texas, far away.
But we're mighty glad she's here to stay.

ANN IRWIN

You can look and look for miles around,
But a sweeter girl just can't be found.
She'll help you out whenever she can,
Her last name is Irwin, and her first name is Ann.

NANCY SHELBY

She found that Ward-Belmont was a school quite handy
To be near a certain fellow from Vandy.
She studies her subjects with vigor and vim,
But her favorite subject is always Jim.

JANE WINDING

Her lively personality is full of bounce,
She's full of pep—every ounce.
When you call her talented, you couldn't go wrong,
'Cause she entertains Hail with her uke and song.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

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Belmont's Heritage

By Anne Sory

The topic of conversation this week as well as a large part of our nightly activities has been fire drills. These lovely little safety preventions seem to always come when you least expect them, and they are therefore dreaded by all us weary belles. Each night for weeks, we sit in perpetual fear of having that deafening bell ring out in continuous short spurts that never seem to end. Then at last we come to the conclusion that maybe they have decided to let us relax for several weeks. No sooner do we come to this conclusion, and expell the constantly tense sensation that has prevailed in the back of our minds, than we are suddenly awakened out of a sound sleep by that vaguely familiar, but madening, bell that seems to pound furiously in our ears.

We had planned to retire earlier tonight since we only had two themes to do, some French, and finish the rest of a book so we could get that overdue book-report in. After baths had been taken and Tuesday night sheets had been changed, we relax our weary bodies in our nice, cozy beds. As we try to wonder how they could find one more thing for us to do with such a busy day, we have faded into dreamland and peace!

Suddenly from out of the deep and silent darkness comes that death awakening alarm which peels the air with shocking and astounding force. Our first impulse we know is to move, but we gain no further comprehension of the situation at hand. Confused, we stagger out to the hall only to see other girls in the same predicament and similar frame of mind, running madly down the hall. A FIRE DRILL! Insanely we stumble back into the room and yank open the closet door. Grabbing a coat, we rush into the bathroom to get a towel that we are so proud to have remembered. Rapidly slidding into our bedroom slippers we zoom out into the hall and clomp toward the open door. Woops! we have "flip-floppy" shoes on, and upon looking down at our feet, we notice that our coat does not meet the requirements of that regular long "fire drill" length. Now, we are getting behind time so we quicken our already rapid pace, and reach this time for a raincoat and a pair of sturdy loafers.

Ah! now we completely meet the requirements, but is our room in order? Windows shut? Yes, that was done on the first departure. Light off? Or are they supposed to be on? Which is it? We rush into another room, her lights are on, so we will leave ours that way too, and with the last problem under control, we race furiously out of the door. Everyone now exhausted, slumps around as the fire captain stumbles through the names on the roll call. We gaze around us at the gastly looking faces. We are at first thrown into shock, for there is not a familiar face in the crowd. Dark eyes peer through masks of white, red, green, yellow, and white curlers varying from socks to rubber rollers, took the place of the usual curly hair. Towels were thrown over the most peculiar looking garbs imaginable. On the whole, the group much resembled the clowns of a circus.

This entire extremely difficult process of waking up, getting the various necessities together, the room in fire regulation order, and ourselves out of the building, took an amazing long length of time. However, the students are usually too sleep to think of such things. Now, of course, this is just the first fire drill of the evening. Several more follow this one until every student is completely awakened and able to handle the whole situation of getting out of the building in less than two minutes. After we are able to move on the sound of the buzz, buzz, buzz by complete remote control, then, we can look forward to happier dreams.

Dormitory Dialogue

By Ann Sinclair

FLASH! Bill is going to work in Nashville 'ere long. We all hope that PAT NEBLETT will be able to retain that 96 in physiology, SHANNON.

There's some hope for JANE WINDING now that the Tea Hole will be closed every night.

BARBARA BELISLE, better known as BALI H'AI BELEESE, really has quieted down in hygiene class; but she's making up for it in the smoker with her renditions of a few of the old favorites. Really great stuff, no stuff.

Seen at some of the Vandy games having a bang-up time . . . MARY PRESCOTT, PAT PRICE, CAROLYN STUTZ, JOYCE GARRETT, and JODELLE STIRMLINGER.

Speaking of Vandy and all that it offers, this week-end really should be terrific what with homecoming and all the party-party times to be offered.

JOYCE (laughing girl) RAKESTRAW, please teach us all how to get the giggles.

PEMBROKE is still buzzing with a lot of talk about fire drills, and ADA OAKLEY is still sleepy.

What's all this talk about the "hidden" color scheme that DISMUKE and DORTON are sporting? Love those red checks.

Just heard that JODELL's favorite song is "Smoke Gets in My Eyes."

CHARLOTTE HERVERT and PAT RUSH are, it has been rumored, vieing for the title of "The Garbage Can of Pembroke." At the last report, it was almost an even draw. Cheese, crackers, cookies, candy, and cokes *are* good, especially at 10:30 P.M.

Speaking of food, three cheers for MARY CONNELLY — she's still on that diet!

It sure is good to see EMMY EVANS back on the campus again. Are all those stories about the handsome internes at Vandy true, EMMY? If so, let's have an epidemic of appendicitis!

CAROLYN STUTZ has that dreamy look again, 'cuz her Marine will be here in about a month; and when *that* Marine lands, there'll be shouts of joy from the Halls of Pembroke to the Shores of . . . (Oh, well, you think up a good word.)

GENE HAMMOND seems to have a weakness for Sigs—she's been dating them all the way from Georgia Tech to Vandy.

JUNE OLIVER had a little difficulty with "Slippin' Around" the other day. Want to tell everyone all about it?

ADVICE FOR THE WEEK: Study hard, pay your hall dues, and be quiet during study hall.

Miss Kelton

(Continued from Page 1)

of Berlin and the religious city of Oberamagow. The group passed through Austria on the way to Switzerlang where they visited quaint villages, and took a trip into the Alps. Upon leaving Switzerland, the next stop was Italy with its Venitian gondolas and Florentine statues and sculpture.

In conclusion, Miss Kelton told the group about France. The most fascinating thing to her was the Leaning Tower of Pisa which she describes as "really leaning." She also saw the Arc d'Triumph and Notre Dame Cathedral.

At the meeting June Oliver was elected vice-president for the coming year.

Daylight

By Jane and Katie

Can you believe that it's Saturday again? Today is an extra special day because it's Vandy's homecoming. Everybody is so excited about the activities of the week end.

"Day Belle"

For our Senior of the Week we nominate that "adorable red head" Dot Breen. Dottie came to W-B from St. Bernard Academy where she was editor of her high school paper. Last year she was day student vice-president of the Penta Tau Club and this year she served as PT rush captain. Dot is a whiz on the tennis courts and also enjoys bowling.

Dot is friendly to everyone and is always ready to help you with your problems, maybe that's why we nominate her as Senior of the Week.

"Fun 'n Confusion"

Last week-end Catherine Conners and Jane Davis reported that the PiKA hayride was really fun. Although it was Friday the 13th, they had no bad luck. In fact, Catherine even got her picture in the paper.

Congratulations to the new day student Mid officers, Margie Pruitt and "Blinky" Murphy. These cute gals will make fine officers. I'm sure the Osiron's and A.K.'s are proud of them.

Martha Stevens doesn't even feel like a Senior! On the days that the Seniors had chapel she left her white dress and shoes at home—not once, but twice.

"School Prattle"

I wonderred why Katie Stackhouse, Beverly Smith and Ruth Carson were running to hygiene class on Monday afternoon. No, it wasn't because they wanted a seat on the back row.

For the best dressed day students we nominate Lale Murrey and Catherine Connor. How can they look so dainty and neat after attending classes? I suppose by the end of the year they will learn to shut their eyes and grad a skirt and sweater on their way out the front door like the rest of us.

Well, the first "D" list is out and was Margaret Floyd glad not to be on it! Barbara Ann Quinn and Thelma Lou Miller were so sure that they would be they haunted the post office for two whole days. Girls, if you get one they'll come to you—don't worry.

Well, I see the bottom of the page so we'd beter all go to the game and cheer for the Black and Gold. See ya' around Dudly Stadium.

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Olym-Pics



By PEANUT

Greetings! Did I hear someone say their muscles ached? Could it be you had PF&C today, or perhaps, you went riding. Oh! I bet I know what happened—you were a butterfly this afternoon in Modern Dance. Don't worry about it though, you will be feeling fine by next week when it is time to go again.

Shin guards and early morning practices, all in the same week too. The club teams are slowly taking form. It won't be long now before we start playing (and I mean but really!)

"Mighty Mids"

I said something last week about the Mids lacking skill; but that was because I hadn't seen Lelia Hentzen and Joan McCarthy play. Some unlucky club better watch those two girls.

We are still playing tennis, and from the looks of things Ann Brannin and Gayle Shoemaker may still be playing next spring. Please everybody be on time for your matches and let's get them played off. It gets mighty cold here around the first of December and you don't want to have to play in sweat-pants.

Be careful of those exercising babes on horse-back though. It could be dangerous! I don't mean stay away from the girls, just the horses. They don't seem to have any trouble, but just the same I would rather be safe than sorry. The girls are really getting to be quite the horsewomen. Before too much longer it will be time for the horse show and we have a treat in store. We will be having our own state fair right here on the campus.

Future "Babes"

This week I would like to give my special congratulations to the following people for outstanding service in work in the world of golf. They are: Miss Kelton, Mrs. Harber, and Miss Fessey. More of the same should be given to their instructor Miss Lancaster. Does she really know what she is letting herself in for?

This week's major sport seems to be fire drills (or the Kentucky Derby). Poor old Pembroke seems to always come in last. Those Seniors must not attend their gym classes, so therefore they are not in condition.

Well, I hear a whistle blowing, and that means for me to start running or be late. (PersonallyI would rather be late, but my conscience won't let me). Goodbye for now!

Goldfish Frolic

(Continued from Page 2)

three hours—until she returned and decided to change our water. It was a poor attempt. She dropped us all on the floor. We were petrified! George, one of us poor unfortunates, died of shock and fright three hours after she had picked us up on a cardboard container and dumped us back into the bowl. All the water didn't even get changed! All she did was dispose of poor George. I wonder yet if she is normal, even for a human.

She rushed and sped around all the rest of the day, completely forgetting to feed us until seven o'clock. We were positively famished.

It seemed as if we had no sooner finished dinner than she decided to change the water again. Oh, woe! This time we stayed in the water, but we were transported into an environment where only a penguin could survive. Henry died of pneumonia; Gertrude and I suffered, but we managed to live through it. Hortense took Henry away, and "then there were two."

The next day we heard Hortense say that she had given Henry "a burial at sea" via modern conveniences; Gertrude just went all to pieces. I tried to comfort her as best I could, but she was positively frustrated. I thought for a while that I would go out of my mind, too, worrying about her, and contending with that alarm clock, the infernal bell, and the general pandemonium that presided. And I had previously considered the pet shop the worst possible fate!

Gertrude died finally; I did all I could, but it was no use. When Hortense came to take her away, I was positively frantic trying to save her from that horrible yet certain fate. That, too, was to no avail; Hortense just pushed me aside, and Gertrude was gone.

Now I am alone, but I cannot say for how long. To be truthful, Brother Fred, these bells, and humans, and books, and all are just driving me beserk! Sob!

If I don't see you again, you may have my Sunday fins that I left in the drawer at home. Be good, Brother Fred, and may Neptune be with you.

Yours 'till I die,
Brother Arthur

Chapel Speaker

(Continued from Page 1)

different dialects of their language and all the Far Eastern Countries are handicapped by the lack of roads and communication. Captain Bristow stated that China's rejection of democracy and acceptance of communism causes an alarming situation and a serious threat to the democratic nations of the world. The large territory communist China adds to communist strength and the great danger of the spread of communism to India and other countries of the Far East, thus making Russia the controling power of all Far Eastern Countries.

It is Captain Bristow's opinion that the United Nations is the only hope for solving the many problems confronting the nations of the world.

It was announced by Miss Hay that the Roundtable Club will meet November 14, and the topic of discussion will be "Areas About Which We Should Be Alerted." The girls who will take part in the discussion are Margaret Floyd, Jo Ann Mansfield, Annette Irwin, and Margaret Cooper.

Merry-Go-Round

BELMONT: Friday and Saturday—"Gunfighter" with Gregory Peck; Sunday—"Buccaneer Girl" with Yvonne de Carlo.

BELMEADE: Friday—"Three Came Home" with Claudette Colbert; Saturday—"Dakota Lil"; Sunday, Monday, and Tuesday—"Our Very Own" with Farley Granger and Ann Blyth.

MELROSE: Thursday, Friday, and Saturday—"Three Little Words" with Vera Ellen and Fred Astaire; Sunday—"The Foreign Legion" with Abbot and Costello.

PARAMOUNT: Thursday to Thursday—"Dark City" with Lizibeth Scott and Carlton Hesten.

LOEW'S: Friday and Saturday—"Devil's Doorway" with Robert Taylor and Louis Calhoun; Sunday—"So Young, So Bad."

KNICKERBOCKER: Thursday — "Wagon Master" with Ben Johnson and Jo Ann Dru.

Mr. Ball

(Continued from Page 1)

her mother and children rode in an ambulance, that resembled a covered wagon. He also spoke of his father who was captain of the Scouts of the Army of the Cumberland. (C.S.A.)

However he was a civil engineer by profession. In connection with his father's work he had some interesting tales to relate of the astonishment of the mountain folk at Sewanee when the first train came through. Mr. Charlie was the eldest child and had three sisters. This he explains, with a twinkle, is why he was so spoiled.

Republican

(Continued from Page 1)

in the months that followed, Mrs. Farrington was a leader in the rehabilitation program. She is a former president of the Junior League of Honolulu, also of the Honolulu Hospital Social Service Association.

In Republican circles, Mrs. Farrington has been named to several prominent posts of responsibility. Since 1943 she has been particularly active in the League of Republican Women of the District of Columbia and is its former president and program chairman. In the national field, Mrs. Farrington served for two years as Public Relations Chairman of the National Federation of Women's Republican Clubs before being elevated to the presidency.

IT'S FUN TO SHOP AT



High Life

By CAROL 'n ELEANOR

This week we must give special congratulations to the brand-new officers of the Senior Class. Dot Johnson was elected to assist Lou Eddie as vice-president. Sandy Kahn is secretary; Polly Morgan, day treasurer; and Susan Schwabenton is boarding treasurer. Dorylea Barefoot is sergeant--at-arms. Know the Seniors will have a grand year with such fine officers.

Home Coming at Sewanee, the twenty-first and twenty-second will be lots of fun for Janice Akin, Chigger White, Dee Dee Creagh, Margaret Marshall, and Caroline Griscom. Parties and dances galore promise a wonderful weekend for all concerned.

An Added Attraction

Hockey is such fun-especially if you are lucky enough to play on the upper court so the boys can gape through the fence while you dribble down the field! Lee Ann Allen, Betty Brothers, Nell Maxson, Virginia Tipton, and Nancy Lassiter are among the many who are eagerly awaiting the games.

It seems that the Clubhouse was unusually crowded last Tuesday afternoon! The reason being—there were two *BOYS* in the front room. Heavens! What is Ward-Belmont coming to? ? ? ? ?

Congratulations to Martha Ann, who is pinned, in case you didn't catch on last week. (Frankly, I think he's cute too, Martha Anne!)

Smoke 'n Fun

Sniff! Well gals, the tea hole is closed for the duration now, so the smoker is a bit overcrowded these nights. I can see us all now moping around like emaciated "Oxford Scholars." Oh, Well, It might do some of us good to go hungry for a while.

Gracious yes, Hockey season has started with a "bang" (in more ways but one.) Sissy Collins declares that she should be awarded the "Purple Heart" for "injuries" on the field. Boy! Everyone can hardly wait to start those invigorating early morning practices. "Kidney" Johns has come up to join our merry family on third floor Heron. "Here's to Sydney, she's true blue," but let's hope she doesn't get too merry.

This 'n That

Dorylea "Nudefeet" keeps us all in a panic. I know quite a few people who have lost some bets over certain of Dory's crazy actions! She and that roommate of hers, Miss Clements, have proclaimed themselves "Dictators" of their suite.

Mary Lou Schweizer claims that she sleeps, eats, drinks, and breathes with *Edward The Confessor*. Take it easy, Lou, he's been dead for centuries.

Congratulations Pat! I'm sure everyone knows by this time that Kauffman is the mother of the cutest little fish—by all means go up and see them.

Sue Eddie has been having a howl of a time entertaining all the mascots at her daily "animal tea parties." More fun! I really feel sorry for Joanne Sachs. She is almost a nervous wreck for fear that "Ralph" will get cold. Ralph is her bear—you can't miss him if you've ever visited Joanne.

Gotta go for now and return to England—during the Dark Ages—see ya!

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Senior Cheer Leaders

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Ginkgo Tree

VOLUMN XXXIX | FRIDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1950 | NUMBER 7

Nashvillians Offer Ward-Belmont Library Facilities

The Nashville Public Library now has 16 millimeter sound motion picture films which may be borrowed on a library card, just as a library book. These films may be borrowed by clubs, organizations, churches, or responsible groups of twenty or more persons with no rental charges other than a fee of twenty-five cents to cover the cost of insurance. There are also films on square dancing, group singing, and other activities which may be obtained for parties. There is a special group of films for children's parties.

The Tennessee Film Circuit is making these movies available. The circuit is composed of libraries in Tennessee which have pooled their efforts and finance in order to create a rotating film library which periodically will bring to Nashville outstanding films on a wide range of subjects.

The following films will be at the library until November 30 when a new group will arrive: "Boundary Lines," "Hymn of the Nations," "Round Trip," "For Health and Happiness," and "Promenade All."

Clubs Commence Year's Activities

The second meeting of the Penstaff Club was held Wednesday, October 4, in the Reading Room. Plans were made for a dinner to be held at the Belle Meade Country Club late in October, at which time new members will be selected from the contest entrants. All preparatory school students who are interested in writing are urged to enter the contest. Complete rules will be posted in all high school English classrooms.

The program featured compositions by members of the clubs. They included "And One Came Home" by Polly Jordan; "None Shall Return" by Ruth Eleanor Corn; "Live and Learn" by Sally Estes; a story by Harriet Provine; "A Lesson in Salesmanship" by Martha Foutch; and "My Week at the Mission" by Sue Winters.

Last Tuesday night the Biology Club met from 7:00 to 8:00 in the Osiron Club house. They nominated secretary and treasurer, and planned their meetings for the year. Every Saturday morning starting on November 11th, they will conduct a special blood study to which everyone is invited.

The president of this organization is Margaret Floyd and Connie Harwell is vice-president. The club is sponsored by Miss Penelope Montford.

The second year speech class gave

(Continued on Page 4)

Faculty Party Is Week-end Event

A faculty party is being held from 7:30 to 9:30 in the Osiron club house. The theme carried through the party is "Travel and Learn *Your* World." The committee planning the party consisted of Miss Scott, chairman, and seven representatives from departments of the school. The committee is as follows:

Miss Kelton, College Academic Department; Mrs. Eggleston, High School Academic; Mrs. Harber, Physical Education; Mrs. McLean, Business Office; Mr. Van Sickle, Art Department; Mrs. Van Hoesen, Personnel Office.

W-B Faculty Participate In Nashville Music

Mr. Kenneth Rose, director of the Violin Department of Ward-Belmont, has organized two music groups for the school.

A professional string quartet, includes Mr. Rose, director and first violin; Mrs. Carl Kirchmaier, second violin; Edwin Stover, viola; and Mrs. Vivienne Olsen, cello, all of whom are members of the Nashville Symphony Orchestra. Mrs. Kirchmaier and Mr. Stover are former students of Mr. Rose.

The Chamber Music Society has as its members, Mrs. Frank, Mrs. Kane, Mr. Wise, Mrs. Pruniere, Jo Lennon, Adelaide MacArthur, Suzanne Willis, Grace Thompson, Margaret Draper, Wayne Shelton, Sarah Thompson, Susan Moore, and Charlotte Hervert. The group meets for rehearsals on Thursday evenings at 7:30 and is open to all qualified new members.

Recently, Mr. Rose and Mrs. Marilyn VanSickle presented a program at the Centennial Club. Mr. Rose lectured on music in Nashville before the Civil War, selecting the decade 1830-1840 as his subject. Mrs. Van Sickle illustrated the talk with songs. An added feature was a display of rare manuscripts and music sheets from Mr. Rose's widely known collection of early American music.

Preparatory Seniors Elect Officers

The senior officers of the Preparatory School have been elected, Miss Billie Kuykendall, sponsor, has announced.

President is Lue Edna Diver, an FF from Coffeyville, Kansas. Serving as vice-president is Dorothy Johnson, from Nashville, a member of the Eccowasin club. Sandy Kahn, an Agora from Cairo, Illinois, is the new secretary. President of the boarding school is Susan Schwabenton, an AK from Greensboro, North Carolina. Sargent-at-arms is Polly Morgan, an Eccowasin from Franklin, Tennessee.

Moore Organizes Alumnae Club In Lexington

A Ward-Belmont alumnae club recently has been organized in Lexington, Kentucky. Miss Mary Ann Moore, alumnae secretary, attended the organization meeting which was held last week in the Green Room of the Lafayette Hotel. Also present at the luncheon was Mrs. Charles Walton, admissions counselor for Kentucky.

Mrs. Robert Babbage, the former Judy Johnson, was chairman of the organization committee which included Mrs. Miller Welch, the former Stanley Elizabeth Clay; Mrs. Donald H. Glass, the former Nancybelle Moss; Mrs. John Patton, the former Mary Jane Grimes; Mrs. E. C. Elliott, the former Mary Louise Love; Mrs. William Goodwin, the former Mary Eleanor Clay; and Mrs. John W. Core, the former Dorothy Jones.

W-B Carpenter Dies Following Illness

James T. Johnson, 77, died yesterday at this home on Monroe St., after a brief illness.

Mr. Johnson, the son of Turner Perry and Annie Wise Johnson, was a native Nashvillian. He was a cabinet maker at Ward-Belmont, where he has been employed during the past 27 years.

Mr. Johnson married the former Miss Eleanor Patterson about 38 years ago. She survives.

In addition to his widow, he is survived by a brother, Virgil Johnson, of Nashville, and a sister, Mrs. Mary Hester of Gallatin, Tennessee.

College Seniors Plan Gala Formal For November

The Senior dance will be held in the gym on November 10. Suggestions for the theme of the dance was submitted to the Senior Class Thursday.

In charge of the dance are Jody Mansfield, a Penta Tau from Atlanta, Georgia, and Ada Oakley, an Anti Pan from Austin, Texas. Heading the major committees are Nickie Walsh, an Agora, Ada Oakley and Jody Mansfield. Refreshments are in charge of Maryann East an Osiron and Joyce Rackstraw, an Agora. Ann Sinclair, an XL from Carthage, Missouri, will head the invitation committee. Other committee members are Judy Mays, Marilyn Brown, a Tri-K, and Daisy Wade, a Del Vers.

Seniors Elect Eight Cheer Leaders For Approaching Senior, Senior-Mid Days

The Senior class of 1951 elected cheer leaders in a Senior class meeting yesterday. Diane Dorton, the Senior class president from Crossville, Tennessee, conducted the try-outs.

The following girls were selected to cheer at the Senior, Senior-Mid Days, which occcur throughout the school year: Ridgely Duvall, a Penta Tau from Norfolk, Virginia; Ada Marie Oakley, a Penta Tau from Austin, Texas; Nicki Wall, an Agora from Atlanta, Georgia; Pat Neblett, an XL from Bardstown, Kentucky; Joyce Rackstraw, an Agora from Albuquerque, New Mexico; Carolyn Tompkins, an Anti-Pan from Corpus Christi, Texas; Hazel Maxwell, an Agora from Columbus, Georgia; and Annazelle Zedler, a day student and a member of the Del Vers club.

Diane Dorton, prior to the election of the cheer leaders, explained to the class that all guests that shall stay at Ward-Belmont in the dormitories must have reservations made through the Dean of Student's office a week before their visit. She also stressed that guests may stay at Ward-Belmont over night Saturday evening only. Reservations must also be made with the dormitory hostess. A campus will be enforced for any girl whose guest remains at Ward-Belmont overnight on any evening other than Saturday.

Jody Mansfield, chairman of the Senior Dance, announced the various committee members. With autumnal accents "The Belles of Ward-Belmont" will be the governing theme for the dance.

Newly Organized Mid Class Elects Directors

In the Senior-Mid class meeting last Friday, Miss Byrd, the class sponsor, introduced the new president, Ann Brannin, a member of the Agora club. Ann in turn introduced the other officers. They are as follows: Vice-president, Pat Murphy, an AK; secretary, Evelyn Pictor, a Tri-K; Day treasurer, Marjorie Pruitt, an Osiron; boarding treasurer, Mary Drummond, an Agora; Sergeant-at-Arms, Joan Lucas, a Tri-K, and Freddie Rogers, an Agora.

Ann Robertson, a PT, was elected athletic manager. Other nominees were Jean Holsworth, Sally Sue Meyer, Mary Bumpus, Ann Draper, and Ann Carter.

Phoebe Monteith, president of Tri-K, was elected song leader. Also nominated for this office were Nancy Skinner, Barbara Moorhead, Connie Theber, and Mary Ann Wachal.

Dalton Organizes W-B Choir

Under the direction of Mr. Dalton, the Ward-Belmont choir is now fully organized.

The choir, organized by the president, Gene Hammond, has participated at the devotional services in Wednesday chapel.

In addition to rehearsing for the weekly services, the choir is preparing the annual Christmas program and planning a tentative spring tour.

The 33 girls included in the vocal group are: Ann Adams, Elise Baird, Jean Allen Brook, Jane Darsey, Hope Duffy, Nadine Eastin, Lanni Garner, Gene Hammond, Charlotte Hervert, Susan Hole, Mary Horn, Betty Humphrey, Gloria Kimsey, Marcia Rae Lee, Norma Jean Locke, Barbara Ann Locke, Joan McCarthy, Phoebe Monteith, Barbara Moorhead, Alice Norrish, Barbara Owen, Mary L. Prentiss, Mary E. Prescott, Nancy Shelby, Nancy Skinner, Ann Smith, Peggy Speck, Jodell Sternlinger, Mary Ann Wachel, Betty Lynn Walter, Connie Weber, Jane Winding, Matilyn Wilson, and Lauralie Rozelle.

"A Summer in the Atomic City" Is Chapel Subject

"A summer in the Atomic City," was the talk given by Mrs. Frederick Conover in chapel last Tuesday.

Mrs. Conover this past summer accompanied her husband who was on six months leave from Vanderbilt to Oak Ridge, Tennessee. Dr. Conover did atomic research at the plant.

Mrs. Conover worked in the Institute of Neuclear Study on radio isotopes, while there.

She explained the work of the atomic generator and how it was used to develop medicine for diseases, such as cancer and tuberculosis. One of the compounds she worked with was Galium Nitrate. The process of making the compound "hot," radio active, was explained. A small tube of Galium Nitrate was placed in the atomic generator for twenty-four hours, during which time it became "hot." When the compound was returned, it was in two containers, which isolates the radio active waves. The outer container is called a "pig," and the inner container is the "rabbit." The compound is worked with behind a glassed-in screen and is handled with special instruments.

The geiger counter, which measures the radio active waves, is a necessary instrument for any atomic experiment. Every experiment must be counted before further study is made.

Mrs. Conover emphasized that atomic power is the future life of the world.

Editorials

Kaupke's Kopy

By now most of us are finished with our mid-quarter exams and are, in some cases, anxiously awaiting the outcome of our academic scribblings of the past week.

Taking this fact into consideration, we would like to explain that these grades, which both you and your parents will receive next week, are only temporary. Whether or not they will be your final marks depends on you. If you find yourself on the "D" list, a conference and consultation with your advisor and instructor is definitely advisable. A thorough understanding of exactly what is expected of you and the methods by which you may achieve those results are imperative for any course.

However, advisory conferences are not an end in themselves, but only ONE of the means to those desirable grades. Application, concentrated study, requiring time and energy, plus the right academic attitude are the really important factors in determining just where you shall land on that scale of grades.

In order to find time in which to fulfill the required assignments you must budget your time and avail yourself of every spare minute.

The above statement may sound a little staggering and astounding, but by budgeting your time you will find that you are able to go on that club week-end, cook dinner at club, go to Hillsboro, play a hand of bridge in the smoker, and have a cigarette without a guilty conscience. These recreations are as important as is your studying. However, your studying must come first in order that you maintain at least a required academic average.

Budgeting your time, the secret of good study habits, will keep you off the "D" List, enable you to spend a week-end away from school, and enter into the many extra-curricula activities. These, although time consuming, give you many benefits; a budget assures you of transferable grades, which are needed when applying at a senior college, and, last but not least, a clear conscience and a little self respect.

A Note to the Seniors

Being a Senior is a pretty big and important job. The very connotation of the mere word "Senior" carries quite a bit of respect. Whether this respect has been earned is entirely up to each and every senior. Seniors have a number of obligations to fulfill to not only their own class but to the entire campus.

It is the Seniors who are the campus leaders. The privilege of holding a campus office means a lot of work and responsibility. Also classroom assignments are proportionately greater than they were the previous year.

Yet Seniors have more than a campus office and academic requirements to fulfill; they are the girls who give unity, spirit, and loyalty to the entire student body. Their participation in the year's activities are the keynote of a successful year. And, consequently, the many fine and lasting friendships that they form through these activities will ensure that "the glorious spirit of old '51 will linger forever more!"

Excuse Us, Please

The predominate shade in the Pub office this week is a Blush Pink. Amid a haze of smoke, gulps of coke, half-coherent chatter, and just the general mad "Tuesday Night" atmosphere we pulled from our cluttered desk a few erroneous facts which ultimately leered at us from the front page as a headline. We are shamefully referring, of course, to the results of last week's Tennis tournament. In correction we would like to explain that Connie Stevens won the tournament. Both girls are to be congratulated as both played a fine game of tennis. Each point was vitally important and could so easily have made the final results go either way. We are more than a little shame-faced and embarrassed about the whole matter and offer our sincere apologies to both Grace and Connie. If, y'all will just bear with us, we'll try to get things straight in the future. And this we shall simply have to chalk up to experience, for "to err is only human."



Staff Photo by Martin Sewell

The Ginkgo Tree and Ward-Belmont

A Bontanical Romance

By Josephine Murphey
Reprinted from the *Nashville Tennessean Magazine*

The romance problems of the ginko were a matter of small concern to us until a few weeks ago, when a friend passed along what we consider to be one of the most fascinating love stories of our times.

Although the details of the romance have been bruited about in academic circles for a good many years, sometimes to the dismay of squeamish old ladies, the current attack of gossip was inspired by a discovery made this spring by a Vanderbilt university botany professor, whose revelation may well change the entire course of true love in the local ginkgo world.

The facts, which derive a spicy Oriental flavor from their concern with the harem, are really quite simple.

The ginkgo, which is fairly rare in these parts, is represented by one tree each on the Vanderbilt and Scarritt college campuses and by three on the Ward-Belmont college campus. Two of the Ward-Belmont trees are males. The other Ward-Belmont tree and the Scarritt tree are females. Up until a few months ago, the Vanderbilt tree was an unknown quantity, simply because the ginkgo, a tree which takes its time, grows for approximately 50 years before it begins to reproduce. Until that happy day, even the most inquisitive botanist cannot tell whether it's a boy or a girl.

Well, you can see the problem at a glance. The Ward-Belmont girl-tree was removed from the boy-trees by no more than a hundred yards of campus green. But consider the springtime plight of the Scarritt tree, lonely and neglected, separated from Ward-Belmont by blocks and blocks of city streets; and dependent on a kindly disposed easterly wind to bring pollen from the lords and master standing in splendid masculinity at Ward-Belmont.

No wind from the east, no flying pollen, no springtime fruits. Love was a sometime thing for the lady of Scarritt.

The only immediate hope for a lessening of the tension, college botanists agreed, was the Vanderbilt tree. If it should turn out to be a girl-tree, the joint harem would simply be enlarged (there is also a female tree on the grounds of Mid-State Baptist hospital in the same uncertain romantic state) and the state of affairs made more accute. But if, as the botanists ardently hoped, the Vanderbilt ginkgo should prove to be of the masculine gender, the path of true love would unquestionably be smoother. For one thing, the Vanderbilt campus was close to Scarritt; for another, it was on the opposite side and the pollen might be borne by a wind from the west.

The Vanderbilt botanists we mentioned checked on the ginkgo north of Kirkland Hall faithfully every spring. Every spring he discovered that the tree was still a child, as ginkgo trees go, until this year.

This spring when he made his annual check, his patience was rewarded. The academic circled rejoiced when he made his announcement. It's a boy!

BELLES OF WARD-BELMONT

Betsey Markley, that pretty dark haired gal from the "Heart of the Blue Ridge," Roanoke, Virginia, is our belle this week. Betsey, the president of the AK club, is overly modest and "just not in anything at all." However, she finally admitted that the YWCA, the Home Economics club, and the Chemistry club take up much of ther time.



Betsey

Betsey is one of those rare individu- also who majors in chemistry, and she is intrigued with her organic class. Duke is her choice for continuing her studies next year and she plans to take laboratory technician work there.

Knitting argyles and making candy are Betsey's favorite pastimes at Ward-Belmont. She spends her summers "loafing" at a Virginian creek. Betas at Vandy and Sewanee seem to hold a strange fascination for our belle and she is looking forward to the Senior dance.

Betsey claims she hasn't missed a Ward-Belmont club dance yet, and this friendly senior is one girl who is welcome any time.

Po'ms 'bout People

By Vickey Dickey

CYNTHIA RUSHING

She has a dimpled smile and a winning way,
And never at loss for things to say,
She's easy to know; one of a few,
When you're with Cynthia you're never blue.

JANE WARD

Talk of someone with talent supreme,
And you speak of Jane who sings like a dream,
Her Boogie Woogie is out of this world,
Beside all this she's a wonderful girl.

GRETA FORD

She's a tall dark beauty, and football's her game,
'Cause Franks a coach for Notre Dame.
You know it's Greta Ford we mean.
A sweeter girl we've never seen.

BETTY LOVE FUNDERBURK

Her name just suits this loveable gal,
She is a faithful friend, and a wonderful pal,
Her sport is cheering, she thinks it's grand,
Betty also played in her high school band.

NANCY CRAIN

Turf and Tanbark, and bright red hair,
Dark brown eyes, and skin so fair,
A darling girl with a face that glows,
By this you'll know Nancy where ever she goes.

LOU EDNA DIVER

Her brown eyes sparkle as she strums her uke,
You have to love her cause she is really cute,
She loves to talk, and FF's her theme,
Mention it sometime and watch her beam.

JACKIE CROCKETT

If it is Frankie Lane just watch her swoon,
She could sit all day and hear him croon.
This blue eyed blonde from Heron Hall,
Is a Senior prep and loved by all.

PEGGY DHONAU

If you see two turtles crawling 'round loose,
Don't step on them; she'll cook your goose,
Cause Happy and Snappy are her pride and joy,
She watches them, like some watch a boy.

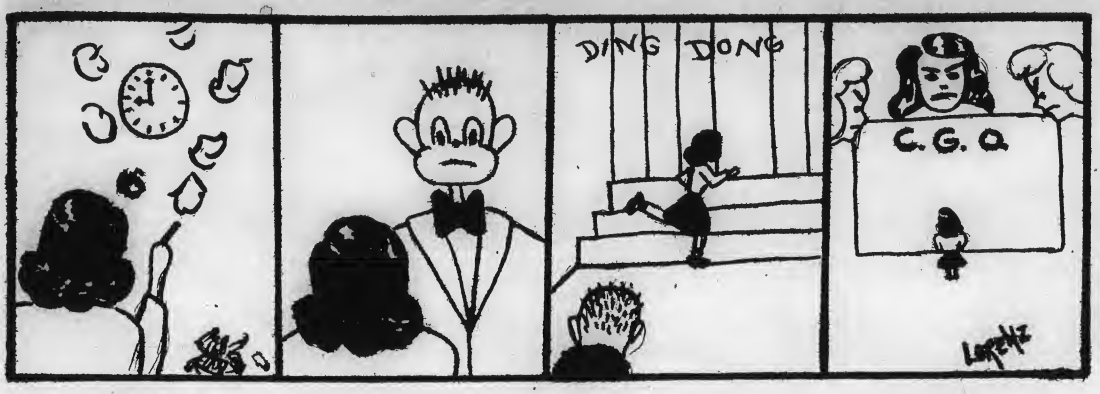
JEAN SILLS

We know this girl's favorite party,
He's from Wisconsin, and his name is Artie,
When she talks about him her eyes just shine,
This Senior Prep is one of a kind.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Published every week by the students of Ward-Belmont

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New Editor . . . . . Jeanne Grills
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WAIT DATE LATE FATE

Dormitory Dialogue

By ADA

If there was a slight trembling in your dorm Sunday night have no fear, it was just FAYE LOWERY tripping the light fantastic down the stairs of Pembroke. Please be careful—we love you.

Listen RODGLEY, we know we are tattle-tales and everything but—is my face red.

Can anyone explain why all of a sudden NICKY goes around the halls singing *Bill*?

A special message to Founders. Whoever was up in the ironing room on second floor taking a sunbath Sunday wasn't being very discreet.

What would Senior Smoker be without BARBARA BELISLE sitting behind the "eighty-eight." Three cheers for Barbara!

If you notice a faint beam on JANE VAN TYLE'S face you may find it only the reflection of her new Kappa Sig pin. (Only—did I say!) Congratulations Jane.

Seems like this is "campusing out" week at W-B. Going north for Purdue Homecoming this weekend will be CAROLYN TOMPKINS, DAISY WADE and FRAN FLACK. At the same time making a southern trip for the Georgia Tech Homecoming are JODY MANSFIELD and JEANNE GRILLS.

LOVELYN! What in the world are you trying to do? What's this we hear about all these mysterious love letters to the Phi house. Are you trying to rush Valentine's Day.

If the second floor phone rings with a syncopated beat, pay no attention. It is only Landrum paying JO ANN PARIS his weekly respects.

"PEANUT" aren't you afraid you are going to get all these Bens mixed up? Death!

Dekes, Dekes, everywhere but not enough to suit GAYLE SHOEMAKER. You kinda like 'em, eh Gayle?

GENE HAMMOND, why do you walk back and forth in front of the Sigma Chi house every day with a sad look in your eye?

Who was the chee-arming boy CHARLOTTE DEAN asked to lunch Sunday?

If anyone wants to know about the Phi party Saturday night I refer you to MARYLIN BROWN. How 'bout that Marylin?

Who's going to Dartmouth spring vacation? If you haven't heard just ask DOT LORENZ (that is *if* you haven't heard).

Well?gotta go see if I can find a band for the Senior dance. Be seeing ya!—around the campus.

Between the Columns

By JOYCE RAKESTRAW

Life is never dull in a girl's dormitory, particularly in Pembroke Hall. Discussions, comparisons, intimate talks, and personal belongings are continually being exchanged among friends. One's life is an open book, which, in a sense, brings the girls into a more intimate relationship. The ties of living together and having the same interests and contacts increase this intimacy even more. It brings about a feeling of dependency and deep friendships, and also serves as a foundation for innumerable memories, pleasant or unpleasant.

It would be hard for one to forget the time that her best friend got her first "frat" pin, or the time when she and her room-mate got their first campus. The excitement of all the various dorm activities may create many moods. There are those times when a close friend becomes depressed, consequently, your mood changes to correspond with hers. Now, two are depressed instead of one. These are the less desirable memories, but they too are part of college life and will linger on in our minds.

Some of the more humorous incidents which will recall "good 'ole W-B" days to mind are those such as: a friend stepping from the bath-tub into the unmentionable foot-bath; another friend trying to fly from the third floor to the first, and encountering innumerable difficulties along the way. There are also those recollections of the unending hours spent in the smoker. Anything can be recalled when thoughts edge toward this spot. "Collapsible" card tables, banging pianos, hilarious laughter, finatic bridge players, even "professional" tap dancers are remembered, not to mention the more outstanding talent found, which include singing voices from heaven. Knitting needles, keep rhythmic beats to the strains of "Thinking of You" and other popular tunes.

These are only a few episodes and experiences found daily in Pembroke Hall. But each and everyone is held close to our hearts no matter how trivial they may seem. It is the friendly greetings, serious talks, and life itself in Pembroke that makes it hard to think of leaving it behind. The only consolation one has is that these wonderful and cherished memories will never be forgotten. No one can take them away. Someday, far in the future, when you recall 1951 W-B days, they will bring snickers or laughter, sobs or tears. One is liable to feel a deep yearning to return, but the present can never be recaptured. Live your life fully and prosperously now, for you'll never know how wonderful these days have been until they've passed far into the "memorable and unforgettable" past.

Inter-Hall Party Is Held In Gym

Tomorrow evening at 7:30 the athletic association will hold its Inter-Hall party. Competition will be held in the fields of basketball, volley ball, and ping pong. Prizes will be awarded for costumes, unpracticed team-work, and hall attendance.

Maryann East from Williamsburg Virginia, will be in charge of the party. Committee chairmen in the halls are Jody Mansfield from Georgia, in charge of Pembroke Hall, Ann Draper from Gainsboro, Tennessee, head of Hall Hall; Ann Robertson from Salado, Texas, chairman of Founders; Lu Edna Diver from Coffeyville, Kansas, in charge of Heron and Betty Ungerlieder from Louisville, Kentucky. Mrs. Margaret Harber is chairman of the faculty team.

"I Dream of You, More Than You Dream I Do"

By FAYE LOWERY

Howdy. This week I'd like to take you to the amazing land of "Mid-Quarter Exams." We have all been there before, but each time we go we find something new and interesting (and I use that term questioningly!)

First let's meet at the Tabard Inn. Here we'll find a jolly old gentleman called Geff Chaucer. Grouped around him we see a lot of people madly spinning tales about everything under the sun. Seems I recall Harry saying something about a free dinner!

As we leave the inn, we find a huge magic carpet waiting for us. It is in the form of a leaf—very green with little fellows called chloroplasts running all over the place. It seems some of the biology students know these little men so we'll have them give directions for us.

My, isn't it wonderful to sail thorugh the air like this? Well, just look at that man down there! Looks as if he's waving something. Why he has a big stick in his hand—you guessed it—it's Old Teddy Roosevelt himself! Guess we'd better steer clear of him—I'd hate to get in the way of that stick.

It certainly is getting mysterious all of a sudden. Oh, we're coming to the dark realms of a brain. Yes, there's Freud sitting on his imagination fiercely taking notes on the idiotic ramblings of a schizoid patient. We shouldn't interrupt them so we'll just go flying right on by!

Well what is the world is all the squabbling about? There's a sign if I can make it out—MYT . . H . O . . . LOG . . Y—of course! We're in the State of Mythology. Those people are really having an argument over that apple. Oh yes, that's Paris trying to judge those Mt. Olympus glamour girls!

There's another disturbance over there. I can't see what's happening but I heard someone shouting "Et tu Brute"! Don't know what the man "et" two of, but it must have been important!

Ha! That's the funniest thing I've seen in a long time. Have you ever seen a predicate following a subject around?!!

Say, may I borrow your pencil a minute? I'd like to take some notes on the scenery. No? Oh, that's right—Shannon told us that a pencil is classified as a fomite and may carry disease.

It seems there's a bull fight scheduled in half an hour in Spain. If we hurry we can make it.

Just look at all the people! Never saw so many in my life. This is too much for me—think I'll go back to the Land in Pembroke—it's a lot quieter there (that depends upon one's definition of "quiet"!)

We didn't learn too much in Spain, but I do recall one phrase:

"Hasta la vista."

In other words, we'll see ya—don't forget to write ! ! !

Daylight

By KATIE 'n JANE

This week sure has been long with all these tests. Just think, it won't be but six more weeks until we'll have them again.

"Belle of the Day"

The senior of the week is PEGGY BRAY. Peggy is that popular gal who was vice-president of the mid class last year and is secretary of the Senior class this year. Peg went to Hillsboro high school where she was a cheerleader. Next year she is going to Vandy. (I wonder why?) Osiron is very proud of this girl who has added many points to her club.

Have you noticed the gloomy atmosphere this week? Too bad Vandy had to lose their homecoming game.

Seen cheering Saturday in the rain were LAB MURRAY and THELMA LOU MILLER, who seemed to be enjoying themselves.

Dance Talk

That Sigma Nu dance must have been loads of fun, just ask DOT BREEN and JENNYE LEE RADABAUGH about it.

All PATSY KRENSON can talk about is her trip to TPI. She claims she is going to see a girl, but I have my doubts.

The Senior dance is the topic of all conversations. Just ask ANN ZEDLER who she is coming with and watch her face light up. He sure is cute, Ann!

BEVERLY SMITH just sits and day dreams all day. George must really be a nice boy.

The Lighter Vein

JANE DAVIS and MARY ANN COOPER really enjoyed the circus. You should have seen them making eyes at those clowns.

You should see these girls hurry down to the Sweet Shop after chapel. ANN BUCHANON, MARTHA STEPHENS, KATHERINE WILLIAMS, and JANE PRIDEMORE sure don't waste any time.

KAY OGILVIE is still talking about a certain Sigma Chi football player she had a date with. I'll bet they really make a cute couple.

BARBARA ANN QUINN sure likes football. She is going all the way to Murfreesboro just to see them play—or is it a certain boy she's going to see play?

The library is really a popular place these days. Everytime the doors are open you can find ANN THOMPSON and BECKY DANIEL. They'll learn something one of these days.

Little Echos

Everybody takes hockey! That's all I hear from these gals who are trying to be so athletic. That's alright, you'll get across the goal line someday.

Have you heard the news—Pierce is coming home! Of course Harriett never mentions it.

Well I guess I'd better close, for I'm running out of news. So be good till next time—



Olym-Pics

By Peanut



Yes, just like I said the early morning practices are something; you can just see the bottom part of the television tower through the cloud, when you arrive. Then, before you even wake up some jabbering idiot is screaming at you to hit the ball. All the same, it is a lot of fun.

That Ole P. E. Spirit

This week "Olympics" wants to congratulate CONNIE STEVENS the winner of the prep tennis tournament. It was really a great tournament, and the girls who participated did some fine playing.

The college tennis tournament has finally gotten under way. It won't be long till the semi finals—here's good luck to EVELYN PICTON, PAT NEBLETT, MARY JANE BUMPOUS, GAYLE SHOEMAKER, SALLY B. KELLY, ARLENE ZICK and ANN ROBERTSON. These girls are still in there and really pitching.

The Naiades have already started on their show. It is really going to be a great one. MARGARET MENGE and HAZEL MAXWELL really look good in the water.

Disa and Data

JULIE LOGAN and SANDRA SHAIKEN are sho'nuff working on their swimming. If they keep up the good work they may even be Naiades next year.

Also there is a new electric clock at the swimming pool. Miss Lancaster keeps forgetting and jumps in with her watch on.

There is, after all, a bunch of energetic girls around this place. Each night JEAN HOLDSWORTH, SALLIE SUE MURPHY, and ANN HAWLEY run around the circle (and I mean run). Jean says she's running to build her wind, but Sallie Sue is doing it to beautify her body. (Slim Jean they'll call her.)

Inter-Hall Fun

Won't forget the Inter-Hall party Saturday night. It is going to be special. The faculty has been practicing every night this week, but the Seniors down in Pembroke have their spies working—so they aren't worried. (Miss Carroll no less, and welcome back. Good to see you!)

Be sure you sign up for the sport that you want to play, in fact we'll be looking for you! It will be great if everyone shows up. Along with the fun there will be prizes, and refreshments.

Miss Anderson's fifth period modern dancing class is something that has never been in this school before. It is *Grace* personified. Before long now they will be giving a recital? If you don't believe me just ask PEGGIE DISMUKE or PAT NEBLETT. All that class needs is BETTY ELROD who is the *eager one*.

Speaking of eager ones I have got to go cram. Let's all of us be eager about attending our gym classes and when the tournament starts everybody please go out and cheer your team on to victory. I'll see you at the Inter-Dorm party Saturday night.

Campus Clubs

(Continued from Page 1)

a United Nations program by special invitation at Thayer Hospital.

The program was in the nature of a radio broadcast at which the audience was an honored guest.

Ann Cox served as mistress of ceremony. "The UN at Work Today" was related by a group of representative citizens including college girls, a housewife, a nurse, a lawyer, an educator, and the chairman of the meeting. These parts were taken by Charlotte Dean, Lyn Byer, Rebecca Daniel, Carolyn Tompkins, Ann Zedler, Margaret Cooper, and Lovelyn English.

This was followed by a program depicting the national spirit of several nations. Those presenting this part of the program were: Gene Hammond, who sang "Let My Song Fill Your Heart," Sara Ann Stebbins, who presented a Spanish dance, Rebecca Daniel gave an English ballad, "The Lass with the Delicate Air," and Marjean Sullivan did an Arabian dance. Barbara Ann and Norma Jean Locke climaxed the program by singing "Speak to Me of Love" and "Jealousy." Charlotte Hervert was the accompanist.

The program, arranged by the students, was directed by Miss Winnia and Miss Kelton.

Two weeks ago at the first meeting of the Ward-Belmont Chemistry Club, twenty-nine new members were elected. Requirements for election include merit and good citizenship. Girls eligible for membership are those in the advanced chemistry classes.

Merry-Go-Round

Belmont: Friday and Saturday—Abbott and Costello in "The Foreign Legion." Sunday—"Curtain Call at Cactus Creek," with Gayle Storm and Donald O'Connor.

Bellemeade: Saturday — "The Fallen Idol," with Ralph Richardson and Michel Morgan. Sunday—"Fancy Pants," with Bob Hope and Lucille Ball.

Paramount: Friday through Thursday—"The Tost of New Orleans," with Kathryn Grayson, and Mario Lanza.

Knickerbocker: Thursday through Tuesday—"Woman on the Run," with Ann Sheridan and Dennis O'Keefe.

Social Clubs Hold Dances

Tonight the Twentieth Century Club will entertain at a formal dance from 8 to 12 o'clock. "Halloween" is the theme and will be carried out with black and orange crepe paper streamers, pumpkins and witches, and a real skeleton. Ann Mendez is in charge of decorations. The refreshment committee is headed by Carol Lang and will serve doughnuts and cider. Donylea Barefoot is general chairman of the dance, and Marie Cooper is in charge of decorations.

Mary Jane Heine is the club's president, and Miss Margaret Newhall is their sponsor.

The Anti Pan Club will give an informal dance Friday evening. Jean Jacobs and Madeline Baines were in charge of invitations. Brownies and punch will be served as refreshments. Miss Mary Ann Moore is sponsor and Lovelyn English is president. A formal dance is being planned for later in the year.

The first formal club dance was given by Del Vers from 8:00 to 12:00 on Friday, October 13.

"Black Magic" was chosen as the theme and it was carried out with black crepe paper streamers, a black kettle in front of the fireplace, and white balloons hanging from the ceiling. Daisy Wade was in charge of the decorations. Brownies and grape punch were served, and the refreshment committee was headed by Martha Hackworth. Fran Flack was in charge of the music and Laura Blackburn handled the invitations.

The Del Vers president, Mary Connally, was general chairman of the dance. Miss Penny Mountfort is the club's sponsor.

High Life

By Eleanor 'n Carol

More Fun

Arkansas ,here we come! Yes, the "Razor Back State" is certainly going to be well represented by Ward-Belmont this weekend for the Arkansas-Vandy game. MELTON, RUSHING, BLACK, the brains, and a few others are really planning on a rip-snorting great time in Little Rock.

Happy Birthday, Blackburn! Laura celebrated her 16th birthday in a big way in Heron's ole smoker Wednesday night—more fun! That isn't all either, she and Pee Wee are making it homeward bound to Versailles for the weekend.

Bang! And I'm not kidding. Those fire doors are going to drive us all to distraction before they're finished. No spooke, I'm beginning to hear the "soothing" sound of hammers and saws in my sleep. Oh, well, we'll probably like them after we get used to quaint flat noses from running into them all the time.

Such Is Life

NANCY TAYLOR and her roommate have really got the brains—I mean! They leave the radio on all night, and the next morning they think they've dreamed everything they heard. Yes siree, only second floor Heron gals could be that brilliant.

Everyone is wishing better health to the STEWART-JOHNS, CUNNINGHAM-CARLYLE suite. It looks as if they have always got an ache or a pain—*somewhere!* Here's to their getting well.

Sewanee seems to have been the scene of *oodles* of fun this past weekend! "Red" Hibbard, Jo-Jo the puppy-faced girl, and "Hedy" Schweizer had quite a time from all accounts. Of course, "Nit-wit" Bergeson and Lee Brennan can tell you what they think of it—or could they?

Ah! Mondays—why must there be such ghastly things! Every one always feels so horrible and looks worse—but there is one consoling thought—only 4 more days 'til Friday.

Sue has been so excited for the last few days 'cause Bill came home Friday—all the way from Darlington, and she hadn't seen him for SOooooo long. How exciting! Nancy Holt has been very excited, too! No wonder—she's attendant to the Homecoming Queen at Duncan, Friday. Congratulations!

The Lighter Side

I must reserve this space in remembrance of a dear friend of mine who just recently parted with his appendix. I'm sorry, but his identity must remain a deep dark secret.

Happy thoughts: Tip found out that Ben can go to the Alpha Chi after all; Susan has a date for the DBS Open House; Leo may come home November 4; only one month and six weeks 'til Christmas Vacation; and, I'm going to stop on the next line.

IMPORTANT

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Prep Senior Week Plans

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Tennis Finals

VOLUME XXXIX | FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1950 | NUMBER 8

Academic Clubs Are Active In W-B Campus Life

The Penstaff Club held its annual dinner at Belle Meade Country Club on Thursday, October 26. New members were selected from the entrants in the contest which closed Monday, October 23.

The new members are Corinne Scales, Caroline Griscom, Betty Bullard, Dede Bullard, Nancy Frederick, and Jane Ward. They will be honor guests at a spaghetti supper to be held at the home of Marilyn McDaniel, on Overton Lane, November 1.

The Penstaff Club was organized for the purpose of encouraging creative writing among the preparatory school students. Sue Winters serves as President; Miss Billie Kuykendall is the sponsor.

A week ago Tuesday evening at 7:30, the Home Economics Club held its first meeting of the year. Miss Jones of the American Airlines was the guest speaker at the meeting. She discussed the qualifications and requirements necessary for those girls who would like to become airline hostesses. She also explained the advantages in this particular career.

The president of the Home Economics Club is Frances Flack. The Vice-President is Ann Feemster. Martha Hackworth is the Secretary and Marilyn McGee Treasurer. Ann Femster and Marilyn McGee were newly elected Tuesday night.

Miss Wilson, who is the head of the Home Economics Department at Ward-Belmont, is the club sponsor. The only qualification for membership is that you be taking the Home Economics course.

After the meeting refreshments were served.

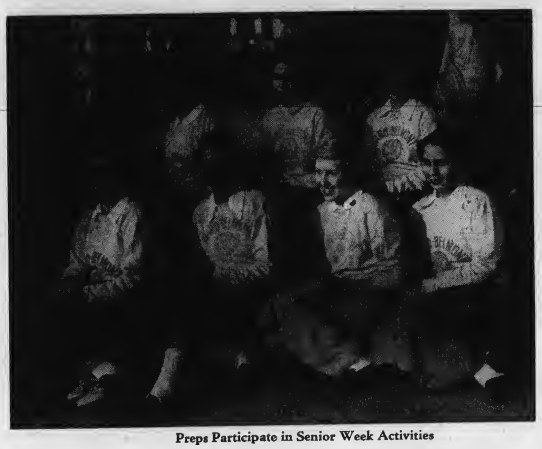
A week ago Tuesday night the Chemistry Club held its first meeting

(Continued on Page 4)

Week-end Marks Osiron Dance

Saturday night the Osirons will have their first dance of the year. Ann Sory, president of the club, has announced that Martha Neal is chairman of the dance. The theme, Harvest Moon, will be carried out by decorations and invitations.

On the decoration committee are Carol Ishmal, June Meetz, Fay Woody, and Joy Hanson. Sallie Stebbins and Vickey Dickey are in charge of music. Refreshments will be taken care of by Nancy Eman and Peggy Speck. Chairman of the invitation committee is Frances Wiggington, and her committee members are Garnet Ann Menges, Adelle Kern, and Julie Logan.



Preps Participate in Senior Week Activities

W-B Represented In Symphony

Mrs. Marilyn VanSickle, an instructor in voice at Ward-Belmont Conservatory, is to be one of the soloists with the Nashville Symphony Orchestra on November 21, 1950. Mrs. Van Sickle attended the Ward-Belmont Conservatory of Music in 1939-40, where she studied voice under Mr. Sydney Dalton. Later Mrs. Van Sickle attended the Arthur Jordan Conservatory of Music in Indianapolis, Indiana, where she received her B.M. in 1942. She also attended the Eastman School of Music in Rochester, New York.

In addition to teaching voice at the Ward-Belmont Conservatory, Mrs. Van Sickle is an instructor at the Tennessee School for the Blind. For several years she has been the soprano soloist at the First Presbyterian Church in Nashville.

Sylvia Stahlman, a former student at Ward-Belmont, is to be the soloist on December 12, 1950. Miss Stahlman was at Ward-Belmont in 1947-48 and was a member of the X.L. club. Later, she attended Vanderbilt University where she received her Anticipate M.A. in Arts and Sciences.

Miss Stahlman will sing the soprano part in Arthur Honegger's symphonic psalm, "King David." This appearance represents her debut with the Symphony Orchestra.

Student Leaders Hold December Conference

Representatives from the Kentucky and Tennessee colleges will participate in a Student Leaders Conference to be held December 8, 9, and 10, on the campus of Berea College, Berea, Kentucky. This conference sponsored by the Kentucky-Tennessee Region of the National Student Association, is aimed at the promotion of healthy student government through the sharing of ideas among campus leaders. Every college in the two states has been invited to send delegates.

Allard K. Lowenstein, NSA president, from the University of North Carolina, is expected to address the opening session of the Conference Fri-

(Continued on Page 4)

Dean Zepernick Presents Students In Chapel Program

Music students of the Ward-Belmont Conservatory gave the season's opening concert in assembly Monday.

Barbara Anne and Norma Jean Locke, co-presidents of Agora, played a piano duet, "Marche Militaire."

Charlotte Hervert an X.L., played Chopin's Nocturne 31. Charlotte studied at the London Conservatory last year.

Two vocal pieces, "Care Selve" by Handel and "The Wind's in the South" by John Scott, were presented by Jodell Stirmlinger, an Osiron.

A twin piano arrangement of a Brazilian Dance was played by the Locke twins as the closing selection.

Faculty Scores At Inter-Dorm Party

Last Saturday night the Inter-Hall Party was held in the gym. Hall, Pembroke, Heron, Founders, North Front, and Fidelity were among the residences that participated. Intra-mural games were played in which Pembroke won the volley ball competition, and the faculty won the badminton, basketball, and ping pong. Pembroke came in second in basketball and ping pong; Heron was second in volley ball; and Hall received second award in ping pong. Heron also won the greatest number of points for attendance, decorations, and cheers. The faculty won the greatest number of points from the judges, and so won first prize which was a card table. Pembroke and Heron tied for second place, and the prizes were red leather footstools. The winning faculty team included Mrs. Harbor, Misses Carroll, Fessey, Drew, Lancaster, Moore, and Thornton.

The Pembroke team included Pat Neblett, Anne Locke, Ann Lewis, Diane Dorton, Peggy Dismuke, and Marguerite Robinson.

Diver Announces Plans For Forth-Coming Senior Preparatory Week

In chapel next Monday, November 6, the Senior Preparatory Class will present their ideals of the class before the student body. The focal point of their aims will be action rather than passive acceptance. As a basis, they will use the words from Phillipians, "Whatsoever things are true,
whatsoever things are honest,
whatsoever things are just,
whatsoever things are pure,
whatsoever things are lovely,
whatsoever things are of good report,
think on these things."

The various ideals will be presented by the officers. President is Lue Edna Diver, an F.F. from Coffeyville, Kansas. Vice President is Dorothy Johnson, an Eccowasin from Nashville, Tenn.; Secretary is Sandy Kahn, an Agora from Cairo, Ill.; Boarding Treasurer is Susan Schwabenton, an A.K. from Greensboro, N. C.; Day Student Treasurer is Polly Morgan, an Eccowasin from Franklin, Tenn.; and Sergeant-at-Arms is Dorylea Barefoot, a T.C. from Lindsay, Oklahoma.

The ideas of truth will be compared to a tapestry. The weaving of the tapestry is aided by each of the ideals or threads. Truth is the warp, or longitudinal thread, which requires laborious and tedious work to complete. The other threads slowly tend toward the more beautiful parts of the tapestry, and the finished product is a complete life.

After the presentation of their aims for the coming year, the Senior Class will rise and repeat their pledge, and the president will present the class to Dr. Provine. Gwin Pryor will then lead the class in the Senior Song.

Carolyn Holiman, a Tri-K from Lepanto, Arkansas, will be the chapel speaker on Wednesday, November 8. Following the same scripture, she will stress narrowing down our actions to our own campus. In this time of world unrest, we can do nothing to blot out the shadows over the entire world, but, we *can* help to blot out some of the shadows at Ward-Belmont. Gwin Pryor will sing "My Task," and the high school glee club will sing the closing hymn.

"Y" Formulates Year's Activities

Last Wednesday, from 7:00 to 8:00, the YWCA held a meeting in the Anti-Pan club house to discuss plans for the year. President Diane Brown, an A.K., explained the "Wheel of Faith" and its relation to Ward-Belmont's YWCA.

A discussion from different commissions on their activities followed. Lovelyn English, an Anti-Pan, heads the Bible Study commission. Mary Draper Huddleston, a Tri-K, is in charge of Worship. Ann Lewis, a Tri-K, is chairman of World Friendship, and Phoebe Monthieth, a Tri-K, is in charge of Community Service.

The new "Y" room and the National Assembly which is held in December in Ohio were described.

Miss Keller's Life Sets Example

"An idea becomes an object of understanding when one is thinking" was the theme of the sermon given by Dr. W. F. Powell, pastor of the Baptist Church in the weekly services, held recently.

Helen Keller's life was the example of this quotation. Scarlet fever left her blind, deaf, and dumb as a small child, and her natural abilities for education were cut short. Through the persuasion of Alexander Graham Bell, the noted inventor, Helen was sent to experimental schools for the handicapped. Slowly, but steadily, she began to "see" objects, "hear" words, and "speak" in conversation. These three senses were quite undeveloped, but later her speech variation became normal, and her "sight" and "hearing" was developed.

Senior Class Completes Plans For Fall Formal

The senior dance, from 8:30 until 12:00, next Saturday night, will have as its theme "Autumn Bells," which will be carried out in the decorations. Jody Mansfield and Ada Oakley are co-chairmen of the dance.

In carrying out the theme, bells and phrases from "The Bells of Ward-Belmont" will be on the walls. The committee in charge of the bells is Dot Lorenz, Lovelyn English, Betty Lynn Walters, Pat Rush, Betty Elrod, Catherine Conners, and Ann Sory. In charge of the letters to be made are Ridgely Duvall, Jo Ann Paris, Faye Lowery, Ann Rehm, Nicky Wall, and Ida June Brown. The leaves will be made by Jody Mansfield, Ann Cox, Peggy Dismuke, Hazel Maxwell, and Rebecca Daniel.

In charge of the seal are Ada Oakley, Gene Hammond, Charlotte Dean, Ann Lewis, Francis Wiggington, and Ann Zedler. The ceiling committee is composed of Marilyn Brown, Ann Meriweather, Betty Amis, Sue Porch, Peggy Zook, Gloria Kimsey, Lynn Byers, Sally Stebbins, and Daisy Wade. Refreshments will be in charge of Maryanne East, Charlotte Hervert, and Joyce Rakestraw. Carolyn Stutz and Judy Mays are in charge of invitations.

Editorials

This Is Our Way of Life

Following last week's "Note to the Seniors" comes a note to every person on the Ward-Belmont campus. Ward-Belmont was founded on the Democratic principle. The friendly attitude of students and faculty alike make a lasting impression on the new students. This is a tradition which they carry on each year and one that should be carried on throughout the years to come.

Whether you are a member of the faculty, a leader of a group, or a member of the group, you are equally responsible. As leaders we must realize that in order to have complete cooperation in the group we must see to it that everyone has a part in any decision made. Yes, you may have good ideas, but if you give others a chance to help in planning these ideas, the results will probably be even better. When an idea is presented to the group, both sides should be equally stressed, and one side not played up more than the other.

Since the beginning of time we can see that those groups that did not follow the Democratic principle have failed. Our country by holding to the Democratic principle has prospered. This principle not only applies to the leader, but to the members. Don't misunderstand! The purpose of this article is not to set in motion the wheels of a revolution, by any means, but to call your attention to this principle which we may forget.

According to parliamentary law, discussion is in order on any motion made and by logical and meaningful discussion of the subject, nothing can be forced on a group by its officials. Another thought comes to mind here, too! Yes, the group may make a decision, but it's job doesn't end there. It must work together with its leader to accomplish the desired goal.

Keep this in mind, whether it is a meeting of a governing body, a class meeting, a social club meeting, an academic club meeting, publications, faculty association with faculty, or faculty with students. Both leader and follower have a responsibility to fulfill, as an old song expresses it, "strength to lead and faith to follow." Democracy needs both of these to be successful.

Each one of us is either, or both, a leader or a follower at one time or another in our lives. Here at Ward-Belmont we learn the importance of democracy in our own individual lives, and in the lives of the peoples of the world.

Kaupke's Kopy

It is now well past the bewitching hour of twelve, and we have just written the last head, counted the last inch, and read and checked the last bit of copy. The above is usually followed by a half-hearted, half-successful straightening of our cluttered desk. (Although not by nature a fastidious soul, as our roommate will verify, this last routine has become a Tuesday night obsession.) It was during this weekly house cleaning of our cluttered desk that we stumbled upon what is to be the subject matter in issue number eight's editorial.

It was from our congested desk that we pulled a copy of Time magazine—the October thirtieth issue. In spite of the late hour and our sleepy-eyed state, we couldn't resist at least turning a page or two. What was intended to be only "a glancing through" turned out to be a "leisurely stroll through the pages."

While reading this magazine, we suddenly realized just how poorly informed we are concerning events transpiring in the "world outside." Our ignorance of timely and vital national and international problems and events is astounding and inexcusable. Your room, as ours, undoubtedly contains unopened magazines and a radio whose dial seldom rests on a newscast.

At this very moment history is being made and recorded, and we, in many cases, are completely oblivious to its birth and growth. We are consumed by classes, textbooks, smoker canasta, and class, club, and school activities. The above constitute the reasons for our presence here on this campus, yet our pursuit of higher knowledge does not necessitate nor demand a complete incredulity or oblivion of the world of today—our world.

With but an inch of type remaining we can only submit for your thoughtful consideration, not a statement, but a question. "Does your own private little formula for living contain a few newscasts, newspapers, and worthwhile magazines?"

Why I Never Seem to Have a Date of Late; Or, Don't Call, Joe-It's Useless

By Jane Winding

"Ahem—Mary, you've been talking five minutes now, dear. Will you please hurry?"

"You're crazy! I just got on. Wait a minute."

"Shhh—for heaven's sake, you kids, be quiet. This is long distance."

"Mrs. Smith, will you please ask Suzie to hurry? It's only five minutes until ten-thirty and I HAVE to call Tom."

This dialogue is of course taking place in Hall Hall where getting a telephone is the most astounding thing since the Seven Wonders of the World. Two telephones for a hundred girls seems to make for crowded phone booths and subtle mutterings under your breath. Between seven-thirty A.M. and seven P.M. there is nary a call. But, somehow, just about the time you decide to call Aunt Bess in Nashville, everyone else gets the same idea. A general rat race follows, and it's the gal who went out for the one-hundred yard dash in high school who wins.

We have several types of "phone hounds." The first is the sweet, innocent type who is always the last in line. She stands idly for a few minutes looking with bewildered blue eyes at the swarming crowd waiting to pounce on the phone and meekly says, "I don't think I'll wait." Then she trots off to a more peaceful (?) bedroom.

The second type is the girl who struggles a bit and may even tell the chattering girl on the phone to "please hurry up." She is quite persistent and waits till the bell rings before she sees it is in vain. She, too, goes off looking a bit disgusted at her feeble attempts.

The third type is the phone monger

(Continued on Page 3)

Between the Columns

By Jeanne Jacobs

We Ward-Belmont girls of nineteen hundred and twenty-five live a life of abundance and culture in the shadows of the columns of Acklen Hall. Now I realize that most of you think that we spend our hours playing Moh-Jong, swooning over Valentino, and going to Vanderbilt parties. Maybe that's what the representatives tell you. However, on the contrary, we spend most of our waking hours studying the Humanities, arts, or sciences. Also, Miss Sisson sees to it that we go to our physical training classes. Never do we have a dull moment. Of course, our gripes are quite audible at times; however, we shall never forget the spirit, hard work, and charming gaeity of the class of twenty-five.

Our school is headed by the beloved Dr. Blanton. His kind eyes and fascinating goutee are familiar sights around the campus. Naturally, we belittle our faculty at times, but we love and admire them. Among our favorites are Miss Heron, who studied at the University of Glasgow; Miss Scruggs, who sends us into dreams through her tales of Europe; Miss Hollinger, who makes us feel as if the grasshopper were as familiar as our next door neighbor; and Miss Morrison, who makes us stretch our muscles until we think they'll never stop aching. Since I do not study at the Conservatory, I am not very familiar with the music instructors. However, everyone looks forward to the organ music of Mr. Hinkel. It is rumored that other favorites in that department include Miss Fentress, Mr. Rose, and Miss Best.

Maybe you would understand more about us if I should try to describe the typical girl in the class of '25. Our hair is either bobbed or worn in a knot with marcel waves. If you happen to have bobbed hair, you will spend many hours before the mirror arranging "spit curls" or beau catchers. We wear Middies to school with black cotton hose. On Sunday we dress "to the teeth" to run down to the street car to meet the chaperon for church. No well dressed W-B girl is without a hobble skirt, a collection of pretty lace collars, and one of those new, ultra-modern dresses with the long waist and boyish bodice effect. Even though most of us don't have any, all of us long for a fur neck piece to wear on special occasions.

Most of us Seniors are conform-

(Continued on Page 3)

BELLES OF WARD-BELMONT

If ever you see a cute blond with bright, pink cheeks busily rushing around the W-B campus, it is none other than Emily Fletcher, the vivacious president of Angkor club. Emily is a Nashville lassie, but sometimes I feel she would rather recognize Sewanee as her permanent home.



Emily

Just give her a good peppy song so she can do the "Birmingham hop," and she will be decidedly content. She really has talent when it comes to swinging a tennis racket, and no matter where she is the rubico will attract her. She has been on the tennis varsity for two years and will probably be on it again this year.

I hear that at night her telephone is always busy with her many beaux calling and trying to find an open Friday or Saturday night to take her out. She loves parties and always wants to be surrounded by worlds of people, all having a "real gay" time.

On top of her cute looks and darling personality, Emily has a brain beneath those blond curls. She is a member of the Ward-Belmont Honor Society, and she attends regularly the meetings of the high school French club.

Emily is, also, a staunch supporter of the Senior class. If ever you see rushing around the campus a rosy-cheeked blond, with a cute figure, and with something invariably exciting to say, it is Emily Fletcher—a truly top-notch girl and an appropriate Belle of Ward-Belmont.

Po'ms 'bout People

By Vickey Dickey

FAYE FRAZIER

Speak of the devil—she is there,
Cause she's loads of fun no matter where.
But if you want to make her cry,
Just tell her Dick has said good-bye.

PAULA BUNN

She'll always lend a helping hand,
And to Founders Hall she's really grand.
But to Frank we know she's sweeter still,
And stay this way, she always will.

JEAN ALLEN BROOKS

Variety's the spice of life, you know,
Just wait till Jean's hair starts to grow.
But it doesn't matter, we love her a lot
For if you need fun that's what she's got.

CAROLYN MUELLER

Someday when to a play you go
You'll see a girl you're sure to know.
For Cheri's sure to reach the top.
No play she's in will ever flop.

BETTY ALLEN

Betty's really sweet to see,
And just as nice as she can be.
Little Rock is her home town,
When she's there she'll never frown.

ELISE BAIRD

You really ought to know this gal.
She's a lovely girl who's everyone's pal.
But to Glen she's more than that, you know.
When she gets home just watch her go.

ANN BRANNIN

Louie or Texas are this girl's pets,
Cause Texas is where she and Louie met.
But Naiades and Agora are favorites, too.
We know you will like her cause all of us do.

FRANCES WIGGINGTON

When you go to Pembroke be sure and see
This girl with plus personality.
Her dancing is one thing you'll never forget.
We're sure you'll be friends when once you've met.

PEGGY DISMUKE

A sparkling smile, sports and glee—
Peggy's a mixture of all these three.
She's a senior of whom we all are proud,
For she's a favorite in any crowd.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Published every week by the students of Ward-Belmont

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Feature Editor . . . . . Jeanne Jacobs
New Editor . . . . . Jeanne Grills
Business Manager . . . . . Faye Lowery
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What—no date? Aren't ya going to the dance? Going home for the week-end It was worth it.

Dormitory Dialogue

By Ada

Considering that the grades came out this week and Halloween invaded our campus, it is amazing to find everyone in such good spirits as the week-end rolls around.

Speaking of Halloween, Joanne King had a birthday on that fatefull date. Don't you like for people to sing, "Happy Birthday," at 12:30 in the night, Joanne?

Heading the list of beaming faces this week is Nancy McClellan. Seems the mystery of *The Lost S.A.E. Pin* has finally been solved. We certainly are happy to hear that it's been found.

Did everyone see the two giant, white orchids Ann Mendez got last week-end. (Oh, Johnny!)

We hear Carolyn Stutz kind of liked the food they had on the PT-XL week-end. We award you the uncontested honor of receiving the medal for the person who consumed the most food in 24 hours.

If any one happens to think of it, just ask Julie Logan if she enjoyed being with her mother this week-end in Louisville.

What is happening this week-end? Marty Peterson, that makes you so anxious for it to get here? Doesn't have anything to do with someone by the name of Butler, does it?

If anybody needs a room to stay in this week-end, please see Jayne Darsey. It so happens she won't be using it since she is going to Atlanta.

The Senior Smoker has two added attractions (thanks to the ambitious seniors). Come down and see our new red leather stool and canasta set sometime, won at the interhall party Saturday night. Not only this, but also the smoker is going to be painted in hunter's green. No one will even recognize it after it's finished.

Seen dating Tuesday night were Peggy Dismuke and Jack O'Lantern doubling with Hazel Maxwell and Hal O'Ween. The spent a lovely evening dancing at the Golden Pumpkin. (They made perfect witches of themselves). Maryanne East certainly will be spending a busy week-end next week. Art (from Sewanee, no less) is coming down for the Senior Dance Friday, and she is going up to Sewanee Saturday—(turn about is fair play).

In fact, W-B is going to be having lots of visitors for the Senior Dance, Peggy Jarrell's Ben and Ann Lewis' Ben will be right here among us. Know you will have a good time, girls.

Here's hoping Mary and Margerite will be back with us very soon. We wish a speedy recovery to you both. We miss you!

Halloween seeped into the most unexpected places this year. Doodie Brannin brightened up Miss Ordway's office with the darlingest jack o' lantern that you could ever find.

Connie Peck, you certainly have been seeing a lot of Jimmy (Dimples) lately. This looks very suspicious.

Well, gotta go write a theme before supper (it is now 5:30). Be seeing you spooks around the hockey field.

"Who?"

"My date from Sewanee!"

"Oh, how wonderful!"

This conservation goes on and on, and you feel so good that you are all set to dig into the books for a change—until "rommie" bursts into a fit of horrible laughter. Then you know. SHE did it!

As you come back to realism, with a jolt, you are aware of the fact that at ten you will again go through the ten to ten-thirty agony. But you don't give up. Who knows—tonite may be your lucky night.

Don't Call, Joe

(Continued from Page 2)

who will stop at NOTHING. Promptly at ten she is racing down the hall, nickel in hand, bathrobe flying. Does she get there in time? She does—and before anyone else realizes the bell has rung, her call has been put through. Now, this gal is the type who leisurely puts her feet up on the door and literally gurgles to Jim on the other end. With a million glaring eyes upon her (or so it seems) the "monger" pays no attention and goes right on discussing plans for a Christmas vacation date. After twenty minutes of this, the onlookers become a bit perturbed and begin talking above a shout, making no impression on the conversationalist.

But without doubt, the worst, the very lowest type of telephone hound, is the girl (more often than not, your roommate) who posts a call that never came. For example, after spending a wonderful weekend at Sewanee, you are anxiously waiting to hear from HIM, hoping against hope he'll call and ask you up for Thanksgiving. Then, as if by magic, (or are your eyes deceiving you?) you see a call posted. Jean Jones call Sewanee. You race upstairs, literally on a cloud, burst into your room, and scream excitedly at your roommate, "Guess who called!"

She excitedly answers back,

Dear Mom... Love, Susie

By Pat Price

Dear Mom,

Even though my eyes aren't quite open yet (it's now 7 P.M.) please don't be disturbed. It's all for the glory of Athletics. This morning I awoke at 6:30 and was just preparing to turn over for another snooze, when I suddenly remembered. HOCKEY PRACTICE. Immediately my conscience began to wage a battle with my sub-conscious. Should I, or should I not, go to hockey practice—that was the question. On one hand, I could turn over and get 45 minnutes of extra sleep and emerge looking rested, but unathletic, and on the other hand I could crawl out and begin the day by looking half-dead, but beautifully remain in my club, I finally decided remain in my club I finally decided to overcome my evil desire for a little more sleep and fell out of the bed onto the floor, threw on my blue jeans, my heaviest sweater, and a warm kerchief, and plodded out of my nice, warm, comfortable room.

As long as I had decided to go to hockey practice, I made up my mind that I would be a good sport and go with a smile on my face. This noble aspiration was considerably lessened, however, as I opened the front door and was greeted by a blast of chilly mist, which was issuing from the ground with abnormal intensity, dampening my spirit as well as my sneakers.

On my arrival at the hockey field I found several of my fellow martyrs (excuse me, I meant team mates) huddled together, trying to decide on teams and partners. Finally the necessary selections had been made, and off we trotted down the field, half-heartedly pushing the ball in front of us and glancing surreptiously at our watches which must have been broken, as they said the same time for what seemed like hours.. At last it was 7:15, and we all began to plod back to our rooms.

As I wearily entered mine, after helping some of my less fortunate team-mates to theirs, my dear roommate opened one sleep laden eye and caustically remarked how wonderful it must be to be athletically inclined.

Devotedly, but exhaustedly, yours,

Susie

The Columns

(Continued from Page 2)

ing to tradition in taking courses similar to those taken by our mothers. the less educational. Needless to say, each involves the characteristic of hard work, found at Ward-Belmont. Although it may not seem so from the preceding, there is a lighter side to the life at W-B. Among our extra-curricula activities, are our literary organizations, the Beta Club and the Digamma Club. Also our publications, the Hyphen and Milestone, keeps many a belle working in her middie into the wee hours.

Speaking of strenuous work, I feel I must tell you something of our Physical Education. We have a choice of hockey, swimming, tennis, riding, basketball, and water-polo. For the water sports we attire ourselves in aparel which I can't describe for modesty's sake. Our gym uniforms include middies, bloomers, long black cotton hose, and high topped tennis shoes.

Contrary to what you may have heard, there is a social aspect of life at Ward-Belmont. The ten social clubs made up the larger part of our social activities. Each club gives an annual dance. Everyone enjoys the dances, including our female partners. We also have social life through our state clubs. Some of the more prominent ones are: the Iowa Club, the Texas Club, the Alabama Club, the Florida Club, and the Western Club. Membership in these is self explanatory.

Probably the most wonderful part of Ward-Belmont is our dorm life. We make lasting friendships and become a part of a relationship which is bigger than anything which we have ever known before. Roommates may be a bother, (especially when she always has a sweetheart), but we love them just the same. I wish that all of you could be a part of the Ward-Belmont of nineteen hundred and twenty-five. Maybe by some coincidence the spirit of this year will linger on and you, too, will know the thrill of being a flapper on the campus of W-B.

IMPORTANT

Do You Want Your Picture In the

MILESTONES?

If so, you must have all proofs returned no later than November 1st.

Daylight

By Katie 'n Jane

Patricia Murphy, better known as "Blinky," is our Mid of the Week. Pat, who is one of the most popular new, day girls, came from Litton High School.

She joined the A.K. Club and is well known for her witty remarks and good sportsmanship. She enters into all the activities of the club and is one of its most loyal members.

Day Belle

"Blinky" was elected day student Vice President of the Mid Class, recently. This is not a new job for her, for she was vice president of the student council in high school.

Any time during the week you can find her playing that well-known game of hockey, while on the week-ends you can fnd her down at the Kappa Sig house.

Pat is one of the most well-known Mids to both day students and boarders, and for this reason we chose her as Mid of the Week.

And Such Is Life

This week-end will prove to be an exciting one for Jane Davis and Harriet Drumright. These gals are going to Knoxville to celebrate the Vol's homecoming.

Thelma Lou Miller reports that Cookeville, Tenn. is a fine place to spend the week-end. She journeyed up last week-end for the football game and dance.

Hayrides seem all the rage these days! Mary Ann Cooper says Monday night was a beautiful nite for one while Katherine Williams and Beverly Smith said that last Saturday night was the best weather.

We are glad to have Peggy Bray back with us after having a short vacation in the Mid State Baptist Hospital.

Congratulations to Ann Zedler, who not only serves as our beloved chapel monitor, but has recently been elected one of the cheerleaders for the Senior Class.

Great Expectations

Everybody is getting excited over the Senior Dance. Ada June Brown, Catherine Connor, and Gloria Kimsey have been working hard all week on bells and leaves.

Tuesday nite, if you saw spooks and ghosts around your door, you can be sure it was only Ruth Carson, Dot Breen, Lobby Miller, and Margie Pruitt celebrating Halloween.

Well, I guess I'd better say "bye" till next week.

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Olym-Pics

By Peanut



We must be living right, because we sure are having beautiful weather. It does make one feel great to get out and play. If this weather keeps up the tennis tournament will soon be finished.

Speaking of the tennis tournament, we have reached the finals! Congratulations, PAT and MARY JANE! You have really done a good job. X.L. can really be proud of that cup.

"Hockey Sockey"

I heard someone say that they had been to hockey three times and didn't know how to play, yet. They also said they didn't know how ADA OAKLEY had picked it up so quickly. Boy, that girl is really a terror when she gets a hockey stick in her hand.

If you really want to get in some good practice, go out and play on Saturday morning at ten o'clock. You'll get more experience playing then for an hour than you will in a week of classes. (I'm not saying that the classes aren't necessary. I 'm just telling you where you can get some extra help, which you probably need.)

See What Ya' Missed

The Inter-hall Party was quite a success. Agreed there weren't too many people there; but those who were had a fine time. I guess you have heard by now that the faculty won. They really deserved to, as they are a great team. All the teams were excellent and deserve a hand of applause. Many thanks to everyone who made the party such a success.

From the looks of Founder's and Hall's basketball team, the seniors are really going to have a hard time beating the mids. Lelia Hantzen and Jean Holdsworth were continually sending the ball through the hoop. Which ever *twin* it was didn't do such a bad job either.

Just a reminder that Senior, Senior-Mid Day is coming up soon. Watch it Mids! The Seniors will try hard to hold onto that cup.

Too bad we don't have riding on Senior, Senior-Mid Day cause there would be some great competition there. Ann Robertson can certainly make those horses work.

Let's all remember about the early morning and Saturday morning hockey practices and come forth with some great teams this year—Bye now.

Conference

(Continued from Page 1)

day night, December 8.

The greater part of the conference program will consist of workshop sessions in which the delegates, led by some competent leader, will discuss different phases of student government. Specific topics for discussion will be determined by the delegates themselves. It is expected that the interest of the represntatives will fall along two broad areas: Student Government Theory and Organization, and Student Government Activities.

Academic Clubs

(Continued from Page 1)

of the year. The purpose of this meeting was to assemble the new girls and to elect officers.

Harriett Drumright was elected president from the advanced chemistry class. Other officers chosen were: Vice-president, Ann Carter, a senior-mid; secretary, Cissi Collings, a high school student; treasurer, Nancy Miller, a senior-mid; and club reporter, Katie Stackhouse, a senior.

Initiation for the new members was planned. It was decided the new girls were to be adorned with a "chemistry costume." On initiation day they were to wear cork earrings, glass tubing necklaces, and funnel hats.

Merry-Go-Round

Belmont: Friday and Saturday—"The Black Rose" with Cecile Aubery, Tyrone Power and Orson Welles; Sunday — "Fancy Pants" with Lucile Ball and Bob Hope.

Bellemeade: Friday — "The Black Rose" with Cecile Aubery, Tyrone Power and Orson Welles; Saturday—"Streets of Laredo" with McDonald Carey and William Holden; Sunday — "Louisa" with Ronald Reagen and Ruth Hussy.

Melrose: Friday and Saturday—"Fancy Pants" with Lucile Ball and Bob Hope; Sun., Mon., and Tues.—"Three Came Home" with Claudette Colbert and Patrick Noel.

Paramount: Friday through Friday—"Mr. 880," with Burt Lancaster and Dorothy McGuire.

Tomorrow Holds Story Contest

The fifth annual College Writers' Short Story Contest has just been announced by *Tomorrow* Magazine. First prize is $500; second, $300, and the third, $200. Manuscripts will be judged by the editors of *Tomorrow* and the editors of Creative Age Press, an affiliate of *Tomorrow*.

The prize-winning stories will be published in the spring and summer of 1951. All other manuscripts will be considered for publication as regular contributions and paid for at *Tomorrow's* regular rates. This year the editors of Creative Age Press will be interested in considering any novel-length work of the winners.

Entries should be addressed to College Contest, *Tomorrow* Magazine, 11 East 44th Street, New York 17, N. Y. The contest closes midnight, January 15, 1951.

The contest is open to anyone registered and taking at least one course in any college or university in the United States. This includes undergraduate, graduate, special, extension, and adult students. Manuscripts may not exceed 5000 words. Any number of manuscripts may be submitted by any student provided that each story has not had previous publication.

High Life

By Eleanor 'n Carol

Well, girls, monthly tests are a week away—isn't that thrilling? The "Prologue" has been said by all, I'm sure; now everyone is madly working on book reports. "Miss Mitosis" is really giving her "Bugology" students a time with the study of *Mountford*.

The Inter-hall party was boo-coos of fun, and Heron Hall is certainly enjoying its red leather foot stool and the pretty Canasta cards.

"Excitement 'n Grief"

Everyone was dead positive that Uncle Willie had torn into a mad rage last Monday night; but it was just "Arlene" exercising her lungs on the "stop" whistle. A little matter of the bell not working certainly doesn't interfere with the fire drills in Heron.

Sniff! Poor Frost! I really should say—poor Pryor! Nancy, Gwin, Betty, and Laura had a small but very grevious funeral for Gwin's little turtle the other night. However, I think we all feel better now that "Frost" rests in peace.

Mary Ann Crain sho' is great when it comes to writing "Dear John" letters. You know, that is really quite an art; wish I could do it!

Frances Black is also *very* talented! Her art of attracting "odd birds" is really astounding! By all means get her to tell you about some of them, because they really are just *howls!*

"Senior Doin's"

Senior Week will start Monday!! Ah—I feel unusually old and quite dignified, for this week is dedicated to all seniors. Everyone is very happy except poor Dot, who is terrified at the thought of making a speech in front of the entire student body.

This week is also a big one for the gals of the DBS Sorority, because Friday night, November 10, is the date for their annual Open House. Jane Blackwelder Martha Grizzard, Marietta Eggleston, Lidah Casey, Sandra Sutherland, and Linda Cummings are getting mighty excited over their presentation. Also, MBA's Homecoming Game will be played that night, and lots of the little cuties will be serving at the spaghetti supper before hand. Madeline Reynolds, Karin Dale, Nancy Rule, Nancy Sager and Ree Duncan will look mighty cute in their white pinafores.

'N so It Goes

Fi Fi Hunter, Ree Duncan, and Gloria Mayer were portrayed quite well in the Alpha Chi skits Saturday night. We didn't know that you danced, Fi Fi—but I guess we all have our hidden talents.

A poem to all those who are knitting—

"Whether the sweater you're knitting
is for a boy or girl,
Concentrate on your business
Don't knit when you ought to pearl."

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Mid Cheer Leaders

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Chimes Contest

VOLUME XXXIX | FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1950 | NUMBER 9

Carolyn Holiman Is Senior Prep Chapel Speaker

Monday, the Senior Officers pictured the weaving of the class ideals into the rich tapestry of a Christian character. Wednesday, Carolyn Holiman spoke on the obligations and rewards of such a character.

The keynote of her speech was Paul's letter to the Philippians. The main thought of the letter is peace and joy; yet it was written from a Roman prison by a man who not only had been put in chains by his enemies, but, also, deserted by his friends. Of all the churches which Paul had founded during his missionary journeys, only the church at Philippi remembered his needs while he was in prison.

The source of Paul's peace of mind lay in a true Christian character and desiring the same peace and joy for his beloved friends at Philippi, he poured out his heart to warn them of the obligations and to tell them what the reward of a true Christian character would be. Every word of Paul's message to these early Christians is just as important for us here on the Ward-Belmont campus in 1950 as it was to them in 61 A.D. The four points he stressed are: that our conduct must be in accord with the religion we profess, that we must have humility and be unselfish, that we must be examples to others, and that the result of such a life plus prayer will bring peace of mind.

Humility and unselfishness are another example of thought weaving the

(Continued on Page 4)

Captain Nelson Is Awarded Oak Leaf

Captain Vernon Nelson, former Business Manager of Ward-Belmont, has been presented with his fourth Oak Leaf Cluster. He received it during service in Korea. His most recent reward will go with his Air Medal. Prior to this, Captain Nelson received three other Clusters during World War II.

Mr. Nelson came to Ward-Belmont in the early spring of 1946. He has serve das the school's business manager since that time. Mr. Nelson, in addition to his duties as business manager, has ben active in community organizations. He is a past-president of the Kiwanis Club, and also served at one time as the club's vice-president. The Ward-Belmont Business Manager was a Deacon at the Vine Street Christian Church.

Captain Nelson, whose former home was in Chicago, attended Northwestern University in Evanston. His wife is the former Wallace Burns. They have a daughter, Karen.

He joined the reserves three years ago, and re-entered in the service Aug-

(Continued on Page 3)

Mary Evelyn Smith Announces Contest

Mary Evelyn Smith, editor of *Chimes,* announces the opening of the college contest for submitting material to this publication, which appears twice annually. From the work submitted, which may be either prose or poetry, the staff members for this year will be selected.

The work will be judged on the basis of style, originality, and content. Three members of the staff will be chosen from the senior class and three from the mid class. The remaining members of the staff are elected from the high school department.

The deadline for the contest is Friday, November 17. The material is to be submitted to the individual English teachers.

Dean Zepernick To Present Formal Recital

Ward-Belmont College will present Dean Werner Zepernick, head of the Ward-Belmont Conservatory of Music, in a concert Thursday, November 16, 1950, at 8:30 p.m.

Dean Zepernick began his studies at the Conservatory in Bremen and made his debut with the Bremen Symphony at the age of fourteen. He then studied with the famous European concert pianist Eduard Erdmann at the Staaliche Hochschule fuer Musik, Cologne. He continued his piano studies under Leonid Kreutzer at the Staaliche Hoochschule fuer Musik in Berlin and Theory and Composition under Heinz Thiessen.

In 1931, he was awarded the first International Exchange scholarship offered by the Staaliche Hochschule fuer Musik in Berlin and the Chicago Musical College, and came to America. Here he worked with Rudolph Ganz, receiving his Master of Music degree from the Chicago Musical College. Later he did extensive graduate work in Musicology at the University of Iowa and Northwestern.

Mr. Zepernick is a highly successful concert pianist and has played with both European and American orchestras.

Before coming to Ward-Belmont,

(Continued on Page 4)

Paris Conducts YWCA Morning Vespers

Last Sunday, the college YWCA Community Service Commission visited the Tennessee Children's Home Society in Nashville. During the afternoon, they played baseball, told stories, and entertained the children.

The commission, headed by Betty Ynn Walters, includes Sally McCauley, Nancy Masshall, Pat Rush, Lee Joyce Constaus, Kathy Saunders, Carolyn Rawlings, and Shirley Thomas.

The Y-preps wishing to visit the Orphanage this Sunday may sign up in North Front and Heron Hall.

Neblett Triumphs At W-B Final Tennis Match

Pat Neblett, an XL from Bardstown, Kentucky, is the new tennis singles champion. Winning over thirty-three participants, who were eliminated over a four weeks' period, she took the title in last week's finals.

In the semi-finals, Mary Jane Bumpous, from Saint Petersburg, Florida, defeated Gayle Shoemaker, from Fort Worth, Texas, 6-1, 8-6. Both girls are members of Anti-Pan. Pat won over Arlene Zick, an XL from Grosse Point, Michigan, 6-10, 15-13.

The finals brought a victory for Pat over Mary Jane Bumpous, 6-1, 8-6.

The tournament's purpose was to provide competition, and to further good sportsmanship and co-operation. Pat Neblett was the chairman of the tournament.

"Picture of Month" Is Presented

The College Art Department has selected as the picture of the month a still life painting by Dorothy Lorenz, an Agora from Elk Hart, Indiana. The picture, an oil painting, is a study of flowers in a vase.

The picture of the month contest originated last year, and its purpose is to make art a part of the college life. The college Art Department selects each month the best example of painting, drawing, or water coloring and names it as the picture of the month; the contest is open to any one in the college department.

November Social Calendar Boasts Club Dances

Last Friday, November 3rd, the FF Club held its annual fall dance. The theme was "Rhapsody in Blue," which was carried out with blue curtains with silver notes, varicolored streamers and balloons covering the balcony and ceiling, and big silver lettering over the fireplace. The latter spelled out the theme "Rhapsody in Blue." The decoration committee was headed by Barbara Clark and Barbara Moorehead. It included: Barbara McCready, Shirley Thomas, Betty Lynn Walters, Jane Lucke, Joe Ann Smith, Carolyn Rawlings, Joan Schock, Lue Edna Diver, Jean Sills, Ann Cameron, Bernita Stanberry, Linda Deutsch,

(Continued on Page 3)

Buchanan, Pinson, Hubbard, Kern, Irwin, Metz, and Synder Capture Mid Votes

Ann Brannin, president of the Senior Middle Class of 1951, has announced the names of the girls who were elected class cheer leaders for the three Senior, Senior-Mid days throughout the year. The cheer leaders, elected in a class meeting yesterday, include: Suzanne Buchanan, an Anti-Pan; Patsy Pinson, an Agora; Mary Moore Hubbard, an Anti-Pan; Adelle Kern, an Osiron; Annette Irwin, an Anti-Pan; June Metz, an Osiron; Sandra Snyder, a member of the Penta Tau club.

Also trying out for cheer leaders were: Carolyn Hull, Norma McKean, Stephanie Courtwright, Phyllis Dewees, Daughtry Hardin, and Ann Robertson.

At a class meeting, held previously, the class elected their song leader and athletic director. Phoebe Monteith, a Tri-K from Tunica, Mississippi, was elected song director. Phoebe is the President of Tri-K. Ann Robertson, a Penta Tau from Salado, Texas, will be the class athletic director.

Following the election of cheer leaders, the class discussed the approaching Senior, Senior-Mid Day. Susie Buchanan has been appointed to order the class shirts and caps. Assisting her are: Sara Thomsen, Mary Beth Kilpatrick, Joanne Burkhalter, and Betty Low Williams.

The class was urged to pay their class dues as soon as possible.

All Saint's Day Is Fitting Topic For Devotional

All Saint's Day was observed at last week's chapel service during which time Reverend W. Wood Duff of the Hillhboro Presbyterian Church spoke on the significance of the day.

The word "Saint" has its origin in the Middle Ages when the word pertained to all dead Christians. A Saint is any person who gives sacredness to all things of life, purity of the mind and body, and devotional manifestations. There are 105 ordained Saints in the Christian church.

Halloween's significance is for the "all hallowed eve" when the Saints, living and dear, are honored. Halloween "ghosts" are based on that fact.

Wordsmith Club Enlarges Program

Last Monday evening the Wordsmith Club held its first meeting of the year in Anti-Pan clubhouse. The new members were welcomed, and the Constitution was read to them in order to give them an idea of the club's purposes and organization. Three papers which were submitted by Fay Lowrey, Maurine McDonald and Ann Smith, who are all new members, were read as well as a contribution by Mary Jane Heine, one of last year's members.

The purpose of the Club can best be stated in the words of its President Paula Bunn who informed the members that the "club is designed not only to encourage creative writing, but to also encourage constructive criticism."

The new members are: Suzanne Buchanan, Louise Croniwitt, Fay

(Continued on Page 3)

Dean Announces First Mid-Quarter Honor Roll

Dean Van Antwerp has announced the Senior-Mids who have made an average of "B" or better in all subjects. The honor role includes the following girls: Ann Adams, Mary Ann Blanton, Alice Bolin, Suzanne Buchanan, Joanne Burkhalter, Deanne Cantrell, Anne Carter, Barbara Crockett, Mary Drummond, Ann Feemster, Lanni Garner, Barbara Gray, Joyce Hanson, Marije Horn, Carol Jean Ishmael, Jeanette Joulian, Susan Kidd, Linda Leach, Barbara McCready, Phoebe Monteith, Barbara Moorhead, Martha Neal, Teena Overpeck, Barbara Owens, Elizabeth Owens, Evelyn Picton, Ruthanne Scott, Ruth Ann Smith, Sandra Straus, Sara Thomsen, Ann Thomson, Sadie Thweatt, Betty Toomey, Mary Ann Wachal, Elizabeth Woods.

The seniors include: Mary Ann Cooper, Lola Daniel, Peggy Dismuke, Harriett Drumright, Nadine Eastin, Martha Hackworth, Connie Harwell, Charlotte Hervert, Mary Draper Huddleston, Ellen Kaupke, Ann Lewis, Barbara Ann Locke, Norma Jean Locke, Faye Lowery, Pat Neblett, Ada Marie Oakley, Kay Ogilvie, Marty Peterson, Ann Sinclair, Mary Evelyn Smith, Jodell Stirmlinger, Carolyn Stutz, Shirley Thomas, Grace Thompson, Frances Wiggington, and Peggy Zook.

Editorials

Our Privilege

We are new here, that is true, yet we, the Senior-Mids, have already begun to realize the significance of the school we now attend. The spirit here, which in itself is contagious, has begun to take hold of us and literally force us to join into the surrounding activities. A good school—be it kindergarten or college, high school or university—exists solely to stamp its students with an attitude, an attitude toward life as a whole; so that we may stand back and look at life, acknowledging our mistakes and understanding those of others. Ward-Belmont is such a school, and we have proof of this by the girls we know who have graduated, and by the girls we know now. They all follow the pattern; they all have that intangible spirit. So, it is our aim and purpose this year to blend in with what has already been set before us, and in some small way, if possible, improve it.

We have no theme for the year as yet. The Seniors are guided by—"The Past Is Gone—Seize Today." We have no past to speak of, but there is the all-important present and future. So, we can join the Seniors in "seizing today," and hope that we can unite with them and their purpose and form one thing—a school instead of a two-year prom, interrupted by classes.

Kaupke's Kopy

An Open Letter

In "Hats Off" this week we expressed our sentiments concerning the Senior Dance and the many people who made this dance possible. It is only fitting that in an editorial we do an about-face and express our sentiments regarding another subject, very different in character than the afore mentioned.

On this campus last week there were a number of individuals who cropped into the limelight via the back door. The individuals in question were what we could term under any other circumstances Halloween pranksters. However, their activities a week ago Tuesday night were more than mere pranks, much more.

It is to these individuals that the remainder of this editorial is being addressed.

It seems that you had forgotten, not only on the evening of Halloween BUT on a number of other occasions, as well, that you were only a comparatively small number of individuals who share Ward-Belmont and its campus. You have violated your rights and have instituted new and alarming interpretations of accepted rules and regulations. More important, you have been guilty of destroying and abusing property that is not your own. Through your actions you have made yourselves the objects of criticism.

Yet, strangely enough, it is yourselves who are being injured. You have, in fact, missed the real meaning of college and dormitory life. From the beginning you have misconstrued the "do's and don'ts" of campus living. Your sense of values appears to be composed of misconceptions and self-appointed prerogatives.

It is your own life, to lead as you wish. We cannot and do not intend to tell you what to do. We are merely calling to your attention facts of which the entire campus is aware.



Seniors Work on Dance Decorations

Pass-key to Eternity; Or, Cover Your Eyes, Ears, and Nose—Here It Comes

By Zick

I cringed, hands over my ears, and thought to myself, "No, please, somebody, don't let him light that thing again." But no dice—that long, lighted taper was stuck in the can once more, and a terrific bang ensued. The can rolled to the floor as clouds of dense, black smoke rose to the ceiling, and small particles of carbon floated down like black snow flakes.

Such an experience is only one of the little joys of chemistry. Now take me, for instance; I sit in the front row, where I automatically become a candidate for tasting and smelling the lovely brews mixed by the instructor—the purpose being to determine the type of chemical reaction, if any, that has taken place.

Aside from nerve-wracking demonstrations, there are the experiments which we students carry out ourselves—such as the one to make nitrogen gas. The gas itself is not quite as dangerous as the chemicals used to create it. A little too much heat from the bunsen burner during the process, and everything goes haywire inside the flask. The mixture begins to churn around, filling the flask to the top, and threatens to blow the works to pieces. At this point everybody stands back in horror while the instructor counts ten and does a litle boiling himself.

If one has trouble with the chemical science, she can boost her grades by doing the short mathematical problems. I continually have trouble with such busy-work. When the answer is supposed to be 14 litres of a certain substance, I come out with 1,400 bath tubs of it. Such is chemistry.

So that you may not read this in vain, take this advice from an old chemistry student. Before going to the lab, read the manual thoroughly. Above all, say your prayers as you enter the door. Divine Providence spared my life.

HATS OFF . . .

This week we would like to toss a few bouquets, and we want one of the biggest to land in Jody Mansfield's and Ada Oakley's laps. This pair was in charge of a project that required an endless amount of time and work and, also, included more than a pinch of worry. Being in charge of the Senior dance was not only a great responsibility, but a huge undertaking, as well. The dance decorations, from Ada's pride and joy (we mean, of course, the seal) to the last gold leaf were not only beautiful, but near sensational. Jody and her crew had every Senior (by Friday, even a few stray Mids) combing the ground in search of little, brown, somethings that turned out to be oak leaves. (The Misses Oakley and Mansfield have issued a statement that they will gladly reemburse any leaf-looker for the glasses she was forced to buy following this eye-strain. Unfortunately they have made no provisions for a masseuse to ease our many strained and aching backs—thanks to hanging leaves.)

Yes, Jody, Ada, Polly, Miss Morrison, the committee heads, Ursery, and the Senior Class assured the class of '51 of a more than memorable evening.

BELLE OF WARD-BELMONT

Understanding, vivacious, unassuming, is our belle for the week, our own Lovelyn English. A true Texan every inch, she hails from Fort Worth. Being a speech major, Lovelyn finds her time well taken up with monologues and speech programs, not to mention her official duties as president of Anti-Pandora. Also on her list of duties is the Bible study committee of the YWCA, of which she is head, and managing editor of *Milestones*.



Lovelyn

With all of these extra curricular activities, Lovelyn still finds time to be a personality on campus. She has earned the title of "understanding" during her stay at Ward-Belmont.

The college to enroll Lovelyn next year will be SMU from all indications, where she intends to continue here study of dramatics, and eventually become a dramatics teacher.

She is interested in sports, though not to a great degree, but is generally found on the hockey field bright and early every hockey practive to give Anti-Pan a shove in the right direction.

A well-rounded person, with human interest at heart, Lovelyn is a proud addition to our row of Ward-Belmont belles.

Po'ms 'bout People

By Faye Frazier

ANN STAMBOUGH

ANN STAMBOUGH is really a happy little gal,
And she's especially happy when it comes to Al.
Everyone knows this cute little blond—
And when you speak of perfect—she's just beyond.

ADELE KERN

When thinking of Texas, she feels so alone
Until she gets her Lindy on the phone.
She's got what it takes to brighten the day
With her brown eyes sparkling and her laugh so gay.

BARBARA KNIGHT

She's an asset to Agora club, 'tis true,
And she always knows just the thing to do.
The dean's list alone will prove she is bright,
And, of course, we are speaking of BARBARA KNIGHT.

ETTIE LOU JORDAN

She hails from Texas, the Lone Star state;
And it's evident in her graceful and stately gate,
She's one in a million, but never alone—
Cause she's that gal from San Antone.

ANN JARVIS

Little ANN JARVIS is as cute as can be,
And speaking of Dickie suits her to a "T."
T.M.R. is her next goal in mind,
Cause she just can't stand to leave Dickie behind.

ANN LEE

She wins all the boys with her sparkling smile,
And when she steps out, it's always in style.
As she enters the dorm in an essence of glee,
It's evident to all that this gal is ANN LEE.

NETTIE GERSTER

Her spirit is at Ward-Belmont all through the day,
But her heart can be found up Princeton way.
And when we think of NETTIE, then we all know
That she spreads joy wherever she does go.

FREDDIE ROGERS

This brunette babe has got what it takes.
And her boyfriends all beg her to give them some breaks,
For if you see a girl that reminds you of Hedy,
Then you should know that it's really FREDDIE.

MARY MOORE HUBBARD

She's a friend to all, and everyone is her friend.
Many a boy would like to be her next of kin.
For this gal is really easy to adore,
And, of course, we are referring to MARY MOORE.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Published every week by the students of Ward-Belmont

Editor-in-chief . . . . . Ellen Kaupke
Feature Editor . . . . . Jeanne Jacobs
New Editor . . . . . Jeanne Grills
Business Manager . . . . . Faye Lowery
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That Night When You Once Get Your Homework Finished Early!

Dormitory Dialogue

By Jo Ann and "Rehm"

NANCY McCLELLAN, about your plaid socks, you better be careful how you describe that last stripe from now on.

Attention Sewanee fans! If anyone wants a good laugh, just listen to JOYCE RAKSTRAW tell about her adventures this weekend. It seems she can't get the song "My Buddy" off her mind.

CONNIE PECK, we hear you have been seeing quite a lot of Jim, lately. Nothing serious, I hope! What would Bob say?

If anyone is wondering what all the commotion was about on second floor Pembroke Sunday night, just look on the third finger left hand of ANN MENDEZ. Congratulations, ANN!

We hear quite a few UT fans went up for the game this weekend. From all reports, Knoxville was left a light shade of pink. What about that DORTON and COX?

It seems as if CHARLOTTE DEAN had a pretty good time with her doctor the other night. It looks as if Paul picked the wrong profession. Huh, CHARLOTTE?

"I'm afraid to come home in the dark" is FAYE LOWERY'S theme song these days.

DIANE BROWN sure was beaming while Billy was here last week. Too bad the army has to step in.

Other beaming faces were PEGGY JARRELL, PAT NEBLETT, and MUSIDORE JORDEN.

This weekend sure was a profitable one for "DUDIE." That KA pin she's sporting is not bad. Neither is the KA, for that matter.

It looks as if Sewanee will be well represented at the Senior Dance this weekend. MARYANN EAST, FRAN FLACK, DAISY WADE, and BETSY AMIS saw to that.

Speaking of the Senior dance—we want to thank everyone who has worked on the decorations. Especially RIDGELY DUVALL, ADA OAKLEY, JODY MANSFIELD, DOT LORENZ, NICKEY WALL, and DAISY WADE, who slaved for hours. Thanks a lot!

If you see KEN LUCKIE campaigning for a major office in the government, it's because she wants to get these Thanksgivings straightened out.

Decorations are calling! See you.

Wordsmith Club

(Continued from Page 1)

Lowrey, Jeanne Jacobs, Ann Smith, Betty Fowler, Maurine McDonald, and Peggy Bray. The members of last year are: Paula Bunn, Mary Evelyn Smith, Ann Sinclair, Ellen Kaupke, Mary Jane Heinie, Carolyn Tompkins, and Diana Dorton.

Paula Bunn is the President of Wordsmith; Mary Evelyn Smith is the Vice-President; and the Secretary-Treasurer is Ann Sinclair.

November Dances

(Continued from Page 1)

Joan Schock, and Jane Lucke. The affair was formal, and grapefruit punch was served as refreshment.

The club is sponsored by Miss Dorothy Thompson and the officers include: President, Betty Lynn Walters; Vice-President, Joan Schock; Sergeant-at-Arms, Joanne Sachs; Treasurer, Shirley Thomas; Secretary, Joyce Miller; and Recording Secretary, Rosemary Melton.

Tonight the AK Club will hold its fall sock hop. The theme is "Bobby Sox," which will be carried out with scattered drawings of saddle shoes and sox, and various pictures of dancing bobby soxers on the walls. The decoration committee includes Rita Bledose, Virginia Murdock, Margaret Bumgardner, and Mary Vance Gaffney.

The chairman of the invitation committee will be Connie Harwell, and the committee will include Barbara Crocket, Sandra Shaikum and Joan Bagleman. The refreshments will be cider and doughnuts. The refreshment committee will include Sally Schwabenton, Edna Raines, Pat Alexander, and Susan Schwabenton, the chairman.

The officers of this organization are: Betsy Markley, President; Mary Evelyn Smith, Vice-President; Betty Wright, Secretary; Connie Harwell, Treasurer; and Miss Dorothy Lancaster Sponsor.

Weinbergers

Between the Columns

By Kayo

Looming in the dark caverns of Pembroke hall and Middle March are a number of bulky, grey monstrosities that are a source of constant joy or disgust, depending upon the mood in which one finds oneself or these oversized gadgets. In order to clear up any confusion and enable you to follow our train of thought, we shall now reveal the given name of these objects of our affection. It is, indeed, the fair candy machines which the wondrous Industrial Revolution has placed in strategic places on the W-B campus.

Our candy machines have drained our pockets of every nickel available. Their bottomless stomachs have received more than their share of nickels, probably they have seen a few slugs, too—all in a day's consumption.

More than one night they have been responsible for a midnight, pajama-clad stroll from room to room in search of that hidden sleepy-eyed friend possessing a nickel for five pennies. "Anyone have two nickels for a dime," has become a familiar yell in these abodes.

It is the candy machine that has shot our delicate senses of values. We will, no doubt, emerge from W-B firmly believing that a nickel is more valuable and priceless than a dime.

If one is fortunate enough to have a nickel, one may stalk proudly up to the machine, thrust one's nickel in, and then find that they are all out of edible luxuries, excepting a candy bar called "Moonshine Mush" which is put out by the U. Willdie Company of Podunk, Iowa. This delightful morsel of food is a combination of all of the odds and ends of the entire community of Podunk. Following the initial taste, you stare disgustedly at nothing in particular and marvel at your own stupidity, wondering why you didn't have an IQ of sufficient quality to have made you choose a common, everyday coke, instead.

After this "flirt with death" you spend weeks in the infirmary, nursing acute stomach ulcers.

Then there is always the incident in which your hoarded nickel finds its way into the slot under the beautifully wrapped oblong hunk of "heaven-knows-what." When the stunning wrapper is removed, and the confection is lying nakedly before you, you realize it is too late. Fraud! You have been sorely deceived. For days you pass the candy machine, glaring icily at its beckoning contents.

Contemplating the depredation of your one and only nickel, you begin to wonder if these machines are not really a testing ground for the candy bar manufacturer's latest concoction. But then one day as you pass the machine, you spy a Hershey bar among its varied offerings. And it is then that you have no nickels!

Stuntz Urges Drive

Miss Hyla Stuntz, a leader in the World Student Service Federation, was guest speaker at this week's chapel service.

During here three months' stay in Europe, she spent most of her time studying student life in Germany. East Germany was closed to her, but the Soviet influence dominates throughout the country.

She explained that West Germany has twelve million immigrants from the other sectors and surrounding countries. College and universities are merely existing institutions among the turmoil of these people, but the desire for education is dominant.

The YWCA of Ward-Belmont has a yearly drive to provide these students with the necessities for their education. Ann Lewis, Chairman, emphasized the need for clothing, bedding, and books for the drive.

Captain Nelson

(Continued from Page 1)

ust 24, 1950. He is now on active service in Japan. He formerly served overseas in Africa, Italy, England, France, and Germany, for a period of 19 months. He was in the service for a total of ?? months. Captain Nelson participated in D-Day operations. He was stationed in Paris at the end of the war.

Daylight

By Katie 'n Jane

Oh, that Senior Dance! That's all I've heard for a month, but it was sort of worth it. We predict the dance will be just wonderful. Just ask any seniors.

Mid Reminder

But just because the seniors are having so much excitement, we can't forget these mids; therefore my main topic this week is MARY ALLEN. Mary went to Hillsboro High School where she was very active in social and school activities. This proxy has a twin brother, of whom she is very proud. Onions are one of her favorite delights, and almost every day she has a huge slice for lunch. A member of the A.K. Club, Mary is well-liked by everyone because of her friendly way and humorous sayings.

Casualty Concious

Have you noticed that sparkle in CATHERINE WILLIAMS' eyes lately? Only "Cupid" could do a thing like that.

NANCY LAWE is really a regular club member. Those T.C.'s should really be proud of her.

BECKY DANIEL, what do you mean not coming to the dance last night! Shame on you; I just guess ED must be something special to keep you away from the dance.

DOLLIE FRANCIS PARKER and BETTY LOU WILLIAMS really take that game, hockey, seriously. That's alright, girls, you won't get hurt much, if you stay outside the playing field.

Have you noticed the "mad chemists" HARRIET DRUMWRIGHT and KATHERINE CONNER? They have to miss half of their lunch period just to get back to lab, in order to get through before dinner time. PROFESSOR WINSTEAD, what are you doing to these girls?

Seen dancing last night with their "O.A.O.'s" (one and only) were LOLA ANN DANIEL, JOYCE GARRETT, and DOT BREEN. Must be nice to be in love.

Punch Praises

This school is full of artists. One of the best is RITA LOU BLEDSOE; just ask her.

The punch last night sure was good. MARY ANN COOPER, PEGGY BRAY, and KAY OGILVIE got their share.

Well, I guess I'd better close this nonsense for the week, but it won't be long before I'll be back—

Bye now!

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Olym-Pics



By PEANUT

Hockey weather has arrived! It took it's time about coming; but sho' didn't waste any time after it once started. It really makes you feel good (well) to run up and down the field now days.

"Were You in Bed"

Did you go to extra hockey practice Saturday morning? No, well you should have. It was quite an affair! PT can be proud of the way Ann Robertson is working out there. She is really going to be a great player, if she keeps up the good work.

Spirit Simmers

The competition spirit is really picking up around here. All you hear is, "Have you seen such and such a club or such and such a girl play?" Yes, I have seen them, and they are going to be hard to beat. Each club has three or four new players who are really looking good. I would hate to say which is the best team or who is the best player. Agora has quite a hockey player in BARBARA KNIGHT, and FF can be proud of the way BETTY LYNN is in there after them. MARY CONNELLY and ANN ZEDLER are putting the DVs through their paces, and, by the way, they are going to show someone a mighty fine game. CORDETTE McCRACKEN has gotten the Anti-Pans rolling, and MARYANN EAST is giving the Osirons the go-ahead. All of the teams are looking fine, and as for me and a few other people, we are about ready for the tournament to start. We are tired of football now. (So is Miss Kelton from all I can hear. Seems SMU got beaten last week-end.)

That Sweat Pant Look

Turf and Tanbark will soon be announcing the date of the fall horse-show. I can't tell you how much you will miss if you don't go; but if I were Shakespeare, I could write a whole volume on how much fun you will have if you attend. DIANE BROWN can put those horses through their paces in quite a fashion. Be sure and wear your sweat pants, as it will be cold out there on the bleachers.

Cupless Golf

Too bad they don't have a golf cup, cause if they did FAYE LOWERY might just get it for XL. They say she is quite the pro at that sport. Golf class is a good place to wear your sweat-pants, as you don't do too much running or moving about—(I don't think so, anyway.)

"Flit little major in your gym suit." Yes, guess I best move on to somewhere else, as I may get stiff just sitting here in this easy chair. Especially when I am not used to it.

Dean Zepernick

(Continued from Page 1)

Dean Zepernick was at Bradley University and Eureka College, where he served as Head of the Departments of Piano.

Dean Zepernick's concert will include the following pieces: Chaconne in G major by Handell, Variations on a Minuet of Duport by Mozart, Sonata in F minor, Opus 57, by Beethoven, Three Preludes — The Dance of Puck, The Sunken Cathedral, and Minstrels by Debussy, Toccata by Khachaturian, Nocturne in F sharp minor, Opus 15, No. 2, by Chopin, and Legend "St Francis of Paola Walking on the Waves."

W-B to Offer Art Series Courses

In answer to an increasing demand on the part of Nashvillians interested in pursuing the study of art, Ward-Belmont School of Art is for the first time offering two series of courses which will be open to both children and adults not registered in the school.

Formerly housed in the John Diehl Academic Building on the campus, the Art Department has been moved to new and enlarged quarters at 1811 Belmont Boulevard. The increased facilities will enable the Art Department faculty to offer instruction for town people.

According to Joseph Van Sickle, art director, a two-hour course Monday, Wednesday and Friday from 3-5 p.m. for adults and teenagers will be offered. Drawings and paintings from still life, props, and posed models with emphasis on development of the imagination will be stressed.

Boys and girls between the ages of 10-13 may enroll for weekly two-hour sessions.

Merry-Go-Round

BELMONT: Saturday—"Eagle and the Hawk." Sunday through Tuesday—"Commanche Territory." Wednesday through Saturday—"South Sea Sinner."

BELLEMEADE: Saturday — "Black Magic." Sunday through Tuesday—"My Blue Heaven." Wednesday through Friday—"Caged."

MELROSE: Saturday — "Comanche Territory." Sunday through Tuesday—"Buccaneer Girl." Wednesday—"South Sea Sinner." Thursday through Saturday — "My Blue Heaven."

PARAMOUNT: Thursday through Saturday—"Tripoli."

LOEW'S: Tuesday through Tuesday—"To Please A Lady."

KNICKERBOCKER: Thursday through Thursday—"Rio Grande."

Senior Prep Week

(Continued from Page 1)

web of deeds. If we take time out in the rush of campus life to fill our minds with what is good rather than bad about us, then we will want to do those unselfish deeds.

We all know that Christian ideals aren't popular throughout our world, just as they weren't popular in Paul's. But wouldn't it be wonderful if instead of being ashamed of our ideals, we were proud of them, if we could know that we were setting an example for some weaker girl by standing up for what we know is right?

Paul's last point encouraged his friend at Philippi to pray, knowing that the reward of true Christian character is in peace.

What does this mean to us? It means that we, too, need to think seriously about our religion, that we, too, need to fortify our Christian character through prayer, so that we may have the peace which will make us shining stars in a world of darkness.

Prayer is a bell rope which rings the bell in the ears of God. If we but pull the rope he is there, and we can claim the promise of Jesus, "Peace I leave with you. My peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid, the Lord is near you."

High Life

By ELEANOR 'n CAROL

Senior Success

Senior week was really a big success; I think we will all agree. Carolyn and all the officers did a mighty fine job, but none could go wrong with the excellent help of Miss Kuyendall and Lue Eddie. Of course, we don't want to forget Miss Kelton for getting us so well organized. No not VERY proud! I was speaking of the senior hats, naturally! It looks as though half the heads on the campus are bouncing along with those "cute" beanies.

Casualty Caravan

So far, I don't believe we have managed to go a week without a casualty of some kind or another. That really makes life seem tough; especially for those unfortunates who attract all the bangs and bruises. Pee Wee got it in a double dose, too; she not only cracked "John," but her knee as well. And poor Jackie Brackett has just begun to hobble on her own again.

"Locks and Lashes"

Ada Gwin has that "beaming" face again now that she has completed her beautifying course. She was quite worried there for a while; but now the locks and lashes are permanently curled and she is still "bouncing" the ceiling out of second floor. I don't see what she is worried about in the beginning though, do you?

All Aboard

"Going Home"—I say! "Half-Wit" and "Loud Speaker" Barger are looking forward to a gay time in Arkansas this week-end with Carolyn Holiman. "No Shoes State" is really popular this year.

From all accounts Sitty and Marilyn had a "hum-dinger" of a time in Kentucky last weekend. (Yes, Bess, that's right, you did hear someone mention Kentucky.)

Frank or Dick?

Between the chatter of Greta Ford and Susan Leppert, no one knows who to believe is cuter, Frank or Dick. Bet they could tell you!

Say, Edith, I haven't seen you much since you got back, but Lucky tells me you had quite a time at home, too.

Mickey and Rosie had a hilarious time at Sewanne at the KA pajama party, didn't you girls?

Old Age Agonies

Happy Birthday, Betty Wright! How does it feel to be elderly, gal? It isn't so bad as all that, is it?

"Poor Little Hibbard," "Red" admits, herself, that she is as slow as a turtle with bunions! Do you think your room-mate will ever live over the Sunday night episode? Well, Lou, don't worry about your fountain pen, because Mary Ann has got one you can borrow.

My Valiant Efforts

Now that Senior Week and Theta Open House are both over, I feel quite depressed, but I shall do my best to be gay.

First, I shall say "Congrats" to little Emma, who was Belle of the Week in the last issue! We are all so proud of her.

Soooooooo Nice

Mary Schlater was really the surprised little gal last Friday night when her mother and friends quite slyly threw a gay party for her. Everybody looked soooo cute and had soooo much fun. Such are the reports from Beth Henderson, Sally Estes, Punkie Farrell, and Margaret Oliver. Bless Mary's heart—sweet sixteen and never been kissed—YAK!



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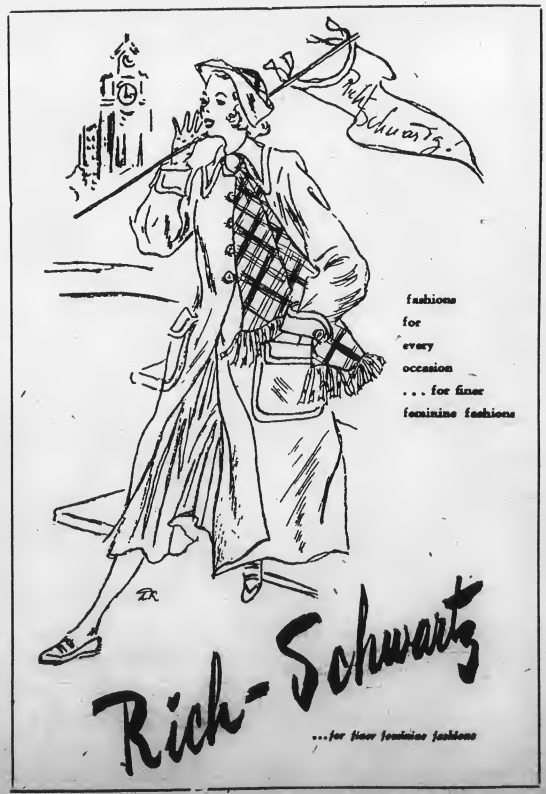
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VOLUME XXXIX | FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1950 | NUMBER 10

Winding Is Hyphen Associate Editor

Composition Class Prepares Book For Children

On December 8, the Children's Story Book, edited and organized by the Advanced English Composition Class, will be completed. This is the fifth year this book has been published. It is a combination of stories, poems, and pictures for children. Everything from the actual writing of the material used, to the stenciling, has been done by Dr. Ivar M. Duncan's composition class. Dr. Duncan was the foundress of this idea, which not only gives small children enjoyment but also affords the English students an opportunity to take part in and, thereby, understand more fully the organization and production of a book.

The Children's Story Book is always assured an avid public in the younger group of children because of its selections and organization. There are stories of animals and their jungle adventures, princesses and their rescue from the clutches of a five-headed dragon, and tales of ordinary little boys and girls, just like themselves. All of these are told in such a way as to appeal to their small worlds. Not only are there stories and poems, but the book is in black and white so that the illustrations that accompany the stories can be colored.

The book is bound in red and green and can be purchased for fifty cents. Although the book is not published for the purpose of making a profit, if there is any profit, it is used to purchase books for the library. All those who have seen the previous publications of the Children's Story Book can testify to its fascination for children and are sure that the fifth publication will be as good as, if not better than, the previous four publications have been. It climaxes much study and preparation on the part of the students who wrote the articles and on the part of Dr. Duncan, who corrected it and helped them in numerous ways.

Tri-K Entertains

This Saturday night November 18, the Tri-K's are holding their annual fall dance. The affair is formal and the theme is "Dancing in the Dark," which is being carried out with cut out silhouettes of dancing couples and silver notes on the walls. The refreshments are punch and cake. The heads of the different committees are: General Chairman, Marilyn Brown; Invitations, Betty King and Margaret Menge; and Decoration, Glenna

(Continued on Page 4)

Home Economics Entertain at Tea

This afternoon the State Home Economics tea will be held in Acklen Hall. Five Ward-Belmont music students will entertain. Charlotte Hervert, an X.L. from Lincoln, Nebraska, will play Scherzo in B flat minor. Barbara Ann and Norma Jean Locke, co-presidents of Agora from Shreveport, Louisiana, will play March Militaire by Schubert. Gene Hammond, an Agora from Mobile, Alabama, will sing "The Arrow" by Sydney Dalton, and "Let My Song Fill You" by Charles. Phoebe Monteith, a Tri-K from Tunica, Mississippi, will sing "One Fine Day" by Puccini, "The Star" by Rogers, and "Carmena" by Wilson.

Home Economics clubs from all parts of Tennessee will be represented at the tea.

CHIMES CONTEST

All you literary minded girls remember. to submit your material, either prose or poetry, to the Chimes Contest. Your individual English teacher will be glad to take your material. The staff members for this year will be chosen from the material submitted. They consist of three members from the Senior Class, three members from the Mid Class, and the remaining members are elected from the high school department.

All work submitted will be judged on the basis of style, originality, and content.

Mary Evelyn Smith is *Chimes* editor.

The dead line for entry in this contest is Friday, November 17, so get your entry in now!

Current Affairs Are Discussed

Last Tuesday evening the Roundtable Club held a dinner, followed by a meeting. The meeting was conducted by Jeanne Grills, a Penta Tau. The guest speakers for the evening were: Jo Ann Mansfield, a Penta Tau; Margaret Floyd, a Tri-K; Margaret Cooper, a TC; and Annette Irwin, an Anti-Pan.

Jody Mansfield discussed "The problem of Korea and that of China." She pointed out the importance that the policy of the United States had had and will have. The second speaker, who was Margaret Floyd, discussed the importance of such strategic countries as Southeast Asia, Formosa, the key to the Pacific, Indo-China, and Burma. She dwelt on the economic problems of these countries. Next, Margaret Cooper spoke on the countries of Turkey, Syria, Iran, and Iraq. Margaret pointed out the importance of the situation and natural resources in these countries. Annette

(Continued on Page 4)

Hannah Norwood Is Studying at Konstfackskolan

Hannah Norwood, a former student of Ward-Belmont, is at present studying art at the Konstfackskolan in Stockholm, Sweden. Hannah graduated from the preparatory department last June and was a member of Anti-Pandora, Athletic Association, High School Glee Club, and Hockey Varsity. Her home is in Columbia, South Carolina.

After flying via New York, Ireland, and London, Hannah arrived in Kothenberg, Sweden. From there she traveled to the summer school she was to attend—Naos. The school's curricula includes a variety of handcraft courses. She remained there until August, when she left for Stockholm.

Shortly after her arrival in Stockholm, she began work in a second Swedish school, the Konstfackskolan, a very well known art school. The student body is mainly composed of young people between the ages of eighteen and twenty-five. As in the previous school, almost all types of crafts are taught. At the present time Hannah is taking linear, freehand, and figure drawing, watercolor painting, lettering, metal works, and "Fold Studies." The latter includes visits to museums.

When Hannah arrived in Sweden she was unable to understand a word of Swedish, but by listening carefully she was able to pick up enough to be understood in a conversation. Through the help of an English-speaking professor, she is learning the fundamentals of spoken and written Swedish.

Keep Posted

FRIDAY

State Home Economics Tea in Acklen Hall; 3:00-5:00 p.m.

Penta Tau Dance in Club House; 8:00-12:00 p.m. Miss Carrolyn Kelton is club sponsor.

SATURDAY

Tri-K Dance; 8:00-12:00 p.m. Miss Challie Thornton is sponsor.

Agora and AK week-end. Mrs. Harber and Miss Dorothy Lancaster are the respective sponsors.

TUESDAY

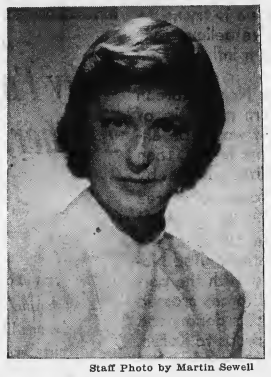
President's Council in C.G.O. Room; 5:00 p.m.

Nashville Symphony at Ryman Auditorium; 8:15 p.m.

THURSDAY

Holiday—for one day.

Double cuts will be strickly enforced on Wednesday and Friday, the days immediately preceeding and following Thanksgiving.



Staff Photo by Martin Sewell

● Jane Winding

Werner Zepernick Presents Concert

Mr. Werner Zepernick, Dean of the Ward-Belmont Conservatory of Music, gave a concert last Thursday evening in the North Front Auditorium at 8:30 p.m.

Dean Zepernick's program included the following pieces: Chaconne in G major by Handel, Variations on a Minuet of Duport by Mozart, Sonata i nF minor Opus 57, by Beethoven, Three Preludes—The Dance of Puck, The Sunken Cathedral, and Minstrels, by Debussy; Toccata by Khachaturian, Nocturne in F sharp minor, Opus 15, No. 2, by Chopin, and Legend "St. Francis Walking on the Waves."

Dean Zepernick began his studies at the Conservatory in Bremen and made his debut with the Bremen Symphony at the age of fourteen. He then studied with the famous European concert pianist Eduard Erdmann at the Staaliche Hochschule fuer Musik, Cologne. He continued his piano studies undr Leonid Kreutzer at the Staaliche Hochschule fuer Musik in Berlin and Theory and Composition under Heinz Thiessen.

In 1931, he was awarded the first International Exchange scholarship offered by the Staaliche Hochschule fuer Musik in Berlin and the Chicago Musical College, and came to America. Here he worked with Rudolph Ganz, receiving his Master of Music degree from the Chicago Musical College. Later he did extensive graduate work in Musicology at the University of Iowa and Northwestern.

Mr. Zepernick is a highly successful concert pianist and has played with both European and American orchestras.

Before coming to Ward-Belmont, Dean Zepernick was at Bradley University and Eureka College, where he served as Head of the Departments of Piano.

Remainder of Hyphen Staff Is Selected

Ellen Kaupke, Editor of the Ward-Belmont Hyphen, has disclosed the new associate editor and the remaining staff members.

Jane Winding, a Mid from Milwaukee, Wisconsin, was appointed associate editor. Jane, an XL, is a member of the French and Music clubs and also the Choir.

As associate editor Jane will assist in typing and reporting on various campus activities.

Jeanne Jacobs is feature editor, and Jeanne Grills is Hyphen news editor. The business manager is Faye Lowery. Filling the position of circulation manager is Alice Jane Hinds.

Columnists include: Maurine McDonald, Ann Sinclair, Eleanor Haliburton, Carl Emerson, Katie Stackhouse, Jane Pridemore, Ann Lewis, Lannie Garner, Faye Frazier, Gene Hammond, Ada Oakley, Maryanne East, Anne Sory, Faye Lowery, and Vickey Dickey.

(Continued on Page 4)

Authoress Speaks To W-B Students

Mrs. Thomas C. Barr, a prominent Nashvillian authoress, guest speaker at Monday's assembly, gave a talk on "Writing a Novel.'

The first principle is the knowledge of technique, she began. A writer, no matter how good he is with words, characters, or settings, must have a predominant technique in relaying his ideas and mental pictures to the reader through sentences and connective thoughts. Every author is known for his separate style, and although some wrirters may have similar styles, it is the technique that makes one author outstanding the other only slightly known.

Mrs. Barr stated that every author must have a definite subject or theme which he wishes to express. This must be the one thought in the writing, although "branching out" can add color and illustration to the story. The speaker also said that many an author had been ruined because of lack in sticking to the central thought.

The inner creative urge is important to an author, because without the will to write, a book will lack its "life" and "flavor." "Many people," said Mrs. Barr, "have wante dto write, but have thought it to be just a passing fancy." Many famous authors have, therefore, wanted most of their literary life, because they did not realize soon enough that writing was really what they wanted to do.

"The Monk in Armor" is the latest publication of Mrs. Barr, and has received wide public acclaim. It is about the life and Christian work of Martin Luther. This book may be purchased in the Ward-Belmont bookstore.

Editorials

Our Challenge

During World War II, Korea was promised her independence. At the end of the war, Korea was divided into two parts, Russia being given the Northern part and the U. S. the Southern part.

. . Russia wants Korea for many reasons. (1) They want as much territory as possible under the Communist domination. (2) If she had Korea she would have fairly solid Communist Asiatic coast. (3) It would give her a jumping off spot to Japan. (4) Both Russia and China have a common interest in preventing an off shore great power from utilizing this strategically located peninsula as a beachhead for invasion of the mainland as Japan did from 1895 to 1945.

Some authorities think that Russia is trying to incite World War III. However, we believe that Russia only hoped to end Western influence on the peninsula.

At the first of the campaign North Korean forces backed up to the Southern most tip of Korea, and it looked as though it would be another Dunkirk for the United Nations forces. Then MacArthur made a brilliant military move by landing troops on the northwest coast of Korea and bringing his southern troops up to meet these. This military strategy was labeled the "pincher movement." Eventually, the United Nations forces crossed the 38 parellel with the permission of the UN. When the UN forces crossed the parellel, the Chinese Communists denounced us as aggressors and threatened troops to Korea. Within the past two weeks they have made good their promise. The fighting now is the hardest of the Korean war, and we are in serious danger of a third world war.

The Korean war has proved that an overwhelming majority of nations can be induced to withstand aggression.

When the victory in Korea comes it does not end the crisis. The next test and most important which must be faced is whether or not we can make a lasting peace in Korea, whether we can unify Korea.

Kayo's Kopy

When one says salt, you immediately think of pepper; and it's always ham and eggs, black and white, and bread and butter.

And when you mention Tuesday night to one of the HYPHEN crew we instantaneously think of the HYPHEN. For us Tuesday nights and the HYPHEN are synonomous. For every graduating class that leaves Ward-Belmont there is among their members numerous individuals for whom Tuesday carries more connotative meaning than merely the day before Wednesday.

This year, Tuesdays mean for Jane writing up news stories and typing madly and furiously. Now as Associate Editor more duties will fall to her.

Jeanne Grills and Jeanne Jacobs see that the copy is typed up and in the little copy box.

For weeks Faye and her crew, consisting of Connie, Barbara, and Mary Elizabeth, have been tramping the streets.

Alice Jane, Paula, Fran, Betsy, Julie, and Betty are the ones who see that the last final copy is placed in the mail boxes.

A whole crew of columnists portray the various phases of campus life.

It is Pat, Barbara, Joan, Anne, Charlotte, the Bettys, Louise and Linda that report on campus activities. These girls, plus Arlene, Peggy, and Lou Eddie see that all of the copy gets typed.

No paper would be complete without a cartoon. It is Ridgley, Nickie, and Dot that sketch scenes from your life and mine.

At the bottom of the masthead it says: "Sponsor . . . Miss Polly Fessey." However, these few words are completely inadequate when referring to the part Polly plays in Tuesday night's mad HYPHEN scramble. It is Polly who offers encouragement, plus answering a million and one questions. She is that "extra something" that adds so much to each and every issue.

To all of the staff, both old and new, we'd like to say "thank you" for the role you play in putting out the HYPHEN. And to our readers we present the HYPHEN—YOUR HYPHEN!



Staff Photo by Martin Sewell

Mighty Mids Begin Preparations for December 2nd

Why I'm Forever on the "D" List; Or, Mother, I Really Meant to Graduate.

By Jane Winding

We seem to have discovered the reason for the weary belles and their not quite finished homework. It could be the result of our "study" halls.

The routine of an average night runs somethng like the following. The seven thirty bell rings, you stroll off to your room and find yourself saying to your roommate, "Oh golly, I've got oodles of homework tonight. I don't know where to start. There's that biology test, and I have ten verbs to conjugate. Gosh, I'll never get it done."

"I know just how you feel—I've got a term paper, and a theme to write. Homework sure is getting to be a problem.

"Well how about a quick game of canasta before we start our homework?"

"Oh, I know I shouldn't, but I will anyway—just till twenty-five hundred."

A fast and furious game of red threes, melds, and frozen decks follows, and about 8:30 our 'students' pack away the cards and begin their seige of homework. Fifteen or twenty minutes pass and we hear a biology book bang shut. "I'll *never* learn all the parts of a flower! Guess I'll leave it and do it later."

"Well, this 'francais' is getting me down, too. How about a coke?" From behind their hiding place appear two dusty, warm 'pauses that refresh.' The two gals sprawl leisurely and discuss the campus gossip. They are interrupted by a knock at the door, and in walk the girls from across the hall. They demand a game of bridge, so the cards are again taken out of the drawer.

About 9:30 we hear, "Ho hum, guess I'd better get back to the pistils and stamens, before I'm put on the 'D' list."

"Oh, the Radio Theater is on now. Would it bother you if I left the radio on?"

"Radio Theater! I love that program. I think I'll listen for a while, too. They are giving 'Rebecca' tonight." The scene that ensues is one of complete relaxation as our prodigies flop on their beds with shoes off and radio blaring. As the program draws to an end and the ten o'clock bell rings, and the girls dash down to the smoker.

By eleven o'clock there are drooping eyelids and frequent yawns, but also a laundry bag filled with dirty clothes that have to be washed. Slips and socks are submerged in Dreft, while the girls talk over homework they have yet to do.

With the dreaded 'D' list in mind our friends finally settle down at eleven thirty to 'je donne, tu donnes—' and sepals and recepticles'. Thus ends a typical night in the halls of Ward Belmont, where study hall generally begins at eleven thirty.

BELLE OF WARD-BELMONT

Have you ever tried to sit for as long as ten seconds in an Ariston Club meeting without hearing the familiar shout of "Can you help us, Tippy?", raised by some distressed members. It can't be done! Why? Because Virginia Tipton, this week's Belle of Ward-Belmont is as necessary to the club of which she is president as the clubhouse itself.



Virginia

Hailing from Nashville, Tennessee, Virginia might well claim Ward-Belmont as a second home, for the greater part of her time is devoted to the various campus activities. She is one of those rare and fortunate beings who seems as much as home in a math or chemistry class, where her brains show admirably beneath her brown curls, as on a hockey field or basketball court, where her outstanding athletic skill proves a difficult obstacle to any opponent.

With so many fascinating things to do, it may seem a small miracle that Virginia has time for any other interests. However, I'm quite sure that Ben Moore, Georgia Tech, and the Phi Delta Theta fraternity would tell you differently.

In addition, Virginia entertains a pet passion for hamburgers and a terrific aversion to driving through Vanderbilt campus. In short ,this week's pretty, dark-eyed Belle of Ward-Belmont is, in every way, a Southern Belle, whose well-rounded life makes her well suited to grace our Alma Mater's throne of honor this week—or any time at all.

Po'ms 'bout People

By Vickey Dickey

CLARA STENAS

She loves to ride, although math is her major;
Walk, rack or canter, none of these faze her,
And some of these days a great genius she'll be.
She'll work any problem for a very small fee.

"GINNY" PATTON

"Sewanee, how I love you" this is her cry.
She speaks of her weekend with a breathless sigh;
And though she's from Jackson, she loves Tennessee,
And hopes someday, someone's wife she will be.

BARBARA GRAY

Bob is Barbara's one and only,
When they're apart, she's always lonely,
But he loves her, just like all of us.
When he doesn't write, you should hear her fuss.

ANN SCOTT

Third floor Hall is her domain.
The pranks she plays will go down in fame.
But, it's all in fun, just harmless jokes.
She's a pride to her school, her friends, and folks.

ADELE KERN

Here is a girl who's unselfish and sweet,
The kind that's really hard to beat.
If you should doubt this, try a small test.
Adele is one of Ward-Belmont's best.

FAYE WOODEY

CHEMISTRY, she loves it madly.
If you need help she'll give it gladly.
She studies, studies all the time,
Her grades are already beginning to climb.

JUNE MEETZ

June is a girl of whom we all speak,
She would like to be home for just one week.
Just to see all her friends and tell them hello,
But away forever she would never go.

ANN BLAIR ADAMS

When asked "who's your boy friend" this was her reply,
"I like them all" and then she sighed.
But don't get her wrong, she's as smart as can be.
Why this term her grades were all over "C."

SADIE THWEET

Here is a girl who really is "thweet"
She's smart and cute, and her rooms always neat;
Boy, she's got everything, as far as this goes
She's a "darn" nice girl from her head to her toes.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Published every week by the students of Ward-Belmont

Editor-in-chief . . . . . Ellen Kaupke
Associate Editor . . . . . Jane Winding
Feature Editor . . . . . Jeanne Jacobs
New Editor . . . . . Jeanne Grills
Business Manager . . . . . Faye Lowery
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Business Staff: Mary Elizabeth Prescott, Connie Harwell, and Barbara Roach.

Cartoonists: Nicki Wall, Dot Lorenz, Ridgley Duvall.

Typist: Peggy Jarrell, Arlene Zick, and Lou Edna Divers.

Sponsor . . . . . Miss Polly Fessey



Dormitory Dialogue

By Ada

Well, the hustle and bustle of the Senior Dance is over, and I am back on the job. It was a busy week, but at last we are all settled down to our books again.

Speaking of the Senior Dance, I hope everyone got to see ANN COX in her lovely green "Christmas Tree" dress. All the boys at the dance could be heard murmuring about the "queen in the green."

FRANCES WIGGINGTON — what do you do with all those dates? There must be something serious developing out of this. Pretty soon we are going to have to get you a special bulletin board to put up all your permissions.

This week-end an old familiar face will be seen around the campus. STUART HANDY will be visiting ANN LEWIS and JO ANN PARIS. We are all dying to see her again, and especially to hear her own "special" dialogue around the smoker.

At the same time, however, we will all be missing HAZEL MAXWELL. She is headed "way down to Columbus, Ga." this week-end to see her mother, daddy, little sister, little brother, and (last, but by no means least) Mack. How lucky can you get!

If GAYLE SHOEMAKER's eyes seem larger than usual this week, you know it's because she has a date with a pretty special Deke this Friday. Excited, Gayle?

How 'bout those Phi Gams down at Texas U., EVELYN (better known around Hail as "TEXAS")? We kinda' like 'em, don't we!

Watch for a new "pin" in Pembroke Hall, girls. It's bound to happen sooner or later. This week-end, maybe? (Clue: It's not me, darn it!)

Something new has been added to our campus in the form of a new Dartmouth sweat shirt, owned by DOT LORENZ.

Don't be sad LUDY (Jackson, that is) maybe Tom will be deferred. Have you been living right?

That sure is a pretty new jacket JAYNE DARSEY is sporting around on these cold November days.

MARTHA NEAL has given up dating completely after this week-end. What's the matter, Martha? Aren't boys awful!

Ask ELEANOR GREER if she enjoyed the party at the SAE house the other night.

JODELL, you really rate—a date with Smokey Stover to the Senior Dance.

MARK BRADLEY, what is this between you and Jimmie, Sunday night? Did you have a good time?

If anyone wants to know what kind of person she is (that is, if you don't already know) just make an appointment with DIANE DORTON—she has taken up analyzing hand writing. The price is a bottle of champagne. There is already a waiting list.

It seems MADELEINE BAINS is kinda mixed up these days. "Jack, Jack, Jack" used to be her favorite tune; now all we hear is "I'm Just Wild About Hary . . ."

Well, girls, see you at C.G.O.—Death!!

W-B Dating Rules Are Revised

Beginning Friday night, November 10, college students with dates are to check back only to their dormitories, changing the past rule of saying goodnight to their dates in Acklen. Dates are still met in Acklen, where the couples are checked out for the evening. When they return from dates, the boys do not get out of the cars, but let the girls out, unless they return early. In this case they may spend the remaining time for dating in Acklen.

High school and college girls, who have checked out with grown people, return to personnel office as before.

Advantages of the new rule are: to save confusion in Acklen, to eliminate parking difficulties, and to ease the crowd when signing in.

Between the Columns

By Joyce Rakestraw

Which club house will next have possession of the beautiful and "hard-to-get" hockey cup? The clubs have been practicing for weeks in preparation for the "soon to be" games. Each club has secretly made plans for action by which their team may come out on top.

Each morning of the week, certain club members may be seen slowly trudging toward the ring. The hockey sticks are handed out, knee guards are fastened on, and the group is ready for action. A half an hour of a fast and stimulating game ensues.

At first the progress is not as rapid as it should be, but what else can be expected from "sleep-walkers?" But as the vibrant and pure, fresh air of Nashville enters the player's lungs, they become more active and full of vigor and vitality.

These practices help raise the spirit necessary for better playing during the critical moments of actual club competition. The top club members now begin to call special meetings to build up the hockey player's morale. Team spirit is stressed, as is good sportsmanship. The unity of the team depends on the unity of their thoughts and actions.

Recently, numbers were drawn, and the top three teams were ceded. This really added the final touch to the rising feeling of excitement. The correlated feeling of tension and fear arises too, because the clubs now have names of the opposing groups they are to play. Some are better than others, but no mater what their rating is, all are ready to strive for the acquisition of the shiny silver cup.

The results will be decisive and final when they come—so be prepared! It will bring pride and joy to some individual club, while the remaining nine may be a trifle distressed over their loss. But, no matter what the outcome is, the clubs will still remain friendly.

The hockey cup is a token of prestige to be distributed among these friends—it represents a lot of hard work, cooperation and fun. So, with this prevailing thought, one predominant prayer remains in each club's mind. "May the best team win . . . and please make the best club ours!"

Meal-Cutting Quota Is Clarified

There is no such think as "one extra meal cut a week." A misunderstanding about this rule has brought to attention the fact that each college student is allowed eight meal sign-outs a week, provided she signs for them in time. Being absent from as many as two meals a week without signing for them means automatic loss of all meal sign-out privileges for an indefinite period. A cutting penalty also includes signing with Miss Coats in the dining room at each meal and the loss of two merits for each meal cut. If one meal cut is taken during the week, the girl does not have to sign in, but she loses two merits.

Sign-outs must be filed by 10:00 a.m. for dinner that night, breakfast the next morning, and lunch the next day.

Daylight

By Jane and Katie

Well, here it is Saturday again, and am I glad that November the 18th is finally here.

Our Senior for the Week is none other than BECKY DANIEL. This Anti-Pan is active in many school activities. Being a speech major and studying piano, she is very busy in her academic studies.

The Anti-Pandora club is very proud of her because last year she was pitcher for their softball team, as well as being a terrific bowler. BECKY also takes tennis and loves to swim. She serves as the A-P athletic manager this year.

Wedding bells will be ringing some time this summer for this Ward-Belmont belle and ED. We are sure any guy will be happy with a swell girl like REBECCA.

GLORIA KIMSEY was wearing a beautiful orchid this week which she received for the senior dance. It was so pretty.

GLORIA was not the only one to have a big ole orchid last week-end. KATIE STACKHOUSE, DOT BREEN, and RUTH CARSON received beautiful ones, too.

Every weekend BETTY COLES and LALE MURRY go down to the Kappa Sigma house. They say that those boys have the finest parties.

Every day at lunch we see JANE DAVIS, BETTY WRENNE, MARY ALLEN, and PATSY KRENSON. The Sweet Shop must have good food.

The Economics Students ate dinner at the Tea Hole Tuesday night. GRACE KENNE, BECKY DANIEL, MARY ANN COOPER, and MARTHA STEVENS represented the day students, and they reported that, besides learning all about world affairs, they surely had a good dinner. (fried chicken, no less).

Library Lovers

Every day in the library you can see the same thing: BARBARA ANN QUINN writing her Spanish, MARY ALLEN memorizing her French lesson, LABBY MILLER rewriting a theme, and BEVERLY SMITH and RITA BLEDSOE just talking. Don't you all ever get tired?

Well it's time to go. See ya' around the bookstore. (Vanderbilt, of course.)

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Olym-Pics



By Peanut

This first part of "Olympics" this week is dedicated to the Mid P.E. majors. Here are three little songs to cheer them up a bit:

Huhs, little Middie, don't yo ucry,
You'll be a major, by and by,
When they ask you what you chose,
A P.E. MAJOR, everybody knows.

Hush, little Middie, don't you cry,
Miss Morrison's going to buy us a
Mocking bird.
Mocking bird will sit and sing,
A P.E. MAJOR is the only thing.

Hush, little Major, don't you know?
All the little devils down below
Would gladly swap their horns of red
Just to major in Phys. Ed.

Flit, little Major, in your leotard,
Don't be afraid, it's not so very hard,
Don't be afraid that you won't pass.
Just pray the Lord that you will last.
Flit and spring and roll and thrust
And get yourself all covered with
dust;
Your muscles may ache and your bones
may creak,
But it's all for that P.E. course.

We are the Majors, the P.E. majors,
We're loyal in all we do.
Through all our classes, the work, and
the fun,
We are together, working as one.
In years remaining our goal
maintaining,
We follow as well as lead.
We are the Majors, the P.E. Majors,
In spirit and thought and deed.

Here Comes Hockey

The hockey games start Monday. I only hope we can wait that long without geting too excited. The three ceded teams are Anti-Pan, Agora, and Tri-K, but don't let this discourage you; it won't be the first time a ceded team will have lost their first game (if one does). In case you are interested and want to know who everyone is playing, here is the schedule. I'm sorry that I can't give you the time.

The Royal Joust

Agora plays Osiron, Penta Tau and FF. FF plays Del Vers, Tri-K and Agora. XL plays Osiron, Anti-Pan and AK. Penta Tau plays Osiron, Agora and AK. Anti-Pan plays Del Vers, TC and XL. Tri-K plays AK, FF and Del Vers. Del Vers plays Tri-K, FF and Anti-Pan. AK plays Tri-K, XL and Penta Tau. TC plays AK, Penta Tau and Anti-Pan. Penta Tau plays Agora, AK and Osiron.

Please, everyone go out and cheer your team on to victory. They need your support and spirit.

Exam Schedule

The examination schedule for the Fall Quarter will be on a two hour basis, and tests will follow the time of the FIRST CLASS MEETING of the week, as regularly scheduled for each course. Classes in which there are both laboratory and lecture sections will be tested on the lecture period schedule.

Tuesday, December 5—
8:30-10:30—TTS 3rd period.
2:00-4:00—MWF 2nd period.

Wednesday, December 6—
8:30-10:30—TTS 1st period.
2:00-4:00—MWF 4th period.

Thursday, December 7—
8:30-10:00—MWF 5th period.
10:30-12:30—TTS 5th period.
2:00-4:00—TTS 2nd period.

Friday, December 8—
8:30-10:30—MWF 1st period.
2:00-4:00—TTS 4th period.

Saturday December 9—
8:30-10:30—MWF 3rd period.

Art 11 will be examined on MWF 3rd period schedule.

Art 13 will be examined on TTS 1st period schedule.

Chemistry 23 will follow TTS 2nd period schedule.

Home Economics Classes will be examined FIRST period of double period.

Physiology 11 will be examined on MWF 2nd period schedule.

Speech 13 will be examined on MWF 5th period schedule.

Hygiene 13—Two test periods—
Wednesday, Dec. 6th; 11:00-12:00 in the Library.
Thursday, Dec. 7; 11:00-12:00 also in the Library.

THE KNIT SHOP
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Staff Is Selected

(Continued from Page 1)

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The typists include: Arlene Zick, Peggy Jarrell, and Lou Edna Divers. The Hyphen is sponsored by Miss Polly Fessey.

Merry-Go-Round

Belmont: Thursday through Saturday—"Three Came Home" with Claudette Colbert; Sunday through Tuesday—"My Blue Heaven" with Betty Grable and Dan Dailey; Wednesday—"The Doctor and the Girl" with Glen Ford and Gloria DeHaven.

Melrose: Friday and Saturday—"My Blue Heaven" with Betty Grable and Dan Dailey; Sunday through Tuesday—"Caged." Wednesday—"The Dakota Lil." Thursday through Saturday—"Tea for Two" with Doris Day and Gordon Macree.

Paramount: Thursday through Wednesday—"Jack Pot" with James Stewart; Thursday (Thanksgiving)—"I'll Get By" with June Haver, Harry James, Gloria DeHaven, and Dennis Day.

Loew's: Wednesday through Wednesday—"The Miniver Story" with Greer Garson, John Hodiac, and Walter Pidgon.

Knickerbocker: Thursday through Thursday—"The Breaking Point" with John Garfield and Pat Neil.

Givens Is Speaker

Dr. Mary L. Givens, head of the modern language department at Ward-Belmont college, addressed the Nashville chapter, American Association of University Women, last Wednesday, at 3 p.m.

Dr. Givens spoke in the social-religious building at Peabody College on "Echoes of Zurich," a report on her visit to Zurich, Switzerland, as one of two Southeastern delegates to the convention of the International Federation of University Women. The othe rspeaker at the meeting was Dr. Nellie Knottenbelt, international study grant fellow from Holland.

A member of the Modern Language Association of America, she also belongs to Delta Kappa Gamma, national honorary society for teachers; Tennessee Philological Association; and Tennessee Association of Teachers of French.

Tri-K Entertains

(Continued from Page 1)

Yundt, Day Gibson, and Sallie B. Kelly. The President of the club is Phoebe Monteith, the Vice-President is Joanne Paris, the Secretary is Marilyn Millikan, and Treasurer is Joanne Keene. The group is sponsored by Miss Challie Thornton.

High Life

By Eleanor 'n Carol

'Twas a right busy week, huh scholars? That's really unusual, too; you know we never have many lessons to prepare! You have just heard the 'joke of the week'!

Some Come 'n—

Everyone was glad to see "Bama" back for a visit this weekend. Just the same ol' Maryleen, and she says that "Putt" hasn't changed much either. All the old girls really miss her—wish she had stayed.

G. P. really had a hilarious weekend. Gwin claims that there is nothing more marvelous than a good spaghetti supper, especially with the proper atmosphere. However, I think she said that she had her "fill" for one evening. It really isn't a good idea to eat too much, huh "Adc"?

Prep Prattle

Smitty is really a spectacular "Goalie." "Jo" is really a great lil' gal, and I'm sure FF is glad she's their's.

Everyone had a "hugemous" time at Sewannee this week-end. (No personal comment — how about that, Mickey?)

Frances B. has gone and come and she is still holding on to those 20 points. Can you believe it?

Betty Jane Wilder has a severe case of "heart trouble." She and Jack started going steady last week. I'm sure that's the trouble. Kay Widgery isn't doing so bad either! A Navy pin—I say!

Party Time, I Say

North Front really had a good ol' party Friday night. Good eats, entertainment, and all kinds of fun. Real neat, huh?

A few line in sympathy for those who are unfortunate enough to have ORAL book reports Friday! Heaven help us—each and every one!

"Gingham 'n Dew"

The SAPS had more fun Saturday night—the occasion was a barn dance in honor of their cute pledges. Joanne Hooper, Judy Allen, Gene Jarman, Allister McDougall, and Judy Brooks were all dressed up in their gingham dresses and had quite a time, dancing to the music of the Tennessee Dewdrops.

All in Fun

If any of you young ladies have never watched a performance of the Advanced Ballet Class, you have missed a great milestone in your life. Although there are a *few* graceful members, most of us slightly resemble cows leaping through the pasture. However, our motto is "Never Say Die."

In closing, I wish to pay tribute to all those who have preformed on the hockey field in the service of their clubs. Next week the tale will be told.

Current Affairs

(Continued from Page 1)

Irwin discussed the countries of Yugoslavia and Germany and the importance of the Schuman plan in Germany. Annette also stressed the importance of strengthening the economic conditions of western Germany.



All Exclusively
BAYNHAM'S
SIXTH AVENUE



Publications Staffs

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Senior Jackets

VOLUME XXXIX | FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1950 | NUMBER 11

Milestones, Chimes Complete Staffs

Mr. Kenneth Rose Presents Musical Chapel Program

The Chapel program last Monday was presented by Mr. Kenneth Rose, violin instructor of the Ward-Belmont Conservatory of Music.

Mr. Rose's program consisted of five compositions of Fritz Kreisler: "Liebeskied," "Schon Rosemarin," "Liebisfreud," "The Old Refrain," and "La Gitana." For an encore, Mr. Rose played the "Canbralse" by Samuel Gardner.

Mrs. Rose was the accompanist. Mr. Rose is a member of the Nashville Symphony.

Academic Clubs Pursue Projects

The Biology Club met Tuesday night, co-sponsored by Miss Mountfort and Miss Hollinger. Margaret Floyd, president, presided.

Elections were held and Joan Bagelman, an AK from Port Arthur, Texas, was elected treasurer. Other nominees for the office were Mary Drummond, Agora; and Madeline Bains, Anti-Pan.

Ann Thompson, an FF from Nashville, was elected secretary. Ludy Jackson, Anti-Pan; Emma Evans, Del Vers; and Ida June Brown, Agora were the nominees for this office.

Other officers are Connie Harwell, the vice-president, who is an AK from Fayetteville, Tennessee, and Margaret Floyd, president.

The president read the new constitution and appointed a committee to have the final form brought before the club in January. Other plans for the Biology Club include the typing of blood by Miss Mountfort. Students who are interested are invited to work on this project on Saturdays during the winter quarter.

During the January meeting, Dr. Bottum from Peabody will speak on "Professions in the Biological World."

The 45 members had their pictures taken for the annual.

Gloria Richardson, Anti-Pan is the new Vice-President of Naiades, the swimming club. She will be in charge of the water show which is scheduled for this Spring. The election took place at a recent meeting of the club.

"The Curtain Callers," the speech club, elected its new Senior-Mid officers recently at a formal meeting. Marijo Horn, Penta Tau, is the vice-president, and Carol Jean Ishmal,

(Continued on Page 4)

Students Present Various Programs

The first informal student recital of this year was held last Monday evening at 7:15 p.m. in the North Front Auditorium.

Barbara Moorehead sang *Panis Angelicus* by Franck and Virgin, *tutta amor* by Durante. Barbara Locke sang *The Lonesome Dove* (from Down in the Valley) by Weill and *Serenade* by Carpenter. Dollie Frances Parker played *The Little White Donkey* by Ibert. Betty Toomey played the first movement of the *Sonata in D minor, Op. 31, No. 2,* by Beethoven. Gene Hammond sang *The Arrows* by Sydney Dalton and *How Do I Love Thee?* by Lippe. Gayle Shoemaker played a piece, in the form of a *Habanera* by Ravel. Elizabeth Woods played *Orage (Thunderstorm)* by Liszt. Charlotte Hervert played *Scherzo in B flat minor* by Chopin. Norma Jean Locke sang *Lullaby* (from the Consul) by Menotte and *Song of the Robin Woman* (from Shanewis) by Cadman. Jodell Stirmlinger sang *Little Elegy* by Duke and *Waltz* from "Romeo and Juliette" by Gounoud.

The accompanists were Mr. Sydney Dalton and Charlotte Hervert.

A week ago Tuesday afternoon a group of students from the Ward-Belmont Conservatory of Music presented a program for the National Association of Teachers of Singing at the

(Continued on Page 4)



Staff Photo by Martin Sewell

Jane Allen



Staff Photo by Martin Sewell

Gloria Richardson

Givens Is Speaker

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A member of the Modern Language Association of America, she also belongs to Delta Kappa Gamma, national honorary society for teachers; Tennessee Philological Association; and Tennessee Association of Teachers of French.

College Seniors Don Navy Jackets



Staff Photo by Martin Sewell

During the past few days there have undoubtedly been many questions raised concerning the matter of wearing apparel. We would, at this juncture, like to explain to the entire campus that the Upperclassmen (otherwise known as Seniors) DO possess articles of clothing other than the navy cordoroy jackets, seen in such abundance upon our campus of late. It is just that these beautifully tailored and fitted jackets are a mark of what the well-dressed girl (senior) wears. They are the epitome of good taste and style, so characteristic of the Upperclassmen.

Variety Show Is Future "Y" Project

A variety show is being planned by the World Federation Commission of the YWCA to be presented on Tuesday, November 28, from 7:00 until 8:00. Anne Lewis, chairman of the commission, has appointed Betty Woods and Connie Peck to be chairmen of the show. The purpose of the program is to raise $180 for Christina, the little Greek girl W-B has adopted. For the goal, a collection will be taken at the show.

Everyone is invited to attend and to participate in the entertainment. Those who are interested in trying out for the show should contact either of the chairmen. The following entertainment has already been selected: Freddie Rodgers, Martha Neal, Cynthia Rushing, Ann Cox, Joanne Lucas, Sallie B. Kelly, and Hazel Maxwell. Betty Woods will act as mistress of ceremonies.

"Y" Sponsors Tour

For the Thanksgiving holiday the YWCA sponsored a visit to "The Hermitage," the home of Andrew Jackson, seventh President of the United States.

Ward-Belmont girls were shown through the house which was once the president's home. Furniture and relics of the period were on display as the home was once furnished, and stories related to the family were told by the group conductors.

A tour of the lawn showed the guitar-shaped driveway which was the idea of Mrs. Jackson, The grouped cabins on the outskirts of the site gave a vivid picture of the past. The immediate site covers a small section of the once large tobacco plantation.

The Jackson family is buried in the family graveyard. There is found the tomb of Mrs. Andrew Jackson, whose

(Continued on Page 4)

Tompkins Names Allen, Richardson

Carolyn Tompkins, editor of the *Milestones,* has announced the appointment of the following people to the yearbook staff.

Jane Allen, a PT from Kingsville, Texas, and Gloria Richardson, an Anti-Pan from Jacksonville, Florida, have been named as associate editors. Lovelyn English, an Anti-Pan from Fort Worth, Texas, will be the managing editor for the coming year, and Peggy Jarrell, also an Anti-Pan from Hamlin, West Virginia, will fill the position of business manager. The new assistant business manager is Daisy Wade, a DV from Bluefield, West Virginia; and Ridgely Duvall, a PT from Norfolk, Virginia, is the art editor. Lou Eddie Diver, an FF from Coffeeville, Kansas, will be the Prep editor.

The *Milestones,* Ward-Belmont's yearbook, is issued during the closing days of school by the staff. The presentation is made in the auditorium, and at that time the dedication is announced.

Mary Evelyn Smith, editor of *Chimes,* has announced the new members of the *Chimes* staff. They were selected after participating in a competative contest.

The list includes: Ann Sinclair, Maureen McDonald, and Faye Lowery, seniors. The senior mids chosen were Ann Smith, Pat Price, and Louise Crononwett. Martha Faust, a senior prep, and Harriett Provine, a junior prep, were selected from the high school participants.

Dean Zepernick Attends Cincinnati Convention

Dean Zepernick, head of the Ward-Belmont Conservatory of Music, will attend the 26th annual convention of the National Association of Schools of Music, to be held in Cincinnati, November 23-26. The N.A.S.M., of which Ward-Belmont is a member, was founded in 1924 for the purpose of establishing a more uniform method of granting credit; of setting minimum standards for the granting of degrees and other credentials. The organization now has over 260 member schools, and has done much in raising the standards and requirements of music schools in America.

Dean Zepernick will be on the committee of Junior College directors which will discuss Junior College problems. The convention will present addresses by many leading music educators and will also feature a concert by the Cincinnati Symphony Orchestra.

Editorials

An Alumna Returns

"The bells of Ward-Belmont, oh, hear, they are calling . . ."

And they did call us—strongly enough to cause three of us to dash madly from our last class the day before Thanksgiving vacation, grab our suitcases, and head for the bus station to start the long, hard, crowded bus trip which carried us six hundred miles over the smoky mountains back to our beloved alma mater.

We left one of the greatest universities in the nation—we'll tell you—and the prospect of the annual beauty ball, the biggest football clash of the year (with DOOK!), and innumerable frat parties which feature the Thanksgiving weekend.

The compelling motive which caused us to make this "impulsive" trip and leave behind one of the biggest week-ends of the year is hard to put into words. You see, it's made up of so many things—the love we have for our club and club sisters, both old and new; the friendships we made which will never leave our hearts; the instructors and other people who helped and guided us through our years here; the beauty of our campus and the traditions bound up with it; the glorious spirit which we must never let die.

You see, there's one thing that no one can ever realize until she has graduated. No, I'm not going to say that one can't realize, beforehand, that she can't come back here to school. She can. What I am going to say is that you can't possibly know how much you'll WANT to come back, until later.

The point I'm getting at is this. The reason we returned this weekend was to recapture, for a short time at least, the happiness we once knew here. Not that we aren't happy now—we are, very much so—but there is something in store for you here at Ward-Belmont that you'll never be able to get at any university. It's a certain intangible something, but it's here for all who seek to find it.

JACKIE BUMPOUS
Class of '50

Kaupke's Kopy

It is quite late in the evening—Thanksgiving evening. The dorm has settled down for the night. Outside, the campus seems to be frosted. Yes, tonight it snowed.

It was comical to see at recreation time the entire inhabitants of the hall dash madly outside. In hastily concocted costumes they began to play wildly in the snow, Ward-Belmont's first in two years. For many it was one of their rare glimpses of snow. And then for some of us the sight of newly-fallen snow is not a rarity.

This little incident made us realize that Ward-Belmont is a meeting place for people from all parts of the country, even for girls who live outside of the States. Here northerner meets southerner, western grows to know the gal from out East. But they know more than just the girls, for each girl inadvertantly brings with her some small intangible something that is to her the essence of home. The northerner hears "You All" and immediately adopts the expression. The northerner's rapidity of speech, the Texan's slow drawl, the Virginian's unique pronunciation of "House"—these are but a few examples. These little things, plus a thousand and one others help add up to Ward-Belmont, our Ward-Belmont.

And to all the alumnae we say "It is so wonderful to have you back." In the words of that old song "Seems like old times . . ." Yes, the glorious spirit of old 1950 shall live in our hearts forevermore.



Staff Photo by Martin Sewell

The Final Step—From Kitchen to Table

Between the Columns

By Jeanne Jacobs

During the year we eat hundreds of meals in the dining room without realizing what a phenomenal operation is carried on in the kitchen each day. Most of us are familiar with the twenty-seven maids and twelve waiters that serve us; however, there are many more helpers that work behind the scene to produce each meal. The kitchen staff consists of seventy-six loyal workers that are all proud to be a part of W-B.

The wholesalers bring in the non-perishable food once a week. These articles are stored in two rooms in the basement of Founders Hall. Here one may find mammoth jars of pickles, peaches, olives, and the can goods that we consume each week. Also, there is a special room where five hundred pound bags of sugar and flour are stored, along with the boxes for our Sunday night tea.

Each morning right after breakfast, the fresh fruits and vegetables are delivered. These are brought into a small room about the size of the Dean's office. The greens, carrots, and other fresh vegetables are taken upstairs to the main kitchen where they are washed in a big tile sink, comparable to a library table in size. Those vegetables such as potatoes, which must be peeled, are taken to the peeling room in the basement. The peeling is headed by Maggie Ellison, who is helped by Nancy, Lena, and Anna. It is in this little room that the potatoes are peeled in a machine which resembles the top part of a cement mixer. The tomatoes and other fresh fruits are prepared by hand.

Also in the basement, is a recreation room for the employees. Whenever there is a bit of leisure time, they may go there to play cards, listen to the radio, or just talk. A year and a half ago, this room was completed and outfited by the faculty and friends of the workers. Along the hallways just outside the "rec" room, the maids hang our little dainty "necessities." So you see, each of us has indirect use of these important corriders.

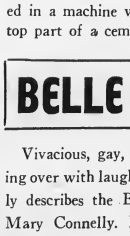
Naturally we are most concerned with the upper part of the kitchen where our meals are prepared. This consists of three rooms; the pastry room, the frying and boiling room, and the salad room. The pastry room is where the delicious rolls, pastries, and deserts are prepared. William Blackman and his helpers are responsible for these "goodies." We want to thank these persons for the chocolate eclairs and other deserts, that they so patiently make for us.

In the middle room, the cooks reign. Houston Walker and Russell Palmer are the head cooks assisted by, Tom Hardison and William Bennett. Russell cooks our vegetables in two huge steam kettles which hold forty pounds, while Houston sees that all the frying is done on the gas griddles across the room. We must remember that it is impossible to mention all the names of the patient toilers, who industriously work here each day to make each

(Continued on Page 3)

BELLE OF WARD-BELMONT

Vivacious, gay, and always bubbling over with laughter—this very aptly describes the Belle of the Week, Mary Connelly. Mary is from St. Charles, Virginia, and nowhere will you find a stronger supporter of Virginia.



Mary

Before coming to Ward-Belmont, Mary attended Stuart Hall in Stanton, Virginia.

Mary plans to atend either Bucknell University or the University of North Carolina.

Among her favorites you will always find the Del Vers at the top of the list. Mary is their president and a good one at that! She numbers chocolate eclairs and chocolate milk shakes high on her list. Of course she will never turn down an opportunity to go to a good movie!

Mary is an active girl in campus affairs, as is shown by the various activities in which she participates. These include YWCA, the Round Table, and the Athletic Association.

Mary, who is known by most of us for her favorite expression, "honey," always has a friendly word for everyone. With her "happy go lucky" personality she can put you in a good and cheerful mood, no matter how badly things seem to be going at the moment.

Mary, with her pep and vitality, is a girl you shouldn't miss knowing!

Po'ms 'bout People

By Faye Frazier

KAYO KAUPKE

Kayo came from way out West
Because she knew W-B was best.
For club and the HYPHEN she must toil
And burn many hours that midnight oil.

MARY DRAPER HUDDLESTON

What a brain she must be
Because she holds that wisdom key.
But knowledge isn't all she holds
For many talents she unfolds.

MARY EVELYN SMITH

She's got that extra-special thing
That gives the CHIMES a different ring.
But writing isn't all she can do
'Cause she's extra-special looking, too.

MARTY PETERSON

When CGO is called into session
She's a prominent member of that procession.
She's a typical "Hoosier" it has been found
For Indiana is her roosting ground.

CAROLYN TOMPKINS

The MILESTONE must go farther than a mile
To find a gal with a friendlier smile.
Her effervescence is quite well-known,
Whenever Carolyn's talents are shown.

ANN SINCLAIR

She greets you with "bon jour mademoiselle"
Because she knows her French so well.
But French isn't all she has to show,
For this gal is really in the know.

FRAN FLACK

We recognize her as one of our best cooks,
And, of course, we won't forget her looks.
There's not a thing that Frances lacks
And who could we mean but Frances Flack.

PAULA BUNN

Whenever the Dean's list comes out
Her name is always found thereabout.
To Founders this gal ranks number one
And she goes by the name of Paula Bunn.

WELCOME ALUMNI

And now we raise our cheers on high
And give a big greeting to the alumnae.
Thanksgiving has brought them back our way
And we wish that they could be here to stay.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Published every week by the students of Ward-Belmont

Editor-in-chief . . . . . Ellen Kaupke
Associate Editor . . . . . Jane Winding
Feature Editor . . . . . Jeanne Jacobs
New Editor . . . . . Jeanne Grills
Business Manager . . . . . Faye Lowery
Circulation Manager . . . . . Alice Jane Hinds
Columnists: Maurine McDonald, Ann Sinclair, Eleanor Haliburton, Carol Emerson, Katie Stackhouse, Jane Pridemore, Ann Lewis, Lannie Garner, Faye Frazier, Gene Hammond, Ada Marie Oakley, Maryann East, Anne Sory, Faye Lowery, Jeanne Jacobs, and Vickey Dickey.
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Typist: Peggy Jarrell, Arlene Zick, and Lou Edna Divers.
Sponsor . . . . . Miss Polly Fessey

Dormitory Dialogue

By Ada

Spring has sprung,
Fall has fell,
Winter is here,
And it's as cold as—
can be.

But of course there are always those who have their love to keep them warm. For example, NICKY WALL with her newly attained SAE pin can be seen running around in this freezing weather without even a coat. Not to mention BETTY ELROD, who when asked if it was cold up in Connecticutt last week-end replied: "I didn't notice it." I guess I wouldn't either if I had on that shiny Phi Gamm pin. Congratulations to both of you.

As I sit here writing my *favorite* (I'm not prejudiced, of course) column, a ghastly sound can be heard coming forth from the electric washing machines in the basement. Oh, well—I guess it's only someone's clothes being chewed up.

If anyone wants to know why the Agora-AK week-end was such a huge success, I'll tell you. It was because "Mary Margaret Truman" was with them. If you want to meet her, come over to the Senior Smoker. She can usually be found sitting on the red leather foot-stool.

The New Orleans crew is really whoopin' it up this week. ANN REHM is going home, MARILYN BROWN'S "Jack" is coming, and last (but not least) JO ANN PARIS' "Londrum" will be here. Have a good time, girls!

Seen out in the middle of the woods Saturday night on the club week-end were FAYE LOWERY and ANN COX. Seems they went "snipe hunting." Catch anything?

It looks like I'm going to have to retract the statement I made last week about the "pinning fever" being a little slow this year. VALERIE DE SIEYES and LANNI GARNER were also added to the list of happily pinned couples last week-end. Who will be the next?

If CAROLYN TOMPKINS seemed more bubbly than usual this week, it was because she is going home Wednesday. Just imagine! She will be in TEXAS for four whole days. I'm so jealous!

The SENIOR JACKETS have arrived, so when you see all the good-looking navy blue coats circulating around the campus, you will know what the occasion is. In fact, for the rest of the year you will be able to identify a Senior at fifty paces. This will also explain the mob outside Sue Porch's room.

MADELINE BAINES has a beautiful new fur coat to keep out the chill winds of winter. It really is darling.

Poor JEANNIE (GRILLS — who else). She "doesn't get around much anymore." Are you running for "Campused Cutie" or something, hon? It isn't fair!

I wonder what the Phi's think of PHOEBE MONTIETH. It looks like whatever they think must be all good. Not many girls could date two precious ones (Doak and Billie) and keep them both happy. Let us in on your secret.

Well, I've gotta' run out and play a little Hockey. See ya' at the games.

[Editor's Note: This week's Hyphen is delicately dedicated to your friends and ours—General Peter and Mary Margaret.]

The Columns

(Continued from Page 2)

meal appetizing. However, each does his part to perfection.

The adjoining salad room is headed by Zadie Bostic and Rose White. Just off of this room is the walk-in refrigerator where milk, butter, and perishables are kept.

The most amazing part of the inner-workings of the kitchen is the line-up to serve each meal. Henry Ford's assembly line has nothing on our own. This arrangement is worked out to such perfection that each table is served ten minutes after the bell has rung. For example, at dinner by six fifteen not only does each table have its main meal ready to be eaten but also the bread and drinks are served. This is only done by full co-operation on the part of each servant. If the roof was cut off of the kitchen, the activity within would resemble that of a bee hive.

To each and every one of you who makes it possible for us to have three wonderful meals each day we want to say "Thank You!"

Reverend Johnson Is Chapel Speaker

"Live a Life for Others" was the theme of Wednesday's chapel services, when Reverend Charles Johnson, of Bellevue Christian Church was guest speaker.

Concerning the philosophy of life, Reverend Johnson said, "Enfants and young children say, 'I want,' adolescents say, 'Leave me alone, and let me do it,' and adults extend, 'Let me help you,' Maturity brings with it the acknowledgement of being helpful to others, and the principle to "do unto others."

Reverend Johnson and his wife leave soon for the Belgium Congo, where they will do missionary work. They recently moved here from Enid, Oklahoma.

Where "Women of Distinction" Meet
The Tea Hole



I'll Be Home for Christmas; Or, Someway, I'll Live Through Hockey

By Pat Price

Dear Mom,

Today we played our first hockey game, and had you been there I would not need to say more. This morning the weather looked very hopeful—the sky was overcast and held the promise of rain. Cheerfully I jumped out of bed as I thought of the flooded field swimming in two inches of muddy water. "Well, no hockey today," I thought to myself.

During the day I glanced out of the window with a satisfied smile at the menacing and promising clouds. Later in the afternoon, however, I became alarmed as I noticed a few surreptitious rays of sunlight. I thought of the hockey field that was probably now drying out in the afternoon sun, and I knew what that meant. HOCKEY GAME. I had been dreading this for the last six weeks; but now there was no hope of my avoiding it. I would have to get out there and at least make an attempt at hitting the ball. If only I could remember which way my team was supposed to go, instead of racing up the field toward my opponent's goal before realizing that the girls chasing and gesturing frantically were my own team-mates—not the top members of the Dog Catcher's Association out on parade, I would be alright.

So out I trotted on to the field, feeling sure that I would and could win the admiration of even Joe Goal, the famous hockey champ. For some reason I was not put in the game for the first three quarters (no doubt they were saving me for a time when they needed someone to bring up the score). At last I was told to "get out there and not move from the spot where I was supposed to stand even if there should be an earthquake." Unruffled by this command, I strode over to my position, smiled encouragingly and extended my stick, knocking into the shin of our star player. Well, I thought, she wasn't supposed to be there anyway. Suddenly I saw a mass of people rushing up the field in my direction. Needless to say this unnerved me, as it would anyone, and that was the only reason that I turned around and started to run off the field. Our captain, who is a very cold-hearted individual, any way, promptly shoved me back. I tried to decide just exactly what was going on down near that cage-like affair at the end of the field. As I walked over SOMEONE hit a ball toward me, I casually made a feeble attempt to hit it. As is the way with fate, it turned out to be the first and last goal of the game. Even after that my captain had the unmitigated nerve to suggest that I take up sewing or knitting.

Well, Mom, back to my argyles now.

Your very unappreciated
daughter,
SUSIE.

Club Plans Program

An organ program in the chapel will be given next Monday evening by Mr. Arthur Croley, professor of the organ at Fisk University.

Formerly professor of the organ at Oberlin College in Ohio, he studied organ with Bonnet in Paris, was the organist of the American Church in Paris, is a member of the American Guild of Organists, and gave concerts in the Temple of Religion during the New York World's Fair.

The program, which will be centered around music for the college student, will begin at 8:00 p.m. It is sponsored by the Music Club of which Gayle Shoemaker is president.

★ ★
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Nashville's Own Department Store
★ ★

Daylight

By Katie 'n Jane

Well, here I am back again with the news of the week.

Hail Harriett

Harriett Drumwright is the Senior of the week. Coming to W-B from Hillsboro, Harriet has been one of the most outstanding students here. Besides making Phi Theta Kappa, she managed to get the chemistry award. Majoring in Home Economics, she plans to continue her course at UT next year. If you want to see Harriett's pretty brown eyes light up, just mention a certain KA at UT; it sure does wonders!

Mighty Mids

These Mids really get around on the hockey field. Such athletes as RITA LOU BLEDSOE, JENNYE RADABAUGH, and PAT MURPHEY just can't be beat.

Sewanee seems to be a very popular place with some of these gals. PEGGY BRAY and KAY OGILVIE certainly are looking forward to a good time there this weekend.

Leave Some for Us!

Girls, you'd better hold on to your fellows when LALE MURRY gets dressed up. She sure is a "knockout," and I do wish she'd hurry up and settle down, or she'll get *all* these boys.

Coffee Craver

It's too bad these teachers have to give so many lessons. Poor little IDA JANE BROWN has to drink coffee every day just to keep awake.

The Thanksgiving Holiday was certainly enjoyed by everyone. I didn't think BETTY LOU WILLIAMS and NANCY LAWE would make it back to school Friday!

Just Talk

A certain senior here is really a Vandy fan. Just ask CATHERINE CONNER about her trip to Memphis to the football game.

Those "two little girls" really like the Sweet Shop. You should see them hurrying down there after Chapel every day.

"Swing your partner, To and Fro." You should have seen MARY ANN COOPER swinging her partner last night at a square dance—poor Jerry!

That ANN THOMSON is a busy gal. Every time I ask her what she is doing, her sole answer is "Nothing."

Hats Off

We, the Day Students, want to thank GLORIA for entertaining us at our meeting. We certainly did enjoy it, GLORIA.

MARGARET FLOYD is really doing a fine job as the president of the Biology Club. Don't cut too many people up, Margaret!

Well, gang, I guess that is about all the news for this week, but I'll be around again 'fore long.—By now!

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Olym-Pics

By Peanut

Peanut Philosophises

Hi, there! Say you're cold, well don't be. The weather is bound to take a turn fo rthe better 'cause we have some hockey games to play.

The prep teams are looking great. Eccowasin won over Ariston, and Angkor and Triad tied. There was not much difference in the playing either way; however, Eccowasin can be proud of SISSY ROBERTS. She was out to win and played a beautiful game. VIRGINIA TIPTON was at bat for the Ariston's and backed up that forward line well. Angkor has a wonderful forward line. They passed that ball so fast across the field, I got dizzy just watching. As long as Triad has ALLISON TIDMAN in there leading her forward line they are terrific. Congratulations girls, you played good hockey.

The college teams made some pretty plays too. SUSAN KIDD is the best goalie I have seen in a long time. She had Agora going there for a minute. JOAN McCARTHY and JEAN HOLDSWORTH came through for Agora, and they won two to nothing.

Tis Not Dull

The Tri-K—AK game was a thriller. Tri-K just about had the pants scared off them when PAT MURPHY knocked that ball right through the middle of their defense into the goal. JOANNE PARIS and EVELYN PICTON decided they had better do something; they went all the way making two goals for Tri-K. Though Tri-K won, it was a fight to the finish and a wonderful game.

They'll Be Here

The rest of the sweat pants are expected at any time, so don't give up hope. Just pretend you have them on, and maybe you won't freeze to death.

Lest You Forget

This is the week when all the clubs sign up for winter sports. Remember your club needs not only a basketball team, but also a bowling and swimming team as well. If you happen to be a good bowler or just want to learn how; then sign for bowling. The same applies for swimming.

Well, old buddies, I'll be seeing you around the hockey field!

Merry-Go-Round

Belmont: Thursday through Saturday—"The Flame and the Arrow" Sunday through Tuesday—"Tea for Two."

Bellemeade: Wednesday through Friday—"Evening in Sierra". Saturday through Tuesday—"Sunset Boulevard".

Melrose: Friday through Saturday—"Tea for Two". Sunday through Tuesday—"Montana."

Paramount: Tuesday through Tuesday—"I'll Get By."

Loew's: Friday through Friday—"King Solomon's Mines."

Knickerbocker: Thursday through Thursday—"The Milkman."

Academic Clubs

(Continued from Page 1)

Osiron, is the club's treasurer.

At the program, monologues were given by Virginia Breedlove, Martha Mitchel, and Barbara Sanguinet.

A group picture was taken as the climax of the meeting.

Next Tuesday, November 3, the Ward-Belmont Chemistry Club will hold its monthly meeting. The main purpose of this meeting will be to discuss and explain the club's constitution and to obtain the approval of the club members.

The meeting will be called to order by the president, Harriett Drumwright. The secretary will next read the minutes of the previous meeting. Following the voting upon the constitution, the president will appoint various committees. Chairman will be selected to head the program and refreshment committees.

Last Monday evening, November 20, the Ward-Belmont French club held its monthly meeting, which is scheduled for the third Monday of each month. This meeting was held in the projection room in the basement of the John Blanton Academic Building. Dr. Mary Louise Givens, head of the Ward-Belmont Foreign Language Department, spoke to the club. Dr. Givens discussed the trip which she took abroad this summer. Her tour included the various points of interest on the continent. Postcards, which Dr. Givens had collected were shown to the club members. Her talk was punctuated with interesting incidents, accumulated from a summer abroad.

Miss Louise Green ran the projection machine.

Ann Sinclair, the French Club's president, has revealed the plans for the next meting, which is scheduled for the third Monday in January. The theme of the program will be "Mardi Gras." This will be carried out in the entertainment, refreshments, and decorations. Carolyn Stutz is the head of the refreshment committee. Entertainment is headed by Gene Hammond.

The club's vice president is June Oliver; Marty Peterson is the secretary-treasurer.

Poem Is Published



Staff Photo by Martin Sewell

Ann Sinclair

Ann Sinclair, an XL from Carthage, Missouri, has been selected to have her poem "I Wish" published in the Annual Anthology of College Poetry. The Anthology is a compilation of poetry written by students of America representing every state. Selections were made from thousands of poems submitted.

Ann is President of the French Club; a staff member of the Ward-Belmont literary magazine, *Chimes;* a columnist on the weekly paper, Hyphen; and also Vice-President of Pembroke, third floor.

Student Programs

(Continued from Page 1)

David Lipscomb College Auditorium.

Gwin Pryor, a Penta Tau from Calhoun City, Mississippi, sang The Virgin's Slumber Song, by Reger and Solvejg's Song by Grieg. Nadine Eastin, an AK from Memphis, Tennessee, sang "Mi Chiamano Mimi" from "La Boheme" by Puccini, Norma Jean Locke, an Agora from Shreveport, Louisiana, sang "Lullaby" from "The Consul" by Menotti and "Song of the Robin Woman" from "Shanewis" by Cadman. Barbara Ann Locke, also an Agora from Shreveport, Louisiana, sang "The Lonesome Dove" from "Down in the Valley" by Weill and "Serenade" by Carpenter.

A week ago Wednesday afternoon, a group of Ward-Belmont music students presented a musical program for the Junior Misses Club at the YWCA.

High Life

By Eleanor 'n Carol

Eleanor Expounds

Guess everyone rested up over the holiday—HA HA! But it was so nice having a break in the old routine! FRANCES CALDWELL, BETTY BULLARD, CHRISTINE POOLE, CHIGGER WHITE, and SISSY ROBERTS had quite a week-end—Sewanee beckoned with parties and dances and GENE KRUPA! Yep, ole Gene himself played for the dance Friday night. Everybody had a marvelous time, and it sure was hard to head for home.

The Kappa Delta Theta's are getting mighty excited about their Open House, which will be December 1st. DEE DEE CREAGH, SUE WINTERS, CAROLINE GRISCOM, SUSAN THOMAS, and PATSY CASSETTY have been hard at work on the decorations. This will be a glorious night for such excited pledges as FRANCES DOUGLAS, SARAH GOODLOE, ELEANOR HOVEY, and BEBE LARSEN, and we know everyone will look gorgeous.

A word of congrats to "Tip" who was Belle of the Week last Monday. A little envy for those *CUTE* MBA boys who got five whole holidays last week. I am very sleepy, so goodbye, 'cause I've got to go to bed.

Burrr! Winter finally came with full force and not for just a brief visit, I'm afraid. Maybe the cold weather has had something to do with so many energetic people missing breakfast these mornings.

What Ails Sidney?

Well, Sydney Johns spent a delightful evening in the CHMA infirmary. Girls, here's to your health!

Those warm minutes on the hockey field during the games were quite invigorating, no? At least NANCY MARSHALL, FRANCES BROWN, BETTY PONDER, and SYLVIA WILLIAMS will vouch for that statement. No spooks! Those girls are really fine players—ya' ought to watch them.

And On and On

More book reports, required concerts, club dances, etc., are enough to keep life a little bit more than exciting. Speaking of club dances, ANNE W., MARILYN M., CISSIE C., and CAROLYN H. had a super-duper time at the KKK dance.

Who's Who

Does anyone need any information on "cowboys"? Ah, ha! I have just the person for you. Just ask CAROLYN RAWLINS anything at all on the subject—she'll be only too glad to tell you.

Among our wounded during the line of duty are SUSAN S., CYNTHIA R., and NANCY N. "At least we'll die with harness on our back." I'm sure that will prove only too true before we finish "Macbeth" —or he finishes us.

Best I taper off and indulge in devoting myself to the Phylum Spermatophyta!

"Y" Sponsors

(Continued from Page 1)

epithet by her husband is famous.

The coach house with Jackson private coach is situated beyond the lawn. Nearby is the smoke house. Utensils for baking and cooking are found in the cabin.

"The Hermitage" is situated outside of Nashville in the once plantation lands of Tennessee.

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N. P.

Senior, Senior-Mid Day Bout Ends in Tie

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

VOLUME XXXIX | THURSDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1950 | NUMBER 12

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year

Clubs Complete Plans for Holiday Projects

Wednesday night after the formal Christmas Dinner the ten social clubs of Ward-Belmont held their Christmas parties in the club houses.

Anti-Pan's club house was decorated with snow and wreaths as well as a Christmas tree. Sidney Johnson, a preparatory student from Evansville, Indiana, was Santa Claus. Inexpensive gifts were given to each girl.

Caroling set the Del Vers into their Christmas spirit. Around the fireplace they exchanged gifts and "best wishes."

Christmas Readings and caroling around the open fire was the program for members of the T.C. Club. Margaret Cooper, from Oklahoma City, Oklahoma, was in charge of the ac-

(Continued on Page 3)

"Y" Participates In Final Activities

X.L. Club was the scene of the high school "Y" party Friday night, December 1. Betty Lou Ungerleider was in charge of the party and introduced the girls representing song titles and titles of books.

The grand prize went to Kathy Sanders and Jane Lucky representing President and Margaret Truman.

Other prizes were awarded to: Donna Villesvick as "Me and My Teddy Bear"; Ann Ward, Rosie Melton, Sydney Johns, Patty Harden, Evelyn Staywort, Lissy May, Paula Saunders, as "Mule Train"; Cordette McCracken, Lucy Lynn, Karel Kamerer as "Three Blind Mice."

Games were played and refreshments of cider and gingerbread were served.

Seniors Carol

Tonight the Senior Class will conduct their annual Christmas Caroling. They will visit different floors of Hail, Founders, and Heron dormitories singing traditional carols. In addition, they will also visit the homes of various faculty members.

Among the carols which they will sing are: "Silent Night," "O, Holy Night," "Joy to the World," "O, Little Town of Bethlehem," "Hark the Herald Angels Sing," "It Came Upon the Midnight Clear," and "The First Noel."

Parties Highlight Campus Festivities

Last Thursday the Hall Christmas parties took place in Pembroke, Founders, Hail, Heron, and North and South Front Halls.

In charge of the Senior party in Pembroke Hall were Jody Mansfield, Jeanne Grills, Ridgely Duval and Nicky Wall. Jody Mansfield had charge of decorating the Christmas tree, Jeanne Grill, Ridgely Duval, and Nicky Wall were in charge of the decorations for the Hall. The Senior class went caroling to the halls. After they returned from caroling the Seniors were served refreshments.

Paula Bunn was placed in charge of the Founders Hall party. The program included a solo by Nadine Eastin and Mary Prentiss. Ann Blair Adams led the Senior-Mids in a selection of Christmas carols. Betty Toomey and Betty Woods played selections on the piano. After the musical program Mrs. Easten told a Christmas story.

Alice Norrish was in charge of the Hail Hall mid party. Her committee included: Rena Ann Kelly, Sandy Snyder, Elizabeth Owens, Joan Bagelman, Phoebe Monteith. After the singing of Christmas carols gifts were exchanged and refreshments were served.

The Heron Hall party was in charge of the Preparatory Student Council. The committee was composed of Bess Clements, president of the Student Council; Dory Lee Barefoot, Vice-president; Carol Emerson, proctor; Susan Leppert, Secretary-Treasurer; JoAnn Saches, dining-room proctor; Carolyn Cunningham, assistant dining-room proctor and underclassmen representative Paula Sanders.

Academic Clubs Conclude Year's Activities

Last Monday, December 11, the Spanish Club held its annual Christmas Party. The affair was held in the Osiron clubhouse from 7 to 8 o'clock. Pat Rush was general chairman of the party. Teena Overpeck told the story of Christmas in Mexico, and Freddie Rogers told the story of the Pinata. Christmas carols were sung in Spanish by the members. The game of the Pinata was then played by the members, and presents distributed. Pictures were taken for the *Milestones*.

Officers of the club include: Peggy

(Continued on Page 5)

Speech Students Give Traditional Vesper Service

Last Sunday evening, December 10, at 7:30, the Speech Department presented its annual Christmas play in the college auditorium. The program, sponsored by the Speech Department, was under the direction of Misses Catherine Winnia and Carrolyn Kelton. The choir was composed of speech students. Gwen Pryor sang the solos.

The play of the Nativity consisted of three scenes, which took place in the present day and two thousand years ago. The cast included:

Prologue ..... Marjean Sullivan
You ..... Barbara Sanguinet
The Mother ..... Margaret Cooper
Judean Shepherds — Rebecca Daniel, Carolyn Tompkins, Annazelle Zedler.
The Magi — Ann Irwin, Antonette Gerster, Jeanette Joullian.
The Angel ..... Mary Drummond
An Innkeeper at Bethlehem .. Ann Cox
A Boy ..... Marijo Horn
Martha ..... Lovelyn English
First Soldier ..... Marilyn McGehee
Second Soldier ..... Judy Belle Butler
Julius ..... Martha Ann Mitchell
Joseph ..... Susan Kidd
Mary ..... Margaret Cooper
Angels of the Heavenly Host—Barbara Gray, Carol Jean Ishmael.
Angels of the Nativity—Jean Allen Brook, Vyvyan Combs, Helen Douthit, Claire Escott, Mary Vance

(Continued on Page 5)

Mid Class Holds Christmas Coffee

Last Sunday the Mid Class held a coffee for the Seniors in Acklen Hall from 2:00 p.m. to 3:00 p.m.

Ann Carter was in charge of the coffee, and the following persons were in the receiving line: Ann Brannin, Mid class president; Miss Juanita Byrd, Mid class sponsor; Miss Polly Fessey, Senior class sponsor; and Dianne Dorton, Senior class president.

Several times during the coffee, carolers entertained the group with Christmas songs. They were dressed in period costumes, and sang the carols while standing on the stairway in Acklen.

Mrs. Fred Smith and Mrs. Mark Eastin, Mid house mothers poured, and Connie Webber and Helen Lee Douthit played the piano.

Servants Presents Yearly Program

The Servant's party, an annual Christmas affair at Ward-Belmont, will be given tomorrow night in the North Front Auditorium.

The program has been planned under the supervision of Willie Blackman, who also will act as master of ceremonies. The Christmas program, which originated in 1927, will follow the traditional form. It is composed largely of musical numbers. The entertainment features both group singing and special selections.

The servant's chorus will sing both Christmas carols and negro spirituals. Special numbers will exhibit the talents of several of the group.

Seasonal Music Is Offered By Musical Groups

The annual program of Christmas music was presented Sunday, December 3, 1950 in the auditorium by the Ward-Belmont Choir, assisted by the High School Glee Club and soloists.

The program was opened by a processional, "Adeste Fideles" sung by the choir. The High School Choir then sang a group of songs, "O Lovely Peace" by Gounod-Riegger with Betty Warmack, Betty Funderburk, and Mary Jane Crutcher as soloists, "Child Asleep" by Korngold-Watson, and "Hail Ye Tyme of Holie-dayes" by Branscombe.

Dr. John L. Hill recited "The Christmas Story from the Scriptures."

The choir then sang a group of songs, including "Alleuia!" by J. S. Bach; "Whence Comes this Rush of Winds?" by Bas-Quercy Carol; "Glory to God in the Highest" by Pergolesi; "Sleep, Holy Babe" by H. A. Matthews, and "The Shepherds' Story" by Dickinson with Jodell Stirmlinger and Gene Hammond as soloists.

Mr. F. Arthur Henkel played two organ selections—"A Rose Breaks

(Continued on Page 6)

DON'T FORGET
Your Ward-Belmont
RECORD ALBUM
This may be purchased at the Book Store, in middle march
Take one home
They make ideal gifts for Christmas
They are reasonably priced at
$3.50

College Classes Plan Numerous Pre Game Activities

Last Monday after classes, Senior, Senior-Mid day was held. A hockey game between the classes was the feature of the day. The game was tied 1-1. The following girls composed the senior squad: Charlotte Hervert, Norma Jean Locke, Jeanne Grills, Diane Dorton, Peggie Dismuke, Ann Lewis, Betty Lynn Walters, Shirley Thomas, Marilyn Brown, Joan Paris, and Pat Neblitt. The second team included: Ann Cox, Ada Oakley, Gayle Shumaker, Peggy Gerald, Betty Elrod, Mary Ann East, and Charlotte Dean.

Oranges and hot chocolate were served to the members of the teams. The mids formed a pep band and performed at the half. Tin boxes and spoons were transformed into "instruments." Cheers and pep rallies were the order of the day. The goal posts were decorated with the class colors and banners were flown during the game.

The girls who composed the Mid team are as follows: Jo Ann Lucas, Barbara Knight, Ann Carter, Ann Draper, Linda Young, Dot Daves, Evelyn Picton, Joan McCarthy, Betty Lou Williams, Phoebe Monteith, Jean Holdsworth, Phyllis Dewees, Ann Brannon, Ann Robertson, and Leila Hentzen.

Chimes Publishes Holiday Edition

The winter edition of *Chimes*, the Ward-Belmont literary magazine, is off the press. It is the first of two issues to be published this year.

The cover features a view of the Tower, in a winter setting. It was done by Ada Marie Oakley, art editor. The magazine contains a variety of essays, short stories and poems by a cross-section of student authors. *"Chimes* is happy to have so many different authors represented in this issue," stated Mary Evelyn Smith, the editor. "We feel that it is an indication of the interest in creating writing on the campus."

The members of the *Chimes* staff include Ann Sinclair, Faye Lowery, and Maurine McDonald, college seniors; Pat Price, Louise Corenswett, and Ann Smith, Mids; and Harriet Provine. Martha Foutch, and Carolyn Rawlins, preparatory school representatives. Mrs. Ruth Taylor sponsors the magazine.

Editorials

Kaupke's Kopy

Just about this time tomorrow most of us will be on our way home for that much anticipated Christmas vacation. After weeks of day-dreaming and a minimum of planning we will drive through these gates for the last time in nineteen-fifty.

If we should, by chance, glance behind us we would catch glimpses of stately Acklen, the circle drive with its dormitories, the Academic building, and behind that Club Village. Yet behind us lies more than a group of buildings, a beautiful campus. There is behind us, less obvious, but just as awesome, the Spirit of Ward-Belmont.

It is this intangible spirit that is our heritage. It is the spirit of the many girls before us, whose rooms we now occupy. It is the spirit of graduating classes who have sung to the accompaniment of the Chimes the "Belles of Ward-Belmont." The many wonderful friendships which are now ours are components of this essence of W-B. Our accomplishments, our trials and errors constitute their share.

It is here that we are growing up. W-B is for nine brief months of the year our home. What we are gaining from this school is not a thing which can be easily measured or evaluated. Many of us will not realize until too late just exactly how much this school means to us and what a major role it has played in moulding our lives.

Yet others of us recognize the fineness that is Ward-Belmont's. What we fell is not easily defined. We do not even know the exact moment or the particular incident that made us realize what an integral part Ward-Belmont is in our lives. Yet we know that it belongs to us just as completely as we belong to Ward-Belmont.

Is it Club Village, the dorm life, the many activities, the girls, themselves, that make this school what it is? It is all of these and a million and one other things that add up to W-B and a very wonderful year.

When you drive out of that gate we hope that you will realize that you are leaving more than a college. We hesitate to say just exactly what it is that lies beyond those gates. The answer is one which you, yourself, must find.

This past week is rivaled only by May Day and graduation week in its many events. Tonight's activities culminate the Christmas season at Ward-Belmont. Following the traditional Servants Party, each hall has one of its own. As the Middies and Preps have that last cigarette in the smoker and as they begin what is invariably an all night packing session, they will hear the seniors caroling—their contribution to Christmas at W-B.

To the Mids we say "Thank you" for the lovely coffee at which you honored the Seniors, faculty, and administration. We will treasure memories of that, our last Coffee at W-B. The clubs and their projects took time and work. It was the fruits of this energy which will make this Christmas something to be remembered by some little boy or girl. The Speech department's Christmas Play was truly beautiful and added a certain something to the week. The A.K.'s opened their club to the entire campus with their presentation of Holiday Inn. Last night was the scene of the all-club dinner and the individual club programs, which followed.

Yes, the Christmas Season, which was for some the first at W-B and for others, regretably, the last, gives to the entire holiday season a flavor which is W-B's contribution to our Christmas.

With wishes of a merry Christmas to all, we wind up this, our last editorial of nineteen-fifty.

From the Frying Pan Into the Fire; Or, Maybe I'll Stay Here for Christmas

By Joyce

The hectic week of exams is over. Previously, the question had been "How am I ever going to cram a quarter's work into one night?" The answer seemed to rest solely on the student's application during an all night session of study. This was the only possible way to learn what should have soaked in months before—but as usual, "Bill or Bob called and I just had to go out, consequently, I've gotten behind—so now I'll have to pay."

The alarm clocks were set to go off at 4:00 a.m., thus initiating the toil and turmoil of preparing for entrance into the "Dragons' dens." The hours passed slowly—eyes grew heavier and bodies grew wearier. Toward evening hysterical laughter could be heard. The second wind had entered these tortured bodies and was injecting vim, vigor, and vitality into their veins.

With this new "push," books are again opened and the cramming continues. Oh what weariness! What death! And all for prestige and a piece of paper!

As dawn draws nearer, the flipping of pages becomes more rapid. "Why didn't I start studying before this?" Time marches on. The bell rings, the jitters overtake the body, the test is taken, and it's all over—except—for six more.

The same procedure occurs for the next five days; then, at last, it's all over. Everyone breathes a sigh of relief and pinches themselves to be certain they're still alive.

All go into seclusion for a weekend, but awaken from deep slumber more exhausted than before. The only consolation is that there is only one week to endure before vacation. Now the question is, "Should I rest during vacation or should I make up for long, lost time? I other words, the situation facing all of us is—relapse or relaxation?

Founder's Frolic

By Sara Thomson

Founders Hall is certainly having its share of pre-Christmas excitement this week. Wherever you go you will hear the name ARTHUR. Why has he become so popular all of a sudden? Because he is bringing the suitcases from the attic which are going home.

LANNI GARNER, ELEANOR GREER, and NORMA McKEAN had a wonderful time at the big dance Saturday night. NORMA hasn't been quite the same girl since—popped the big question.

The KELLY-WILLIAMS room on first floor is offering mice for sale.

Some of the girls are really having fun buying their gifts for the hall party, especially ANN BLANTON.

If you see a crowd around MARGARET Menges room on second floor, you'll know it is just the usual crowd watching MARGARET wash her face. It really is an unusual sight the way she holds the faucet on with her feet.

"BUM" believes in taking the long way home. Hope she makes it before Christmas.

DAUGHTRY HARDIN is sure that no one has a boyfriend like DUDLEY, but BARBARA ROACH is one to fight against that. Did everyone see BOB?

ADELE'S boyfriend better appreciate that Mickey Mouse watch she's giving him for Christmas.

Early Sunday morning MOTHER EASTIN and ARTHUR put up the Christmas decorations in the first floor hall. Everyone certainly does appreciate how beautiful the hall looks.

BARBARA MOOREHEAD has had her share of letters from a certain someone in California. GORDIE will be getting writer's cramp pretty soon.

All in all, Founders is a pretty fine place and there is always plenty of excitement.

BELLE OF WARD-BELMONT

For the Christmas Edition, we uniquely present Ellen Kaupke, the star of The Hyphen Office. Never before in the history of Ward-Belmont (we honestly believe) has one worked so hard. The latter refers to her major activities on the athletic field. However, we have bestowed upon her the almost unattainable honor, Supporter of Athletics. She also holds a small office in Publications, as Hyphen Reporter for the P. E. Club.



Kayo

We believe that it will be appropriate to reveal that Kayo pays her allegiance to XL. She was rushing around all summer in order to best fulfill her duties as their rush captain.

There is no trouble in trying to find Kayo, as she is always in the Hyphen Office, worrying about the next edition of the Hyphen. Of course, we have presumed that you already know that Kayo is editor-in-chief of the Hyphen. If you don't find her here, perhaps, you will find her in 105 Pembroke; if you can find anything in that mess.

We have been told by one who should know that this little girl has trouble in telling the difference in day and night. Despite this, she managed to make Dean's List—not too intelligent, just overly bright.

Most of her loves are north of the Mason-Dixon Line, except Ward-Belmont and the Kentucky Derby. Yep! Kayo is a true Yankee, even though, we have been desperately trying to reconstruct her views.

No kidding this little cherub holds a special place in everyone's heart. Without her never ending hours of work and thought, we would never have a Hyphen. Thank you, Kayo, for making life in the Pub Office on Tuesday night so much a part of Ward-Belmont.

T'WAS THE NIGHT BEFORE

By Lanni

'Twas the night before vacation, and through Pembroke Hall
Everybody was stirring; yes, one and all.
Stockings and shoes had been thrown everywhere;
Suitcases were packed with very little care.
No one was nestled all snug in their beds;
No visions of sugar-plums danced in our heads;
Mama Love was exhausted, as weren't we all?
But still no one slept in Pembroke Hall.
Down in the smoker, cigarette in hand,
I had just settled down to rest as planned;
When all of a sudden there arose such a clatter
I sprang from my chair to see what was the matter.
Into the room ran Joyce and Fay
Terrorizing all who were in their way;
"Why?" Joyce asked, reaching for a light;
Fay groaned and said she was sick last night:
"I ate an ant!" screamed Fay as loud as she could,
Then everyone laughed, as they knew they would.
Jody cried, "Bridge!" calling everyone's name;
More rapid than eagles her coursers they came.
To the piano went Barbara to give us a tune;
And we sang "White Christmas" by the light of the moon.
The tree in the corner looked sad and forlorn;
It had looked this way since last Sunday morn,
When Peanut and Marilyn, in their glee,
Had thrown Sister Paris in our Christmas Tree;
And since O'Lowery, who's fond of green,
Had torn off the branches without being seen.
Ada cried "Death!" and we all turned around:
She'd spilled her hot chocolate there on the ground.
Rakestraw laughed and said she guessed
She'd send for Mary Margaret to clean up the mess.
Jeanne and Jody about this time,
With looks on their faces resembling the sublime,
Cried "Quiet!" and upon obtaining the floor,
Announced they were signing in for meals no more!
On and on through the night they stayed,
Laughing and talking; and the noise they made
Would have frightened Saint Nick if by any chance
Into Pembroke Hall he'd happened to glance.
But I'm sure he'd agree that Christmas vacation
Is really a time for a gay celebration.
Along about two I'd had enough
Of cookies and chocolate and singing and stuff.
I crawled into bed, and as I turned out the light,
I knew it had been a most wonderful night.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

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Typist: Peggy Jarrell, Arlene Zick, and Lou Edna Divers.
Sponsor . . . . . Miss Polly Fessey

Daylight

By Katie 'n Jane

NO MORE BOOKS

'Twas the week 'fore Christmas and all through the school, not a creature was studying—not even a ——! The school books will be left in the lockers with care in hopes that no one will see them there. The girls will be off for a gay holiday, while thoughts of Ward-Belmont will be far away.

FOOTBALL FAN

Now, to settle down to business, the Mid of this week is BARBARA ANN QUINN coming to W.-B. from St. Bernard. BARBARA ANN, a very popular little girl, is in Agora. Being a very industrious gal, she is constantly in the library studying, or pretending to be. If you want to see this cutie get all excited, just mention a certain Murfreesboro football player. It sure does wonders!

BACK AND FORTH

PEGGY BRAY is really interested in Sewanee. Every time I talk to her she is going up there or has just gotten back. Must be nice.

Looking forward to the holidays are MARJORIE PRUITT and PATSY KRENSON. It will be nice not to have to study every night, won't it?

EXIT EXAMS

Boy it's a relief to have exams over. KATHERINE CONNOR and IDA JUNE BROWN really did make some good grades. How do you do it?

"WON'T BE LONG"

JENNYE LEE, who is that cute boy from Hendersonville? These

(Continued on Page 6)



Dormitory Dialogue—Pembroke Style

By Ada

Well, as I sit here I am so excited I can hardly write. Pretty soon we will all be home and . . . party, party! So much has been packed into these last three weeks that the holiday season has almost crept up on us (unawares?—no, not hardly). In fact, I'm so far behind in my news that I will never catch up, but here goes.

Exam week was the scene of many happy birthdays. Was anyone up in Acklen when Tom walked in (about an hour late) and presented LUDY JACKSON with a gorgeous birthday cake? (It was good, too!) And the same day, in the same setting NICKY WALL got the prettiest, blueist sweater from sweet BILL. I'll bet Acklen has seen a lot of birthdays being celebrated.

By this time the Christmas Decorations on the doors of Pembroke. All the artistic work was done by JEANNE GRILLS, RIDGLEY DUVALL, and NICKY. It certainly adds to the Xmas Spirit.

JO ANN came into my room the other afternoon just beaming (the way only Miss Paris can beam). You know why she was beaming? She is going to the Triad with ALEC.

Did everyone see MARILYN BROWN'S white roses from the Sigma Chi chapter at Alabama? (One dozen, no less.)

The "moving fever" has broken out in Pembroke hall. Be sure and check before you walk into one of your old friend's room without knocking. She may not live there anymore.

Seen at the Phi Delt Christmas party for under-privileged children last Saturday were numerous "Pembrokites."

MARY JANE HEINIE finally got her Sigma Nu charm. It's not very pretty MARY JANE.

After weeks of snow and ice the poor ole hockey games were finally given up to the bad weather. Agora and Tri K were given the laurels for their hard work and skillful playing. The only sad thing is—now we won't get to show off our attractive sweat pants.

If anyone happens to be in a gloomy mood, just climb up to third floor Pembroke and take a peek into BETTY ELROD'S copy of the YALE RECORDER. Funny! I thought I'd die.

We can all go home and tell all our friends that THE TENNESSEE WALTZ is first on the Hit Parade. This fact explains the broad smile of satisfaction on Miss Fessey's face. Always loyal to Tennessee.

You haven't lived until you hear JOYCE RAKESTRAW's and HAZEL MAXWELL's selections of "Backward" music on the piano. The results: all the Senior Class can now be found in the local rest home. Only, joking, of course, we all love it.

Notice: KAYO and JEANNE have straightened up their room.

Tripping lightly through a flurry of snow can be seen LINDA BROWN in her gym shorts. You must be part Eskimo, Linda.

ELLEN KAUKPE will be seen at all future athletic events. Reason: The P. E. Club has elected her its chief supporter.

Well, I've got to go home for a couple of weeks Friday. See you in January. Merry Christmas!!!

Hail's Hullaballo

By Arlene Zick

Here I am sitting in the Hail smoker trying to concentrate on all the latest gossip. After this past week of finals the hall is settling down in a cozy quiet storm before we all go home. Did I say cozy-quiet—well, I never. Everyone is in a panic either worrying about packing or the boyfriend at home.

JAYNE DARSEY, otherwise known as 'string,' doesn't particularly want to go home now, even if there are five boys meeting her at the airport. Then there's just the opposite situation —ANN HAWLEY and SALLY SUE MURPHY are just dying to see their men. By the way ANN, that certainly is a darling jacket you're sporting now days.

PHYLLIS DEWEES is practically on her way home with every bag and box packed, just waiting to see BILLY.

M. E. PRESCOTT and DOT DAVES don't have far to go, but when they do get there the object of their affections will be bestowed upon HORACE WALLACE. How 'bout that!!!

Quite a party is brewing when the 22 Texas girls finally hit the road. Have a good time y'all.

Then there are the girls such as JANE WINDING who really can't make up their minds. Good luck, JANE.

JOANNE LUCAS and DIANE CANTRELL like our dearly beloved hall so much that they have actually been sitting around here for the past two weeks. I wonder why—

Here I've been loafing, and my clothes aren't packed. Must go now. So, be good and have a good time during the holiday. "Don't Panic, Baby Dolls."

Holiday Projects

(Continued from Page 1)

tivities and gifts.

Ann Carter, from Ripton, Alabama, was in charge of the Osiron's party. A short musical program was followed by the exchanging of gifts. The Osiron's are filling stockings for eighteen little girls, whom they are entertaining.

Dot Lorenz, from Elkhart, Indiana, was Agora's Santa Clause, who passed out the club's gifts. Gene Hammond, from Mobile, Alabama, presented a short musical program as the members grouped about the fireplace for caroling. The Club is going to go to the Old People's Home to entertain.

At the FF club, Santa visited and gave out gifts. Caroling followed and refreshments were served. The FF's are having a party for the crippled children.

XL exchanged gifts among its members, and a program was presented by some of the XL's. Christmas carols were sung near the tree. Mints and nuts were served. This club provided dolls for twenty-four little girls.

AK's had a Santa, too, who distributed gifts. The AK's sang and had refreshments after their Christmas program. They are aiding Welfare Organizations with their Christmas projects.

At the Tri K club house, a Christmas program was given by the members and Santa was there to pass out presents. The club previously entertained at the Old Ladies' Home.

A group of carols were sung at the PT house and refreshments were served. After that, gifts were exchanged among the girls.

High Life

By Eleanor

HELLO AGAIN

MERRY CHRISTMAS PALS! Oh! How exciting! Parties have already started and more are sure to follow—however, report cards came out Thursday, which definitely put a damper on things—but remember, friends—if you work madly and stay in three week-ends out of four, maybe you can bring those F's up to D's. Oh! Happy thoughts.

ALL TOO SOON

To be a little serious for a minute, I'd like to squeeze in a little thought. When we come back from Christmas vacation, one half of this year will be gone—seems hard to believe doesn't it? I know the seniors will realize this particularly 'cause our time at dear old W.-B. is running short. We haven't got many more days, and believe me, I don't like it. Let's think about this and when we come back—make every minute count, whether a freshman, sophomore or junior—these years fly by mighty fast, and you've got to appreciate and enjoy things while they are here. This paragraph is getting that mutability theme so maybe I'd better hush.

"HE'LL BE BACK"

Poor Janie—Ted goes home the 16th, and she's so miserable! Don't worry, hon, this awful old vacation only lasts two weeks. He'll be back.

Guess I'd better stop—but have a wonderful Christmas and a very HAPPY NEW YEAR!

THE KNIT SHOP
1507 21st Ave., S.
Bernat Yarns
Spinnerin Yarns
Instructions Free With
Each Purchase

Lovemans
"The Satisfactory Store"
founded in 1862
Our beautiful fashions accent your individuality from head to toe.



A CHRISTMAS STORY

By Lanni

It was Christmas Eve. The snow swirled down and settled down upon the head and shoulders of the small boy standing before a department store window. His clothes were worn and shabby, though painstakingly patched and immaculately clean. He shivered a little as he stood with his nose pressed against the window, his eyes filled with longing as he looked at the beautiful gowns and jewelry within—gifts that any woman would love to receive at Christmas time, gifts that his mother would love to receive. How he wished he could buy one of those beautiful gowns or a piece of that fine jewelry for his mother, but what could he get with only four pennies in his pocket?

He shivered again as he forlornly turned away from the glittering display. A distinguished looking gentleman carrying bundles brushed up against him. And then he saw it. In the man's buttonhole there was a beautiful red flower. A flower that seemed to mean security, happiness, beauty, and the spirit of Christmas, itself. He watched the man go toward the subway, saw the man brush against a heavily laden woman, and gasped to see the red flower fall from the man's lapel to the street, filled with bustling, rushing Christmas shoppers. He ran to the spot and grabbed the flower before a woman and her three gleeful children could trample on it. He looked furtively in every direction to make sure no one had seen him pick it up to accuse him of stealing. He stood for a moment, cradling the flower in his chapped little hands and drinking in its beauty, before he thrust it beneath the pathetic warmth of his long-outgrown coat. He began walking home.

As he neared his neighborhood, a peddler selling candles on the street corner attracted his attention. He thought of the lighted candles he had seen in the house windows uptown. He thought of his mother's dark, dreary room. He thought of his four pennies. He persuaded the peddler to sell him a candle that had two bends in the middle. Then he hastened home.

The flat was dark when he opened the door. He picked up a match from the kitchen and went directly to his mother's bedroom. She lay still and weak, nearly wasted away after seven months of sickness. He crept into the room and whispered, "Mother?" Tenderly she answered. He struck the match and lit the deformed candle. Then he proudly drew the flower from his coat and handed it to her, his eyes beaming and his heart swelling with the love therein. She took the flower and placed it over her breast. Then with eyes and heart filled with tears of happiness, she gently said, "Who could want more? A candle, beautiful in its misshapen state, to cast the spirit of Christmas with its rays; a flower to signify the beauty and love of our Lord; and the wealth there is between us. Merry Christmas, my son."

All I Want For Xmas Is...

By Faye Lowery and Joyce Rakestraw, Inc.

Howdy. This week we've been scouting around to find out what everyone wants for Christmas, and there are some pretty good things on the list.

First of all we have the Locke twins. BARBARA ANN wants only the use of her good left leg. NORMA JEAN wants her roommate back. Guess she's getting lonesome up there.

JOYCE RAKESTRAW wants a nice, soft bed, a carton of cigarettes, and a case of coke!

It seems PEGGY DISMUKE already has her present—she came into the smoker the other day with a ticket to Albuquerque, New Mexico.

All the fuss about the holidays must be getting ANN LEWIS down. She has stated emphatically that all she wants is Peace of Mind! On the other hand, PAT NEBLETT wants a Piece of Mind!

After a little session in the smoker one night last week, POLLY FESSEY wants to learn how to cheat fair in a certain card game!

We've heard it said (won't tell who said it, though) that MR. HENKEL would like a new organ installed in the chapel.

We're trying to persuade Santa to donate one of his reindeer to Doody so she can still eat six pieces of meat at Marty Peterson's table and not feel embarrassed!

ELLEN KAUPKE is not sure, but she thinks she would like an advanced composition book for Christmas—better see DR. DUNCAN about that gift, Kayo.

As a special little prize it's been decided that Santa should bring DOT O'LANCASTER a new green coat for being so true to dear old Ireland!

CHARLOTTE HERVERT, SILLY STEBBINS, A. J. HINDS have decided that they would like to stay at W.-B. for Xmas vacation. Their reasons might have something to do with Vanderbilt. Home is where the heart is!

Someone we know would like to find "Charlie" all wrapped up under the Christmas tree—what a present—huh, ELROD?

RIDGELY DUVALL would like about fifty new recruits for her gorilla band! Training begins after Christmas, so all of you that are interested, be sure to rest up during vacation—she's a tough commander.

SHIRLEY UPHAM wants a stake to anchor her in Texas. She and a few others are eager to get back to the wide open spaces!

Why doesn't someone give HAZEL MAXWELL a new string for her guitar? There have been complaints about her piano playing. Seems as though GENE HAMMOND takes the limelight here—they even gave her a nickle to hear her play (silently)!

LINDA YOUNG would like for someone to show her a new path to Pembroke—she's getting tired of the old one.

PATSY HINSON would love to discover a way to remember things. If someone would drop a suggestion in her stocking, she would appreciate it a lot.

All FAYE LOWERY wants is to get things straightened out with the twins. Seems as though they all three jump the gun when it comes to words. They each need a book called "Inflections of the Voice and How to Interpret Them!"

JO McCARTHY would like to keep those angel wings permanently—she's a little worried about whether or not she'll ever get another pair.

MARTHA ANN MITCHELL can't bear to part with her warrior costume, so we're hoping Santa will bring her another one.

JOANN PARIS would like to have LANDRUM around—not only at Xmas, but for good. The picture (the little one) brings a wistful look to her eyes.

These are only a few of the gifts that we hope will be brought to Ward-Belmont, but they pretty well express the feelings of all. We want to wish all of you a VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS and a HAPPY NEW YEAR. See you all next year—don't forget to write!

Christmas and Ward-Belmont

By Jeanne Jacobs

Once again it is Christmas time at Ward-Belmont. Many of us are marking off the last days on that much looked at calendar, amazed that the middle of December is here at last. Others of us are wondrously repeating that it seems like no time since our rooms were in the same condition with unpacking in September.

The spirit of our Christmas began with those first "tinkling" bells in the dining room, when we began to sing "Jingle Bells" at Thanksgiving time; then in these last few weeks it has risen to a mighty crescendo in the smokers and throughout the halls, as our voices ring with "Silent Night," "I'll Be Home for Christmas," and "Sentimental Journey."

Right after exams, we began decorating our Christmas trees in the hall and in the clubs. It is when we see these brightly lighted trees that we realize that Christmas is here once more. The Christmas trees seem to bring that certain something to the campus that fills our hearts with joy. The lights reflect in the windows and doors with meaning. This meaning of Christmas Tide is amplified when we sit quietly on Sunday night to listen once more to the wondrous story that never grows old.

We seem to share with each other a new meaning of Christmas as we gather in clubs to share our joy. Here we have the privilege of giving to those who are less fortunate than us. This seems to be the epitome of the spirit that is beginning to develop on the campus.

Our Christmas spirit is hard to define, for it is so wide spread. For this reason each one of us may be inspired by something different.

Noel, Noel, these familiar words ring throughout the campus. Our eyes hold a new sparkle, as our steps quicken to keep apace with the seasonal activities. Even nature has added to the beauty of the week. All over "the great white hill" man and nature have combined forces to summon the spirit of Christmas.

Every day the meaning of the forthcoming holiday is amplified. On Monday we laughed or maybe cried a little at "Holiday Inn." Then we stood in awe as the candles were lit in Acklen Hall by the "Y" on Tuesday. Each one of us was moved by the depth of the organ music of Mr. Henkel in our last devotional service of this year.

If we remember nothing else about Christmas at Ward-Belmont, we will remember the Christmas party given by the servants. It is on this night that we realize that Christmas season at Ward-Belmont is nearly over. However, our spirits rise to a new height as we go to our Christmas parties, listen to the carols of the Seniors, and joyfully pack those overstuffed closets and bags.

We're going home with a new meaning of Christmas, found here at Ward-Belmont during this last wonderful week of 1950.



PREP PARLANCE

By Carol

HOME SWEET HOME

A Merry Christmas to all, and to all—good luck on this month's grades. Just imagine two whole glorious weeks at "home sweet home" without any homework to do. Nothing at all to do, really, but sleep, eat, and be merry. Oh! what a life!

"ROYALTY"

Well, sir, the Belles took the University of Sewanee by storm again last week-end. J. L. BRENNAN, ROSIE F., BETTY W., JACKIE W., and JACKIE D. had another rootin-tootin good time. And I must not forget to tell you that we have an "untouchable" among us! Why, yes, indeed, LOU S. rated a date with "Mike Ole Boy"—the Crown Prince of Rumania!! Lou, how do you do it?

BARKING DOGS

Castle Heights Military Academy seems to have been the site of gaiety last week-end. PEG B. has been complaining about her "barking dogs" ever since. That's what you get for being so popular, PEG! And SMITTY all but fell flat on her face. That would have been a shame, too, because she looked mighty pretty. Best you watch it.

MUST BE NICE

Congrats, SYDNEY, sho' is a prutty ring youse is wearing on that hand lately! JANE LUCKE, lucky JANE, that is, will be spending her Christmas holidays in beautiful, exciting old Mexico. Say, the Chamber of Commerce ought to hear about me! Well, anyway, JANE, you have a grand time and be prepared to tell us all about Christmas in Mexico when you get back.

FAREWELL

Girls, best this be about all for this year, I've just got to go figure out away to pack all of my "stuff" in my closet!

Approaching Christmas Holidays Bring Pre-Vacation Festivities at Ward-Belmont



D.V. and A.P. Hold Children's Party



Mid Carolers



Senior Mids Entertain With Coffee

THAT HOLIDAY LILT

By Faye Frazier

When you see the bright lights on each window and door,
You'll know that Christmas is here once more.
Cheerfully and merrily, the halls we do roam,
Now that it's Christmas and time to go home.
Yes, we have the Christmas spirit, one and all,
As we exchange gifts in our club and the hall.
Christmas parties, dinners, and a play—
Made these last few days, a week quite gay.
We'd like a White Christmas with snow and ice
And any time after THIS week would be nice.
There's caroling all over to hear and to see,
And we really enjoy it, though some are off key.
Now we are all packed and ready to go,
And these last few hours, sure do pass slow.
Our closets are crammed—our rooms are bare
There's no sign of life, anywhere.
We've packed every shoe and every dress,
And when we unpack, oh, what a mess.
We've all been dieting in hopes to be slim,
The first time we see that special *him*.
We'll see all our friends, both old and new,
And as Dean Ordway says "We might see our folks, too."
The vacation will be filled with parties and dances.
And we'll come back with tales of yuletide romances.
Then we'll make our resolutions for the new year,
But none will be followed out, we fear.
May our crys of Merry Christmas and Happy New Year
be heard.
And we'll all meet again, come January 3rd.

Please, Don't Say It

In not too many hours we will again be residing in that heavenly place termed "Home." At this point we are curiously wondering just how Mom will feel after she recovers from the initial joy of having her darling daughter home again. Imagine how pleased she'll be when she sees bag after bag unpacked, only to reveal our dirty clothes, accumulated throughout the year. Yet not all our garments will be what you could really term *soiled*—some will be merely "grayed" (wonder why).

I hate to think what she'll say when we drop cigarette ashes on the floor, thinking we are in the smoker, rather than a carpeted home. Ah, well, perhaps she'll be pacified when we tell her it prevents moths. We know that she'll be "mucho" pleased when she realizes that we've gained a hundred pounds or lost an equal amount, as the case may be. We are secure in the knowledge that the bags under our eyes add to our beauty, rather than distract. They give us the appearance of "having lived."

We are prayerfully hoping that our class room lectures will not be replaced by equally, long, equally verbose, and equally sarcastic lectures on one of two subjects, or maybe even both. These include every mother's favorite subject —"Why didn't you write us except when you needed money—we know that you had plenty of time" and "Dear, what do you do with your allowance." We can only hope that these "words of wisdom" will be reserved for use in the second and third days of our home-coming, rather than instigated in place of that initial greeting.

Last but not least, we wonder how much rest we'll get. We can always recuperate during the second quarter!

I'll Be Home for Christmas, Or Will I Get Used To Those Modern Conveniences

By Maryann

"One more day and we'll be free." Yes, we'll be on our way home for Christmas. The time impatiently awaited for three long months has finally arrived. We hustle around getting our tickets, packing, finishing up last minute lessons, but *mainly* planning what we're going to do the next two weeks.

One of the popular plans is "to get some sleep." It seems that some people miss a great deal of that precious intangible item during their stay in Nashville. Well, they may sleep away their vacation, but most of the belles plan to relearn what "party" means. Some say they are going to everything —from a breakfast party to a dance. Many are eagerly looking forward to that moment when they shall sleep on a bed, rather than that piece of sidewalk that has been their only resting place for the last three months. "The coffee that they give us, they say is mighty fine, but" that at home tastes much better. Just think, we'll have cups, hot toast for breakfast, and it won't be at the weird hour of seven-thirty in the morning. Above all, can you imagine actually having a cigarette over a cup of coffee at the breakfast table?

"I've been working on the books, all the live long night." No more homework. Whooppee!! This is perhaps the most wonderful thing about vacation. However, some ambitious student will read those books assigned for the holidays. Woe unto them!

"No more corn and no more hash," but good turkey and dressing, ham, duck and various other delicacies of the season. Christmas is, no doubt, the gourmet's most delightful season. It is indeed one of mine, as far as food is concerned.

"Those clothes—will they ever fit in my suitcase? I have to take so many, because I have to have something to wear while a quarter's accumulation of laundry is being washed. I just know my suitcase will be overweight. And I've hardly enough $ for my plane ticket. Should I take the green formal or the rose one. Bob likes the green, and Johnny likes the rose — wonder who I'll date New Year's Eve.

The above is an example of the busy thoughts which race through the tousled head of the wide-eyed belle. However, her thoughts are not all of home.

She recalls the fun at Holiday Inn, the gay laughter between classes as she trudged through the snow, laden with books, and then there were the shopping trips down town when Daddy's poor bank account suffered. She'll never forget the last minute packing, stuffing clothes, blankets, and lamps into those tiny closets. Yes, Christmas is a time of many plans and thoughts, but the memories which one obtains from Christmas time of Ward-Belmont will never fade.

Academic Clubs

(Continued from Page 1)

Dismuke, President; Pat Rush, Vice-President; Mary Jane Bumpous, Secretary; and Suzanne Wilson, Treasurer. The sponsors of the club are Miss Louise Green and Miss Alma Phillips.

A GIFT FROM
WHITE TRUNK & BAG CO.
609 CHURCH ST.
Is a Tribute to Good Judgment

Vespers Service

(Continued from Page 1)

Gaffney, Betty Humphries, Nancy Law, Julie Logan, Jean McCarthy, Virginia Patton, Joyce Rakestraw, Joan Schock, Sandra Snyder, Ann Stambaugh, Nancy Stewart, Azalee Wight, Suzanne Wilson.

Acolytes—Katherine Connor, Nancy Ebey.

Stage Manager.....Charlotte Dean
House Manager.....Lynn Byer
Organ.....Mr. Henkel

MERRY CHRISTMAS
to all
from
P.E. CLUB
of
Physical Education Majors
of U.S. and Canada

Dear Mom . . . Love, Susie

By Pat Price

Dear Mom,

Well, in five more days your Christmas angel will be home. Now that exams are all over and the hall and club parties under way, the Christmas spirit has really come to W-B. Last night we all went over to club to decorate the Christmas tree. After we had put on all the decorations it really looked nice (poor scrawny little thing that it was). Trying to think up some way to fill up the wide caverns between the limbs, we decided to pop some corn and string it. Fighting our way through the mounds of string ornaments and Christmas paper we arrived in the kitchen. Since no one knew exactly how to pop corn, we decided to use the trial and error method. First we took a few large spoons of crisco and let it come to a slow boil. Then we hurled in a few handfuls of corn. We just ignored the billows of smoke enveloping the kitchen, assuming that this was a natural reaction to the mixture of corn and crisco. Finally, when we began to have difficulty in breathing, we realized that something was wrong. Cautiously we proceeded to open the pan. Immediately we were inhumanly pelted by about five thousand angry corn kernels. After an hour we finally managed to get seventeen pieces of pop corn popped, and we hung it on the tree in a place of honor.

When one plans to come home one is naturally faced with the eternal problem of packing. Since this is not one of my major accomplishments in life, packing presented me with quite a problem, but, as usual, I managed to solve it with my usual ingenious mind. I have decided to use the casual method of packing. You know, the just-throw-everything - into - the - bag - and - slam - it - shut - and - whatever - doesn't - fit - into - the - bag - goes - on - the - closet - floor - method.

Last night we had quite a bit of excitement when all the lights in school went out. Everything was all right until dinner time, when the lights went on and I realized that I had been eating out of someone else's plate.

Well, Mom, the "lights out" bell has just rung so until the fifteenth I remain—

Your favorite angel,
Susie...

MARTIN SEWELL
PHOTOGRAPHER
Wishes You and Yours
MERRY CHRISTMAS
and a
HAPPY NEW YEAR

Social Clubs Entertain With Holiday Teas

Last Sunday afternoon, December 10, the Anti-Pan Club entertained at a tea for the faculty, from 3 to 5 o'clock in the clubhouse. Co-chairmen of the affair were Betty Woods and Carol Emerson. Decorations followed a Christmas theme. They were carried out with a wreath on the front door and two doors decorated as Christmas packages. The tea table was plain, but others had snow scenes on them, while one was banked with magnolia leaves, french holly, and poinsettia with red and silver balls intermingling in them. On either end of the table was greenery and red candles.

A program was given by Betty Woods, who played the piano, and Elise Baird and Mary Ann Wachal, who sang.

Members of the Anti-Pan Club and the Del-Vers Club were co-hostesses to five children from the Tennessee Orphan's Home Saturday afternoon in the Del-Vers' Club house.

Gifts were presented to each child by Santa Claus (Ann Zedler, a D.V., from Nashville). Virginia Breedlove, from Midland, Texas, gave a Christmas Story, and then the group joined in for games. Emma Evans, from Birmingham, Alabama, was in charge of the gifts.

Osiron was hostess to a group of underprivileged children Tuesday afternoon at their club house. The children helped to decorate the Christmas tree. Maryanne East, from Williamsburg, Virginia, was Santa Claus and gave presents of the guests.

Tri K Receives Cup

Ward-Belmont's Fall Riding Show, sponsored by the Turf and Tanbark club, was held Thursday, November 30, 1950, at 3:00 p.m. in the Riding Ring.

The Tri K club was awarded the riding cup, having accumulated the most honors. Judges for the event included: Marylin Brown, Dorothy Ann Cochran, and Mary Tolman. The scorers were Diane Brown and Nancy Crain. Ring Master was Marion Williams, and Caller was Bernita Stanbery. Carolyn Tompkins acted as Property Manager. Pianist was Mary Jane Crutcher. Miss Alice Mary Drew is the instructor and sponsor.

Ribbons for the various events were presented by Dr. Provine, and Marylin Brown, the club's president, presented the trophy.

The first class was the Bending Race, for which the horses were to trot in and out of Standards and were judged on time and management. Alice Bolin placed first in this race.

In the second class, which was won by Jane Fisher, the horses were to trot or canter. This was the Potato Race.

The Novice class ribbon was awarded to LeJoyce Courtright. This class was for riders beginning this fall.

The Gretna Green Contest ribbon was awarded to Frances Black and Rosemary Melton. Here the horses walked in pairs, and the riders were to handle the reins with one hand.

The Musical Stall Class was an elimination contest. The entrants were to walk, trot, and canter their mounts. Jane White placed first in this class.



—Staff Photo by Martin Sewell

Speech Students Present Play



Well, the hockey season is over, and it is now time for basket-ball. This quarter of sports brought forth some great players. We would like to recall a few of the better players and better things that have happened during the past few months.

TENNIS TOURNAMENT

First, there was the tennis tournament which was really great. Congratulations! to PAT NEBLETT, X. L. Club, and CONNIE STEVENS. Also many thanks to the many players who entered the tournament and made it great.

HEROINES ON HORSEBACK

Next, was the horse-show. It is only right to give credit where credit is due, so many thanks to Turf and Tanbark and MISS DREW, who were directly responsible for making it possible. Congratulations! to Tri-K for winning the cup, and, also, to all the girls who rode in the show.

BONDS OF SPORTSMANSHIP

We had a little trouble with the hockey season this year. Seems like old man weather would rather we had snow-ball fights. As you know, AGORA and TRI K were the only two teams who were undefeated, so Mister Weather decided to call it a tie betwen them.

EVEN STEPHEN

If you remember (if you happen to be one of those who read the HYPHEN) I warned the Seniors about two months ago that they had better watch the MIDDIES on "Senior Day." Well, we all watched them but not quite close enough, as they slipped one by to tie up the game. It was heaps of fun, though, and I think everyone was well-satisfied with the outcome.

MOVE TO THE NORTH . . .

As you won't be hearing from me until after Christmas, I want to wish you all a Merry Christmas and happy sleigh riding, if you happen to be one of those lucky people who will enjoy a white Christmas. (EDITOR'S NOTE: To be more implicit we would like to explain that Columnist Lewis means—"If you are fortunate enough to live in the NORTH.") (SPONSOR'S NOTE: The editor is prejudiced!!! We have snow, too!)

Seasonal Music

(Continued from Page 1)

Forth" by Brahms and "From Heaven Above to Earth I Come" by Edmundson.

The Choir concluded the program with "Rex Gloriae," "A Christmas Recessional" by Gaines, accompanied by Mr. Henkel at the organ and Grace Thompson, violin.

The choir was under the direction of Mr. Sydney Dalton and was accompanied by Charlotte Hervert. Gene Hammond is president of the choir.

The High School Glee Club is under the direction of Mrs. Van Sickle and the accompanists were Martha Foutch and Frances Bergeson.

Two weeks ago, Wednesday's chapel service was devoted to Thanksgiving music.

After the hymn, "Come, Ye Thankful People, Come," sung by the assembly, the Devotional and Responsive Reading was given.

For the program, Mr. Arthur Henkel, organist, played three compositions suited to the occasion. "We All Believe in One God" by Bach was his first selection. Gilmore's "Pastoral Hymn" First Sonata, was followed by "Thanksgiving" from Demarest's "Pastoral Suite."

The program was concluded by the singing of the Doxology.

From Textbook to Cookbook

There are very few of us that do not cry with delight when we have pecan shells. Now we of the HYPHEN office want you to be able to surprise those at home when on one rainy or snowy day you whip up this little recipe. The ingredients are simple:

½ cup butter
1 cup brown sugar
2 eggs
4 level tbsp. flour
¼ tsp. salt
½ cup chopped nuts
½ tsp. vanilla

Then after several frantic trips to get all of this together you are ready to begin the masterpiece. Cream butter and gradually beat in brown sugar. Add eggs, beaten lightly. Mix flour and salt, which you fold in with the butter mixture; then add nuts and vanilla. Now you are ready to drop by rounding teaspoon on greased baking sheet, using the back of the spoon for the pusher. Spread as thin as possible. Be sure to leave plenty of room for spreading. Then bake in oven of 325 degrees F. These you mold over a glass or cup to be filled with ice cream. Finally after slaving for hours in the kitchen you can serve twenty-four of your eager friends. Here's hoping it will be a treat.

It would be best to explain at this point that Ward-Belmont cannot be held responsible in any way for the results of this over-night domestication.

We will imagine that if you, yourself, should by chance get the urge to try your hand at pecan shells (just to prove that they are most simple to construct), that you will leave what *was* a clean and immaculate kitchen in a complete state of chaos.

We want to caution you to use only the ingredients called for—no last minute substitutions or brilliant (supposedly) additions of your own.

Now, if by some misjustice on the part of fate, you find that the products of your prodigious efforts do not in the least resemble those which the Ward-Belmont kitchen serves, do not despair or question. You now have two courses of action at your disposal. One would be to sit down a moment, have a cigarette, weep briefly in the corner for no longer than five minutes, and finally, after you have composed yourself, begin anew. The second course of action would be to convince yourself that you didn't really want any in the first place and wait until nineteen fifty-one to again partake of these exclusive delicacies, which will then not be made with your own little paws.

However, if (and the chances are slim) your pecan shells are edible, you are in danger of spending the greater share of this forth-coming vacation in the kitchen, a slave to your families newly acquired addiction for pecan shells.

We now wish you the best of luck—it's not as easy as you may think!

Club Entertains

Instead of sponsoring an outstanding Nashville Musician to perform for the student body in December, the Music Club gave a party last Monday in the gym from 7 to 8 o'clock and had as their guests the faculty of the Conservatory. Gene Hammond was in charge of refreshments with Jodell Stirmlinger and Charlotte Hervert on the committee. The refreshments were hot chocolate and doughnuts.

The party was informal, and for entertainment there was volley ball, card games, and ping pong. It was held in the gym, which was decorated with red and green crepe paper arrangements.

The president of the club is Gayle Shoemaker, and its sponsor is Mrs. Alan Irwin.

The Great Blizzard of '50—2 inches



Daylight

(Continued from Page 3)

Billy's really get around.

HARRIETT just calm down, Purce will be here in time to see Santa Clause.

NANCY LAWE, you and MARY CATHERINE DOLLARD had better start being good or you'll be sorry when the 25th rolls around.

Congratulations LOLA ANN for getting such a beautiful engagement ring and before Christmas, too!

THAT SECRET SAVOR

Seen talking in the hall the other day were BETTY LOU WILLIAMS and DOLLIE FRANCES PARKES. How about letting us in on the secret.

WHITE CHRISTMAS

Dreaming of a white Christmas are JOYCE GARRETT, KAY OGILVIE and DOT BREENE. I think they're going to get their wish.

I'll let you all in on a secret if you promise not to tell. Last Sunday afternoon MARY ANN COOPER had a fine time—five boys came to see her. MARY ANN, how do you do it. Let the rest of us in on your plan!

PLANS ARE MADE

Everyone is really looking forward to going to ANN BUCHANAN'S coffee during the holidays. I'm sure it will be fun.

"HE'LL BE HOME"

George will be home soon! That's all I've heard from BEVERLY SMITH for the last week. I wish George would hurry up and get here. RUTH RHEA, you and JANE do not celebrate over these holidays too much! Remember they end the third of January, and I'll see you then.

TILL 1951

Well, gang, I guess that's about all the news before the holidays, but there will be plenty afterwards.

Be good and enjoy them and Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to EVERYONE!