We Come Back

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

To Exams!

VOLUME XXXVI | SATURDAY, JANUARY 17, 1948 | NUMBER 15

A. A. Presented Fall Term Awards In Chapel Program

The Athletic Association presented their awards for the Fall Quarter of sports in assembly, December 18, 1947. Faith Chalmers, president of the association was in charge of the program.

Club letters in hockey were given to the managers of the club teams.

On the first college varsity team is Betsy Buchanan, Barbara Bull, Faith Chalmers, Dorothy Dyer, Virginia Englett, Joan Fergus, Jean Jewett, Mary Jo LeMaster, Ann Lindgren, Betty Luke, Peggy Pittman and Challie Thornton.

Prep varsity was also announced. Barbara Berrien, Dudley Brown, Carroll Christopher, Lillian Cornelius, Julia Edwards, Betty Gant, Margaret Hays, Josephine Prichett and Suzanne Rodgers were named to this team. The boarding prep varsity was made up of Dorothy Evans, Mary E. Gillespie, Sara J. Mathes, Hardwick Newton, Betty Simms, and Mary O. Walls. It was announced that Dorothy Evans, Sarah Jane Mathes, Mary Olive Walls, Julia Edwards and Betty Gant have made prep varsity for the second time. College girls who received this honor were presented with silver charms. They were: Virginia Englett, Faith Chalmers, Anne Lindgren, and Peggy Pittman. After this the Angkor and XL presidents were presented with the hockey trophies.

Those students who passed their

(*Continued on Page 3*)

High School Class Organizes Club

This fall, sponsored by the French teachers, Miss Alma Phillips and Miss Ella Puryear Mims, the second and third year French students of the high school have organized a French club. The officers, elected at the first meeting are: president, Beverly Nichols; vice-president, Clara McDonald; secretary, Mary Ellen McMurray; treasurer, Martha Ann Rogers.

The purpose of the club is to stimulate interest in speaking the French language among high school students. Right now the president is calling on the ingenuity of the members in finding a name for the club. Suggestions will be welcome.

W.-B. Representative Dies in Nashville

Aaron J. Smith, 74, lifelong educator and for the last twenty years field representative for Ward-Belmont, died January 8, in Nashville after a long illness.

Throughout his life, he had been connected with various schools in Tennessee and in Nashville. He was formerly connected with Nashville public schools and was superintendent of Clarksville schools. After these jobs, he became associated with Ward-Belmont.

"Drop" Dead Week Comes To a Conclusion: Exams Leer Ominously on Campus Horizon

Schedule Is Posted For Final Exams

Dead Week began officially at 7:30 p.m., Sunday, January 11. Dead Week is set aside for review and preparation for exams and social activities are at a minimum to afford best conditions for study.

Dead Week ended on Friday night and semester exams start today, Saturday, January 17 and cease Saturday, January 24. The exam schedule is posted as follows:

Saturday, January 17 at 9:00 a.m. —Home Economics 11, Home Economics 19, Math 11 and Music 21. Saturday, January 17, at 1:30 p.m.—Chemistry 23 and Secretarial Training 11. At 1:15 p.m.—Physical Education 15. At 2:30 p.m.—Physical Education 19 and Religion 11.

Monday morning at 9:00 are Economics 21, English 1 and Music 25. Monday afternoon at 1:30 are English 3, English 23, English 27, Home Economics 13, Home Economics 17, Music 11 and Secretarial Training 13.

Tuesday at 9:00 a.m. are History 1 and 11, History 25, Home Eco-

(*Continued on page 3*)

CARE Boxes Sent To Greece by "Y"

The College Y.W.C.A. cabinet has sent three ten-dollar CARE boxes to Chrisbina Caprini, the Greek girl who wrote to Ward-Belmont with a plea for more clothes. Miss Cubine told the cabinet of the CARE boxes, and the girls decided to send her the boxes.

This year the Y.W.C.A. is undertaking several projects of this sort. As they are a member of the National Y.W.C.A., it is their duty to carry out these projects of good will in keeping with the standards of the National Cabinet.



. . . No Explanation Needed!

C. G. O. Announces Coming Elections

The C. G. O. elections will be held for the new hall officers the week following examinations. Each hall will elect their own officers—president, vice-president and secretary.

IN MEMORIAM

Jackie Mitchell was killed during Christmas vacation near her home in Texas.

A member of the Senior Middle class, Jackie will long be remembered by her classmates and many friends at Ward-Belmont.

In memoriam to a beloved girl . . .

Peg Blower, president of C. G. O., announced, "It is important that the girls chosen are leaders and good all-around girls, ones that we feel will do their best in representing their halls."

Campus Party Is Successful

The C. G. O. sponsored a campus party Saturday night, January 10, in the gym from 7:30 to 10:30. Sodie Brewer was in charge of the games and she estimated that 40 people were present. The official uniform for this party was blue jeans and all the trimmings. The group was divided into halves.

Games began with "drop-ten-tooth-picks-into-a-mayonnaise-jar." This game was followed by mental baseball, a form of a quiz program. Finally the "shellac on the floor was rolled up and an ole' fashioned square dance was begun," to quote from one of the girls there.

Bess Benson with her fiddle, Ann Greenlee at the piano and Mr. Mueller on the jew's harp made the music.

Refreshments were served after the dancing and a visiting hour followed.

Asper Declares: "Personnel Liveliest Spot on Campus"

By Jill Foddrill

Every student and many parents of those students are familiar with the subject of our interview this week. She is the attractive, gray-haired lady that meets our dates, bids us a happy week end with our parents, and welcomes each of us back with a spirit-boosting smile and comment. She is the lady who picks up the telephone and sees that each of us has reservations on train, plane, or bus that will carry us to the places we want most to go. She is Mrs. Charles Asper.

Mrs. Asper has been associated with Ward-Belmont for four years, having worked in the Personnel Office the same number of years. As she settles down into the big swivel chair behind the huge desk burdened with week end requests, reminders for



Mrs. Charles Asper

chaperons, letters and what-have-you, she gives the on-looker the feeling that she has been at that job since it was "invented".

Mrs. Asper says that so much happens in Personnel that she is sure that it is "the liveliest spot on campus." She quickly added, "And it is the finest department on campus, with the finest "boss-lady".

"The girls are so nice to deal with and so nice with us," confided this representative of the Personnel Office. We don't have to break a rule, wish to file for something, or be called to Personnel to be welcome. After all, their business is contact with girls and they enjoy having students just "drop in to visit them."

It never ceases to cause wonderment that Mrs. Asper can carry so much responsibility, solve so many problems, know most of us by name, and still retain her calm attitude and unyielding sense of humor.

Plans Revealed For Senior Dance; Committees Named

Preparations are being made for the annual Senior class dance to be held in the Corinthian Room on Saturday night, February 14. The dance will be based on a Valentine's Day theme.

The committees and their chairman, which were announced by Laddie Harton, president of the senior class, are as follows:

The food committee: Julia Theohoratos, chairman, Sara Ann Jones and Jane Wilson.

The decorations committee: Susan and Cynthia Hoyt, chairmen, Jarr Denham, Mary Elizabeth Carpenter, Bonnie Rabe, Marie Bergh, Joycelyn Johnson, Mary Lou Schwankhaus, Pat Negley, Barbara Dunn, Jean Guttman, Patsy McCrea and Jan Swetnam.

The invitations committee: Mable Durrett, chairman, Paula Rudolph, Ann Lessig, Dot Maxwell, Jean Stratton, Joan Fullerton, Betty Hall Shepherd, Evelyn Paty and Nell Chilton.

The floor committee: Sophie Gounos, chairman, Julia Freels, Gloria Chastaine, Laura Hambaugh, Joella Blache, Beth Taylor, Julia McHenry, Mary Dell Wilson, Jo Darrick, Pat Farthing, Sue Glick, Juan Stroube, Sue Dell Brewer, Betty Hall Shepherd, Joan Sisk, Evelyn Paty, Peggy Bethune, Joan Fullerton, Betty Bunch and Betty Shumpert.

Carolyn Henderson will be in charge of the pictures which will be taken throughout the evening.

P. T. Plans Formal Mardi Gras Dance

The P. T. Club is having their winter formal on Friday night, January 30, from eight o'clock to twelve o'clock in the P. T. club house.

The theme of the party is "Come to the Mardi Gras." Balloons, confetti, and streamers will be used to decorate the house. Jimmy Shields and his orchestra will furnish the music for the dance.

The general chairman of the party is Muriel Fisher. On the decoration committee there is: Chairman, Sue Madison, Dot Parish, Joanne Ingram, and Peggy Muessel. Lucy Lane Lambert is in charge of the invitations. The chairman of the refreshments is Carol Borrow.

Invitations have been sent to all the fraternities at Vanderbilt and Sewanee.

Jingling the News

By Jet

It has been days since I have seen
My cozy little bed . . .
I've spent mad hours with my books.
And they called this week DEAD! ?

Think on These Things

Whatever happiness has been yours in the year, remember it. Whatever of grief and pain, forget it. Close the door and turn the key upon the old year, and enter whole-souled into the joy of the New.

Meet This Challenge

The repetition of history in the past and the realization it puts forth that after the maturation of a nation, its decline is certain to follow, makes conscientious American citizens stop and think! What of our civilization? Could it be much more advanced or matured? The knowledge that we are the leading country of the leading countries makes a negative answer almost indisputable—most persons are aware of the importance of the tremendous responsibility thrust upon us, not only through allegiance to our fellowmen in desolated Europe and Asia—but in that OUR OWN survival is challenged!

German economic readjustment is being thoroughly disrupted by the multiple black markets which threaten to dispose of every honorable enterprise. As a result, the innocent must suffer along with the guilty. Restrictions are being enforced by the military police of our country, and our co-workers in the U. N. O. are in hope of restoring order out of chaos. Resentment is being diabolically stirred up by the opposing forces of democracy—particularly the Communist horde. The duty of an American cannot be defined in terms of legislative and judicial elements for the scope of obligation is more piercing and widespread than it ever has been in preceding years. Our interpretation of our individual parts will be a deciding factor in the conclusive outcome of our position as a world power.

Straighten Up!

This—a crying need since vacation!

To enter a classroom and to be greeted with a floor and desks littered with papers, misplaced books, and lost pencils immediately "puts a damper" on the students' good spirits. A slovenly classroom is no incentive for concentration and orderliness in studies.

Bright and shining halls free of all debris are a mark of gentility and industry. Both gentility and industry are desirable characteristics of Ward-Belmont.

So, think a moment before you throw a piece of paper on the floor, or leave your books lying in the hall. Look around. There is a waste basket only a few steps away. Use it and take pride in the appearance of YOUR school.

Jerce's Diction

Listening to the Vandy-Mississippi State basketball game and writing this column at the same time does not make for too much coherence, but then, who isn't rattlebrained about now? Exams do that to you!

And, little ones, those monsters are approaching you this very day! Soon you will be clutching your pen, ink bottle, blotter; taking a firm hold on your grey matter; and turning your footsteps toward Academic! Need I remind any of you how strategically important it is to do your very best on these semester examinations? The race is won in the homestretch it is often said . . . and brother, this am IT!

Funny tho', despite the disheveled stacks of review notes, the heavily underlined, marked text books, and new worry lines in your forehead, exam week is one of the things longest remembered at W-B. Now don't sneer like that . . . I mean it. Those comparisons of three hour agonies just past; the breakfasts in the T-Hole; the absence of classes and the blessed sleep; the groans over that annual freak who announces on Tuesday that she is finished . . . that wonderful companionship with fellow sufferers . . . ("misery loves company") . . . and best of all, that unequaled feeling of accomplishment at the end of the week!



Dictionary Doodling, Caring for Comp, Madly Mimeographin'—All in Class!

By JANICE

Once upon a time there was a school and it was known near and far by the illustrious title of Ward-Belmont. Students came from everywhere to apply seriously themselves in the pursuit of knowledge and learning. Among those courses offered solely to students who had reached the exalted rank of senior was a gay little subject inconspicuously entitled Advanced Composition. A few brave individualists, too numerous to mention, enrolled courageously prepared to distinguish themselves as the new writers of the century.

Things were rather simple at first. Short biographical sketches, essays, character analyses, book reviews, and on rare occasions, short stories, were assigned as the problem for the day. A few students found it difficult to stand up under the strain of that quantity of work every class meeting, but all bravely withstood the onslaught to which they had subjected themselves. They even published, by hand, 300 copies of an anthology of short stories they had dashed off in their free time. Since these books were mimeographed on a machine that necessitated strong arms, most of the students perambulated about the corridors with their arms girating in circular arcs, purely from the habit acquired while operating said, aforementioned, hand mimeographing machine.

When the instructor of the course, Mrs. Ivar Lou Myhr Duncan, B.A., M.A., Ph.D., Oxford, Cambridge, Yale, Vanderbilt, assigned as a theme, to be done between the bells that announced the change of classes, the subject of a place, any place, as long as it was a place, each student naturally decided to interest himself in the mimeographing room. Lo, and behold, each brilliant-mind conceived the same attitude, so you can imagine their surprise when it was discovered that each theme was the same, word for word, mistake for mistake. It seemed unnecessary to type up each paper, so it was decided the best method possible would be to mimeograph the paper. Mrs. Ivar Lou Myhr Duncan, B.A., M.A., Ph.D., Oxford, Cambridge, Yale, Vanderbilt, received the kind considerate ac-

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BELLE OF WARD-BELMONT



Cora M. Bell

There she was, as usual sitting cross-legged on her bed opposite her suitemate, deeply engrossed in what lay before her—a game of double sol. "Just a minute, hear? I got to concentrate on this—it's my policy to beat old Ig there at this game." And after the first slam was made, Cora Moss Bell gave permission to all that they could now talk. After all, solitaire happens to be the X. L. prexy's most favorite pastime.

Thus the interview started between Cora, her roomie, suitemate, and a box of chocolates. Yes—she does finish here after the exams are over this next week, and yes, she will hate leaving. And what will she do when she reaches her home in Birmingham? "I'm going to play for two whole months," she says, "and then start in as a junior at Birmingham Southern in the March quarter."

Just like everyone else, she has the usual likes and dislikes. For instance, she loves fried chicken, shrimp, and everything chocolate (which affects her in no other way except in hollers from her roommate). And then she likes to dance, especially that 'B-ham hop," to swim, to receive certain telephone calls, and she's crazy about this school and her girls in X. L. Among those classified under favorites are (1) her brother, who is her favorite personality (he is three years older than she); and (2) "Manhattan Serenade"; and (3) the color fuschia.

Soo-o-o, if you see a girl who has blond hair, talks in a fast, distinctive way, has the highest arched feet you ever saw, and who is striving to grow long fingernails, that's Cora Bell. We all hate to see her leave, too. But if all's well and good, come graduation time, we will see her again when she comes to graduate with her classmates here at W-B. The best of luck goes to you, Cora, wherever you will be!

Inquiring Reporter

By BUNNY HALLER

I hate to start every column out the same, but it always seems to be a cold bleak night. Tonight it was really trying to *snow*. What we wouldn't give for some of that weather that all these gals are raving about that they have back home. This week being Dead Week, most of the people that I've seen were crawling around in a stupor. The obvious question to ask these poor creatures was, "What do you think will happen during exam week?" Believe it or not, no bullets were sent in my direction, but the knives were getting dangerous when I approached Senior Hall.

One Senior, *Bunty Hart,* smiled smugly and answered, "I know!" Charging on through the hall, I came upon *Gwen Butler,* peering through the mutilated exam schedule. With a positively green look about her face, she remarked, "Duhhh," which translated backwards is "Hhhud."

Mattie Greer advised me that after this week home economics would be her job. Why, Mattie, we didn't know.

These Smart People!

Then there are always some smart people like *Bev Burtt* who slyly laughed and said that she was going to fox them all and sleep all morning. Her exams are in the afternoon . . . oh, well, first hour class cuts can still be filed at the office.

Micky Allen and *Betty Grey* gave me something to think on, but unfortunately it is absolutely unprintable in our fine paper. *Margie Sue Pettus* hasn't thought too much about them . . . silly girl.

Kassie Smith and *Pat Brooks,* carefully barricaded by books in their room answered that they just can't think any more, even to answer a simple question like that. From that room, we heard a low moan from *LaVerne McCann's* room. She was happily resting in the bath room and singing about Texas. She thought that she had a pretty good start on the way home to Texas, by the time that the grades were turned in.

Poor Dead Doornails

Carolyn Hahn doesn't thing that she will be around for that week . . . this week is really Dead Week—it's killing her. *Juan Stroube* seems to agree with an opinion on "Who wants to graduate or sleep anyway?"

Moseying over toward Hail Hall, we "snuck" into a suite. There sat *Jane Dance,* bent over a huge chart of vitamins, dificiencies, sources, etc. munching on a fudge square and writing like mad. She answered the inquiry thus: "Oh, my mind's a complete blank, so I think I know what's going to happen *to me!*" Then she devoured the last crumb and mumbled something about thiamin and riboflavin.

On this cheerful note, I leave you kiddies . . . remember though, if some villian in a long, black coat comes in Saturday morning and begins to drive a herd of you over to Academic Building, don't be worried. Take your writer's cramp pills, 100 pencils, 5 pens, 4 bottles of ink and crawl over. Exams have begun ! ! !

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Published every week by the students of Ward-Belmont

Member
Intercollegiate Press

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Fashion Plates at W.-B.

By Ann

Since this is the first issue of the year, I want to take this opportunity to wish each and everyone of you a very glorious New Year. I also wish you good luck in your exams and in everything you will endeavor to do this year.

Faille Dream

The other night I saw Carol Emerson at dinner in a beautiful black faille dress. It had short sleeves, a high round neckline, and a tight bodice. The double pouffe of the skirt began at the waist line and extended over the hips and the flared skirt. With this dress Carol wore rhinestone accessories and black shoes. Next I saw Jane Gross in a yellow and brown Gibson Girl blouse. Those minute tucks and white collars and cuffs are so good looking and fashionable this winter! With the blouse Jane wore a long brown flared skirt and brown suede flats.

Have you seen Carol Kessler's new taffeta dress? When she wears it next, do cast your two eyes on it. It is made of black-and-white checked taffeta in the popular two piece style. The jacket has a high neck with the collar fashioned in the shirtwaist style. The bodice is tight, and the sleeves are bracelet length. The skirt is quite flared. At the neck Carol wears a huge red bow, which gives her that pixie look.

Black Sensation

That is a wonderful title for Babe Huffman's new dress . . . Christmas present, too. The material is black figured satin and very clinging! Babe's dress has the new style harem skirt, made wide at the hips by two exaggerated drapes which extend to a very narrow hem line. The tight bodice has a small round neck, and the sleeves are long and pointed over the wrists. In the closet it looks wonderful, but I'm dying to see it on Babe!

There is one Senior especially who always looks neat, but wait till you see her in her new Scotch plaid! If you don't know who I'm talking about, then best I tell you that it is none other than Anne Lindgren. Her plaid taffeta dress has red predominating in the material. The tight bodice is accentuated with a shirt collar, and the skirt is gathered at the waist and very, very full, plus being ankle length. With this dress Anne wears black accessories.

Terrific Biddle

Our new dining room hostess is a fashion plate all by herself, as I know you will agree with me. That gorgeous gray accordian pleated skirt is simply out of this world. Mrs. Biddle sets it off with a soft white blouse and a gray and yellow scarf around her neck. Her wine colored suit is quite exquisite, too. The jacket is long and very tailored, with large gold buttons down the front. The skirt is perfectly straight and long. And those wine shoes—they are leather with a small buckle at the toe and the slender strap across the back. With this suit Mrs. Biddle wears a pair of darling gold earrings with a bracelet to match.

Now that all the Senior jackets are here and in the girls' hands, you see them everyday. You, Mids will have to admit they are good looking. Just think next year you will feel proud of yours when they arrive. And, too, we love your white shirts with the purple "MID" on the front, and I guess you could say that we are jealous because we didn't have them last year.

Until the week after exams when we can all sigh in relief that they are over, I'll again say, "Good luck."

News Briefs

On Wednesday night, January 7, at 7 o'clock the Y.W.C.A. gave their monthly vesper service in chapel.

Rosemarie Fulgham, chairman of the high school vespers, led the group in silent meditation. She read a prayer poem and then while Mr. Henkel played soft music on the organ, everyone bowed in silent prayer.

It was a new type of vesper program, and imparted a deeper prayerful feeling to the students.

Comp. Class

(Continued from Page 2)

tion of her pupils with obvious pleasure. For once she need only correct one paper.

Since their efforts did receive such a kind reception, the students of Advanced Composition Class of the year of our Lord, 1948, decided to show further indication of their fine natures. After due consideration and thought it was decided that there was something missing from the class that made it a complete unit. A mascot was the obvious requirement that had not been provided. It was also decided that a gift, on behalf of the students, too numerous to mention, had also been forgotten in the pre-Christmas rush. Subtle questioning disclosed the fact that an empty dog house was going to waste in the back yard of the aforementioned instructor's humble abode, and that the previously described instructor was fond of shepherd pups. Therefore, with no further thought, a little animal that answered to the description of shepherd, with a few other varied strains was purchased and christened "Comp" in honor of the class members, too numerous to mention, that donated her.

"Comp" now resides at 3627 Valley Vista Road and is the living example of the comp class' appreciation and affection to and for Mrs. Ivar Lou Myhr Duncan, B.A., M.A., Ph.D., Oxford, Cambridge, Yale, Vanderbilt, who has given us a course from which we can learn, as well as enjoy.

Leering Exams

(Continued from Page 1)

nomics 23 and Secretarial Training 19. In the afternoon at 1:30 are German 11 and 13, Physical Education 11, Psychology 21 and Speech 11.

At 9:00 on Wednesday morning are Chemistry 11 and 21, Music 15 and Secretarial Training 17. Wednesday at 1:30 in the afternoon is Biology 11 and 21 and History 23.

Thursday at 9:00 a.m.—English 21. At 1:30—Economics 3, Physiology 11, Secretarial Training 15 and Speech 13.

On Friday morning at 9:00 is English 25, French 11 and 13 and Home Economics 21. That afternoon are Anatomy and Spanish 11, 13 and 21.

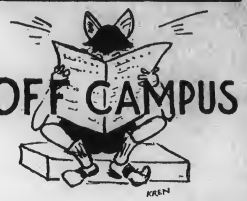
Saturday, January 24 at 9:00 a.m. —Art 3, MWF-4, Art History 13, History 21, Home Economics 15 and Secretarial Training 3. In the afternoon are Art 3, MWF-3 and Art 13-15.

A. A. Awards

(Continued from page 1)

Senior Life Saving course were announced and received their emblems. They were: Frances Alexander, Dorothy Borden, Becky Brown, Mary Jo Grone, Ann Haller, Marion Huesgen, Anna M. Laskey, Sue Madison, Sue Steinman, Marnie Stenson, Sue Stevens and Karim Tuhtar.

To close the assembly, the following new active members of the athletic association were announced: Jean Benton, Nancie Boudeman, Barbara Bull, Evelina Casey, Jackie Collins, Ruby Jo Dabney, Jan Denham, Joan Fergus, Martha Ann Gambill, ackie Garrell, Laura Hambaugh, Imogene Huffman, Billie Jackson, Jean Jewett, Janice Lebinstein, Ann Lessig, Betty Luke, Patsy McCrea, Hardwick Newton, Ann Polk, Jean Puryear, Lucinda Riddle, Sally Rodes, Suzanne Rodgers, Juan Stroube and Jane Whiddon.



By Carolyn

The January issues of "Off-Campus" newspapers publish news of grand vacations, so let's turn from their front pages and take a peek into their other happenings.

Snow Fashion

How I envy those Virginia Intermont girls. Their December newspaper is filled with "snow-news"—fashions to wear in the snow, sleigh-riding parties, snow-ball fights. Doesn't it ever snow in Nashville?

I have found it! Just the item I have been looking for! And I discovered it in the *Stephens Life*. Diet if you must, but don't be like the girl who skipped breakfast and lunch, then had to have a snack at 10 a.m. and 2 p.m. She could never understand why she didn't lose weight.

Hey, I like this idea—it's from the *Green Owl*, published by the girls of William Woods College, Fulton, Missouri. They have a Father's Day when they ask their dads to take part in their school life. Would be fun seeing Dad squeezing into the Senior's new phone booth to take a call.

Gulf Park

Soft music, low light, and beautiful girls make the setting for the Senior dance—sounds like the coming W-B social event, but this column is reproduced from the *Tammy Howl*, edited by the students of Gulf Park College in Mississippi. Let us hope we may also say, "The boys thought the dance was a huge success—if anyone can judge by the time it took them to say goodnight."

Lindenwood College at St. Charles, Missouri, is sponsoring an interesting contest! Pictures of their favorite men are being collected and sent to Hollywood to be judged by a Paramount star.

'Tis enough for tonight. Seems I've hit every subject—snow, diets, dads, dances, men! Here at W-B, as well as "Off-Campus," they're our favorite subjects.



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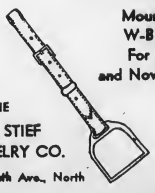
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PREPARLANCE



By Judy and Gordy

Gordie's Gab

Oh! The shock of throwing myself into the strict curriculum after being a lady of leisure for two weeks has been a definite strain on my delicate system. Miss Ordway says we will get over it! Well, I hope so!

Needless to say everyone had a wonderful Christmas, save maybe for the train ride coming and going. The flying weather was beautiful but who had plane tickets? After last year everyone was smart, and made the trip by train, So What Happens? The planes fly merrily around while the trains all are late because of the switches and some little cuss who broke them. You just can't win, I guess.

Santa Was Here

From the size of the loot everyone brought back, I would say Santa Claus or a reasonable facsimile was feeling very benevolent this year. Cherry Walls and Cookie Rosensweig are both proudly sporting new fur coats. Evelyn Abrams breezed in wearing a silver fox. Found out later it was her mother's but it sure left a good impression on my mind. Rose Fulghum got a slick portable typewriter. She types this mess for me, you know . . . (Oh, yea!) So already I feel attached to her new typewriter.

No, I haven't forgotten the most important thing around W-B at this time of the year. Yes, I'm talking about exams. Exam Week, you know, that's when you stay up all night and sleep all day, a whole week of "Blood, Sweat, and Tears!" You think maybe I'm kidding? Really the nice thing about exam week is that it breaks the monotony of regular routine. Did I say Break? It positively shatters it. That and a few lines that have been well spent up 'til now.

What. A Man?

On the brighter side, we have the big High School dance coming up the 31st. All the Castle Heights boys and plenty of others have been invited. Go to it Girls! Our motto should be, "We always get our man." The dance will be in Acklen Hall, which is a pity because Ruth always attracts more men than even, shall we say, Cantrell with a strapless?

Once again I fall into that happy state of bliss known as a poetic trance and come forth with this touch of fantasy—

POME

In the wake of terror, how can I
stay calm like I always am.
My roommate threatens murder if I
flunk one single exam.

And Now Judy!

All those happy smiles you see over the W-B campus are purely reflection from Christmas holidays, cause exams are here! Between studying for the little "brain quizzers" and going to class I dropped into the D. S. C. H. Gloria Davitt, Jean Puryear, Margaret Hayes, and Mildred Cartwright were indulging in a spry game of bridge, and incidently wouldn't stop their lustful conquest to give me any interesting items. (Maybe didn't approach them right.)

Worst Insult

At another table I meekly asked Martha Douglass, Gloria Watson, and Laetitia Wenning what they were doing in their spare moments. Each looked at me with an eye of fear and said, "What paper are you writing for?" With this overwhelming insult I ventured to the room of "contemplation." (Hoping to find some relief in solitude!)

The only thing left for me to do was to ask another question. Cheerfully I issued forth the startling question, "What's new?" Mary Charlotte Moore peered from behind a French book and said, "Nothing's new." Josie Pritchett answered with, "I can't think of anything but exams!" Finally I found the key to all my woes when I asked Punkie Stockell the same question. THIS, was her reply! "Everything's just dead." I realized then, that this was DEAD WEEK, and although PREPARLANCE might have to suffer from lack of gossip for a week, we will be able to start off the new term with a fresh beginning—if—we make the grades.

Prep Honor Roll Girls Are Listed

The preparatory school of Ward-Belmont announced the honor roll for this month of the school year.

The girls listed below have made the Honor Roll for two months. They have made four grades of B or better and have a passing grade in physical education.

Freshmen: Frances Caldwell, Emily Fletcher, Martha Foutch, Caroline Griscom, Harriet Provine, Elizabeth Starr, Margaret Thompson, and Sue Winters.

Sophomores: Carol Buttors, Rachel Gardner, Mary Eda Larson, Mary Margaret Payne and, Mary Phil Thomas.

Juniors: Louise Baird, Shirley Berger, Frieda Boyer, Dudley Brown, Martha Evers, Betty Gant, Becky Hatchett, Margaret Hayes, Joan Hays, Mary Kimball, Helen Long, Carolyn Mansfield, Susan Miller, Sue Mereton, Priscilla Murray, Beverly Pate, Valere Potter, Lucinda Riddle, Sally Rodes, Grace Rodgers, and Harriet Williams.

Seniors: Adeline Andrews, Betty Bailey, Martha Nel Blackburn, Joyce Bratton, Carol Cantrell, Diane Douglass, Mary Duke, Julia Edwards, Trilby Elliston, Dorothy Evans, Joanne Geny, Eveline Gregory, Cornelia Hall, Mary Jane Keeling, Ann Crockett Knox, Clara McDonald, Mary McKinley, Mary Ellen McMurray, Beverly Jean Nichols, Susan Otis, Betty Pace, Margaret Petrass, Sally Phillips, Irene Potter, Peggy Prehn, Alberta Sherman, and Delores Thoman.

Keep Posted

Saturday, January 17-24. Exams.
Monday, January 26. Beginning of the new and second semester.
Tuesday, January 27. Nashville Symphony.
Friday, January 30. P. T. Formal Dance in the P. T. Club House from 8:00 until 12:00 p.m.
Saturday, January 31. Preparatory Dance for Castle Heights in Acklen Hall.



Olym-Pics



By Fay 'n Lindgren

Back to school—Back to sports—Back to exams—oh! Our aching backs! Those wonderful two weeks crammed full with fun and Christmas spirits is now just a memory. And now we only had a week to cram multi years of knowledge in our wee heads and the question is how to do it. So soon.

This inspires Us!
Bingle Bungle Bangle
How can we possibly untangle
All the crammin' in our head?
Bungle Bungle Bungle
How we'd love to be in a jungle
Instead?

Most vicious apologies to the poor man who wrote it.

But now is the time to get on to sports and here are the sport-lines of the week.

Early to Rise

Extra practices have started in basketball and everyone is turning out with the usual early morning enthusiasm. Now that we all have learned and practiced the basic fundamentals, everyone is raring to get out on the court and practice what the physical ed teachers have preached. Margie Barry, Rosemary Merriweather, Sodie Brewer, Betty Luke, Abby Houdersheldt, Betty Lee Simms, Babe Huffman and Joanne Sisk have been showing excellent passes, shots, and team work. S'matter of fact, everyone has really been showing lots of spirit and enthusiasm in anticipation of the all club games.

Bingle. Bangle

The bowling alleys are open daily except Mondays from 8:00 to 9:00 a.m. 12:30 to 1:45 p.m. and 7:00 to 7:30 p.m. and on Saturdays, all day until 10:00 p.m. So all you stars take notice and practice up for the tournaments. Hope you're not the kind of bowlers we are. We work purely by remote control . . . too remote they keep telling us. I was watching my co-columist today and this is her system. Since she only has two fingers left from previous bowling, she carefully inserts them into the holes, and the ball drags her down to the alley. Then, position ! ! Step, two, three, four, five, six, seven, hop, she swings backwards and holds her breath. The ball slides down the right side of the alley, makes a beautiful curve and goes toward the head pin. Faster, faster until finally it finishes the beautiful curve and lands gracefully in the beautiful alley. Beautiful, huh? We really have seen some excellent bowlers in the alleys, though, so keep practicing at the specified times.

Now on with the mermaids of the W-B campus. Pretty soon they'll be presenting their beautiful aqua show under the direction of Janet Young and Miss McCain. Naiades have been very busy, and it's been loads of fun for them, too—all the formations are set to music with synchronized swimming and diving—en tandem. Everyone be sure and come and see the show, you'll long remember it and talk about it.

Ping Ponging

In a very short time, the ping pong tournaments will be in full swing. All the names of the winners have been turned in by the sports managers of the clubs. As soon as exams are over and things once again settle down to almost normal, the tournaments will be in shape to paddle away at, with our little paddles. We'll let you know and also it will be announced in chapel. So keep an eye on the Athletic Bulletin Board for notices. Good luck to all you Champs.

Well, back to our books—we wish you all the luck on your exams—Happy Semester ! ! !

PEGGY PICS PICTURES

MELROSE: Saturday, "Riff Raff." Natch, George Raft and Pat O'Brien. From the title it must be "gangsterish." Sunday, Monday Tuesday, "Jungle Princess." I don't know who's in it, but I doubt if anyone is going to see it. If you are, I'll be only too glad to call and find out! Wednesday, in technicolor! Beautiful Argentine scenery, horses, Cornell Wilde and Maureen O'Hara you will find in "Homestretch." It's good entertainment (now that's an original statement).

PARAMOUNT: Tuesday, Wednesday, "Daisy Kenyon," starring Joan Crawford, Dana Andrews and Henry Fonda. Nothing but a soapbox opera. In real life Dana probably won't let his own children see the movie. Joan Crawford laughs and cries, but what heroine doesn't? I wonder what Henry does? Maybe he's the one who gets killed.

LOEW'S: Through Wednesday, "Sleep My Love," Robert Cummings and Claudette Colbert. Most probably this is a good romance. Having its usual ups and downs; laughs and frowns and a bit of murder thrown in.

KNICKERBOCKER: Through Wednesday. Now here's a movie! Believe me, I've never seen a finer piece of acting . . . so moving and expertly done. Shirley Temple and Guy Madison reach the heights of the drama—for two-year-olds, that is. Guy's famous words, "I was first string on the high school football team," will live in your memory. He said them so flatly and in a monotone. It is impossible to forget them. Poor Franchot Tone has to knock himself out to cover for their poor acting. I'm sorry if I've hurt someone's feeling, but see it for yourself.

Must fly! Good luck to all on exams. It's funny, but you always manage to live through them—how, I'll NEVER know.



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N. P.

Final Grades

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

New Semester

VOLUME XXXVI | SATURDAY, JANUARY 31, 1948 | NUMBER 16

Singer Ernst Wolff Appears As Third W.-B. Concert Artist

Ernest Wolff, world famed opera star, will be the third guest artist at Ward-Belmont, Thursday, February 5 in North Front auditorium, at 8:15 p.m.

Mr. Wolff is a unique figure among singers. He appears in a dual role—as singer and accompanist—and in both he shows himself to be an artist of unusual ability. With this special feature, Wolff follows the tradition of the world's greatest Lieder singers. He was trained in Europe as coach of Lieder and operatic singing, also he conducted at the Frankfort Opera House until 1933.

Mr. Wolff has been one of the pioneers actively engaged in inaugurating the plan of sending artists for a two-day visit to a college campus. Mr. Wolff, himself has visited well over 100 colleges in the Association membership since the inception of the Artist-Visit-Plan.

The program for the recital will be divided into five parts, composed of English, French, Italian and German Lieder. The selections he has chosen for this concert are:

Invocazione di Orfeo, Jacopo Peri; *Nel cor piu no mi sento,* Giovanni Paisiello; and *Ombra mai fu,* G. F. Haendel.

The second part includes, *Eine sehr gewohnlich Geschichte,* Joseph Haydn; *Staendch,* Joseph Haydn;

(Continued on page 3)



Mr. Ernst Wolff

Dr. Sullivan Leads Wednesday Chapel

The speaker for the chapel program Wednesday morning was Dr. James L. Sullivan, pastor of the Belmont Heights Baptist Church.

Dr. Sullivan was introduced to the students by Dr. R. C. Provine, and spoke on a text from the book of David. His talk was entitled "But There Is a God."

In the book of David it is pointed out what would happen and how different things would be if God was not a reality. Dr. Sullivan stressed the reality of God and the type of God that we worship.

He illustrated ways in which we can be certain that God is in existence, and showed that our type of God is one of power, peace, and protection. Thus, he showed what God means to us personally.

In closing he brought out the fact that realizing the reality and the type of God we worship makes a great deal of difference in our personal lives, and we should strive to discover these facts.

Seniors Begin Minuet Practice

The practices for the minuet, an annual affair at Ward-Belmont to celebrate George Washington's birthday, got underway Monday, January 26. The figure will be presented in the gym February 21, and forty-eight members of the senior class will participate in it.

Practices are being held four nights a week, Monday and Wednesday at 5:30, and Tuesday and Thursday at 6:50. Miss Catherine Morrison, director of the physical education department, is directing the minuet. Mrs. Margaret Hall is accompanying the group on the piano.

Paper Sponsors W.-B. Opinion Poll

The Ward-Belmont HYPHEN is laying plans for an extensive accurate survey of the opinion of the students toward the school paper, and the improvements which can be made. This survey will be forthcoming and the results will be announced in a later issue of the HYPHEN.

An attempt will be made to obtain the opinion of every student in this poll. They will be questioned on the various phases of the paper, such as what they want in the feature stories, the news stories. They are asked to give their opinion for the improvement and betterment of the paper.

Plans Revealed For Naiades Show Early in March

The annual swimming show will be presented for the Ward-Belmont students and general public on March 4, 5, and 6 by the Naiades Swimming Club.

In charge of decorations is Janice Lebenstein; music, "Snappy" Englett; and lights, Mary Jo LeMaster, with Faith Chalmers and Ann Lindgren assisting her. The following girls are in charge of routines: Mardi Palmer, Rusty Kelly, Barbara Nelson, Marnie Stenson, and Janet Young.

Every member of Naiades will participate in at least two different routines. The following girls are members taking part in this second annual water spectacle: Steve Ann Akin, Frances Ann Alexander, Sue Armbruster, Pat Austin, Jean Benton, Peg Blowers, Dot Borden, Becky Brown, Ruby Jo Dabney, Janet Denham, Patty Frizzel, Carolyn Henderson, Ann Haller, Cynthia Hoyt, Sue Hoyt, Joanne Ingram, Jean Jewitt, Rusty Kelly, Carol Kessler, Eda Larson, Ann Lasky, Ann McHenry, Julia McHenry, Rosemary Meriwether, Betty Moore, Hazel Moore, Barbara Nelson, Mary Lu Nelson, Mardi Palmer, Peggy Pittman, Imogene Spoerri, Sue Stevens.

Second Semester Officers Elected

Election for the Prep School Student Council was held Monday, January 26. The officers elected will hold their offices the second semester of the school year.

The new officers are: President, Sarah Jane Mathes; Vice-President, Nancy Rogers; Treasurer, Cornelia Hall; Proctor, Betty Martin; Underclassman representative, Della Mae Dunkin; Chapel Proctor, Betty Lee Simms; Smoker Proctor, Gloria Gordon; and Telephone Monitor, Kitty Garrott.

YWCA Adopts Czech Child For Project of the Year



Miss Vera Kovalginkova

The main YWCA project for this year has been announced, through the Foster Parents' Plan for War Children, Inc. they have decided to adopt a war victim. The little girl is Vera Kovalginkova, 13 years old. She lives in Czechoslovakia, and is an only child. During the war, Vera's father was an ardent partisan. Eventually he was caught hiding arms and ammunition in his home and imprisoned and publicly executed as an "example." The next few years were hard ones for Vera and her mother. They could find no employment. When liberation finally came and they were allowed to return to Prague, their home was demolished and nothing was left.

The YWCA chapter here has decided to adopt this child and offer all the aid that they can for one year. Already $180 have been sent to the organization. All the members of the Y Cabinet have written to the child and they sincerely hope that the students of the school will follow their idea. Anyone may write to the child. Send your letters for the Foster Child in a plain envelope. Mark clearly on the envelope the name and number.

(Continued on Page 4)

Ordway Discusses New York Plays

On January 12, in a chapel program Dean Martha Ordway related the details of her trip to New York with her sister, Miss Anne Ordway, during the Christmas Holidays.

They arrived in New York on the night that the snow had covered the city. She was impressed by the brotherly spirit shown in the station.

Among the sights that they enjoyed were many current plays now showing on Broadway. "The most impressive and inspiring was by far, the adaptation of the Greek tragedy, *Medea,* in which Judith Anderson starred." They also enjoyed *Man and Superman,* by George B. Shaw, starring Maurice Evans. "This is a witty and interesting play which all you girls would enjoy," the Dean stated. *Anthony and Cleopatra, Happy Birthday, Harvey* and the *Heiress* were others that impressed them. Miss Ordway stated that *Harvey* was a most charming play and that it was one of the best that they had seen.

T n' T Sponsors All-Campus Party

The Turf and Tanbark Riding Club is sponsoring a campus party Saturday, February 7th, in the gym, This party, "Turf and Tanbark Capers," is the main party put on during the year by the club.

There will be entertainment with a floor show presented by the new members of the club, and events in which the guests will be able to participate.

Mrs. Newerf is sponsor of the entire party, while Peggy Pittman is in charge of the posters; Snappy Englett is the head of the food committee; and Rusty Kelly and Jan Denham are in charge of the floor show.

Cokes, doughnuts, fritoes, and candy will be served, but they are not on the house. The student body of Ward-Belmont, both boarders and day students are invited to the gym at 7:30 for the annual "Turf and Tanbark Capers" campus party.

Miss Norris Likes Young People, Flowers, Music

By SUE HOYT

"I really haven't done much here at Ward-Belmont. I was the dean of the faculty for four years and then I went away for two years when I worked in Providence, R. I., at the "Y," and I came back here again as a teacher—oh, and yes, I'm the chairman on the chapel committee and have been for many years, and I was on the curriculum committee under Dr. Burke for some time. About the subjects I teach? Well, I used to teach the course in history of education, and then I switched to the history of western civilization, which I still teach along with psychology."

These were petite Miss Norris' first words and thoughts at the interview about her life here at Ward-Belmont. And how exactly they relate her interests! She really loves the school, and especially the girls, not only as a whole, but as individuals. "Every year I consider myself more fortunate and blessed to be with the younger people. It is so nice to deal with the young in life."



Miss Mary Norris

Miss Norris is very fond of flowers. She grows her own, "from digging on up"; there are always some at her home. For years she has kept her classrooms bright with them, and she loves to give them away. As much as she loves her flowers, she also enjoys singing in the Christ Church Choir under Mr. Henkel's direction. It is a very great delight to her, as she says, "I feel that singing lovely things is an unequaled treat, and Mr. Henkel's choir holds more opportunities to sing the beautiful musical pieces than any other musical chorus I have entered.

"When did I come here? It was Christmas time in 1919, when my sister lived here in Nashville. You

(Continued on Page 4)

Jingling the News

By JET

I've been stabbed . . . I've been foiled . . . alas, alack.

Why must they give those exam papers back?

Do you think there's a way . . . do you think I have time

To tell my dear Father an "F" stands for FINE ? ? ?

Think on These Things

. It is one of the great blessings of life, that all unhappy conditions and circumstances do cease to obtrude themselves in due time. (Exams?) Only good is to be regarded as a permanency.
K.H.T.

Two Lives

In the pages of a great volume of ancient literature these words are written: "Heaven is on earth if only mortal would lift his eyes to see it."

Not very long ago, at a graduation excerise, a famous surgeon made a talk which will long be remembered by the little group that sat there. He told of standing by a man's bedside who was dying of cancer. The man had been in a coma for several days, when, for a minute only he regained conciousness. At first he merely mumbled, but with a last gasp he screamed . . . "I see hell . . . I see it!" "What do you see?" the doctor asked . . . With a final breath he answered . . . "I see my own life."

A man can make his own heaven or his own hell, and, as every bad thing is sometime found out, so is a good thing. If a man lives a good life, and lives it honestly, his pattern of life will be one of beauty and happiness . . . On the other hand, a man who goes through life cheating, and doing wrong, can find there only a tangled web of confusion and misery . . . he can find, only . . . hell.

You see good, happy things about you every day . . . You find little bits of kindness around every corner . . . in every event of each day, you have a glimpse of either. Which, of these two, are you yourself making?

Consideration

The time has come to think about snow! Seriously though, everyone should think about not tracking snow into the dorms, dining room and class rooms. When there are so many coming into one place at the same time with ten pounds of snow on their feet, it makes a lot of work for many people. It isn't much fun to wade through the swimming pools of dirty melted snow—trying to keep your books, nose and mouth above water level!

What say everyone try to remember to stamp the snow from their feet before walking inside a building. It would make life a lot easier, cleaner and dryer for everyone on campus. It really isn't much to ask and it won't be long now before the snow is all gone—then comes the mud and we'll go through the same thing, but do try to consider others. It would really be a great help.

Fran Sez

To say that it seems natural to be knocking out a column at eleven thirty on Tuesday nights is the wildest sort of understatement . . . we somehow can't seem to realize all this was finished last year. That, however, is the penalty all seniors must pay upon graduation. We've been doing all the things we said we'd do . . . sitting on the floor, singing lustily, while the editor wrestled with the ever-lovin' inches; dashing into the smoker for a fast hand of bridge; trotting to the Tea Hole for some popcorn; relaxing in general.

The main lesson to be learned from returning to Ward-Belmont as an alum is that even though the faces have changed, the school remains the same. There is that feeling that comes only with being a Senior, and that feeling never leaves one no matter how far away one may be from Ward-Belmont. There is always the sensation we receive from hearing "The Bells of Ward-Belmont". And there is always the sensation of driving up sixteenth and seeing Acklen Hall.

We had butterflies in our stomach when we first spied the smoky city, and we hate to think of leaving . . . but then, we always did hate to leave. We loved coming back; we loved seeing everyone; and more than any—we hope you obtain our feeling by this time next year.



Tropical Tessie Is All Frozen Up, But S'no Go—Snow Won't Go Away

By Jill Foddrill

Outside the black, naked, unstylish trees are being, stylishly clothed in garments of shimmering, silvery white. The brown, cold earth is warmed and blanketed under a coverlet of soft, pure-white snow. Each flake of perfect symmetrical design falls and drifts aimlessly, occasionally caught by a playful wind to be carried upward again only to re-new its downfall. Despite its seemingly aimless descent, each flake descends and settles into a niche that seems to be made for it only—for the result is a smooth, faultless surface.

Inside the dormitory the young girl, strictly from the "southeast" South, is clad unstylishly, but practically, in jeans, boots, three pairs of cotton anklets, supplimented with the same number of wool socks, a Mid shirt, plus two sweaters underneath, to which has been added a plaid shirt and a leather jacket. For additional warmth is a headscarf, topped by a club hat and a pair of fuzzy mittens. *And* for good measure, a heating pad and battery set is stuck in the left-hand pocket of her jeans.

The appearance of the girl is all very well—she looks like a fugitive from a stuffed-animal toy factory! Within—she is effervescent with anxiety, curiosity, delight, and awe. For, you see, this is Tropical Tessie's first experience with snow.

Just for fun, let's follow Tropical Tess through a day—complete with snow and ice.

Tess awakens bright and early on the day of the downfall. Her subconscious mind realizes the thrill in store and jars her from her warm bed at 6:30. Tess lets fly a resounding shriek that diffuses (Bio.) through the halls and walls. She throws up the window and fondles the precious white crystals tenderly. Her room-

(*Continued on page* 3)

BELLE OF WARD-BELMONT


Mary L. Nelson

Room 300, Hail Hall is masked by a dark, brown door as non-descript and unassuming as any of the other dark brown doors in Hail—but that is where the similarity ends. Within that portal the strangest and weirdest incidents occur. At any hour transient visitors, including Ruthie, the rabbit, half of the faculty and campus, and any stray animal or human, can be found relaxing on the beds within. The permanent inhabitants include the other half of the faculty and campus, Wimberly "Red Rider" Crickets, Huntforem Hard, (They are life-size and almost human) and one Mary Lu Nelson.

Mary Lu insists she leads a very normal life, but when she casually mentions "Of course, I *was* born in a broom closet," you know that this girl is different. Her main ambitions of the moment are, "writer, actress, plumber, big business man, owner of a hamburger stand, and anything that has something to do with people. I guess you might say people were my big ambition, because not only do I want to have fun, but I like to see them having fun, too."

Mary Lu is one of those few people that are all-around "good gals." She is shy until you get to know her, and that quiet air she has is just a mask for a vivacious and humorous wit. When she piles herself on her bed with all the books and paraphernalia she uses to study she is in a characteristic mode of undress, that typifies her. At night her curly black head and pug nose can be found buried in some text book, although she professes never to study, but since she made the honor role her suitemates have humbly requested she cease talking about her lack of brain-matter.

As president of the A. K. Club, and a main-stay of Naiades, Mary Lu wields a mighty influence on campus. Her cheerful smile and happy countenance can be found almost any hour of the day up in her little haven, Room 300. She even smiles in her sleep, which is her favorite pastime. The only way to get Mary Lu up in the morning is to threaten her with mice, cock-roaches, or fire. Then she hops out of bed, gets dressed and proceeds to spend her day "having fun and helping others to have fun, too."

Po'ms 'Bout People

By JeAnn and Bessie

WELCOME BACK!

The Class of '47 has returned to us in part,
They graduated 'way last June (they must have been real smart.)
Among them there is Newpie
Hyphen chief last year, you know.
And Alma came from L. S. U.,
With Lennie Lavigne in tow.

FOOLED 'YA!

A Nashville gal with blonde, blonde hair
Who fills our days with joy,
Is everybody's pal, Jo Watts,
Of Nashville, Illinois!

BUSY WOMAN!

Janet heads the Naiades,
Writes for Comp Class too.
How does she find time for fun
With all that work to do?

MUSICIAN, WHAT?

Susan Campbell is a gal
We'd like to see more of.
But she's most always practicing,
For music's her first love.

MLLE. FROM PENN.

If it weren't for our Trudy Taylor
Who arises at break of dawn
To awaken the gals in Hail,
Their merits would all be gone!

THE SIMMS CASE

Mary Merritt, how can you bear it
With Comp and French and Chem?
Put down your books—live on your looks,
But remember, "Cherchez la femme"!

MARTHA ANN

Some gals go in for glamour,
Some gals have heaps of charm;
This gal has both plus lovely voice,
And she lives in Heron dorm.

Students on Parade

Of course you know her! Everybody knows Ginny Smith. Ginny was telling me the other night about her first year away at school. She left Le Panto at the tender age of fourteen and headed for the big city. She had never been very far from Le Panto and the idea of being away from home and her family terrified her, but she was determined that she would become a sophisticated woman of the world.


Ginny Smith

Her trip down road but in keep Ginny, she was plane. All the Ginny told her to get off the her parents very going to be so plane banked over had been by railing with the new going home by way to Memphis self she was going plane and greet casually. She was blase. When the Memphis to land, Ginny, much to her embarrassment became actively ill, and it was only with the help of the stewardess and the pilots that she managed to get off the plane. Then she saw her father waiting at the gate for her.

Forgetting her new personality and her new heels, she started to run. Well, to make a long story short, the pavement was wet and poor Ginny fell. With that, all her dignity and prestige were gone, but she didn't care. Her father picked her up and Ginny even cried a little she was so glad to see her parents. Now Ginny revels in being just a plain country girl—one reason why we all love her!

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Published every week by the students of Ward-Belmont

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Olym-Pics

By Fay and Lindgren

After a week of cramming, praying and futiley hoping that we mayst pass our exams, we return again to give you the latest on the sports. But there's the question. What about 'em?

Guard Her!

Basketball, of course. As you know, the games start February 9th, and all clubs are raring to go. Early morning practices are in full swing again and this combined with the enthusiasm and spirit shown by all should result in some fine fast moving plays. Which brings us to hmmmm thought! (Don't ask us what it has to do with sports.)

Bobby Grannis, Phtg. Pdq. Vandy, Ward-Belmont, Peabody came roaring up to Pembroke last week with his car, reindeer, and bob sled and mildly asked if any one wanted to go sledding. So eight tiny Seniors threw away thoughts of exams and climbed aboard. Twas fine, specially when Bobby Grannis, Phtg. PDQ, Vandy, Ward-Belmont, Peabody turned a short corner and we Seniors landed in the snow. Just ask Us!

Another Strike

Now for a glimpse down the alley in the line of bowling. We see many newcomers shine in their 1, 2, 3, and swing, Marie Brown, Marlene Foote, Nettie Jean Blake, Barbara Morrison, Sandra Britt, Neilyn Griggs Jeanne Heise, and Nan Hagan.

On and On

Janet Young has informed us that the Naiades are still preparing their aqua show, starting March 4, 5 and 6.

Once again we announce that the ping-pong tournament will soon be played off. Keep watching the Bulletin Board. Hope you passed your exams—us too.



A scene from an exciting basketball tournament game . . . prevue of coming events!

Akin, Brewsing Perform in Chapel

On Monday, January 26th, the music department put on the program for chapel.

Mary Jo Brewsing, a senior-mid, played Handels' "Largo" on the harp.

Steve Ann Akin, a college senior, sang, "Dreams," by Chasins, "Come Unto These Yellow Sands" by La Forge, from the play, "The Tempest," and "Depius Le Jour" by Charpentier from the opera, "Louise." Mr. Sidney Dalton accompanied Steve Ann on the piano.

S'no Go

(Continued from Page 2)

mate, Iceland Ida from Saskatchewan, bounces up from her bed, wades through the snowdrift forming rapidly under the window to bang it down in disgust.

Tess flits merrily to class, chasing after each flake of snow like a collector of butterflies pursues a prize species.

The six minutes between class (usually used for smoking a quick cigarette of a six-minute appreciation period for Tessie's favorite Eta-Bita-Pi who attends the university 'cross the way) is converted to—you guessed it—"playtime, kiddies." Tess and her buddies make a mad dash out the side door of Ac., leaving bewildered students in a trampled horizontal lay-out.

And so, on through the day—the *first* day, that is! But, anything can be run into the ground—now, after the second week, Tropical Tess is yearnin' for yellow sands and Iceland Ida is homesick for Saskatchewan where the snow is untouched by Smoky Joe.

But, outside the black, naked, unstylish trees are being stylishly clothed in garments of shimmering, silvery white—



We've had it!! Snow, snow, and more snow! This is the second week and it is still falling. The seven inches recorded last week was the all-time high for nineteen years. Girls from the deep South went into fits of ecstacy over the "white stuff", old men dropped their dignity and stooped to make snowballs to be thrown at passing silk hats, and elderly women slid to the ground to rise, brush off and laugh gaily.

Wolff Concert

(Continued from Page 1)

Der Lindenbaum, Franz Schubert; and *Wohin,* Franz Schubert.

He then will sing a group of German folksongs, *Da unten im Tale,* arranged by Johana Brahms; *Mein Madel hat einen Rosenmund,* (Deutsche Volkslieder) arranged by Johana Brahms; *Und der Hans schleicht umber,* Franz V. Woyna and *Der Schneider Jahrstag* by an unknown composer.

In the next section, *Der Zahn* (The Tooth), Carl Loewe; *Niemands hat's gesehn* (No one saw it at all), Carl Loewe; *Gesang Weylas* (Weyla's Song), Hugo Wolf; and *Zueignung* (Affection), Richard Strauss; will be sung.

Mr. Wolff will conclude the program with *The Happy Lover,* Old English Melody; *The Night has a Thousand Eyes,* Richard Hageman; *La Pluie,* Alexandre Georges; *Bergere Legere,* Old French Bergerette and *O Primavera* by P. A. Trindelli.

Day Light

By Betsy

For Sale: Several tons of fresh snow—cheap. Understand Elizabeth Wynne and Barbara Vaughn are underselling Harvey's in this item.

The following dialogue is an expose of Barbara Gropp's latest bit as related to Anne Coleman.

Barbara: This snow is ruining my joke.

Anne: Yeah, so what?

Barbara: Well, you see I say, 'It's gonna be tough sledding tonight.'

Anne: Yeah?

Barbara: And then you say, 'Why,' and I say, 'Cause there's no snow.'

Snow Topics

Ah-maize-ing. Oh, well, don't think these "snow flurries" can continue much longer. While still on the subject of snow, let it be known that Nell Chilton is writing a seventeen-stanza poem entitled, "Snowbound." Katie Lou Martin is also writing a poem in the same mood entitled, "Likewise me too." "Snowbound"—Doesn't that have a familiar ring.

Saw Helen Wiggs, Carlene Bradley, Helen White, Jane Dunlap, Jennette O'Donnell, and Frances Sanford bent over a table, with stacks of books before them. "Studying," I thought. Naive, that's me. No, through the use of the dictionary, encyclopedia, a grab bag, and the zodiac, they were rapidly coming to the conclusion that the "walking man" is none other than Uncle Willie.

Safety Pin?

Notice the way Evie Paty has a smile plastered all over her face. Been there 'bout a week now. The straight scoop is that that's not a safety pin she wears on her sweater. And poor Harriet Sparkman broke a certain finger during Christmas time. Likewise Anabel Gayden.

Attention, kiddies—sometime when you have nothing else to do and would care to see yourself through another's eyes, look up a character named Leibenstein (usually found in Senior Smoker) and see her famous version of the Day Student. It's cute.

Too, Too Final

Oh, yes, exams are finally over, and happy grins (the "New Look") are being worn by Betty Kelly, Tula Johnson, Dot Terry, and Anne Chamberlin. Betty Bunch managed a weak smile as she told me the thing she disliked about final exams is that they're sometimes so final.

Brrrrrr-by. I have to look up a radiator.

PEGGY PICS PICTURES

MELROSE: Sunday, Monday, Tuesday. Here again, "Mother Wore Tights." Wednesday—"Miracle on 34th Street" rather Christmasy for this time, however, Maureen O'Hara and John Payne carry the plot through to hold your interest. Thursday, Friday—"The Unsuspected" with Joan Caulfield and Claude Rains.

PARAMOUNT: Thursday, Wednesday—goodbye to "Unconquered" and now "Golden Earrings". Ray Milland and Marlene (Gypsy) Dietrich. The song came from the movie, but one can't say much for the previews.

BELMONT: Sunday, Monday, Tuesday—"They Won't Believe Me" with Robert Young and Sue Hayward—no doubt you'd all enjoy it. Wednesday—That oldie, "My Favorite Brunette" with Bob (his brother has a green house in Rocky Pine) Hope and Dorothy (Sarong) Lamour. Thursday, Friday, Friday, Saturday—"Woman on the Beach", with Joan Bennett and Robert Ryan.

BELLE MEADE: Sunday, Monday, Tuesday—"Riff Raff, Pat O'Brien and Ann Jeffries. Wednesday, Thursday, Friday—A gay Technicolor movie, "Mother Wore Tights", Betty Grable and beautiful costumes, Dan Dailey, a typical homey man, but lots of entertainment!

LOWE'S: Thursday, Wednesday. "The Swordsman"—none other than Larry (Al Jolson) Parks and Ellen Drew. The movie is filmed in Technicolor and looks exciting!

KNICKERBOCKER: If "Tycoon" is not held over "Love and Learn" will be shown. Jack Carson and Robert Hutton are the stars of the show.





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Mehitabel Says



"Ah me," I groaned to myself, "at last I am finished. No more exams. "Ahhh," a sigh of relief escaped my lips as I tried to think of pleasanter things like a night in New York, or spring vacation, or passing French, but all that seemed either impossible or too far-distant for reality, therefore I contented myself with merely relaxing. Suddenly I felt the soft pounce of four little feet right in the middle of my pudgy little tummy and I found my eyes gazing into the bloodshot green orbs of Mehitable.

"Oh no," I cried, "Not you. Please say it isn't so. I couldn't take it in my weakened condition."

As I sobbed hysterically into my pillow, I heard her soft meow and the obnoxious question, "But, baby, what's wrong?"

True Situaiion

"What's wrong," I screamed. "My dear ignorant little cat, I have been taking exams. Do you realize what that means? Sleepless nights, eatless days! Oh, Mehit—you have no idea what I have been through. It all began one ugly Saturday afternoon. Snow was falling, the birds were singing frozen melodies when I entered the misshapen portals of the college library. There I was handed twenty-five pages of mimeographed questions and a magnifying glass to read the small print. I wrote. For hours and hours, I wrote. They put splints on my fingers and arms, but still I wrote, and after it was all over I went back to my room.

Endless Toil

"There, within the four walls of my cell, I prepared to prepare myself for the next day's ordeal. I poured over the midnight oil. Of course, I did get a bit greasy, but the goal in mind gave me courage and fortitude. I kept saying to myself, Consuela, you have got to see this thing through. You and only you decided to go to college for an education. It's your fault if you have to get it all in one night. said:

So I persisted, and struggled and devoted myself to a thankless task. And as dawn tip-toed in on her frost-bitten little toes I took a short recess and attempted to get forty winks. On the Thirty-ninth blink, I heard the bell announcing breakfast. I changed my hair-ribbon and buckled on my snow-shoes and hiked over to the dining room. For five days and nights I went through that very same routine. Can you imagine it, Mehit? Me, Consuela Schlepplehammer, working that hard for so long a time, continuously? And for what? Naught!

"And I can't but think, as I lie here on my grey little bed, with you resting heavily upon my stomach, that I must go through this again at the end of the year. Can I face it? But I must. Ahhhh, me. The life I lead."

Worthy Thought

"Hey, bud," said Mehit as she yawned in my pale face. "Couldn't you sort of keep up with the work as you go along. You know, do your assignments when they're due, hand them in on time, and other strange, outlandish things like that? Maybe you would know more about what you will be having on the exams that way and you wouldn't have to stay up all night."

"Goodness," I said to myself. "That never did enter my feeble little mind. Off my stomach, you repulsive cat, I must do my homework, ugly task that it is." With that I jumped from my bed and ran to my desk to burn the study hour oil. Maybe I'd best keep it up. Why don't you try it?

Bernard Asks for Atom Control Plan; Franc Value Is Cut

Chester I. Barnard, New Jersey Bell Telephone Company president, urged the United Nations to set up a board of eleven "cosmopolitan" leaders to direct world-wide atomic control.

Senator Ralph Glanders predicted an uphill battle for his "get ready" meat rationing bill which will probably need to convert somebody to get it over the first jump.

France cut the value of the franc for import-export transactions nearly in half in a desperate bid for foreign trade and American dollars, despite British protests and refusal of the international monetary fund to sanction the plan.

The new Russian ambassador, Mr. Panyushkin, called for expanded Soviet-American trade as a step toward better diplomatic relations.

General Dwight D. Eisenhower said flatly that he "could not accept nomination to high political office," and thereby eased the anxieties of politicians who had feared the popular "Ike" might upset 1948's presidential applecart.

Keep Posted

Saturday, January 31. Preparatory Dance for Castle Heights in Acklen Hall.

Wednesday, February 4. Community Concert.

Thursday, February 5. Ernst Wolf will appear as the artist in the Ward-Belmont Concert series in the N.F. Auditorium.

Friday, February 6. Preparatory Y.W.C.A. party in Tri-K Club house.

Saturday, February 7. Turf and Tanbark campus party.

Miss Norris

(Continued from page 1)

know, she taught here, too, and she's the reason why I am here. And so I've been here ever since 1919, in the same house, and at the same school. Oh, yes, before I came her I went to Bryn Mawr where I received my undergraduate course and Master's Degree, and then I studied at Columbia and Peabody, too. I was brought up in Connecticut and I went back there every summer until the war. I just love it there. I think it's so beautiful. In fact, I get so enthusiastic about my home state that I have been called "Connecticut Mary" by several of my friends. The climate is so different up there. Down here the weather makes me feel so unwilling to work, and so lazy—why, the summer here is like enduring a long illness. I guess that's why I like the snow because it has such life in it. But I do love my friends and the school and my home here. And the people in Nashville have a great social gift."

And thus spoke our quaint Miss Norris, whose bits of wisdom have sparkled throughout the Ward-Belmont campus since she has been here. Miss Mary Norris, teacher of history and psychology has become one of the best known and most beloved persons of this school.



Fashion Plates at W.-B.

By ANN

As winter proceeds with all the fine snow that is almost incessently falling these days, everyone is more conscious of the marvelous sport clothes that are being worn under the various types of coats. This is the kind of weather that we all have to dress warmly for, but still the combinations of the clothes are quite terrific.

Hello! Alumnae

As you all know there are several alumnae floating around campus renewing old friendships and experiences. Last year's editor of this fine paper, *Frances Newport,* arrived Sunday night, and she has been dashing madly in and out of the Pub. office. Today she was wearing a beautiful blue Adrian suit with a long straight skirt. The jacket had three small buttons extending to a small roll down collar. On the hips were large pockets giving the hippy effect. It was terrific looking, Newpie.

Also here during a short vacation is *Lennie Levigne.* She had on a bright red suit. The straight box jacket is trimmed in black cord, and is fastened by two black buttons at the neck. The red skirt has three box pleats in front and back. Lennie's black and white saddles are really unique, for they used to be brown and white. Ask her how they changed all of a sudden!

Have you seen *Frances Alexander's* green and brown check suit? It really took a long time to dig it out from beneath her brown coat. The jacket is comparatively short and tailored, with the brown check of the pockets going diagonally with those of the suit. The small brown buttons extend up to a high neckline outlined by small reveres. The skirt has one kick pleat in the front and back. Today *Frances* was wearing a jewelry neckline white blouse with this suit.

Ruth & Peggy

Two little girls have been seen dashing around campus in wonderful combinations of sport clothes. These are *Ruth Hurwitz* and *Peggy Lair. Ruth* is always wearing beautiful handmade sweaters with contrasting scarfs and matching skirts. (I mean the two latter match.) *Peggy,* too, is always wearing these contrasting three S's, but the one little touch is *Peggy's* outstanding and unique scarf rings.

Singing Stevie

That black, red, and white creation, which stood up on the stage Monday morning was none other than *Steve Ann Akin.* Her two-piece dress had a long torso blouse and a pleated skirt. The blouse was black and close fitting. It was trimmed in the same plaid as the skirt around the bottom of the torso and the turned up roll collar. The skirt had four kick pleats in front and back. Stevie wore low black flat heel shoes with small silver buckles on each.

Juan Stroube has a gorgeous new pearl gray suit, styled in the newest fashion. It has a long box jacket and a straight skirt. The jacket buttons to the neckline with large self-covered buttons, ending in a large shirt collar. With this suit, Stroube wears all black accessories.

Thats' all for now, but we are still waiting for "Now I Know Week" to pass and terminate.

Czech Girl

(Continued from page 1)

Veras' number is 1732. Send them in care of the Foster Parents' Plan for War Children, Inc. American Headquarters, 55 West 42nd Street, New York 18, New York. They will be placed in packages and sent off every two days. The importance of this mail cannot be stressed enough. The child is void of personal possessions and treasures these letters greatly. An interpreter will translate the letters for the child and also translate her letters for the foster parents.



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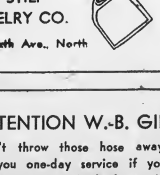
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VOLUME XXXVI — SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1948 — NUMBER 17

C. G. O. Elections Decide Officers for Semester



Pictured above are the newly elected C.G.O. members who will hold office during the second semester at Ward-Belmont.

Vesper Program Re-opens W. S. S. F. Drive to Students

On Wednesday night, February 4, the YWCA presented the evening vespers stressing the W. S. S. F. fund. and restated their goal of $1,000.

The program started with an organ prelude by Betsy Dodge. Then everyone joined in singing a hymn and then the curtain was raised on the scene of two high school girls listening to the radio. As they tuned in to a certain station a voice was heard announcing Station WSAD. This voice represented world suffering and despair. She pointed out the differences in the educational conditions in America and those in China and other places in the world. This voice was spoken by Juan Stroube.

The next voice that was heard over the radio represented station WSSF. This voice told of the many things the World Student Fund is trying to do to help the students in the many European countries carry on their study. This voice was Sandy Britt.

The third voice that was heard was that of Jan Denham. She appealed to the student body to pay their W. S. S. F. fund dues. This voice represented the voice of the student's conscience.

Steve Ann Akin sang a solo after the play and Jan Denham led the group in the closing benediction.

Speech Club Plans Honorary Society

The first Speech Club meeting for 1948 was held Tuesday evening, February 3 at 7:00. The meeting was called to order and plans were discussed for this spring. The members are planning to entertain Ruth Draper, who will be Ward-Belmont's guest artist in March.

Also, qualifications for membership in an honorary speech society were mentioned. The club has decided to have an honorary society within the Speech Club for members of outstanding dramatic achievement. Membership will be based on the amount of points earned by participants in various productions.

Preps Entertain With Formal Dance

The High School formal dance was held in Acklen Hall, Saturday, January 31. The dance was given in honor of Castle Heights Military Academy, but others attending were Vanderbilt, Baylor, Columbia, and Sewanee boys.

The music was furnished by Neil Owen and his orchestra. Members of the floor committee were: Ann Nicks, Hardwick Newton, Sarah Jane Mathes, Dee Hearne, Bernice Dowd, Virginia Smith, Nancie Boudeman, Betty Lee Simms, and Nancy Rogers.

Eastern Situation Is Swint Talk

"United States and the Middle East" was the topic discussed by Dr. Henry L. Swint in chapel Monday, February 2.

Dr. Swint pointed out that the problem of the Middle East goes back to the time Britain promised the Jews and Arabs equal rights in the same land. Hence both peoples feel they have a perfect right to Palestine. A Zionist movement was started in 1895 on returning to the homeland.

Britain enforced control over the number of immigrants to be admitted into Palestine when they passed the quota bill of 1939. That bill established the number of persons who would be permitted entrance for the next ten years.

Students Perform For Home Ec. Club

The Home Economics Club met February 2, at 7:30 p.m. The program was arranged by Jane Basham, who provided the Home Economics Club members with such talent as Fran Doolin, Hop Furr, Bess Benson and Susan Glick. Fran played two selections, "Whispering" and "Basin Street," Hop gave forth with a piano selection "Winter Wonderland." Bessie entertained the group with a violin number and Susan introduced the Belle of Ward-Belmont.

The club is making plans to help an under-privileged colored family. This project is to be a Valentine gift for the needy family.

Refreshments were served and the meeting was adjourned.

Bard Quarterly Offers Contest

The BARD REVIEW, a national quarterly devoted to original student work is sponsoring a short story and poetry contest. Four prizes will be awarded to the two best in each class. There are no restrictions of the age limit of the contestants, but the entries must be sent to the BARD REVIEW before February 10, 1947.

The judges are well known authors, publishers and critics. The winning manuscripts will be published in the winter and spring issues of the magazine.

The magazine also stated that they would be glad to receive any critical essays on literature, philosophy, art, music and the other arts.

Thornton, Durrett Will Lead Festivities

Challie Thornton and Mabel Durrett were chosen George and Martha Washington in an election held on



Mabel Durrett

Friday, January 30, in chapel.

Challie and Mabel will preside over the annual celebration of George Washington's birthday in February. George and Martha will lead the candlelight procession of seniors, dressed in costumes of the colonial period, down the hanging stairway in Acklen Hall to the formal dinner in the dining room. After dinner they will lead the ladies and "gentlemen" in the traditional minuet, a performance that will occur in the gymnasium.

Nominations, voting, and results were made final in the assembly on Friday. All nominations were made for members of the senior class. Those nominated for George were Fay Chalmers, Janet Young, Ida Kate Dunkin, Betsy Clifford, and Challie Thornton. Those suggested for Martha were Jan Denham, Ann Morgan, Jane Faulk, Lois Buford and Mabel Durrett. Miss Morrison was in charge of the assembly and is directing the entire program as it is a presentation of the athletic department.

Minuet practices have been in progress for about two weeks now. This



Challie Thornton

is an event looked forward to with much anticipation on the part of all students.

Banquet Initiates C. G. O. Hall Choices

The C. G. O. of Ward-Belmont sponsored hall elections Monday, February 2, in the college department. A nomination committee from each hall met and selected girls to run for the offices. These names were then sent to the Dean and Council for approval. Girls were elected for the offices of president and secretary-treasurer of Pembroke, Hall, Founders, North Front, and Fidelity Halls.

Pembroke Hall elected Jane Basham for president and Dot Dyer as secretary. Trudy Taylor is the new president of Hall Hall and Charlene Turner will act as secretary.

From the Founders Hall ballot, Mary Thompson was elected president and Joyce Haggard as secretary. Mary Alice (Butch) Branham was chosen president of North Front and Joelynn Wilkinson was chosen as secretary.

Peg Moyers, president and Louisa Wilson, secretary, were elected as the officers of Fidelity for the coming semester.

These girls were chosen on their academic standing, co-operation, class standing and general school attitude.

The C. G. O. will give a banquet in honor of their new members Monday, February 9, in the Tea Room. Peggy Blowers and the old members welcome the representatives chosen for the second semester saying: "We feel sure that this coming year will be the best in the history of this organization."

Agora Gives Tea For W.-B. Faculty

The Agora Club had a tea for the faculty of Ward-Belmont on Sunday, February 1, from 3:00 to 5:00 p.m.

The faculty members were greeted at the door by the Agora president, Paula Randolph. Sue Dell Brewer, vice-president; Rosemary Meriwether, secretary; Ann Polk, treasurer; and Miss Mary Margaret Neal, sponsor were also in the receiving line.

A large fire was built in the fireplace of the clubhouse. Spring flowers were arranged on the tea table.

A few of the guests include: Misses Martha and Ann Ordway, Miss Ruth Carroll, Miss Barbara McCain, Miss Shirley Mueller, Dr. and Mrs. Robert Provine, Mrs. Chiles Van Antwerp, Mrs. Emily Walker, Miss Alma Hollinger, Miss Dorothea Morrill, Mr. Sidney Dalton and Mrs. Mark Easten.

Jingling the News

By JET

Come one, come all, to George Washington's ball,
'Tis something you'll never forget—
The Seniors will be there with white cotton hair
Dancing the old minuet!

Think on These Things

Anyone can carry his burden, however heavy, till nightfall. Any one can do his work, however hard, for one day. Anyone can live sweetly, patiently, lovingly, purely, till the sun goes down. And that is all that life ever really means.

Robert Louis Stevenson.

Chinese Chaos

One of the best-kept government secrets in recent years was revealed in an official military report that states that the Soviet Union is captalizing on disorganization and chaos in China exactly as she has done in Europe. Last October, Lt. Gen. A. C. Wedemeyer said, "That unless drastic reforms, particularly in the economic field, are implemented soon China will be drawn into the Soviet orbit inspite of assistance that we Americans must extend." The full importance of his authoritative conclusion hasn't quite penetrated the American cerebrum, apparently, for despite numerous programs of aid for Europe, the question of China's economic instablity hasn't been approached. It is difficult for America to feel the concern due Chinese welfare in the midst of her own internal conflicts. With national attention being focused on the forthcoming presidential eelction, taxation disputes, and labor strikes, few results are emerging from the surveys made by our military men and statesmen, who establish the fact that China is passing through a series of stages of "evolution and revolution." Having been shoved into background for the more dominant personalities of the modern countries, for past generations, China is determined to come into her own now! Her future holds many and great possibilities and there are not a few ambitions peoples eager to share the fruits of any impromtu successes.

Obviously, a communistic China would be a dangerous threat to American democracy and for no better reason than to guard and secure the American right to liberty could we incorporate a measure of aid to China in our post-war rehabitation program!

Jerce's Diction

The senseless death of Gandhi, India's great spiritual and political leader, occurred this past week, bringing India to a terrible moment of chaos. There is great fear that the Hindus will turn in full fury on the Moslems, which could ultimately cause the question whether India shall mourn Gandhi, or whether the world shall mourn India. Nevertheless, one of the greatest men of our time has been lost to the world. And why? It is the age old religious question!

It just does not seem right that so much blood has been shed down through the ages because of the worship of God. Perhaps it can be attributed to this . . . the peril of any faith which enunciates the principle of freedom in the realm of the spirit and which says in effect with one of the church fathers, "Love God and do what you please", has ever been apparent. Such religious freedom unrestrained by ritualistic barriers, can overflow into all kinds of excesses. Gandhi knew the peril of his leadership of both parties, yet he knew the privilege outweighed the peril. He died, although not during a self-sacrificing fast, but by an assassin's gun. He died in his faith for spiritual certainty.

The words of Harry Emerson Fosdick should echo in our hearts as we look upon strife torn India so recently bereft of a great leader. "Eternal God, our Father, we beseech thee that thou wilt make us worthy to live in this tremendous generation. We pray against our own littleness, against our absorption in insignificant affairs. Give us depth and breadth and vision, we beseech thee, that we may look upon humanity with something of the sight of God and so, seeing things largely, may live largely to the glory of thy name."



W.-B. of 1994—Nothing But Heaven Or: Why Were We Born Too Soon??

By Mary Jo Lemaster

With the atomic bomb, jet-propelled airships, and even Van Johnson loosing his popularity, we should glance into the future life of our alma mater, W-B. The year has moved from 1948 to 1994 . . . get your hat, Speedy, and let's go.

After a trip from the new airport in a helicopter, you land on the roof of Acklen Hall and go into the elevator that takes you to the under ground railway connecting the fifteen additional buildings. Here you stand dumbfounded by the astounding changes in the "ole school."

Mrs. Repsa runs up to greet you and starts to conduct you on a tour of the complete campus. With an awkward walk you stumble over the tracks of the railway and try to keep up with the spry woman.

First you are taken into the dorm Fidelis that was once your home for two years. There you find carpeting to the walls of all the rooms, and a private telephone for each girl's use. Tile baths and showers have replaced the old rooms, and the over-stuffed easy chairs look much better than the old type study desk chair. Beds fold into the wall to give the girls more room to study . . . ! ! ! Mrs. Repsa asks you to follow her, and you are led into the front terrace where you dodge lawn furniture on which girls are eating their lunch in the warm sunlight.

You glance around to see the singing tower, but are horrified to see that it has been replaced by a radar tower and scope which will send out signals if a boy is in the vicinity of five miles. Immediately after this signal, buses, roofed with glass, assemble in front of Acklen Hall and rush the girls in search of their prey. (Gees, I was born too soon ! ! !)

Club village has been replaced by

(*Continued on page* 3)

BELLE OF WARD-BELMONT



A. Boynton

Many classes have been cut and many a note written in a futile attempt to try and uncover our Belle of the Week. Last hope lay in the Day Student club house—and sure enough, there the hope became a reality. Attolee "Reality" Boynton—found, interviewed, and herewith presented to you.

Attolee lays down her books at the end of the day at 4405 Forsythe Place—phone number not given out at random.

Besides being the capable president of Angkor, Attolee participates in the activities of the French Club, the Glee Club and the Beta Club. Among her favorite subjects (and imagine having favorite subjects!) are math and English. She has been here for four years and plans to continue her education at Vanderbilt or Northwestern where she would like to major in journalism. Somebody ought to put her wise that Northwestern is where "them Yankees is." But then maybe she wouldn't mind the cold, blustery North cuz she said that she is a lover of the snow and that she thoroughly enjoyed digging her way to class through all the precipitation last week.

Through the discourse of the confab it was found that Attolee is a whiz at dancing and has aspirations of having a dancing team of her own some day. Then in surprising contrast she said that she'd like to be the first woman baseball player, so we hustled a wire right off to Leo Durocher and expect a reply momentarily.

People—Attolee loves 'em, which is a mighty fine attitude to take since there is hardly any solution for avoidance, unless there's always a hermit's cave. The four qualities that hit it off with Attolee are sincerity, sense of humour, sense of responsibility, and loyalty. She is a pretty good judge of people, huh? She is partial to Angkor and feels the four mentioned above traits are representative of her club.

Right back to her we say that sincerity, sense of humor, sense of responsibility, and loyalty are representative of Attolee, our Belle of this week.



By Jill and Bunny

If 'twere a cold, bleak night, we could go out into it and tell ya all 'bout it, but 'tain't, so you and you and *you* stop pulling your hair and gnashing your teeth cuz we're not going to use that worn-out beat-up, unoriginal lead again—can't afford to!

There was a big stir in the zoo-lab when the students brought into the world five little dog-fish. We wanna know: What *are* dog-fish? Do they bark and bury bones under the coral reefs? Or do they swim and beg food standing on their hind legs?

Do you know why the chicken crossed the road? Ah, for "fowl' 'reasons ! ! !

Hey, You Eggs—Here's a Yoke

And then there was the girl from Yuckatuck, Texas who wanted to know if the Derby is a preview of the latest chapeaux ! ! !

"Chicken's" recent preoccupation seems to be caused by the layer of dust in her mail box—the only light in her eyes appeared when she saw a fella eating in the dining room (lucky dog!) who "looks just like Gene ! !"

Speaking of the dining room, *Jeanne Heise's* Ed graced us with his presence one Monday night recently. Ever noticed how much a W-B pin resembles an S.A.E. one? They had traded them—even swap? Ha, Ha!

Marilyn Miller has it! Trouble personified! Her two men, each unaware of the other's existence, have decided to go to the same university *and* live in the same dorm—*and* set up duplicate pics of her on desks!

(*Continued on Page* 3)

Students on Parade

If you haven't heard of Decherd, Tennessee, the Spud Mill of the Universe, population 150 . . . you just haven't lived, and, if you haven't met that peppy little Mid who resides on 2nd floor Hail, you really have missed something. She's Jane Hines. 'Nuff said. Now let her speak!



Jane Hines

"One night two girls and I were driving up to Sedance," she said, wanee for a big in her unusual Southern drawl, "and as we were only about fifteen at the time, we were a little afraid of the long, dark drive up the mountain alone. I guess we were going pretty fast—but anyway, we were about half way up, when a white Buick passed us and the driver motioned for me to stop. Well, I was petrified, and I just couldn't stop, so I passed him and kept driving with my foot twice as hard on accelerator. Again he passed us, and again we sped right by him, until we finally lost him for a few minutes, and finally we got to the dance. After the big affair was over, about five couples of us drove out to the Cross to sit and listen to the radio, when what should come into view but a white Buick with the same man at the wheel . . . He stopped the car, got out, and came over to my car and shone the flashlight in my face. My heart was beating so fast it sounded like a cannon going off. Then, to my utter surprise, he pulled back his coat and presented to us his deputy's badge, and said he was looking for two girls who had run off from a nearby school!

"Well, the joke was on me, and I sure was scared for awhile, but you know what? The same deputy is in the state penitentary for life for killing his brother-in-law last summer."

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Published every week by the students of Ward-Belmont

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Mary Jane Bull



By JILL FODDRILL

So you think you've got it rough! The flappers of 1904 had rules and regulations and put their gripes and groans down on paper just as we do. Among the old, dusty annuals that have their place in the publications office, some prize examples were found.

Here are some excerpts from the 1904 edition of the *Iris,* the yearbook of *Wards' Seminary,* which was the cornerstone of Ward-Belmont as it is today. The "kids" of 1904 were really "right on the ball" and ready with the wit and not at all ulti-reserved as their straight, restraining dresses, stiff formal hair do's, and naive manners suggest.

Daffynitions

Here are some of their "daffynitions" *Teachers*—A species of creatures of very inquisitive natures, who insist upon prying into our own private intellectual affairs.

Tests—A series of tortures given to those inflicted with school, one dose each month with half doses between times, for the purpose of training the hair upright and bring-on nervous prostration.

Holidays—An oasis in a desert, a snow-storm in June.

The from the 1925 issue of the Milestones comes some "kernels of corn." Wonder if they ever said, "Drop dead ! !"? Here goes: Senior Middle: "If I go to town, I'll have to cut two classes." Senior: "That's all right. You can make up the sleep any time." Yeah, bet they didn't get by with it!

Hittin' It Off

This one is entitled "*Why My Roommate and I Get Along So Well.*"

1. She's a blonde. I'm dark.
2. I introduce her to my dates. They take her out.
3. She likes onions.
4. I like "perked" coffee. She likes hers straight.
5. She puts her cold feet on my back.
6. She chews gum.
7. I clean up the room while she works the cross-word puzzle.
8. She never buys any stamps.
9. She snores.
10. She has a steady at Vanderbilt.
11. She expects me to do math, while she whistles "Cheatin' On Me" and keeps time with her feet.
12. She asks me to meet her at the Satsuma and then goes to Hettie Ray's.
13. She uses Casmere Bouquet. I use Ivory.
14. Whenever she brushes her teeth, she uses three inches of my Kolynos, and then wonders why she looks like a mad dog.
15. She says I don't know what I'm talking about.

And under a paragraph headed "A Lotta Bunk They're Tried to Hand Us" are seen some comments that would apply today—f'r instance, "that Seniors study; that Founders goes to bed at 10:15; that dates at Ward-Belmont are knock-outs; that boarding-school life is broadening; that Nashville's a live town; that the smoke is a screen of protection for Ward-Belmont; that June is coming; and that I am not getting fat."

Texan Funny

Texas was even getting hit in those days. Joke:

One: "When was the Texas Special first mentioned?"

Another: "I'll bite willingly."

One: "In Genesis! Then God made all manner of creeping and crawling things'."

So with that final note and an inch left from the assigned sixteen, this will be drawn to an end. And the dusty volumes shall be put away and left unbothered until next time.



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News Briefs

The Chemistry Club met Tuesday, February 3 under the direction of Dr. Morrow, and President Snappy Englett, to discuss plans for the all chemistry student party which will be held later this semester. This party is an annual event under the sponsorship of the Chemistry Club. Committees were appointed and plans were approved for the party.

* * *

February 10, the Round Table Club of Ward-Belmont will meet in the Tea Hole from 6 to 8 o'clock. The subject to be discussed by the panel will be China. Discussing this subject will be Jean Ratcliff, Susan Otis, Caroline Harmening and Virginia Moore.

* * *

Dean Irwin will speak before the PTA of Palmer School, Monday, February 9. His subject will be "There's Music In Children." The children who receive instruction at the conservatory will play.

* * *

The Discussion Group will meet Sunday, February 8 at 5:00 p.m. in the "Y" Room. The discussion will be led by Miss Cubine and all members are urged to attend.

Nothing But

(*Continued from page 2*)

modern pre-fab houses that can be folded and carried away for the many lawn dances held. You see happy and gay couples dancing to the music of Harry James who is employed by the school on time-and-a-half-overtime basis ! ! ! He just blows his lid all day long and if the girls find time, they saunter to the dance and let the boys flock to cut in. (I should switch this from 1994 to 30000!)

Classes? Since there are unlimited cuts, the girls only attend when they can find time during their social hours. Cuts for meals? When you can have your breakfast served in bed why worry over cuts for meals?

After this hurried tour you glance at your watch and see that it is almost time for the helicopter to pick you up. Rushing to the underground railway, you hop on a car, jump off, ride up in the elevator and soon the helicopter lands. You wave good-bye to Mrs. Repsa and as your Alma Mater's campus fades in the distance, the only feeling you have is when you calmly kick yourself three times ! ! !

Rabbi Delivers Message in Chapel

The speaker for Wednesday's chapel was Rabbi Arthur Hertzberg of the West End Synagogue, whose topic was "Looking Within."

Rabbi Hertzberg was introduced by Dr. R. C. Provine, and presented an inspiring message to the student body.

He based his talk on this saying of an outstanding preacher: "Every man is an island within himself."

To explain his subject he said that in spite of all the modern ways of communication in the world today all people are nevertheless lonely because of the need of peace they feel within themselves.

Rabbi Hertzberg pointed out that one can obtain the feeling of personal peace by a spiritual revival within themselves and their earnest effort to turn to God and to follow his ways.

The Sleuths

(*Continued from Page 2*)

Speaking of mixups, *Beth Goldsmith* is quite baffled by a Kappa Sig at Sewanee. It seemed that he thought that Saturday night was closed down here, so he promptly invited four different gals out.

"Cody" Fain waited 'n waited for Delbert to come from Missouri. Well, he finally made it and from what she says, it was well worth the wait.

This argyle sox craze is hitting everyone. The other day in Founder's Hall Smoker, not one person was without her trusty knitting! Domestic, aren't they?

Bunty Hart has been taking a lot of cuts this week—hear Tommy came down to see her!

All these gals really love ice skating. *Fran Doolin, Barbara Sanders, Je Ann Ingersol, Mary Jane Carnes, Sodie Brewer, Margie Thompson* will be glad to give all those Texas gals lessons.

Well, vacation is now a thing of the past, but many things remain as reminders of the fun we had . . . *Wilma Mathews, Gwen Butler* and *Edie Cantrell,* were just a few of those lucky gals who came back with pretty rings. *Ann Cantebury, Jo Ella Blache* and *Jody White* came back pinned, so that all goes to prove that absence makes the heart grow fonder.

Well, space to go and with apologies to Gordy, here is a pome:

Roses are red,
Violets are blue,
We've space to fill—
So Jerce'll love us, too.
'Bye for now youse all!



By CAROLYN

Looking up from the latest copy of *The Daily Reveille* (LSU) I suddenly noticed that the afternoon had disappeared while I had been reading the hundreds of exchange newspapers that had accumulated in the last two weeks. But not one word had I, thus far, written in order that you, too, might have the fun of learning what other colleges are doing. I hurriedly grabbed a pencil in my "print-smeared" hand, but got no further. Too much news, too little space! After spending hours with these newspapers I can, however, give you this much . . .

No Difference

No matter where you go—*Duke University, Randolph-Macon, Peabody College,* or *Wellsley*—you'll find friends, classes, activities and teachers much like those at *Ward-Belmont.* For example: at *Salem College,* N. C., they are having a Valentine Dance, the girls at *Gulf Park,* Mississippi, are making a special "March of Dimes" drive, (while *Drake University* is sponsoring a Red Cross Drive and sending help to students in Greece;) *Stephen's College* has adopted a Polish war boy—does all this sound familiar?

Montana College, Montana, Virginia Intermont College, Virginia, Webber College, Florida, all send news of artist series, assembly speakers, current event discussion groups. Perhaps they don't have that Tennessee "drawl" but their campus life is comparable to ours.

Not Original

Dead Week, exam schedules, original at W-B? Oh, no—Mary Hardin, Baylor, Texas, repeats, "Get out all your pencils and stored-up energy—dead week has begun—you lucky children."

Music makes the colleges go round! Shostakovich and Palestrina are both favorites at *Huntingdor College, Alabama;* Charlie Spivak is "tops" at Vanderbilt; Rubinstein is sponsored by the David Lipscomb artist series; Frankie Lane's "Black and Blue" is preferred at Georgetown College, Kentucky. To each his own I would say—

Notice the *Hyphen's* new column "So You Think You've Got It Rough?" Well, the University of New Mexico has had the same idea and looks back in their newspaper of 1892 when penmanship and elocution were "must" for a degree.

LOVEMANS

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PREPARLANCE



By Judy and Gordy

Day Doings

Late in the afternoon,
You will see . . .
Basketball games.
(Around three-thir-ty.)

In explanation for the above (?) poem, I will say that this is the *beeg* week of the good ole American sport "basketball." The practicing has been fast and furious since exams. Believe it or not, I saw *Edna Gene Little, Lillian Cornealius, Joanne Geny* and *Margaret Hayes* in the gym one morning as early as eight o'clock. The teams seem to be in fine condition—(as *Jody Reed* takes the last drag from a cigarette for a whole week) Just kidding Jody!

Concerning one certain brown haired Sophomore . . . we have a question. Who is the cute boy in the cream Studebaker—E. M.?

Eternally Here

Wasn't the snow wonderful? All of fifteen day students came to school. In Chapel one day, there were so many empty seats the speaker heard an echo in the balcony, and it wasn't from *Francis Farris* and *Bev Nichols*.

Someone asked me if the day students might be able to have a TGIF club. If you like the idea drop me a note, and I'll see what I can do concerning organization. Anyone can be a member of the TGIF club. Just send your name and a $100 bill (to cover mailing cost), and we will send you a membership card FREE! I hope the nightwatchmen appreciate me.

In closing this week's bit of—shall we say—news—, I will leave you with this thought in mind.

The ground-hog saw his shadow,
Six more weeks of snow.
If this really happens—
I'll become an Eskimo!

Here's Gordon

You thought the first semester was rough, well how do you like this new one? Wow! Well, one thing you can throw away is all last semester's notes and start all over again with no cobwebs in the brain. Yeah, I'm starting over again. *Mrs. Souby* says that it should be kindergarten.

On top of all that, last Saturday night we had a dance up in Acklen Hall. It was a great success. In spite of the weather everyone showed up and everyone was so happy! When I say everyone I mean *McAdoo* in particular. *Frankus* is everything you said he was. I think he should be "chic" of the week. *Frankus,* if you only knew the great honor which has been bestowed upon you! I'm sorry to say I missed *Grace Rogers* at the shindig. Come on, graceful, are you trying to keep those Harvard men in hiding? Bring them around and let us have a peek.

Here's a choice morsel. I hear that *Maggie Petrass* is going to Smith next year. Well, *Maggie* old girl, when I take my furlough from the Canine Corps, I'll be up to see you.

Scamperin' Feet

You all remember my four little white friends with the pink eyes from way back in September? Well, let me tell you. I (and *Nancy B* too because she helped mother them) am now a grandmother to eight bouncing baby white rats. Sounds enchanting, yes? Anyway now that the Biology Department has become foster parents to our little darlings, I feel that when I leave W-B in my great burst of glory, I will be leaving something here for posterity to remember me by Posterity—when you hear the scamper of little feet in the walls at night, and have to share your food package with unseen little strangers you have me, and only me, to thank!

World Shocked By Gandhi Loss; Tax Cut Approved

Mohandas K. Gandhi, the little man of peace and the leader of the Hindus, was shot to death late Friday afternoon, January 30. The seventy-eight year old statesman was going to a prayer meeting when a fellow Hindu assassinated him. The world was shocked and mourns the loss of the great peace-maker of India.

Representative Knutson (R.-Minn.) drafted and guided a bill to cut everybody's 1948 taxes to six billion dollars. The tax slash was approved in the house by an overwhelmingly large vote on Monday, February 2.

Keep Posted

Saturday, February 7: Dance at Castle Heights. Turf and Tanbark campus party in gym.

Tuesday, February 10: Round Table will meet in the Tea Room at 6:30.

Friday, February 13: Annual Y.W.-C.A. Valentine Formal Dinner, with the King and Queen of Hearts reigning. Del Vers to entertain with informal dance in their club house.

Saturday, February 14: Senior Class Dance in the Corinthian Room.

W.-B. Graduate Named Prom Queen

Miss Eugenia Tuhtar, graduate of Ward-Belmont High School 1946, has been named as queen of the Junior Prom of Wisconsin University, it was revealed this week. Miss Tuhtar was selected by a Chicago modeling agency from entries sent in by the school. She is a pledge of Gamma Phi Beta Sorority.

The festivities of the Prom will be held in the capital in connection with the Centennial Celebration of the state. Highlighting many events will be the Governor's reception beform the Prom, on February 6.



Olym-Pics



By Fay and Lindgren

As Washington's birthday draws closer, one of the most memorable and picturesque traditions of the school, "The Minuet" is taking form. The Seniors, who started practicing two weeks ago, find themselves taking over the 18th century style of dancing. Might as well do that as wear the "New Look"—new in 18th century, that is. All you old and new girls plan to be on hand for the occasion as we promise you it is one you will long remember and cherish as a wonderful memory at Ward-Belmont. Congratulations to Challie Thornton and Mabel Durrett who received the honor of depicting George and Martha Washington.

High Hopes

With the basketball games only a few days off, everyone is wild with anticipation as to who's going to win. The three ceeded teams are Agora, Penta Tau and Anti-Pan, and with the spirit and enthusiasm shown by all clubs it looks like some good, fast games are in store.

The schedule of the basketball games are as follows: Monday, February 9: Ag-T. C. at 3:50; D. V.-O at 4:10, and X. L.-AP at 4:50. Tuesday, February 10: Ang-Ec, 2:55; A-Tc at 3:15; FF-TK, 3:50; AK-PT at 4:10; A-Ec, 2:55. Thursday, February 12: Ang-Td, 3:15; Ag-XL, at 3:50; O-AP at 4:10.

More Schedule

Friday, February 13: AK-DV at 3:50; FF-PT at 4:10; TC-TK at 4:50; Tuesday, February 17: Ang-A, 2:55; EC-Td at 3:15; TC-PT at 3:50; Ag-TK at 4:10. Wednesday, February 18: DV-AP at 3:50; FF-XL at 4:10; AK-O at 4:50.

Semi-finals will be played Thursday, February 19 at 3:50 and finals, Monday, February 23 at 3:50.

All girls who take basketball must attend all their own club games and sit with the team. If a game conflicts with a regular school appointment you must attend the regular appointment unless excused by the dean; if the conflict is with a Phys. Ed. class, see Mrs. Hall the morning before the game. If you cannot attend a game, see Mrs. Hall about it on the morning before the game.

Ten-pin Chumps

Future ten-pin chumps are really getting on the ball. Nettie Blake, Maggie Petrass, Marie Brown, Barbara Morrison, "Ig" McGuire, Marlene Foote, Jane Basham, Jo LeMasters, Dot Evans and Nonie Stegnem aren't sparing any time, they are out for all strikes.

The ping pong tournament will be posted by the time this *Hyphen* comes out, and all those participating be sure to watch the A. A. bulletin board, and go get your tournament played off immediately, if not sooner. Please. As you know, there will be no athletic points given for the winner, but a plaque will be given to the victorious club.

Sum'ry Poem

With the thud-thud-thud of the bowling bowls,
And the ping-ping-ping of the paddles
And the drip-drip-drip of the melting ice
It makes our hearts grow sad—ly.
Night and day
We practice our plays
With dire hopes of making a basket
But only succeed in filling a casket.
(To be sung to the tune of Night and Day)!

PEGGY PICS PICTURES

BELMONT: Thursday, Friday, Saturday, "Woman on the Beach." Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, "Riff Raff" is still in town—Pat O'Brien and Ann Jefferies— they must be getting tired of acting in Nashville, been here for so long! Wednesday, "Homestretch" a marvelous technicolor film. Cornell Wilde and Maureen O'Hara—the usual plot, but South American horses and scenery. Thursday and Friday, "A Likely Story" Bill Williams and Barbara Hale. When I asked if anyone had seen the show, a silence ingulfed the Publications Office!

BELLE MEADE: Sunday, Monday, Tuesday. That day dream put to drama—"The Secret Life of Walter Mitty", if you've had the misfortune to have missed this comedy—don't mitt it!!! Danny Kaye is fine. "Gay Lord Mitty, squares his massive shoulders (southern accent) it really is wonderful —technicolor too! Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, "Dark Passage" with Humphery Bogert and Lauran Bacall—"H. B." is the dangerous hero and plenty of good entertainment is waiting for you —if you go and see the movie.

MELROSE: Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, *That* picture is here again—Honeymoon—nothing left to say! Wednesday, "Apache Rose," a thrilling western with Roy—all the Texas girls' ideal—Rogers. Thursday, Friday, "I Wonder Who's Kissing Her Now"—June Haver and Mark Stevens—if there are any of you who missed it, it's really worth seeing—! A good musical comedy.

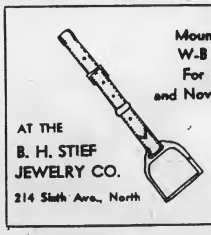
PARAMOUNT: Thru Wednesday, "Captain From Castille" Tyrone Power (don't swoon) and Jean Peters. The book was thrilling, now we'll see how the picture compares.

LOEW'S: Thru Wednesday, "The High Wall" Robert Taylor and Audery Potter. I haven't heard anything about this, let me know how it is.

KNICKERBOCKER: Thru Wednesday, Jack Comedian Carson and Martha Vicks in "Love and Learn" undoubtly a movie that will put any of you depressed souls in a lighter mood—hope so!



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Valentine's Day

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Valentine's Day

VOLUME XXXVI — SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1948 — NUMBER 18

Vice Presidents Are Selected by Officer Caucus

The newly elected officers of each hall will preside as vice-presidents on each floor. These girls will be members of the C. G. O. and generally care for the floor in the duties of checking rooms, checking study hall, and managing after light conduct.

In Fidelity, Peggy Lair, Joan Jester and Sharon Fergson were appointed. Ruth Hurwitz and Peggy Faulkner are the vice-presidents for the coming term in North Front. Founders Hall selected Jeanette Williams, Rosemary Merriweather and Jean Hamilton.

Hall vice-presidents will be Ava Jo Vance, Jane Gross and Dixie Lee Hurt. Pembroke will have Jane Wilson, Imogene Hoffman and Ann Greenlee as hall vice-presidents.

The Student Council of the Prep Department of Ward-Belmont has elected new officers for the semester. President of the council will be Sara Jane Mathes, and secretary, Nancy Rodgers. The various proctors are chapel, Betty Lee Simms; phone, Kitty Garrett; and smoker, Gloria Gorden.

From the Senior-Mid class, Chapel Proctor, Charlene Turner, was elected Thursday, February 5.

Rubinstein Makes Anniversary Tour

The Ryman Auditorium announces S. Hurok's presentation of Artur Rubinstein making his tenth anniversary tour. He will play Tuesday, February 17 at 8:15 p.m.

Ward-Belmont has been assigned one hundred tickets for this concert. They will be on sale in the bookstore for student rates.

These tickets were assigned to Ward-Belmont through the courtesy of David Lipscomb College in Nashville.

Mr. Rubinstein is making this tour in anniversary of his return to America a decade ago. Since this time, he has become the emminent pianist of our day and taken his place among the artists of all time.

German Folklore Is Discussed

The members of the German Club held their monthly meeting Monday, February 9. Dr. Mary Givens and the Senior-Mids were in charge of the program which consisted of telling the story of *Lorelei*. Sue Steinman, Norma Krenzer, and Frances Purvis were in charge of the story telling.

Plans were made for the Fiesta and various committees were chosen, which concluded the meeting.

Mary Thompson Speaks in Chapel

The speaker for the annual Senior-Mid chapel Wednesday morning, February 11, was Mary Thompson, a representative of the Senior-Mid class.

Miss Thompson was introduced by Nancy Gullett, class president, and she chose as the subject for her talk "The Three Virtues."

Her talk was based on the story of the Good Samaritan as taken from the Bible. She pointed out how he, by helping the man who had been robbed and beaten, showed the three virtues of Charity, Kindness, and Unselfishness.

The applications of these three virtues were illustrated in ways that the students may practice in their every day life.

She pointed out that Charity may be practiced more easily today than ever before since so many foreign people are in need of aid at this time. Also through foreign aid one can practice Kindness as well as every day life by merely showing thoughtfulness toward others.

Mid Banquet Is Approaching

The annual Senior-Senior Mid Banquet will be held Thursday, February 19, at 6:00. Each Mid will escort a Senior to the dining room and present them with a corsage.

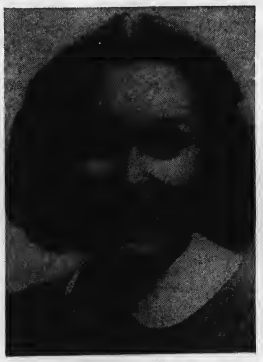
Committees for the Senior-Mid banquet were announced at a Senior-Mid class meeting, Tuesday, February 10.

Peggy Read will be in charge of the invitations, programs, and place cards.

The program will be planned by Jane Hughes, Jill Foddrill, Sue Coker and Sara Camille Farris.

On the decorations committee are Sue Madison, Chairman, Joanne Ingram, Nornie Stegman, and Norma Jean Krenzer.

King and Queen of Hearts Occupy Throne At the Annual Valentine's Day Banquet



Mary Jo LeMaster



Peggy Pittman

LeMaster, Pittman Chosen to Preside

The annual Valentine Banquet, sponsored by the YWCA, was held in the dining room on Friday, February 13. At this time the King and Queen of Hearts were crowned.

The King and Queen are elected by the cabinet of the college "Y." The girls are chosen on the basis of popularity and need not be office-holders or have any direct connection with the YWCA.

The Prince and Princess are chosen from the Preparatory department and elected by the High School Cabinet of the "Y." This practice was innovated last year. The two students chosen for these honors are selected on the same basis as the King and Queen.

The election results were as follows: King, Mary Jo Lemaster; Queen, Peggy Pittman; Prince, Sally Kakyo; Princess, Cherry Walls. The two attendants are pupils of Mrs. Gwen Luker's dancing class.

The royalty entered the dining room during the latter part of the meal. They were seated on the throne placed at the Founders' Hall entrance.

Seniors Twirl Amid Valentines

The theme for the Senior Dance to be held in the Corinthian Room on Saturday, February 14, is to be based on Valentine's Day, from 8:30 to 12:00. Bob Young and his orchestra will furnish the music. Dr. and Mrs. Robert C. Provine, Dean and Mrs. Chiles VanAntwerp and Dean Martha Ordway are the hosts for this occasion.

Imp and Sue Hoyt, chairmen of the decoration committee, recently announced the decoration plans. The dining room is to be decorated with a large open heart around the main door. The Corinthian pillars will be wound with smilax. A silhouette of two cupids each holding a heart will be placed on the walls.

Honor Students Cited in Assembly

The first semester honor roll and the new members of the Hood and Gown were announced in assembly on Monday, February 9, by Mrs. and Dean Van Antwerp.

The college honor roll is as follows: senior-middles, Barbara Barry, Sue Beebe, Jean Bloom, Elizabeth Blue, Dorothy Borden, Anne Boyd, Becky Brown, Barbara Bull, Janet Burroughs, Betty Coad, Sue Coker, Josephine Cook, Helen Cottongin, Cathryn Cox, Beverly Cunningham, Ruby Jo Dabney, Jill Foddrill, Jeanne Frantz, Jane Gray, Evelyn Hartford, Jean Heise, Adeline Horton, Ruth Hurwitz, Nancy Iler, Peggy Ann Lair, Eloise McBride, Sue Madison, Mary Martin, Pat

(Continued on Page 4)

Carnival Party Surprises Anti-Pan

The Del Vers Club entertained the Anti-Pan Club with a "carnival-party" on Wednesday, February 11. The clubhouse was decorated in traditional carnival style with sideshow booths, balloons, and bill-boards. Features of the carnival were the barker, a thin man, fortune-teller, wild woman, chorus girls, and two trained seals.

Those on the decoration committee were Jo Dooley, chairman, Norma Krenzer, Alice Johnston, Shirley Roosevelt, and Frances Elkins.

The invitations committee was headed by Patty Hart. Those on her committee were Bonnie Sharp, Wilma Lee Henry, Nancy Allison, Vivian Robertson, Julia Aldrich, and Jane Wilson.

Those on the entertainment committee were Mary Jo LeMaster, chairman, Betty Buffalo, Janet Young, Jean Bloom, Mary Jane Bull, Jean Hamilton, Imogene Huffman, Ann Boyd.

Joe Williams Hailed as Salad Man Deluxe

By Jil Foddrill

Joe Williams, the salad man in the pantry department, is one of the most illustrious persons in the kitchen. But, no doubt, the appositive used above needs some explanation. Joe is in charge of all the salads that are served in the dining room. The term "pantry room" holds no specific meaning—it just got there and has stuck for many years.

Joe is a tall man, wears glasses that insist on resting low on the bridge of his nose. He wears an immaculate white coat and his head is topped with a gleaming, white chef's cap. He rose to the position of salad man from cook. He said that he has cooked all his life and that salads are his pet dishes.

Joe came to work at Ward-Belmont in 1919 right after World War I. He didn't serve in the war because he said, "Why, I was too young."



Joe Williams

The close attention given to his work and the worry that Joe is concerned with twice a day is shown through an incident that happened just the other day. It seems that Mrs. Biddle was resting when a knock came at her door and right behind it came Joe. He burst in with a cry, saying, "Where is the salad key? I gotta' have the salad key! I have to get to the salads—something's wrong." And so on, in fits of excitement until the whole matter was settled.

Joe keeps house for himself and that, of course, includes cooking. His hobbies are raising pidgeons and growing flowers—or is it growing pidgeons and raising flowers?

Joe Gary, Joe's grandson, is his favorite topic of conversation. He is being taught the fundamentals of cooking already.

Herewith is presented a thumbnail sketch of Joe Williams, "Salad Man Deluxe", so that you may become better acquainted with the man behind the lettuce leaf.

Jingling the News

By Jet

Nobody sent me flowers or a card,
And for dinner—no cherry tarts.
But Valentine's Day was quite complete
With our King and Queen of Hearts.

Think on These Things

What we call luck is simply pluck
And doing things over and over.
Courage and will, perseverance and skill,
Are the four leaves of luck's clover.

Listen-Learn!

God gave every human being only one mouth, but two ears.

If people listened as much as people talked, the world would be quite silent!—AND quite intelligent. Some mortals spend so much time discussing, expressing opinions, and trying to impress the world by means of oral communication that they become quite deaf to the voice of life. This voice is of people, poetry, music, and sound.

"Silence is the best substitute for intelligence" silence results in intelligence, for by listening —you learn! Everything once heard, can be remembered if one concentrates hard enough on what once entered the ear tube and made an impression on the brain.

A new success in the radio world is the program "Listen Carefully", which gives prizes for selected contestants who can remember small details heard over a certain radio play. Just as Speech, Voice, and Art are taught as classes to bring about perfection, so the sense of learning should be perfected. The world is full of beautiful sounds—listen. The human race has much to say—listen and by listening—LEARN.

Your Choice

At last it is all settled. The results are a fine new group of officers who will make up our Student Governing body this semester. Yes, the hall elections are finally over, and the new officers in your hall will be representing you in the C. G. O.

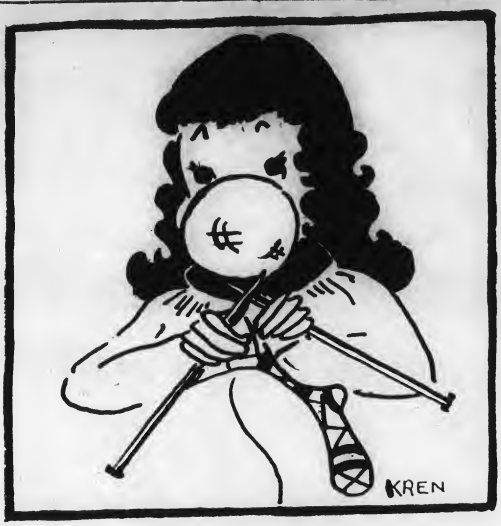
So when you have worthwhile suggestions or complaints, take them to your new representatives, and they, in turn will take them to the C. G. O. Let's really get behind our new officers this semester and show them that we are supporting our student government one-hundred per cent.

Cut Conservation

How many of us ever stop to think of the beneficial results of good-eating habits? We recognize the importance of a healthy body, but we do still complain because dietitians apply scientific knowledge of nutritional values to our meals at school, and we "don't like" or "just can't stand" this or that. When we eat, we follow the course of least resistance and indulge our plates with as many banana splits or chocolate nut sundaes as comfort will permit. (And after it's all over, what've we got to show for it, but that extra wrinkle around our ever-increasing waistline!) Such articles as these, we can safely do without, but 'tis another matter if we're dealing in terms of vegetables, meat, milk and butter.

There are very few persons in our well-informed modern cities who do not realize the ill-effects of malnutrition. Most of us at W. B. are too healthy to feel any of the discomforts caused by body abuse. We cut ten meals a week—snack in our rooms, or eat out—and think nothing of it. So what?? Well, just this—right now the strain on our nervous systems is being repelled by what is commonly known as "the indomitable energy of youth", but your sins will find you out—and according to statistics, nine out of ten persons carelessly nourished through adolescence and pre-maturity suffer for it in later years, in many painful ways.

So if you have backaches, headaches, are subject to skin blemishes, or fits of irritability, don't try "Doo Thinkee's" little liver pills—try the "ten-day W. B. dining plan, with regular and well-balanced meals", and if you aren't entirely satisfied, we're certain Miss Martha Ordway will graciously surrender a double quota of meal cuts!



No Orchids, No Candy, No Roses; Elton Is Her Valentine Anyway

By JeAnn Ingersol

Magnolia awoke with a start, for something inside her beat even the alarm clock. As usual, Mr. Smog was loitering outside the window; her roommate was still snoring tranquilly. To all appearances, this day seemed just like any other.

Then, suddenly, Magnolia remembered. "Petunia!" she yelped. "Petunia, wake up! It's Saturday!"

Her roommate opened one sleepy eye, saw the excitement in Magnolia's face, and sprang into action. "My towel . . . my shoes . . . where's my bathrobe? Quick, shut the window . . . I'll turn the light on!"

"No, stupid, it's not a fire drill. It's Saturday, February 14." Magnolia consulted the calendar just to make sure.

Magnolia sighed as she put the calendar back on the table and began to take the socks off her hair. "I wonder what Elton will send me . . . candy or flowers. Maybe both!"

As soon as the 9:30 bell rang, Magnolia raced up Middle-March to the post office. "Holy socks!" she yelled as she withdrew a slip from her box. "Flowers . . . from Elton! Maybe its' orchids . . . black orchids, I'll bet."

She fingered the slip impatiently as she waited at the window. And then her expression of bliss was replaced by one of horror. "Jeepers! It was in the wrong box."

Heart-shaped boxes of candy and dozens of red roses filled the dorm, but they only served to increase Magnolia's distress. She was almost crying when someone called her to the phone.

"Hello . . . Who? ELTON! (slight pause for revival of Magnolia.) You . . . you what? In Nashville? At the station? O-oh, Elton, of course, I'll be your Valentine!

BELLE OF WARD-BELMONT



"Imp" Hoyt

Upon entering the pleasant, light-filled room you are greeted with twos of everything— two clocks, two pictures over two beds covered with identical spreads and sure 'nough it was the room of the Hoyt's—and there they were throwing identical blouses, skirts, etc. in a box to be sent home. Both looked up and greeted yours truly with a warm welcome, and yours truly gasped with embarrassment at not knowing the two apart. In reply to the "I came to interview the prexy of Anti-Pan" Sue popped up and pointed to "Imp" (I think!), saying "This is it!"

In her characteristic drawl—a most peculiar combination cuz there is no trace of Southern spice, but just a slow pronunciation of the language of Fairfield, Connecticut—Sue started telling all about her twin. According to Sue, "Imp" likes to sleep, likes people, especially children, food excluding fish, and bestest of all, "Bunchy," her seventeen-year-old brother. Needless to say Anti-Pan and her family are held in highest esteem.

As for the future "Imp" has no certain aspirtations other than to lead a normal life. She is not certain where she will go to school next year, but would like that school to be in the South.

Here, again Sue interrupted, to fill in the gripe paragraph. "Imp" detests irresponsibility in persons, soot, dirt, and the smell that goes along with it.

"Imp" insists that she and her twin don't look alike, that they don't have a Northern accent and that all Northerners don't say "youse guys." Her favorite nickname for people is "dill" whose equivalent is "dope."

"Imp" is really a whiz at knitting. She pointed with pride to a pair of red socks with white heart clocks down the side and said, "I knitted one, Sue the other and they are for "Bunchy's Valentine."

So there you are, in the know about "Imp" Hoyt, a fascinating girl with a charming personality that makes her a remarkable individual—and she is quite individual despite the duplication in appearance!

Inquiring Reporter

By Bunny

Well, this is a real occasion. For one time this feeble column throws out the "cold freezing night" routine. It was almost spring and since in the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love, and young women are like young men . . . the logical question for this Valentine Issue is: *"How did cupid's arrows affect you in the past year?"*

Bleeding Hearts Column. Now

From this simple question came many varied answers. Perhaps not all the people feel as the next four do, but if you do, get in touch with them and you all can weep together.

Margie Thompson seemed to think that they alternated, sometimes fine, but definitely there are those that hurt. But that's the way summer romances go, sez she!

"Ig" McGuire decided that after this question the column should get a new name, "Bleeding Heart's Column." All you young innocents take note: *Stroube* sez—"Never trust a 'pretty boy'—after all it's easy to fall in love, but hard to fall out!"

Sodie Brewer offers this little piece of advice, those fellas with Cadillacs are something, but the older ones are nicer."

Tune! Moon! and Romance

Looking to the better side, what do I see coming down the hall laden with all kinds of West Point jewelry, but *Barbara Barnes.* She bubbled in answer, "You all are cordially invited to a wedding June 3, 1949, in the West Point Chapel. Be sure and be there!" Need we say more?

Little Bucky sitting there with a purty Delta Phi Omega pin, coyly said "They were sharp, mighty sharp, but to the point!"

All *Ann Nicks* could say was, "B-O-Y! ! ! Am I glad my folks sent me to W-B, you know Vandy is purty close?"

"They really didn't affect me, affect me . . ." mumbled *Rosalind Rosenblum* as her chum pulled her down the hall and set her on the path to the dining hall. Heard she had just gotten a letter.

Ann Hawes has a hit from several years back still there and neither these Sewanee boys or the Vandy fellas can change her mind. *Nan Tompkins,* who gets just oodles of mail every day, decided that it wasn't this past year, but exactly 17 months ago that Tom, disguised as Cupid won her heart.

Joy Goodlett, dressing for a date with Bill, simply stated, "Sighted Goodlett, sank same." Just to be different, neither bitter nor better, *Jo Dabney* decided that they hadn't hit her at all. They just missed completely!

Now we come to two day students, you know what they are, those creatures who have dates every night, have rides in cars and all other things we here dearly miss. Well, *Jo D. Johnson* said that they hit her pretty deep in the right place. Oh! Johnny, Hon-ay! (This last is a little personal endearment between the smitten couple.)

Betty Webb, blushingly admitted they were the finest thing ever thought up in this old world, even though they do leave a few bruises sometimes.

Deep in the Heart of Texas

Now we can hear the TEXAS viewpoint on the subject: Who uses arrows, they use bear traps in Texas. This bit of philosophy was submitted by *Joyce Potts.* For further info on how to set up your portable home bear traps, please see Miss Potts.

Marge Jensen decided after a lot of thought that they just plain didn't have them in Iowa. That is north of the Mason-Dixon line, you know.

The end is fast approaching, so listen all ye to the last jewel of wisdom—Don't despair, all you maids, look at the calendar and discover that this is *Leap Year* and there are still *three hundred, twenty-one days and twelve hours* left, so get to work!

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Published every week by the students of Ward-Belmont

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Olym-Pics

By Fay and Lindgren

Sport headlines for the week are none other than—of course—Basketball Games started last Monday with everyone anxious but none the less enthusiastic. The games this year are ones of good hard playing—accumulation of the season's work and they will be long remembered by all the basketball fiends and fans. First of all the improvement of techniques—footwork, passing, and shooting—and then the application of this knowledge in actual play was pounded into us—all this building up into the club games that are now in full swing. Thanks are in store for the rooters and spectators also, for their enthusiasm and spirit means a lot to their clubs.

Agora vs. T. C.

Monday found Agora and T. C. the first to be on the courts in full array. "Sodie" Brewer and Rosemary Merriweather played excellently as did the other members of the Agora team. Vernie McCann and Caroline Hart showed up well for the T. C.s and the final score was 35-11 in favor of Agora. Next on the court were the Del Vers and Orisons. Miller and Boyd were really on the ball for Del Vers. Anne Hawes got in some pretty shots for Osiron and Jackie Maiden played well at guarding. The final score was 28-16, Del Vers. Anti-Pan and X. L. were next in line, and the Anti-Pan's showed some fine playing and good fast teamwork with Buchannan, Joanne Sisk, and Benton in there. Becky Brown and Anne Burnley did some close guarding for X. L. in the beginning of the game and Abby Houdersheldt was excellent as forward. The final score was 16-3, favor of Anti-Pan.

Day Gals Shine

Tuesday the Day Student clubs had their round at the ball. Angkor winning by a close score of 16-10. Ariston and Triad played between the halves of the Angkor and Eccowassin game, bringing their score to a total of 18-10, Ariston.

The F. F. and K. K. K. game was played off Tuesday also. It was a splendidly matched game, and in favor of K. K. K. 15-9. Dot Dyer, "Rusty" Kelly, and Challie Thornton were really in good shape for the game, and those F. F.s, nice going to Jean Guttman, Gwen Butler, and Eadie Cantrell. The A.K. and P.T. game was one of fast footwork shown by Margie Barry, Laddie Harton, Betty Rhea, and Betsy Clifford for the P. T.s. For the A. K.s Kacky Smith, Sarah Jane Mathis, Mable Durrett, and Luida Paul did well. The Penta Taus racked themselves a score of 39-10, the highest score of the season thus far.

The continuation of the basketball games will last 'til each team has played its three scheduled games. So come on out you fans and give a yell for your club. See you in the balcony.

Bradley Takes Army Command

The command of the United States Army passed from General of the Army Dwight D. Eisenhower to General Omar N. Bradley, at noon, Saturday, February 7. The chief witness of the ceremony was President Truman. The customary oath of office was administered to General Bradley in the office of Secretary of the Army, Kenneth C. Bradley by the retiring commander, General Eisenhower. General Bradley and General Eisenhower were classmates at the United States Military Academy, close associates throughout World War II and are devoted friends. General Eisenhower at the end of his sixty day terminal leave will become president of Columbia University.

Kenneth Rose Gives Violen Recital In North Front Auditorium Sunday

Kenneth Rose, head of the department of Violin at the Ward-Belmont Conservatory, will give a musical recital on February 15 at 4 p.m. in the North Front Auditorium. Mr. Rose, who has for many years been an instructor, conductor, and recitalist, is well known throughout Nashville and is a member of the Ward-Belmont faculty.

So early in life did Mr. Rose start playing the violin that he can only approximate the age at which he began his study. That he was in earnest in his work is evidenced by the fact that he traveled 100 miles once a week for eight years to the Metropolitan School of Music in Indianapolis, now the Arthur Jordan Conservatory, to get instruction. Several years abroad in Paris, Prague, and Berlin rounded out his intensive study.

Back in this country at the age of 22, he became a violin instructor at the Metropolitan School of Music, a concert performer, and concertmaster of the Indianapolis Symphony Orchestra, then under the baton of Ernistinoff.

His native state of Indiana lost him to Tennessee thirty years ago when he came to Ward-Belmont as head of the Violin Department and director of all the orchestral work.

Since then the full years included: extensive concertizing throughout the South; a recital in Steinway Hall in New York; appearances with the former Nashville Symphony Orchestra as soloist, and guest conductor; assisting the organization of the Nashville String Quartet; founding of the Ward-Belmont Chamber Music Society; serving in various judicial capacities for federated music conventions; participating with Mrs. Rose, who is a talented pianist and accompanist in her own name, in the Fine Arts series in Las Vegas, New Mexico; in his own recitals and with



Mr. Kenneth Rose

Charles Wakefield Cadman; in addition to having produced many successful professional pupils.

Mr. Rose will present the following program: La Folia-Variations serieuses, by Corelli-Leonard; Concerto in G minor, Prelude—allegro moderato, Adagio, and Finale—allegro energico, by Bruch; Traume, by Wagner; Romance (dedicated to Mr. Rose) by Julia Robards Herbert; Masks (From Romeo and Juliet) by Prokofieff-Heifetz; Improvisation by Kabalevsky; Zigeunerweisen and Sarasate.

Students Enjoy Broadway "Medea"

Margie Elias and Gloria Cherry left Wednesday by plane for a short visit in New York, and to attend the Winter Carnival at Dartmouth. They will return to Ward-Belmont Monday, February 16.

One of Margie's acquaintances who is an ex-actress and friend of Florence Reed in the "Medea" cast, met the girls in New York and took them to see "Medea." The girls were invited back stage after the performance to meet Judith Anderson, and other members of the cast.

Day Light

By Betsy

Ho hum, another day, another cut. S. I. L. Such is life. Basketball games are in full swing, ya' know, which brings to mind a good bit of chatter. For instance, Joan (Athlete) Reynolds tells of her experiences as a star on the dear old DGB team. Seems the coach literally threw her in the game. That was when there were three minutes left to play, and dear old DGB was leading by 20 points. "I couldn't hurt anything," quoth Miss Reynolds. Also, we might note that Joan was so excited she tore into the game without removing her warm up jacket. Joan's secret formula (secret) was to close her eyes and throw.

P.S.—It worked. But star Sisk has the best one. To me she says, "Kid, except that you can't shoot or pass, you're a good forward."

Domestic Notes

Are you bothered by holes in your socks? Well, Foxy Luck has the best remedy for such, provided you can't stand to part with the old worn out things. Just plaster a huge hunk of adhesive tape over the offending rip. Works fine according to Betty.

Lookie, lookie—we have three new day students, namely Bev Dresner, Corrine Ewen, and Virginia Lake. Welcome kiddies, see you around. I went in the library t'other morning. Surprise! Betty Bunch, Betty Shepherd, and Betty Shumpert immediately jumped under the table. "Whew—expected the ceiling to fall," exclaimed Shepherd, Shumpert, and Bunch.

Alaska-Onward!

Expression of the week comes from Betty Bray, who upon feeling the cold blast of air as the club house door flew open and Jody Johnson blew in, screamed, "Close that door, you idiot, do you think I was born in the Arcade?" Incidentally, what ever happened to Jody's blue striped prison shirt? The other gals never could decide whether it was referee's shirt or pajamas. Jody still sticks with the story that the thing was a sport shirt. Hmmmm. Doubtful.

Deepest sympathy is expressed to Emily Washington and the fond wishes of all for the speedy recovery of her recently broken big toe.

Mildred (Short-hair) Bethshares roared into the club house this morning, scissors in hand, and screamed, "Egad, I clipped another two inches," Looks good, Millie.

Peg

PEGGY PICS PICTURES

BELMONT: Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, "Mother Wore Tights." Betty Grable in another entertaining musical. You won't gain much from it, but you will come out in a gay mood. Wednesday. "Seven Keys to Bulapote." I don't have any idea what it's about—maybe some of you can help me. Thursday and Friday. "Desert Fury," with Elizabeth Scott, Bert Lancaster, and John Hodiac.

BELLE MEADE: Sunday, Monday, Tuesday. "The Foxes of Harrow." Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday. "Unsuspected," with Claude Rains and Joan Caulfield.

MELROSE: Sunday, Monday, Tuesday. "Desert Fury"—quite a popular movie! but old. Wednesday. "Tear In The Night"—when you can't figure out how to work that math problem before first period.

PARAMOUNT: Thursday through Wednesday. As yet the management hasn't decided whether they'll hold over "Captain From Castille"—when you read this they will have made up their minds.

LOWE'S: Thursday through Wednesday. "Intrigue," with George Raft and June Havoc. Joyce wants this article, so she can have it typed up—so on to the next.

KNICKERBOCKER: Thursday through Wednesday. "Make Mine Music." Another delightful Walt Disney film. Must fly—see ya' at the cinema.





● Green suede with green calf
● Green suede with tan calf
● Black bucko with tan calf
● Black bucko with black calf
● Antique red calf
● Antique tan calf

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Fashion Plates at W.-B.

By Ann

It seems tonight that I could write for years on all the girls who I have seen wearing such beautiful satin dresses. Where will I start? Last Sunday I saw *Rusty Kelly* in her new black and gray two-piece satin dress. The skirt is black and very straight, while the bodice is gray. The bodice has long sleeves which come to points over the hands. The neck is the unique part of the outfit, for it is low and bordered by three wide folds of material tied together at the right side. With this dress Rusty wears all black accessories.

Salmon Satin Attire

Also Sunday I saw *Sophie Gounos* in a gorgeous salmon satin blouse. The neckline was very low and square bordered by a wide yoke of the same material which clinged softly to the square neck. Sophie had just changed her hair-do which she pulled back into a huge bun. Soph has the type of face that does not hinder her wearing her hair any way—the lucky girl.

The other night I saw *Sue Steinman* in another salmon satin outfit. Her dress had a long narrow skirt with a side drape which gave it width. The bodice had a low square neck and the sleeves were capped. Sue wore rhinestone jewelry and black accessories.

Knit Dress Fad

Sunday night I saw *Mary Jane Bull* go off to church in a beautiful light green knitted dress. It was two piece with the bodice in a long jerkin style and the skirt straight. The knitted pattern of knit and purl was quite extraordinary and unique. With this dress Mary Jane wore cocoa brown suede shoes, gold jewelry and a wide gold leather belt.

Have you seen *Betty Luke's* light blue wool dress? It is really good looking. Betty's dress has a high Chinese styled collar and small buttons—gold—which extend from the collar to the hemline. The short sleeves have cuffs which match the collar. Betty also wears gold jewelry with this dress.

Gibson Girl Suit

There are three girls in Senior Hall who have turned the first floor into a Gibson Girl minded bunch of girls. "Hop," "Who," and *Sara Ann* have taken a great liking to the new style, for they are all wearing those beautiful white long sleeve Gibson girl blouses with a variety of colored ballerina skirts. "Who" has a dark green and a bright red which are striking, while "Hop" and Sara Ann have been seen wearing black ballet length skirts over plaid and striped tafetta petticoats. The ties and scarfs at the neck of each girl always contrast with their skirts.

Another senior, *Marilyn Miller,* has a beautiful white crepe dress. The bodice is accentuated with a silver and pink sequin design at the waist. There are two side drapes on the skirt which make the skirt flare at the hemline. Marilyn's bodice also has a high round neck and cap sleeves. With this dress she wears a pair of beautiful gray pumps.

Until next week, have a good time at the Valentine banquet, and I hope you like our new King and Queen.

Gifts for Hungary Collected by "Y"

The High School "Y" party was held on Friday night, February 6th, in the Tri K Club house. Gifts from the students to be sent to the starving people of Hungary were taken at the door.

Several singing games were played with Miss Carroll giving the calls, and refreshments of hot chocolate and cookies were served. Members of the "Y" who helped with the party were Bonnie Dean, Nancie Boudeman, and Martha Ann Rogers.

News Briefs

Universal Day of Prayer for Students will be observed by members of the "Y" cabinet in the "Y" room Sunday evening at 5 o'clock. All students are invited to attend.

* * *

The meeting of the Round Table Club set for Monday, February 9th was postponed. The meeting will be held in the Tea Room, Monday, February 16th.

* * *

The Del Vers Club will give an informal dance in their clubhouse, Friday, February 13th. Janet Young is in charge of the dance. Patty Stoll is heading the invitations committee, and Ann Boyd is in charge of the food.

* * *

The French Club meets Thursday, February 12th in the Anti-Pandora Club House. The group learned to sing more French songs and Milestone pictures were taken, concluding the meeting.

Keep Posted

Saturday, February 14. The Senior Dance will be held in the Corinthian Room. Formal. 8:00 p.m. 'til 12:00 p.m.

Thursday, February 19. The annual Senior, Senior-Mid banquet in the Corthinthian Room at 6:15 p.m.

Friday, February 20. The Spanish Fiesta in the Gymnasium in the evening . . . 7:00 p.m.

Saturday, February 21. Washington's Birthday formal dinner. Minuet in the Gymnasium after the dinner.

Honor Roll

(*Continued from page 2*)

Mathias, Betty Methvin, Margaret Muessel, Martha Nicol, Geraldine Pauley, Donna Perkins, Norma Stegeman, Charlene Turner, Betty Webb.

Seniors: Joyce Armitage, Marie Bergh, Louise Boone, Mary June Carnes, Nancy Davis, Ida Kate Dunkin, Clemmie Everley, Muriel Fisher, Julia Freels, Carolyn George, Susan Glick, Laura Hambaugh, Mary Jo Harrod, Laddie Horton, Carolyn Henderson, Cynthia Hoyt, Susan Hoyt, Connie Kaufman, Jacqueline Mebius, Ann Morgan, Mary Lu Nelson, Jean Ratliff, Betty Rhea, Paula Rudolph, Sue Scherer, Betty Hall Shepherd, Joan Simon, Julia Theoratos, Challie Thornton, Helen Wills.

Prep Seniors: Adeline Andrews, Betty Bailey, Eve Bailoff, Martha Nell Blackburn, Attolle Boynton, Joyce Bratton, Molly Brown, Carroll Christopher, Rella Cohen, Nancy Dougherty, Diane Douglass, Mary Duke, Julia Edwards, Trilby Elliston, Dorothy Evans, Joanne Geny, Eveline Gregory, Cornelia Hall, Ann Crockett Knox, Sally McCanless, Clara McDonald, Mary McKinley, Mary Ellen McMurray, Jane McQuiddy, Sara Jane Mathes, Beverly Jean Nichols, Susan Otis, Betty Carol Pace, Margaret Petrass, Sally Phillips, Irene Potter, Peggy Prehn, Martha Ann Rogers, Alberta Sherman, Dolores Thoman, Ellen White.

Mehitabel Says



As I pondered, tired and worn
Knitting my little blue socks
My door squeaked open, (it usually does)
Admitting that cumbersome pox
Known to some as Mehit the cat
To others, "the terrible feline,"
(Known to all who scan these words
As the column without a b-line).
She came creeping in upon all fours
'Cause that is the way she walks
Perched herself upon my bed
And prepared for one of her talks.
"Ye Gads, Perdidle and Great Codfish, too'
Said I, as she yawned in my face.
"Are you back? Why don't you go?
You're a scurge to the human race."
"How can you say what you just said,"
Said Mehit in a scornful tone
"'Tis Valentines day, the time to love
Not to sit and grumble and moan
Be happy, dear girl. Smile. Be gay
Let the love light shine from your eye
Remember that this is the time,
For love, said she with a sigh.
"Love," said I as I spit on the floor,
Kindly chase yourself up some tree
How can I possibly, conceivably love
When there is no one to love me?"
"Ah hah," said Mehitable the cat,
"That is a selfish philosophy.
In fact your attitude is most foul.
Be altruistic, love all whom you see."
"Look here Mehit," said I to her.
"Be careful what you say.
Love's between one boy and girl
That's the idea of Valentines day.
But if I love all whom I see
That would be quite a few.
What about that one great love?
The one that's supposed to be true?
"Now, Now," said she in a sorrowful voice.
"Please don't jump to conclusions
Making mistakes like that, that
Will only lead to confusions.
Valentines day is for all kinds of love
Like man for his fellowman
For friends, and for God, and for lots of things.
Refrute that, my dear, if you can."
She climbed from off my little bed
And slowly crossed the floor
Pausing just before she left
And pointed a furry black paw.
"Think over my dear what I have said
In the nauseus tones of Edgar Guest
Although this thought be coyingly sweet
Underneath there's a theme that's best.
Saint Valentine loved no woman.
His love was for nature and man
Friend to all, affection for all,
Altruism was his own plan.
He cared not for roses or sonnets sweet
As gifts bought for affection
Actions to demonstrate his love
Was a method of better selection
You may not have a man of your own
They are few, and far between
By the way have you thought of Ponds?
Try washing your hair with Drene!
But back to the subject, my idea is this
And this is what you should do
Show kindness and love to all others
And they'll return the same to you."
With that my dear, dear little friend
Went out from my room grey with soot
I sat and stared at the closed door
Twiddling my stocklingless foot.
Although expressed in an obnoxious way
The idea itself was real fine
I even wished as I sat there
That the thought had been wholely mine
This poetry, loosely called that
Is revolting to sensitive taste
And these sixteen inches, I had to get in
Is a complete literary waste.
But Mehit in her dear little way
Has an idea thats fine as a rose.
Although I believe it would have been
Much better expressed in prose.



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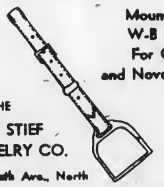
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George and Martha!

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Seniors Minuet!

VOLUME XXXVI | SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1948 | NUMBER 19

Mid's Palace Theater Opens; Senior Class Attends Premier

Close Harmony.
Jokes In Program

The Senior-Mid Class of Ward-Belmont will escort the Senior Class to the annual Senior-Senior-Mid Banquet Thursday, February 19, in the dining room. The theme of the banquet this year carried out the idea of a Gay Nineties review at a vaudeville house. This theme was secret until the seniors received invitations depicting a couple on a bicycle built for two.

Decorations of silhouettes were placed on the walls of the dining room. Behind the speakers' table stood a family portrait. Flowers, programs and place cards decorated the tables. Each senior was presented with a gardenia before the banquet by her "date."

The Review was led in production by Proprietor, Nancy Gullett, Stage Manager, Jane Hughes, and Producer, Dr. Robert C. Provine.

The program consisted of appearances of many famous people of the era. Isador Duncan, guest of honor, Laddie Harton; Lillie Langtree, Neilyn Griggs; Sara Bernhardt, Betty Kelley; Harry Lattimer, Sandra Britt; Beatrice Lillie, Mary Ellen Clements; Webber and Fields, Betty Brown and Nancy Groble; Lillian Russell, Raye Elms; Joe Howard, Charlene Turner and the Barbershop Quartet, Joyce Potts, Kitty Cox, Ann Burnley and Mary Ann Reed, were entertainers on the bill for that night.

Keep Posted

Saturday, February 21. The annual celebration of George Washington's birthday. Formal dinner at 7:00 p.m. with procession before of 17th century figures. Minuet in Gymnasium after dinner.

Tuesday, February 24. Nashville Symphony Concert at War Memorial Building at 8:15 p.m. Performance of work of former Ward-Belmont pupil.

Saturday, February 28. Annual Senior-Middle formal dance which will be held in the Corinthian Room. It begins at 8:00 p.m. and lasts til 12:00 p.m.

$1,000 In Prizes For Short Stories

The *Mademoiselle,* magazine for young women, has announced the rules and regulations for the College Fiction Contest.

The form should be typewritten, double-spaced, on one side of the paper only, and the length should be between 3,000 and 5,000 words. The manuscript should be accompanied by the contestants' name, home address, college address, and college year.

The deadline for entry is midnight, April 15, 1948. *Mademoiselle* will return only those manuscripts complete with stamped, self-addressed envelopes.

There is $1,000 in prizes. The two best stories will be awarded $500 each. The *Mademoiselle* editors will act as judges and their decision will be final.

The winning stories will be published in the August 1948 *Mademoiselle.* Schools that have contributed winning short stories in the past have been Wellesley, Sarah Lawrence, Radcliffe, Vassar, Cornell, Stratford, Bennington, UCLA, Simmons, Sacramento Junior College, University of Alabama, Rosary, Western and San Diego State.

Symphony Plays Opus of Rose Pupil

The Nashville Symphony orchestra will present on February 24 the world premier performance of "Pennyrile,' a new concert overture composed by Dr. Weldon Hart. Dr. Hart is a former student of Mr. Kenneth Rose, head of the violin department in the Conservatory of Music at Ward-Belmont.

In addition to his violin studies under the direction of Mr. Rose, the 36-year-old composer attended Peabody Demonstration School and Peabody College here. He received his doctor's degree in music at the Eastman School of Music at Rochester, N. Y. Dr. Hart is now head of the music department of Western Kentucky Teachers college at Bowling Green, Kentucky.

Jingling the News

By JET

The orchid soaks in the alcohol bottle,
The ashes of our lovely romance—
For I haven't heard from my darling man
Since the night of the Senior dance.

Dancing Seniors Perform Tonight For Reigning Pair

Tonight the annual Washington's Birthday dinner will be celebrated in the dining room. Preceding the dinner forty-eight senior girls dressed in costumes of the colonial period will parade down the staircase in Acklen Hall. These girls will be followed by the honored couple, Martha and George Washington, Mabel Durett and Challie Thornton.

The couples will be led after dinner by Martha and George and will dance the intricate figures of the minuet directed by Miss Catherine C. Morrison.. The group will be accompanied by Mrs. Margaret Hall.

The Seniors who will dance the minuet are: Louise Boone, Billie Jackson, Betty Buffalo, Betty Buckner, Mary E. Carpenter, Hazel Moore, Sallie Carus, Nettie Jean Blake, Jackie Collins, Laura Hambaugh, Barbara Dickson, Helen McGuire, Barbara Dunn, Gloria Byrd, Paula Rudolph, Dot Dyer, Carolyn George, Patty Ann Frizzell, Carolyn Harrill, Ann Greenlee, Jane Faulk, Laddie Harton, Peg Blowers, and Joycelyn Johnson.

Mary L. Schwankhaus, Catherine Kelly, Ann Morgan, Dot Maxwell, Jean Stratton, Ann Polk, Tommy Cantrell, Sue Scherer, Barbara Benson, Frances Stabler, Frances Paine, Jan Swetman, Pat Austin, Jeanne Taylor, Lois Buford, Virginia Englett, Janet Young, Barbara Barnes, LaVerne McCann, Jane Basham, Jackie Garrell, Mary June Carnes, Madelyn Terry, Audrey Johnson, and Mary L. Nelson.

The two pages for the court were elected by the high school boarders. They are Alice Fisher and Mary McKinley.

Students Will Be Entertained By Dramatist Ruth Draper



Miss Ruth Draper

Monologues Charm World Audiences

Ruth Draper, world known dramatist, will be the next artist to appear at Ward-Belmont. Miss Draper will present her program Thursday, March 11. Her most popular renditions have been "Opening a Bazaar," "Three Women and Mr. Clifford," "Italian Lesson" and "A Church in Italy."

She has performed in many countries. France, Spain, Italy, Germany, New Zealand, Egypt, Java and India are but a few of the many that have enjoyed this great artist.

During the war years, she toured Canada, England, South America and the Carribbean area. For the last two years she has toured England for six weeks playing before capacity audiences.

Miss Draper first became interested in monologues through the advice of Paderewski. Since that time she has made only one appearance in a play with other actors. In New York in 1928 Miss Draper established a record for one-man shows when she played at the Comedy Theater for six months.

The program set up for the school program will be one of great interest. Miss Draper will ocupy the platform for a full two and half hours, speaking continually at a rapid pace. The sketches number about eight or ten. Her repertoire includes more than two dozen sketches which envoke more than a hundred characters.

She is the grand-daughter of the late Charles A. Dana, prominent figure of American journalism. From him, she receives many of the traits which distinguish her from the actresses of the day.

Fourth Composer's Festival Is Held

The festival of piano music by United States Composers which will open at Ward-Belmont on Monday night, February 23, is the fourth such festival which the Conservatory of Music has sponsored. This year nearly a hundred students will play and over forty composers born in the United States will be represented on the programs which will be given on Monday, February 23 at 7:30 p.m. Wednesday at 8:15 p.m., Friday at 7:30 p.m. and Sunday the 29th at 4 p.m.

The music of the American Indian will be heard in such works as the Navajo War Dance which Charlene Turner will play. The Negro folk idiom is present in the Blues which Steve Ann Akin will play. Barbara Barry has chosen the cowboy tune, "The Streets of Laredo" and a New England Sea-chanty "God Lover Isle" for her appearance.

Mrs. Blanton Personifies Ward-Belmont Traditions

By BUNNY HALLER

Do many of us really know what Ward-Belmont was like in the days after the consolidation of the two schools? To what rules did the girls who wore the brown and blue uniforms have to conform? Were the rules as hard as we think these today are on us?

All these questions and more were answered for us by the charming lady that lives just off the parlor of Acklen Hall. Mrs. John Blanton took up residence here just after her husband's death and graciously greets today's students as she did in 1913.

Mrs. Blanton, an erect, white-haired lady, can easily remember when her husband brought her from Missouri to become head of Ward Seminary in Nashville. Before that time, they had led many of the girls schools and seminaries in Central



Mrs. John Blanton

Missouri. Such schools as Kahoka Seminary, Elizabeth Hall at Lexington, and others will remember this gracious lady as the wife of their beloved leader. Mrs. Blanton was originally from Virginia, but when her father's tobacco business took him to Missouri, she attended school in Fulton, Missouri. Mrs. Blanton recollects that the important schools in the college girls' lives at that time were Mexico Military Academy and Kemper Military School. No doubt these schools are familiar to many of the students here today.

Belmont College was a surburban school in 1913 and Ward Seminary was situated in the section between Church Street, Broad and Eighth. Misses Hood and Heron, presidents of the seminary at that time decided that they would close the school. Mr. Blanton took the opportunity to consolidate the schools and thus Ward-Belmont was born. Teachers from both schools continued teaching and were soon able to teach in the newly erected Academic Building.

Sororities played a large part in

(*Continued on Page* 3)

Plans for Fiesta Are In Progress

A Spanish fiesta will be given for the student body in the gym Saturday night, March 20.

Each social and academic club will sponsor a booth, each of which will bear a Spanish theme. All the clubs are working on their projects under the sponsorship of the Spanish Club.

Among the events of the evening will be Spanish folk dancing. There will also be a gypsy to tell fortunes. The Home Economics Club have chosen as their project a booth in which they will sell hot tamales.

The Spanish Club is donating all the proceeds from the Spanish Fiesta to the Crusade for Starving European Children which is sponsored by the United Nations.

Think on These Things

'Tis the human touch in this world that counts
The touch of your hand and mine
Which means far more to the fainting heart
Than shelter and bread and wine
For shelter is gone when the night is o'er and Bread lasts only a day
But the touch of your hand and the sound of your voice
Sing in my heart always.

—SPENCER M. TREE

A Dangerous Enemy!

Among the many threats to world peace looms a dangerous, new—or rather previously unrecognized enemy, which is none other than food scarcity, the inevitable forerunner of hunger, disease, and death. We Americans don't know what it is to be desperately hungry and we don't make a habit of deliberately confronting unpleasant realities. We talk of the pathetic economic situations of Europe and Asia, but we put aside the predictions of leading economists, that unless our populations is reduced one-fourth billion in the next seventy-five years, the whole world may have to face famine. This would not concern our generation of people, but it could be the paramount concern of our children and our grandchildren.

According to accurate statisticists, the birth-rate has greatly exceeded the death-rate despite the toll taken of human life in war the last fifty years, not to mention the many other sundry forms of accidents in Asiatic and European communities where a primitive type of civilization prevails. Modern education seems plainly the solution, but the length of time it would require to fulfill its purpose makes the plan inconsistent in view of the emergency. Here, we discover a blank wall that even our most brilliant scientists and world leaders cannot penetrate. Debate has arisen concerning the desirability of a deceased American population in case of war. Military men point out, however that this would be advantageous, in that large numbers of people probably ill-fed, would provide little and half-hearted assistance when the time would necessitate a strong, hardy-spirited people.

Jerce's Diction

The Last Weekend . . . subject for discourse this column session. The soothing strains of "I'm Looking Over a Four-Leaf Clover" (ugh.) issuing from the Nightwatchman's Program fill the now-deserted publication office, the stars glimmer profusely outside the window, keeping a new moon company; and the bags accumulated under my eyes are busily deepening . . . this setting fails not to inspire me!

Yep . . . Last Weekend was IT! for all the Seniors. It all began by a noticeable absent-mindness in classes the preceeding week . . . and by Friday, the 13th, of all days, the transformation was miraculous. Shining hair instead of pigtails, immaculate make-up replacing a touch of scrambled eggs; and Pop's used-to-be-best shirt playing second fiddle to tailored suits and HOSE . . . explanation? "Why honey, I'm meeting my man right after class . . . what else?" A remarkably lucky day after all . . . n'est-ce pas?

Then the big day . . . also Valentine's Day, a fact overlooked in the general confusion! Declah you all . . . Ward-Belmont was transformed into a veritable green-house . . . (wonder how the girl receiving the potted plant of tulips managed to tack it to an evening dress . . . scotch tape?) Ward-Belmont cocked a tall pillared ear to softly caressing dance music; to rustling, swirling evening dresses; to the excited, gay floating laughter of the couples entering her portals; and to the inevitable profound hush of the night following the ending of festivities. It was perfect. It was the Senior Dance . . . who among us can ever forget it? Or want to?

They say that happiness is but a state of the mind . . . and Ward-Belmont-ites were but perpetually blissful, without minds, only hearts! The Senior Dance was responsible for this unforgettable, stupendous bliss . . . Last Weekend!



Dear Mom: Need Money Real Bad Please Scrape the Pocket of Dad

By JET

"Dear Mom,

Gee, I wish I were home today. For the first time in four months I saw the sun, and it made me so homesick. Also I saw a rat run up a tree as I was going to breakfast this morning, and I sure thought about my kid brother. I miss you all so much. I forgot you said to press things on the wrong side, and my velvet dress is a different color now . . . sort of rust, but after all, that is the latest color. You always ironed so beautifully. Remember Daddy's tie that stuck to the ironing board and you made him wear it with the imprint of the iron on it. You are the original one in our family I guess.

Well, how are my cats? Has anyone thrown them in the furnace yet? Fluffy died of pneumonia when we threw him in, so I hope you are keeping Brother away from the basement.

The thing I miss most of all about home is our slot machine. The other night I went up to one and put my nickel in, and some old woman came over and said . . . "Minors can't play this, honey." I sure told her off. Imagine her trying to say I was a miner. You never would let me go near the mines, would you, honey?

Say, Mom, have you seen Jim lately? If you happen to see him with Betty Ruth, be sure and tell me. I have an extra time bomb that's just lying around the room. And Mom, if you have an extra twenty bucks, or if Daddy forgets and leaves his pants on the foot of his bed, may you be guided in the right direction. I need a new pair of gym shoes. Oh, I know I just bought a pair two weeks ago, but they're insisting we have new gym shirts, shorts and shoes every class now. It's the truth, Mother, so don't forget to send the money, hear?

Oh, guess what, Mother. I was elected the Most Outstanding Girl in the school. I suppose that's because I'm always out standing on the walk in front of Mr. Nelson's window.

Well, give my love to all.

Love and other indoor sports,"

Daughter

BELLE OF WARD-BELMONT



Betty Gant

To begin with, it was no easy task tracking down the vivacious little belle of the week. As 'twas said, she might be found anywhere from the clubhouse to a basketball court. She was found on the predicted basketball court! The belle? Betty Gant, Ariston's peppy little prexy. The basketball was snatched from her hands and she was questioned about all that has happened in her three years here at W-B.

"Well, I have three super-special likes," replied Betty, "and they are the Aristons, hockey, and Duncan's Prep School for Boys." The latter sounded most interesting so the interview narrowed down to *the* special interest at Duncan. The reply with a sly smile, "Why there isn't just one special interest. There are *three!*"

Betty, who "just can't stand lazy people," has always been right in the middle of everything, supplying her usual energy to make everything she enters into successful. Some of her activities in the past were president of the freshman class and athletic manager of her club.

This year besides being president of Ariston, Betty sings in the Glee Club and is president of the Youth Fellowship Group at the Westminster Presbyterian church.

Bing Crosby heads Betty's list of favorite singers with Snooky Lanson running a close second. (It's good that this issue comes out after Vaughn left town—he'd be wounded deeply, betcha!)

So, the whistle blew and 'lil Miss Gant struck out for the basketball floor again. Pep and personality—they're hers—deservingly and undoubtedly.

Po'ms 'Bout People

By JEANN

HAIL'S PRIDE

Her friends all call her "Peanut"
But Peggy's her name.
Last week, when she was Queen of Hearts,
She rose to sudden fame.

PEP GENERATOR

Yankee Sally Kayko
Is a tall, terrific prep
Perhaps *that's* where the Penta Tau's
Get all their well-known pep!

WHICH IS IT?

When Sodie wields a basketball,
The other team gives in.
But maybe it's not just the ball,
Could be her friendly grin.

SOUTHU'N BELLE

Floppy is so friendly
One can't resist her smile
She comes to us from Alabam',
Don't yo, honey chile?

MISS VERSATILITY

Stevie Akin sings and rides,
Is Prexy of P. T.
The Naiades claim her for their own
And so does T 'n T.

MY DEAR OLD . . .

Ann Boyd is plenty on the ball,
Especially for Del Vers;
(We think she's out to try to make
That silver cup all theirs.)

JOHNSON RAG

Audrey's favorite sport is sleeping
When not painting dear A. K.
She keeps Mary Lu hopping
And those gloomy blues away.

Students on Parade

This week the funny stories are being discarded in favor of mysticism. Few of us would live in the home of Adeline Horton, of Lewisburg, Tennessee. Her home is truly haunted. If you don't believe it, listen to many of her guests tell of the freak singing of seasonal songs, strange perfume filling the house, chairs rocking unaided, punch bowls moving of their own accord and more than anything else the strange knocking that interrupts the Horton family meals. One day, Adeline told us, the men came to fix the staircase which was too low. The house being empty at the time, the workmen proceeded to bang away. Suddenly they heard women's voices talking very fast. When Adeline came in, she was met by two workmen leaving very fast, and not in the mood to return to finish work on the stairs. Many times she has seen the woman of the white mists which appears in the house. All these things don't seem to bother her, but she said that it took quite a lot of time to get use to all the secret panel and such in her room.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Published every week by the students of Ward-Belmont

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By CAROLYN

Off-Campus news coming to you
From Mississippi State, Northwestern, Ohio U.
Sullens College and Vandy, too!

Krupa and Long

This column is the only one ever printed in the HYPHEN not having a poem dedicated to it—I couldn't resist this week! Umm—Wonder what's been happening on other campuses lately? The supply of newspapers has dwindled this week. But the head lines in the *Sun-Dial,* Randolph-Macon, announce that the girls were thrilled when Francis Craig included their campus on his nation-wide tour. And the clubs of V. P. I. have welcomed Johnny Long and Gene Krupa for their mid-winter dances. Has anyone ever heard of Bob Young? Well, at least the Seniors at W-B . . . sweet memories. Which reminds me of a poem (I know I've gone crazy on the subject) I read in the Virginia Intermont *Cauldron.* Seems appropriate after the "Senior's Week End."

Stringy hair
Drawn faces
Half-closed eyes
Draggy paces.
Reminiscing
Dreamy looks
Forgotten lessons
Unopened books!

Outside U. S. A.

To broaden our interest (this is beginning to sound like the term paper I should be writing) let's have a peep at the *Ka Leo A Hawaii,* printed by the students at Hawaii University. 'Twas somewhat difficult for me to read since I'm only taking first year Hawaiian, but some lucky island beauty got a free trip to the U. S. as the "Pineapple Bowl Queen."

You know, we've got a lot in common with other colleges, but somehow we've evaded Michigan State's veteran housing problem, the boxing matches held at Chapel Hill, or Omaha University's distress at "Joe College being on the verge of bankruptcy—flowers, gasoline, entertainment for Betty Co-ed all costing more," but in general all schools the world over have similar aims, ideas, people and programs.

In Appreciation



Mrs. Monroe Biddle

And we *do* appreciate Mrs. Monroe Biddle, the new-comer to the dining room staff. We all love her for her friendly manner, the way she has a smile and something nice to say to each and every girl. Nothing is more gratifying than to hear a warm, voice over your shoulder as you sit blear-eyed at the breakfast table, or to see Mrs. Biddle standing at the door of the dining room, looking most chic in her lovely, fashionable clothes.

Mrs. Biddle, all this and more we, the students, say in appreciation to you!

Mrs. Blanton

(Continued from page 1)

the life of the students the first year of the consolidation, but at the suggestion of Mr. Blanton, the girls themselves, voted that they be abolished and the unique system of social clubs was started. Mrs. Blanton feels that this was a wise step, as all girls then would become a part of the school.

Clubs held week ends on the "farm" on Gallatin Road. This farm was large enough to hold all the clubs at once. Every week end some group would enjoy the outing. Later this farm was discarded, however, for the plan of club houses on the campus. All day picnics such as those we have on "Stop Days" were an annual affair. The entire school would charter a train, and make a journey about three hours from here and spend the day.

The festivals were still celebrated and many of the customs which we have today were handed down to us from the leadership of the former president and his gracious lady, Mrs. John Blanton, a living personification of the deep traditions of Ward-Belmont.

Editor Bedevils Hapless Reporter For An Interview

By JANIE LEBENSTIEN

I was sitting in the Publications office, calmly turning the heel of my little blue bootie, when I saw the HYPHEN staff walk in, en masse. "AH HAH," I chuckled to myself, "nothing for me to write tonight. I can sit and gloat while they suffer."

Then our dear little editor, known by the nauseating nom de plume, "Jerce," beckoned an ink-stained finger while she hid something behind her back. "We're a little short of help, tonight," says she. "Oh," says I warily. I always was a clever conversationalist. "I wonder if you would help us out and dash off a few inches about Ernst Wolfe. An interview," she continues. I laughed (I have an odd sense of humor) "But my dearest editor," said I, as I salaamed three times—Joyce insists upon respect—"I have never even talked to the man. How could I?" "Ah," said Joyce, "I have loads and loads of real concise, clear notes. Here." With that she pulled from behind her back reams and reams of paper that slightly rivaled the Harvard Five-foot shelf.

I rifled through the first hundred pages or so, and discovered that Mr. Wolfe sang. Those notes were very concise!

The next few thousands pages were very informative. They told me:

1. Black eyebrows . . . black curly hair—(how unusual).
2. Born in Baden-Baden, Germany, likes potato salad, way Mother made.
3. "Passionate ping-pong player," he says.
4. Spaghetti.
5. Must call Joe.
6. Get in English assignment.
7. Franz Shubert great "Father of German"—apple strudle.
8. Ward-Belmont girls very promising.
9. European girls—warmth from soul?

I was slightly confused to say the least. Ah, well eight inches are eight inches. Now let me think . . . How does one write an interview?



By JILL FODDRILL

And here we are again, leafing through the old, old, OLD issues of yearbooks. What a world of material. 'Twould be nice if we could wangle a reprint of each and every one.

This comes from the 1911 issue of "Milady in Brown," the yearbook of Belmont College.

School Attitudes

Belmont to the pessimistic girl: a dark, gloomy prison; work—Latin, mathematics, theory; hateful teachers, "pesky" girls; hash; walks-a bore.

Belmont to the optimistic girl; a bright, beautiful place; fun—tennis, making fudge, go swimming; darling instructors, congenial maidens; quail on toast; walks-a pleasure.

Here's a goody. *They* really had it tough! Just take a peek:

They say at the gates of Hades, a watch dog stands so bold,
They say at the gates of Heaven, St. Peter guards the fold,
But out at the gates of Belmont, in Nashville, Tennessee,
A watchman guards the portals, and no matter what the fee,
Nor how many good credentials, nor who you want to see,
He will not let you enter, if—a gentleman you may be.

Style? They had it—and made it the basis for many jokes. Here's a little item: "The latest thing in dinner gowns for Belmont girls is middy blouses. If in doubt how to wear your uniform hat, throw it up in the air and let the force of gravity take its course." Cuz you see, everyone was in style—with the uniform of middy blouses and hats!

The Newest Thing

Back in the advertising section was just the thing for ironing those uniforms. On a big, page lay-out is this: "Because it is so convenient. It is always ready. There is no dirt or soot, and it can be used wherever there is an electric light. That's why there are over 1,500 in use in Nashville. The ELECTRIC IRON is now a necessity."

Roommates seemed to have been the topic, then as now. They were companion, helper, and the joker, as this will show.

Doris—"Say, Ruth, what has become of all our furniture?"

Roomie—"It's that habit of yours asking everyone that comes in to take a chair."

A Funnie!

Some funnies from the 1920 Milestones follow:

Speaking of bells, did you ever hear the Ac Buil—ding?

Last week the butter was so strong that it upset the coffee, but the coffee was too weak to run.

Little Bit: They say he leads a hare-raising life in Texas.

Peggy: Cow-punching?

L. B.: No, rabbit farming.

Teacher: How do you define the phrase "as black as your hat?"

Student: I should define it as darkness that might be felt.

Econ. teacher: What would this nation be without women?

Student: A stagnation, of course.

And a note to all of you that are busy with term papers—"it is impossibly to get foot-notes from a shoe horn!"







Olym-Pics

By Fay and Lindgren

Of Baskets!

The basketball games are fast coming to a close, and as of today the four undefeated teams are Agora, Penta Tau, Del Vers, and Anti-Pans. When you receive this issue of the Hyphen the two teams who will play in the finals will be ascertained. Last Thursday the day students took the limelight with Angkor beating Triads, 15-4 and Eccowasin tripping Ariston with the close score of 16-15. The boarding clubs were next in line with Agora and X. L. on the court. Brewer and Merriwether showed fine, accurate playing and Nelson did some fine guarding for the Agoras while Jewett and Purvis showed up well for the X. L.'s. The final score was 29-15, Agora. Osiron lost to Anti-Pans with 14-24. Hawes was the mainstay for the Osirons while Sisk displayed tight guarding for the Anti-Pans. Friday Del Vers and A. K. battled it out with a 29-20 victory for D. V. Miller was the high point man for D. V. and Kacky for the A. K.'s. Next on the court the F. F.'s and P.'s. Margie Barry led the P. T.'s to a 20-7 victory and Margie's excellent floorwork was spectacular. Smith showed up well for the A. K.'s showing some quick plays and accurate shots. Tri-K drowned T. C. with the score of 30-6. Kelly and Gresham were fast on the ball for Tri-K and McCann and Johnson showed up well for T. C.

Tuesday Game

Tuesday the day students took over with Angkor defeating Ariston 13-12. Right after this Eccowasin lost to Triad with 17-21. This made Angkor victorious for the season and congratulations to a team who are well-entitled to the cup with the competent leadership and playing of Julia Edwards. T. C. suffered a 35-3 loss to Penta Tau. The P. T. defense proved strong with Clifford and Freels doing some close guarding.

The most exciting game of the season so far took place next with Tri-K losing to Agora with the neck and neck score of 17-16. The game itself was fast and exciting, and excellently played. Brewer was Agora's mainstay. Her beautiful long shots were accompanied by some well-executed crip shots. Garrot, Gresham and Dyer played well together for the Tri-K forwards. With ten seconds to go the score stood tied at 16-16. Sodie took a free shot at this point and made a perfect goal. This was, of course, accompanied by a loud roar and the game was clinched for Agora!

Now Bowling

The Bowling Tournament began last Wednesday with a BANG. Clang, Look out a Strike! It certainly has been a tournament showing good form and aim.

At the end of the second round we find Agora in first place with total score of 1060 followed by T. C. with a score of 1018. Then comes F. F. with a score of 991, and Anti-Pan with 938. It certainly is going to be a "Royal Battle of the Pins" to determine the winner of the tournament.

High Scorers

For the highest individual scores we find Gerry Pauley, bowling for T. C., with a top score of 177. Bowling 'em over for Agora is Jackie Collins with a score of 176 (no it isn't a mistake—their scores are really that close). Also starring on the alley for Agora is Betty Jo Fuller with a score of 168. (Those Agora's are really behind that ball.)

Leading in the Day Student Clubs are Triads with a score of 865, and Angkor with a score of 772. For individual scores we have Langston leading with a score of 118.

Well, we leave you now, but remember girls—keep 'em bowling!

Palestine Appeals; Tennessee Floods Cover This Area

The United Nations Palestine committee formally appealed to the security council Monday, February 15, for an international army to move into Palestine May 15 and prevent "catastrophic" failure of the UN's Holy Land partition program. The committee warned that the British evacuation on May 15 will lead to unrestrained warfare and a Middle East catastrophe. The debate on this urgent report will start on Wednesday, February 18 and perhaps be the stage of the most fateful debate yet undertaken by the UN's peace-keeping agency.

High waters in Middle Tennessee from unusual weather conditions which brought a destructive tornado to Mississippi and an ice storm to the Ohio valley have made an estimated total of 2,000 persons homeless. Red Cross and National Guard units joined with emergency civilian groups to aid in helping the homeless.

Route Selected For Spring Tour

St. Augustine, Daytona, Miami, Havana, and Tampa are a few of the places to be visited on this year's Cuban tour. All Ward-Belmont girls taking the trip will leave school at 5:00 p.m. March 26 for Union Station. The trip will be by train down to Miami where the girls will spend several days on the beach.

The group will return to school Sunday evening, April 4 in time to resume classes Monday morning.

PREPARLANCE

By Judy and Gordy

Ah, Spring! I take back everything I ever said about Nashville weather. This past week has been glorious. I will say, however, I do think it is a wee bit early for sun bathing, Adeline.

I see in the Cavalier where Anne Nicks and Mary McKinley have been selected at Castle Heights for the "Corps of Loveliness." I hope one of you will get to be Queen.

You for Me, Babe

I went to see Vaughn Monroe Sunday evening. Did you all see the trombone player in the second row? He was a hunk. I kid you not! Even Vaughn himself looked colorless beside him. So what if his suit was slightly wrinkled and his eyes a trifle bloodshot. That glassy stare kind of appealed to me. You agree, don't you, Mother Babs?

I hate to mention it again but something must be done about the T. G. I. F. Our officers haven't called a meeting in months. Come on now, let's have some action. Personally I'm in favor of starting a revolution and taking over the government. I can see the Hyphen headlines next week: "Civil War in Heron Hall."

It is getting hard to find anybody who is chic anymore. I've never seen such a degenerate bunch. Maybe with Spring in view everybody will pull themselves together. In the meantime I bestow the honors on a "chic" couple I know. Bernie Dowd and Seab Jones are the lucky pair. Happy Valentine's Day you two.

The basketball games have been the talk around the campus for the past few days. Cheering with great "beeg" smiles an bright red skirts, were Eleanor Haliburton, Allison Tidman, Doris Ann Creah, Margaret Marshal, and Carolyn Griscom. The Triads really had the spirit. Also seen ready to shout "Hey—Gang" in their best voices were Ann Pritchitt, Joy Allen, Mary Beattie, and Dolly Frances Parker for the Eccowasins.

Across the balcony and to the right the Aristons were represented by Sarah Orr, Nancy and Jane Wilkerson and Alice Banks Carr. Their oponents, who were the Angkors, found lung room to shout several cheers led by Mary Duke, Chigger White, Margaret Bradey and Pat Sullivan.

That Ole Spirit

This year the games have been loads of fun and with the kind of enthusiasm only W-B gals can get. Let's don't forget that Spring sports are coming soon and the continuing good sportsmanship will be needed to compete with the fall and winter record made in '47 and '48.

George Washington's birthday was the scene of frivolity, costumes, and even Day Students! Representing us to the fullest was Irene Potter, Valere Potter, and Nancy Simmons.

Beta Club held their initiation in the A. K. Club House this past week. Welcomed into the society were Nancy Minick, Bev Nichols, Diane Douglass, and Margaret Hayes.

PEGGY PICS PICTURES

BELMONT: S.M.T., "Kiss of Death" "Vic" Mature and Brian Donlevy. Hear it's rather a gangster, "Roughman" story. W.; "Fear in the Night" with Paul Kelly and Kaye Scott. Th., Fri., and S.; Rex Harrison and Maureen O'Hara in "Foxes of Harrow"—an oldy, but really good.

BELLE MEADE: S.M.T., "Fun and Fancy Free" a Walt Disney and Edgar Bergen and his two friends pic. W., Th., Fri., and S., "Dark Passage" starring Lauran (the Look) Bacall and Humphrey Bogart.

MELROSE: S.M.T., "The Secret Life of Walter Mitty" with Danny Kaye. It's been in Nashville for quite sometime now, but if you haven't seen it, don't miss it! W., "Seven Keys to Baldpate" Have no earthly idea what it's all about. Th., Fri., S., "Fun and Fancy Free", this is discussed in length above.

PARAMOUNT: Something new has been added—show begins on Sunday now for awhile. "I Walk Alone" starring that hubba hunk of humanity, Burt Lancaster and Lisbeth Scott.

LOWE'S: Thursday, "Cass Timberlane starts. Spency Tracy and Lana Turner. You'll undoubtly find it quite satirical as all Sinclair Lewis books.

KNICKERBOCKER: "Make Mine Music" starts Thursday. Now this isn't definite, but as far as the management knows, Walt Disney's film will be shown.



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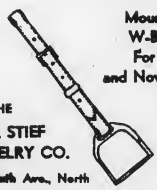
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Golden Keys!

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Tulip Ball!

VOLUME XXXVI — SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1948 — NUMBER 20

Twenty-Four Tapped for Phi Theta Kappa

Members Eligible For Golden Keys

Twenty-four new members of Phi Theta Kappa were tapped in assembly Monday, February 23, 1948. These members were chosen on the scholastic, citizenship, and general qualities. Sue Hoyt explained the scholastic qualifications each member must have. Fifteen hours of courses must be taken, twelve of these must be in the arts and sciences classification, thus eliminating the home economics, and art courses.

The new members who were tapped also had to have a B average in all subjects.

The Senior tapped for this honor was Ida Kate Duncan. The Senior-Mids were Betty Methvin, Barbara Bull, Mary Martin, Eloise McBride, Charlene Turner, Sue Madison, Jean Bloom, Sue Beebe, Barbara Berry, Beverly Cunningham, Jeaninne Frantz, Nornie Stegman, Peggy Lair, Jane Gray, Betty Barrier, Gerry Pauly, Jean Hamilton, Sue Coker, Helen Wiggs, Jane Witherspoon, Adeline Harton, Evelyn Hartford, and Ann Boyd.

A simple initiation service was led by Jean Ratliff, president of the Ward-Belmont chapter of Phi Theta Kappa.



The newly selected members of Phi Theta Kappa pose for a picture on the steps of Acklen Hall. Ann Boyd was not present at the time.

Music Festival Highlights Week

The first section of "A Festival of Piano Music" was presented by the students of Ward-Belmont Conservatory on Monday, February 23, at 7:30 p.m.

The program consisted of the following selections: *Country Dance,* Josephine Cook and Betty Claire Guthrie; *The Burro Ride,* Jolyne Wilkins; *Victory Prelude,* Sammie Louis Jenkins; *Prairie Dusk,* Nancy Avis; *Tango,* Gerry Berger; *Scherzando,* Marjorie Gowens; *Impromptu,* Dorris Phillips; *The Eagle* and *Espani Cani,* Dorothy Parrish; *Prelude E flat minor* and *In Deep Woods,* Betty Claire Guthrie; *Valse Brillante,* Barbara Longcrier; *Celtic Set,* Joella Blache and Helen Cottongim; *To the Sea* and *Starlight,* Patricia Potter; *Impromptu,* Patty Evans; *Our Town Suite,* Doris Johnson; *Magnolias,* Marilyn Goldstein; *Praeludium,* Peggy Jones; *To A Young Musician,* Helen Cottongim; *Two*

(*Continued on Page* 3)

Keep Posted

Friday, February 27. Senior-Senior-Mid Day. Prep "Y" dance in the gym.

Saturday, February 28. 8:00 P.M. Senior-Mid formal dance in the Corinthian Room.

Thursday through Saturday, March 4-6. Naiades present Water Carnival.

Saturday, March 6. Anti-Pan weekend.

Blood Group Has Biology Club Job

The Biology Club met Tuesday, February 24, at 7:00 in the biology lecture room. Each of the various groups reported the progress they were making. The Blood Group has announced that they will soon be able to type the blood of the school students and are charging fifteen cents to help pay for the equipment.

"Snappy" Englett was the speaker and she discussed her trip to the Chicago Museum of Industry and Science, illustrating the points of interest by means of pictures and samples.

The *Milestone* pictures were taken at 12:30 a.m. the same day.

W.-B. "Y" Members Attend Conference

The Tennessee Christian Student Conference is being announced for February 20, 21, and 22. Each college and university has been invited. Dr. Roy A. Burkhart will be the speaker for the meet. His topic will be "The Christian Home in a Secular Society."

The Y.W.C.A. of Ward-Belmont will send six representatives to this conference. They are Betty Hall Shepherd, Carolyn Harmening, Jean Heise Rae Smith, Evelyn Hartford and Mary Alice Branham.

"The conference has always proved a great source of inspiration to the delegates and they will be given many ideas to take back to their student organizations," said Challie Thornton.

Alumna Roberts Selected Queen

Miss Joy Roberts, Ward-Belmont May Queen of 1946, was chosen as May Queen of Randolph-Macon Woman's College for this year. The May Court was presented at a Valentine Banquet in Smith Auditorium.

While in Ward-Belmont, Miss Roberts was a member of Tri-K club, and during her senior year, she was president of that club. She was also president of the Senior-Middle class and was chosen to represent "Q" for Queenly in the annual ABC contest for Milestones in 1946. Miss Roberts continued her studies at Randolph-Macon after graduating from Ward-Belmont in 1946 with a General Academic Diploma and a Voice Certificate.

Arnold, Guardian Angel, Boasts 42 Years of Service

By Sue Hoyt

"Yes, Ah've been hyah since 1905 when there wasn't any 'Ward' yet, just plain Belmont College—42 years, and the times have changed a lot 'round hyah," said Arnold Johnston, the official door opener, bell ringer (and answerer) and closer of Acklen Hall from 3 p.m. to 10:45 p.m. every day. And then Arnold chuckled, in his usual fashion, remembering the days gone by. "When Ah just came hyah, Ah was the head waiter in the dining room, and after five years, Ah decided to be a janitor, so they put me in Fidelity Hall, and Ah stayed there until the school bought a car. Then Ah became the official driver of that car. What was the car for? Why, bless you, hit was for to take the girls on sightseeing tours around the city and in the country. Yes—they used to load up right out hyah in front and we used to drive all over in that 2-cylinder Reo. We used to go to the Parthenon and out to West End, and Ah remember we chased the little deers out in Belle Meade. For thirty-five years that was mah job at this school.



"Arnold"

"Then, lessee, Ah come up hyah when . . . Well, first, Ah worked around the place trimmin' the hedges for awhile, but that finally got me, and so for the last three years Ah've been up hyah in Acklen, mindin' the bells, and puttin' the boys out, and turnin' the lights out behind 'em. Yes, m'am, hit's a big job keepin' things straight up hyah. Sometimes Ah'm in full charge of the office too, and have to make mah own decisions about the girls' requests.

"But things have changed—we used to didn't let the girls go out at all, except in the car and with chaperones. Why it wasn't til '39 or '40 that they let the girls go out on dates! So now Ah'm the porter in Acklen Hall and Ah'm getting to be a pretty old baby—yep! Ah'll be 71 come December—and so far 42 of those years have been spent right hyah on this campus—guess Ah've just grown up Arnold chuckled, and excused himself with the history of the school." Again to answer the call of a ringing bell.

Senior-Mids Enjoy Tulip Ball Tonight In Corinthian Hall

The Senior-Mid Tulip Ball will be held tonight, February 28, in the Corinthian room. A Dutch windmill surrounded by tulips and a picket fence will carry out the tulip theme. The doorway will be decorated with a tulip-lined trellis.

The girls on the decorating committee are Peggy Lair, Becky Brown, Jane Dunlap, Louisa Wilson, Peggy Meussel, Jo Vance, Ann Denham, Norma Jean Krenzer, Evelyn Jenkins and class officers.

Neilyn Griggs is chairman of the floor committee which is composed of Betty Lou Farmer, Sarah C. Farris, Betty Kelley, Nancy Oakley, Sylvia Stahlman, Evelyn Jenkins, Mary Elise Runyan, Jean Kayko, Mary Louise Buechner, Jolyne Wilkins, Jane Hughes, Kay Hall, Trudy Taylor, Raye Elms, Coralee Fain, Claire Kelton, Mary Clare Tanner, Jessica McDonald, Beverly Cunningham, Pat Capps, Carol Barrow, Sandra Britt, Mary Ellen Clements, Barbara Rowell, Jill Foddrill, Jane Dance, Rosemary Merriwether, and Ruby Jo Dabney.

Irwin Announces Gondoliers Chorus

The chorus of the production of "The Gondoliers," which Ward-Belmont and Castle Heights will present sometime in April, has been announced by Dean Alan Irwin. The main cast will be chosen from the girls making up the chorus.

Altos: Barbara Barry, Martha Nell Blackburn, Gloria Byrd, Nancy Lou Davis, Margaret Jo Dooley, Carolyn George, Donna Irwin, Marjorie Jensen, Kathryn M. Smith. Alternate altos named were Sandy Britt, Carol Butters, Nancy C. Davies, Betsy Dodge, Rose Marie Fulghum, Sue Rogier and Marilyn Stenson. Sopranos: Steve Akin, Gerry Berger, Marie Bergh, Joella Blache, Betty Coad, Jean Fergus, Grace Harding, Sarah Ann Jones, Ann Knox, Patsy McCrea, Mary McKinley, Katherine Manier, Joyce Potts, Robin Ragin, Martha Rogers, Shirley Rosevelt, Sylvia Stahlman. Alternate sopranos named were Carol Borrow, Susan Campbell, Martha Lou Chambers, Mary Ellen Clements, Pat Crowe, Barbara Primm and Polly MacDonald.

Jingling the News

By Jet

How very eventful this week has been
With tourney and Phi Theta Day—
The Senior-Mid dance on Saturday night
And the Naiades show on its way.

Think on These Things

She lives not for selfish aims. She lives to shed joy upon others. Thus best her own happiness is secured, for no joy is ever given freely forth, that does not find quick echo in the giver's own heart.
Demorest's Magazine—1868

Education for All

President Truman has recently announced a commission on higher education which has confronted our nation with a great challenge. It challenges the American doctrine of equality and opportunity to education above the high school level. If we are to preserve our democratic outlook as a whole, this program will have to be put into operation by the government sooner or later.

The report effectively ridicules the belief that only the "elite" are capable of receiving a higher education. It became an established fact during World War II that a very large number of men who did not even finish high school were more capable of doing advanced study than many of those already enrolled in college.

The committee proposes that all tuition and fees through the first two years of college be eliminated and that there should be an immediate reduction of tuition and fees in senior college. Financial assistance by the government is recommended to make this democratic educational program possible.

If President Truman's plan for the federal government to undertake this ambitious program of higher education is taken up and passed by Congress, it is one in which Mr. Truman can indeed be proud to pioneer.

Moderation Stress

We all like radios, no one denys that, but "second-hand" music can be disturbing. Why don't you all that like that nine o'clock program turn it down so that it doesn't blast down your four small walls and those of the adjoining room. No doubt your house mother has told you time and time again to turn the radio down. This is not for your good! If we all lived on separate desert islands, radios could be played as loud as we wished, but unfortunately none of us do, so let's consider the other fellow when we decide that King Cole record needs a large audience. Some people need to study to make the grades of which their folks will be proud. Maybe you, the radio fiend, could take a lesson from those who want to get ahead and practice modulation!

Visions of Progress

A well-dressed, well-groomed man walked alone down a dark street in the city of destiny, San Francisco. He passed vacant lots, tenement houses, slum children playing in muddy gutters. This man was not an ordinary man, however, and he visualized in the place of these shacks, tall, new, modern apartment houses. His friends told him not to waste his money, and they laughed at him, but this man drew out the blueprints, and immediately the construction was begun. A year later, the same man walked along the street to see the laughing children playing on swings and see-saws outside the apartments on the playgrounds he had built. That was his reward!

Three men were working on the site of a huge Cathedral. A passer-by asked one of the workers what he was doing. The man answered, "I'm laying bricks." He asked the second man what he was doing, and he answered, "I'm working for wages." On asking the third man the same question, he was surprised to see a pair of clear blue eyes look him straight in the face, and answer, "I'm building a Cathedral." This man had vision.

It is the man who is content to go through life seeing only the realistic world as it is that never adds to our civilization. It is the dreamer who plans and dreams, but never puts his dreams to work, who never ads to our civilization. The man who dreams, plans, and then does . . . He is the creator. He builds our world; he is the king of progress.



W.-B. Dreams Are a Dime a Dozen But You're Welcome to This One!!

By Joyce Callaway

"But, your honor, I'm innocent," I cried. "I was forced, dragged, I tell you, to the show that Wednesday night. It was all my roommate's fault. She took one arm and my Anti-Pan big sister took the other and I was swept off the campus without any choice. Look at my pink mules, and see that 'scraped' expression they wear on their soles. My green striped unmentionables peaking out from under my 'skonk' dyed rat coat! That proves I was taking the course of most resistence. Please don't ship me! Think of my mother, think of my dad—poor old dad working so hard for my education. Think of them giving up their one room mansion and now residing in the poor house! Think of my dear old Granny, who sold her teeth to send me here! Please don't ship me!"

It was no use. My judge's heart was as immovable as a stone block! "You have been found guilty of illegally leaving campus on a closed night and wilfully attending "Lost Freedom" at the Belmont Theater. It is the decision of this court that you no longer soil the sacred smog of Ward-Belmont College, and may all have mercy on you!"

As I heard the awful pronouncement, I felt despair envelope my flesh and spirit. I knew the water on my knee had jellied, and my brain cells began swimming wildly around the fluid vacancies of my cerebum. How was I to know that Wednesday was "Bank night" and that Mrs. Asper always attended the festivities?

The next thing that came into focus to my tortured senses was my roommate, standing over me in a billious-looking pair of striped pajamas, beating my head with her pillow. "Wake up, you blight of my life," she cried gaily, "rise and shine." I rose—enraptured with the soul-satisfying assurance of my roommate that "it was only a dream," and I was still one of those queens of good fortune, a W-B Belle!

BELLE OF WARD-BELMONT



Marilyn Miller and "Babe" Huffman

Hollywood has its Abbott and Costello; Ward-Belmont is one ahead of them with Marilyn and Babe! As I waded through the various debris on their ever-neat floor, resembling the closet of Fibber McGee and Molly, I found Marilyn, with her ever sparkling wit and contagious laughter, entangled, legs and all, in a ball on the floor. I stood there—not astonished. Finally Babe stopped long enough from her "stupid" laughter, to mutter, "I'm trying to point out the *Law of Conservation of Energy* to "Crumble Brain," as she referred to her "sweet"-mate.

"Well, it doesn't matter about me," mumbled Marilyn as she disentangled her shapely limbs.

"Well, if you're going to lie there on the floor—take off my shoes!"

"Drop dead!"

And drop dead they both did, as I told them my mission. The two tall, brunette and slender gals—they are human—can be glimpsed furiously dusting out their mail boxes, and running to and fro from the Tea Hole, "Ac" building and their favorite Del Vers Club!

As hard as it is to get anything out of these gals, it seems that Marilyn comes forth liking her fondest Del Vers, steak, her friends, basketball and her writings for English Comp(?)!

Although her ambition is to fly like her "Daddy," she dislikes the "aerial creatures that display their intestinal fortitude on the windshield." Her pet peeve? "Traveling" on the basketball floor as those limbs carry her to score!

Marilyn, with her Costello attitude and yet, very dependable nature, has made for Del Vers a president they'll always love and remember! And as she handed over her position as president of D. V., she simply said, "Let's

(Continued on Page 3)

THE SLEUTHS

By Bunny Haller

Since my colleague is off enjoyin' the Florida sunshine, (of course, being a true member of the California Chamber of Commerce, I'll leave this subject for all the Floridians), I ain't got much aid. Everyone is now getting anxious looks in their bloodshot eyes when they look at the calendar and see that's its' only *four* more weeks 'til vacation.

Well, the senior dance was two week ends ago. Was that ever the deal! All the gals came into poor lil' Founders which was the official cloak room that night, and told the most glowing tales of the tall, dark men who wanted to psychoanalyze them. More Fun ! ! ! Speaking of the dance, did any of you all catch the glow of *Bucky*, the college one, this time? She had the purtiest orchid and the cutest man.

Orchids Went to Them!

Speaking of orchids, never have I seen so many in all my life. *Pat Farthing, Editor Jerce, Carolyn Henderson, Virginia Monford, Carolyn Harrill, Steve Ann Akin, Patty Frizell, Betty Shoemaker, Sally Powers, and Laddie Horton.*

Speakin' of the dance, reports have it that *Bobby Grannis,* the photographer can really cut a mean rug out on the dance floor.

Seniors weren't the only one to have the orchids . . . *Joyce Potts* gets beautiful white ones from some unknown admirer. Ah, romance.

Whatcha Know. A Poem!

Since gossip is running low, you all will now have to suffer through a pome ! ! ! Not original, tho!

Roses are Red,
Cabbage is Green,
My face is funny,
But have you ever look in a
Mirror ? ? ?

It doesn't rhyme, my, what would the English Department say? But then it's something to fill up the inches.

This may be off the subject, but after a careful survey, this office has come to the conclusion that *Collie Hall* and *Nancy Groble* get the most mail in the entire school. Some people are lucky, other have spiders in their boxes. But cheer up ! ! ! The Hyphen will be there every Saturday.

Students on Parade

The other night as we were sitting around recalling fond memories of the good ole' Christmas holidays, Peggy Lair came up with an embarrassing experience that was really the prize winner.



Peggy Lair

It seems that our little Peg was at the big formal dance of the holidays with Jack—(you know, the one that calls her long distance once a week). Well, anyway Peggy was gaily dancing along in her new ballerina dress when much to her surprise (and horror!) she discovered that the fast-ener of her ruffly petticoat had broken and yards of fluffy white material were rapidly entwining themselves around her dancing slippers. Midst realms of staring faces, Peggy claims the only thing for her to do was "pick up her skirts and run." So that is exactly what she did!

It'll take you a long time to live that social error down, Peg!

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Published every week by the students of Ward-Belmont

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Associate Editors . . . . Jill Foddrill and Ann Haller
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Day Light



By BETSY

What a fine week this has been. Such excitement. Falling people, falling ice, etc. Also lots of fine bowling. Notice such athletes as *Ebby Paty, Georgia Hall,* and *Genevieve Wolf* burning up the alleys, while *B. J. McGregor* cheered them on.

Three cheers for *Betty Methvin* and *Helen Wiggs,* newly slugged members of Phi Theta Kappa. Congratulations gals.

Bathtub Sopranos

Not to steal a line from the platter club or anything, but heres' a time saving way of singing a song. Instead of straining your bathtub soprano and singing all the lyrics, why not just think through the lyrics. For instance, in "Serenade of the Bells," just say silently "Story of a guy and a gal who can't get hitched 'cause the bells is busted." Too bad *Jody Johnson* can't do this on "Leap Frog Blues." And then there's dignified *Betty Webb* and her famous vocals. Just forget it!

More of the infamous Willie poems. This one was dug from the files of an old arch enemy. Catch the poetic beauty of it all.

"Willie found some dynamite
Couldn't understand it quite,
Curiosity never pays,
It rained Willie for seven days."

"Glass-Topped Car"

Mickey Cooper was most distressed t'other day when she could find a fourth for cards, but not a deck of cards. And did you notice *Emmie Osment* driving a glass igloo. She also got the guy's Phi pin and a ring. Hooray for *Emmie!*

Cute little *Dot Terry* tells me that thieves call money "dough" because it sticks to the fingers. And by the way, did you notice *Helen White's* picture in the big city paper? Very fine.

Noticed *Peggy Bethune, Carol Harmening, Jody Fullerton, Evelyn Jenkins,* and *Betty Kelley* grabbing a bite to eat in the Tea Hole. That Tea Hole is a great institution. And then there's *Pat Mathias* and her famous Swiss Cheese Hole, or was it limburger. I forget. Which reminds me to remind you a little early of the forthcoming Chemistry Club party. (That is a plug.)



A scene from the traditional minute performed on George Washington's Birthday by the Seniors.

Riots Continue Within Palestine; Czech Union Split

At least one hundred persons were reported killed or injured and approximately one thousand shops in the Jewish business section of Jerusalem were damaged early Sunday, February 22, in an explosion described by police as the most severe in the history of the Holy City. Reports from the Jewish agency for Palestine declare that British police and soldiers were to be blamed for the bombing.

The American policy of enforcing the division of Palestine between Arabs and Jews was settled on Monday, February 23. The policy, which is under an absolute secrecy ban, was revealed by Secretary of State George C. Marshall.

It was disclosed from Prague that Czechoslovakia is apparently headed for a Communistic-controlled government. A split in the Social Democratic party of Czechoslovakia gave strength to the Communistic group.

Belle Of W-B

(Continued from Page 2)

let Babe have a swing at it now. She's a fine girl." And all of us who know Babe, agree with Marilyn on this subject!

Babe, with her love for D. V. too, is many a time seen over a heaping plate of spaghetti and meat balls. Her dislike in shopping can never be told by her fine taste in clothes. There is really no way in which to describe this physical education major, but in the word—*sincerity!*

I know she'll do extremely well in her new position and we're all behind the two gals of 230 Pembroke with their undying wit, laughter and love of life!

And, as I left, they both asked me "To tell all the gals to love W-B like we do."

Water Show Has Surprise Program

The Naiades are having their big annual water show March 4, 5, 6. The theme and program is planned to be a surprise to the students.

All the girls from Founders and Fidelity Halls that wish to see the show must go on March 4 at 9:30 p.m. Heron Hall, North Front, Faculty members and outside guests are to come on Friday night, March 5 at 9:30 p.m. Pembroke Hall, Hail Hall and outside guests are asked to come on Saturday night, March 6 at 8:30.

The chairman of the lights committee is Miss Lucy Parnell. Mary Jo LeMasters, Faye Chalmers, Imogene Spoerri, and Ann Lindgren are also on the committee. Virginia Englett is in charge of the music. Janice Lebenstein is chairman of the decorations committee.

Mehitabel Says



It all began when dear little Mehitable came clanking into my room waving to something behind her. Since I had become rather accustomed to her weekly Tuesday night visitations, I paid no attention to her mysterious gyrations. Humming discordantly to myself, I busily finished typing up my latest French novel. Lately we have had to hand in our daily translation assignments of fifty pages or so typewritten in braille. Funny, his eye-sight has been getting worse lately, poor thing. Well anyway, there I was singing the latest ode to Deism —"I'm Looking Over a Four Leaf Clover That I Over-Looked Before," when Mehit crawled up my shoulder and whispered in my ear, "I would like you to meet Aloysius,"

"Sure," I said, "sometime next week."

"Now," she said.

"Now?"

"Now."

After this spontaneous passage of repartee, fatigued from the harrowing experience of exerting all my mental powers, I turned to exchange hearty greetings with Aloysius. There before my eyes stood an enormous elephant, and a purple one at that.

"By the saints above," I cried, "What in heaven's name is that?"

"Please refrain from using profanity in the presence of my delicate friend. He is most sensitive."

"Well, I would be too, if I looked like that."

"TTTEERRUUUUMP," said Aloysius, and I could see right away that this was a bright fellow. I thought of the poor lady that lived below me as he lightly split the boards of my floor skipping over to my bed. Why all my visitors always insist upon sitting on my clean bed, I will never know. Of course, my one spare chair is usually cluttered up with the particular dissection of the week in biology, but then again why should people be sensitive over a little formalehyde?

"Do make yourself at home Alowish." "Can't I get you a bucket of water or maybe a gross of peanuts or something?"

'TTETRRUUUMP-UMMP."

This chap really had personality.

"Look," I said to my old friend, "Where did you pick up this charming creep?"

"Now, listen to me, Consuela—Alowish is a friend of mine; a very dear friend. I met him out at school; He's an exchange student—And a very fine fellow. You know, I think one can meet a great many 'fine fellows' at school. That's one of the most important things about going away and meeting new people, learning to understand that one can be different, yet still be likeable. You take Aloysius, for instance. He's an elephant, I'm a cat, yet we can get along beautifully. College is more than learning how to disect an earthworm, or conjugate a verb. It's not only knowing when Milton lived or how the British Commonwealth of Nations came into being. Its learning how to live with people and learning to love them. The friends you make at school you will remember all your life; your memories of them will help constitute your happiest thoughts."

"TTEERRUUUMMPP-ummpump," tooted Alowish for emphasis.

"O.K., let's go," said Mehit. As the two rumbled out of the room, I picked up my dusty copy of Dale Carnegie's *How To Win Friends.*

Music Festival

(Continued from page 1)

Indian Sketches, Joella Blache; *Suite for Piano,* Barbara Morrison; *The Fountain of Acqua Paolo,* Peggy Jean Williams; *Sonata Tragica, second and fourth movements,* Charlene Turner; *Sonata Tragica, first and third movements,* Mary Delle Wilson.



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Penta Tau Wins the Basketball Cup for Second Year; B. Nelson and Tri K Are Victorious in Swimming Meet

T. C. Is Awarded Bowling Trophy

By Fay and Lindgren

They're off again—those sea gals with a fluttering kick. Yes—Tuesday proved an interesting day for the swimming meet. No records were broken, however, we witnessed some mighty fine swimming by Mary Lou Nelson who won the Marathon, Janet Young who won the 10-foot back crawl, Sue Stephens who won first place in the elementary diving; and a spectacular plunge was made by Kay Manier. And no need to mention the winner of the swimming cup—for all our congratulations to her, we are proud of her!





Above: Scene from final tournament game between P.T. and Agora for cup. Below: Some of the girls participating in the 1948 swimming meet are shown here.

The long expected day finally came. The gym was packed and the cheers were wild. It was the P. T. vs Agora basketball game. Never before have two such equally matched teams faced each other on the court of skill. It was a beautiful game. The players were in true form. Of the P. T.'s—Betty Rhea racked up most of the 43 points while Agora's Rosie Merriwether gave her club the majority of their 33 points. Margie Barry, P. T. made use of her well trained form to shake off her guards—while Laddie Harton too, played her part well. Betsy Clifford, Magie Petrass, Polly Miles and Julia Freels were really on their toes feeding the rebounds to their P. T. forward line who stood ready and eager to receive. Sue Dell Brewer, a true lover of the great sport, played her best. Yes, Agora can be more than proud of her. Sodie is known for her up-sweep crip-shots and her pseudo-passes. Nice game Sodie. Jolyne Wilkens added her skill to the Agora forwards. Her high jumping, and springful landings and quick passes made it a fast game. Barbara Nelson, Nornie Stegman, Laura Hamburgher were outstanding guards.

The Del Vers vs A. P. game proved a winner for A. P., 29-22. It was a good game. The outstanding players were Babe Huffman, Marilyn Miller, Anne Boyd, Betsy Buchanan, Joanne Sisk, Jody Johnson and Jean Benton.

F. F. vs. X. L. had the score 9-8. It was an evenly matched game. Edith Cantrell, Jean Guttman, Gwen Butler, Jean Jewett, Fran Purvis, Ig McGuire, Becky Brown, were the outstanding players.

A. K. vs Osiron game proved successful for Osiron, 24-19. Betty Luke was in true form as was Ann Hawes, Jackie Madias, Betty Bush, and A. K.'s Kacky Smith, Mable Durrett, Linda Paul, Sara Jane Mathis. Good game kids.

The Penta Tau, Anti-Pan game in favor of Penta Tau, 40-19, was a fast moving one. Per usual the same players again showed up with a grand performance.

T. C.'s have won the bowling cup for the year. Thanks Gerry Pauly for helping make it possible, and for being high score bowler of W-B with 177 points to her credit. T. C. totaled 2,009, Agora, 1,990, F. F., 1,882, and Tri-K, 1,881. Fine rolling, gals.

The Ping Pong Tournament is near to a close. The semi-finals singles are about to be played off between Angkor and Agora. May the best win. The doubles winners so far competing are between F. F., Agora, and X. L. Good luck to you all!



Fashion Plates at W.-B.

By "Chicken" Carpenter

Since the regular fashion editor has been busy this past week, I've been the one chasing you chic girls over the campus with my notebook in hand.

The first person I saw was *Frances Paine* who was wearing a Brevity sport suit. The double-breasted coat was a Sheppard's plaid check with a v-necked collar. The skirt was straight with a fold-over pleat down the front. A real Georgian peach!

Mlle. From W.-B.

At Zanini's last week I saw *Marlene Foote* looking like a fashion-plate from Neiman-Marcus. Marlene's ensemble included a swing-back tan wool coat and a white grogram hat. The hat was crushed on one side and looked very chic along with those brown-spotted rimmed glasses.

Tall, sophisticated, *Marty Holt* was seen over the week end in Acklen Hall attired in a lovely dinner dress. The top was aqua lace with sheering on each shoulder. The skirt was black crepe with a peplum effect of the same material as the bodice.

Looking as if she just stepped out of *Mademoiselle,* in a coco-brown jacket with small gold buttons and a black straight skirt, *Maggie Petrass* looked perfectly stunning at the Rubenstein concert. To add to the effect Maggie wore her hair pulled to one side in a French bun.

Mississippians

One of our best-dressed mids is *Frances Purvis.* Dressed for ushering, she wore a green crepe formal dinner dress. From the hips an exaggerated drape fell into a straight skirt. Green sequins emphasized the round neck line. Another Mississippian, *Adele Lipsey,* wore a blue-stripped taffeta ballerina to one of the formal dinners last week. The fitted bodice was emphasized by a full bertha around the square neck to complete the fullness.

Nadine Fox has a very striking Morton Bregman suit. The coat is a hand-woven imported English tweed made in a box style, the predominant color being wine. The simple skirt is of black wool.

One of our cutest day students, *Joan Sisk,* caught my eye dressed for town in a soft green fitted wool coat with grey fur trim.

Last, but not least, the *Senior's* dressed in their minuet costumes were really in fashion as after all—what is the new look, but an old look?

Speech Club Lays Activities Plans

The Speech Club met Tuesday night, February 24, to discuss plans for the spring activities. The club decided on their skit for the Spanish Club Fiesta. Miss Winnia read parts from an Easter pageant play.

Plans were made for the date of the annual Easter production which will be held before spring vacation. The Milestones picture was taken and the meeting was then adjourned.

Peggy Pics Pictures

MELROSE: Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, "The Likely Story," starring Bill Williams and Barbara Hale. No one seems to know anything about it! Wednesday, "Foolsgold"; Thursday, Friday, Saturday, "Escape Me Never"; (Here too!)

PARAMOUNT: Beginning this Sunday Joe E. Brown in "The Tender Years". Everyone had a blank face when I ask if they knew anything about this show.

LOWE'S: Hope some of you will be glad to know "Cass Timberlane" is being held over. Spenser Tracy and Lana Turner do a bang-up job of acting, to say nothing about Zachary Scott.

KNICKERBOCKER: Friday begins the showing of "The Hagan Girl" (not Nan), Shirley Temple and Ronald Regan.

BELMONT: Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, "The Secret Life of Walter Mitty" Danny Kaye, and if you haven't seen this entertaining film, don't miss it. Wednesday, "The Secret of the Whistler". I wonder what it is?—the secret, that is. Thursday, Friday Saturday, "The Unsuspected" with Joan Caulfield and Claude Raines.

BELLE MEADE: Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, "Escape Me Never" starring Errol Flynn and Ida Lupino. Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Here it is again, "Honeymoon". I guess enough has been said about the acting and actors of this "movie".



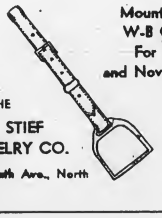
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Jerce's Vacation!

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Aqua Moods

VOLUME XXXVI — SATURDAY, MARCH 6, 1948 — NUMBER 21

Four Upper Classes Compete In Mid-Winter Tournaments



Mid Winter Battle of Seniors and Mids.

Senior-Senior-Mid Day was held Friday, February 27, and Junior-Senior Prep Day was held on Thursday, February 26, with the basketball games and bowling tournament between the classes highlighting each day.

The seniors emerged victorious over the mids in both the basketball game and the bowling tournament. The managers for the senior's basketball and bowling team were Sue Dell Brewer and Nettie Jean Blake. Managing the Mid teams were Margie Barry and Jerry Pauley.

Those responsible for the senior class decorations in the gym and bowling alley were Betty Buckner, Connie Kaufman, Katherine Smith, Betty Buffalo, Pat Austin, Sallie Carrus, Dot Dyer, Tula Johnson, Janet Jones, Jackie Garrell, Frances Paine, Billie Jackson, Joan Simon, Bunty Hart, Betty Bray and Pat Coleman.

The Mid decorating committee was composed of Jean Kayko, Mary Louise Buchner, Jean Herbert, Naomi Wright, Peggy Moyers, Eve[illegible] Marsh, Sue Grever, Neilyn Griggs, and Trudy Taylor.

The junior preps won the basketball game over the senior preps, while the seniors in turn won the bowling event.

The managers for the senior preps teams were Edna Gene Little and Bettye Langston. The junior's basketball team was managed by Beverly Tate.

In charge of the decorations for the senior decorations were Nancy Wilkerson and Joanne Buckner.

Keep Posted

Saturday, March 6. The Naiades Show at 8:30 for Hail, Pembroke, and visitors. Anit-Pan Club weekend.

Tuesday, March 9. Round-Table Club meeting in the Tea Room from 6:00 to 8:00.

Thursday, March 11. Formal birthday Dinner at 6:15. Ruth Draper concert in assembly at 8:15.

Friday, March 12. Dance Recital in the chapel at 8:15.

Saturday, March 13. A.K. Club formal dance. Publication week-end.

Initial Effort

"This is it, kids, and we're scared to death" . . . thus read the assignment sheet for this twenty first issue of the HYPHEN. And this *is* it, everybody! The very first paper to be produced by my two able protegees, Jill and Bunny! I professed not a qualm as Tuesday night approached . . . only wondered how they would both manage to squeeze in The Chair! So read this issues with special care for it is the proud accomplishment of two scared, but two very wonderful girls!

The Editor

Nominations Are Started Early

Nominations for CGO officers are to be made early this year as Peg Blowers announced in chapel, March 2.

The procedure has been changed so that students may have a more active part in the nominations. Suggestions for next year's officers may be placed individually in the various CGO boxes located over the campus.

The students' suggestions are to be considered by the nominating committee, placed with its suggestions and sent to the Advisory Board for investigation as to citizenship, scholastic standing, and ability.

The ballot shall carry four names for the office of president and three names each for the other offices.

Those eligible for nominations are members of the Mid class that are coming back for the year 1948-49.

This plan is innovated with hope that it will prove satisfactory to the student body.

C. G. O. Sponsors Informal Dance

The C.G.O. is sponsoring an informal dance on March 12 from 8:00 to 12:00 in the gymnasium.

The committees have decided that because of the limited space in the gym the number of girls allowed to go will be limited to a definite number from each club house.

The music will be furnished by the juke box. At intermission time the Agora and Osiron Club Houses will be open and cokes and cookies will be furnished for refreshments.

The tickets, costing thirty cents, will be on sale soon, so all those girls who are interested in attending the dance, buy your tickets now while there are still some left.

Music Students Present Recital

An informal student recital was given at Ward-Belmont Conservatory by the students on March 1, at 7:15 p.m.

The program was as follows: *Mandoline,* Mary McKinley; *Du bist wieeine Blume,* and *The Star,* Anna Jean Watters; *Serenade,* Henrietta Darr; *O Lord Most Holy* and *At Parting,* Marjorie Jenson; *Into the Night* and *I Am Thy Harp,* Margaret Jo Dooley; *Stride la vampa* and *A Blackbird's Song,* Carolyn George; *A Spirit Flower* and *Sequidilla,* Nancy Davis.

"It's a Fine Mornin'," Says John

By Sue Hoyt

"Good morning, John!"

"Good mornin', good mornin', isn't this a fine mornin'?" says John A. Bracken, better known to us all as John, and always seen with his broom or mop busily cleaning Acklen Hall. Even that early in the morning—7:30—John is fast at work, sweeping and washing the Acklen Hall steps, for, believe it or not, he enjoys his work and his job. He has never been late to work, and is usually early, arriving at least ten minutes ahead of that 6:45 a.m. deadline.

John's face crinkles into one of his ever-present smiles as he mentions that he had been in Ward-Belmont since '29, and during all those years in Acklen, he has "never had no trouble with nobody." John gets particular joy in keeping the hall neat. In fact, tracks on the floor and on that red carpet are an obsession to him; he doesn't like those tracks, and believe him, there are plenty of them! "Why, I sweeps this place a half-dozen or more times in eight hours, and then, it just gets dirty again!" As for the dusting, John can never escape it for a minute, and the dust on his hands stands as the infallible proof.

Among this sweeping and dusting John also answers the doorbell, and the call bells. He runs errands to the dormitories and the business office, he fixes Mrs. Blanton's fire and brings her meals, and, of course, he rings those daily bells. But perhaps the act which we appreciate most is the way that John so helpfully holds open the door for those girls who have 8:30 classes to reach with no time to spare. "Yes, all of 'em are my friends, these girls. They're all so friendly and nice to me." And might we add, that John is our friend too, because he's so friendly and nice to us.

Tonight Ends "Aqua Moods" Naiades 1948 Water Show



A Scene from the Naiades Show of 1948.

The first Naiades shows, programs of exhibition swimming given by the swimming club of Ward-Belmont, of the 1947-1948 school year were presented in the Ward-Belmont swimming pool on March 4, 5, and 6. The theme of the show was entitled "Aqua Moods," with the first two programs beginning at 9:30 and the closing show on Saturday at 8:30 p.m. The opening routine was "Begin the Beguine," and a duet called "Easy to Love," was given by Miss McCain and Janet Young.

The program committees were as follows: Water patterns, Catherine Kelly, Barbara Nelson (chairman), Marnie Stenson, Mardi Palmer and Janet Young; Lighting, Miss Lucy Parnell (chairman), Mary Jo Le Master, Anne Lindgren, and Fay Chalmers; Invitations, Frances Alexander, Louisa Wilson, Becky Brown, Jean Jewett, and Dot Borden (chairman); Decorations, Janice Lebenstein (chairman), Barbara Benson, Jackie Watkins, Norma Krenzer and Helen Schoen; Publicity, Mary Lu Nelson, Norma Krenzer and Cynthia and Sue Hoyt (chairmen); Music, Virginia Englett.

Members of the Naiades club are: Janet Young, Barbara Nelson, Mary Lu Nelson, Imogene Spoerri, Steve Ann Akin, Frances Alexander, Sue Armbruster, Pat Austin, Jean Benton, Peg Blowers, Dot Bordon, Becky Brown, Ruby Jo Dabney, Janet Denham, Patty Frizzel, Carolyn Henderson, Anne Haller, Cynthia Hoyt, Sue Hoyt, Joanne Ingram, Jean Jewett, Catherine Kelly, Carol Kessler, Eda Larson, Ann Laskey, Ann McHenry, Julia McHenry, Betty Moore, Mardi Palmer, Peggy Pittman, Sue Stevens, Marnie Stenson, Beth Taylor, Challie Thornton, Jess Westphal, Mary Ann Wheeler, Louisa Wilson and Rosemary Merriwether.

Japan Is Theme Of Chapel Talk

Dr. Robert Lindgren of Vanderbilt University, spoke in the chapel Monday, March 1, on "Japan: Occupied and Free."

In his speech, Dr. Lindgren explained many of the political and economical problems in Japan today. He stated his fear that the Japanese would revert to their former manners and desert democracy as soon as the American occupational forces are taken from Japan. That the Japanese worship General MacArthur to the extent of their worship of the emperor is thought, by Dr. Lindgren, to be the result of General MacArthur's rather cold and reserved attitude toward the natives.

Among the highlights of Dr. Lindgren's speech was his explanation of the newly established voting system in Japan where women are allowed to vote as well as men. He said that the women voters were under the impression that they could vote for women only. Through this mistaken idea, thirty-eight women were voted to office. However, Dr. Lindgren added, at the next election many of these women were reelected to office.

Dancers Entertain Martha and George

Students in the ballet classes entertained at the Washington's Birthday celebration held in the gymnasium on February 21. Those that participated in the ballet activities were Margaret Avery, Barbara Bainbridge, Nancy Dougherty, Martha Evers, Susan Glick, Sophie Gounos, Mary Jo Griswold, Joan Hays, Ann Crockett Knox, Ellen McKinney, Katherine Manier, Betty Marshall, Susan Miller, Priscilla Murrey, Isabel Snelling, Alice Stevens, Nancy Wilkerson, Mildred Jarman, Kay Bond, Cheryl Barton, Mary Jo Breusing, Dudley Brown, Mary Jane Bull, Carolyn Henderson, Jo Holcomb, Annette Norman, Nancy Simmons, Pat Sullivan, Anna Jean Watters, and Laetitia Wenning.

Jingling the News

By Jet

Our lovely mermaids will perform
At the swimming pool this week
Don't fail to see the "Aqua Moods";
Will really be quite chic—

(pronounced scheek)

Think on These Things

Worry is a disease. It leaves lines in your face which time will never eradicate. Do not yield to worry, but learn to face things as they come. These you cannot control, but your attitude toward them you can always control. In your inner self you will find strength. This you can utilize if you will. Knowledge of this hidden inner force and proper use of it is what will kive you poise and happiness.

—Anon.

Our Problem Now

The so-called reformers of corrupt world politics, the communists, have struck another blow to democracy with their decisive victory in Czechoslovakia. There is little to report other than the country is now flowing with communistic sentiments. Although the republicans opposed the communists with vigor in the last election, and received suport from the majority of the people, their measures of resistance was too weak and the attitude of their backers too unstable to withstand the violent onslaught of the red horde.

This is not a backward country, but it, also, is not "modern" in the sense in which we think of the term. Democratic ideals, though prevalent, have not been strengthened and incorporated by governing bodies. Being recognized as the most intelligent and industrious of the Slavic peoples, the Czechs have won the admiration and esteem of the world, and it is with particular regret that America sees Communism replace even the remotest form of a democracy.

The very fact that this opposition is able to rise and mutilate democratic development is evidence enough that our own negligence and indifference to foreign needs is going to tell on us and in no pleasing manner. We are told daily by authoritative newsmen, statesmen and militarists that the situation is getting out of hand throughout Europe. To avert disaster, we are compelled to sacrifice luxuries. Is restrictive government legislation the only method by which the American people will concede a few unnecessary privileges?

Novices' Lament

Whew!! I do declare that the stars are being put to shame by the bright, rising sun. But, what's the dif? The paper is put together (after a fashion) and a new day is dawning. It didn't take too long—just from Tuesday at 2:00 'til 2:00 A.M. Wednesday!! 'Twas much fun—yeah, trying to find someone to write someone else's column because "we have to go to Naiades" or "oh, I have tickets for Harvey and I just gotta run now." Even Jerce declared it a holiday and headed for the night life and gay lights of H.B. That would be hard to take??! If I didn't know better I'd swear that these words before you were printed in sweat and blood instead of printer's ink, but it doesn't smear. Try it! . . . Jill.

Well, the night is passing and with it, my grades are failing, and my eyesight is leaving. It is now nigh on to the witching hour and all copy is in! All have left! Here we still are, pounding out copy and re-arranging the front page. It has been changed four times, so please look, admire and carefully note it!! It is our blood. I never knew this office could be so quiet, Uncle Willie comes bouncing in every few minutes to assure us that the doors to our halls are either locked or open. Vandy, the little cat just walked in, get him out, he spreads tapeworms, or so the Biology teacher says. My roomy is the scientific type, you know. Speaking of roomy, wonder how soft that bed (?) will feel tonight? Maybe she changed sheets for me!! Good Night, all!!—Bunny

Thus, we herewith leave it to you, to judge, to criticize and to enjoy. It was a tremendous job for novices such as we—to make out the assignment sheet, to fix the dummy lay-out, to create all the heads ("to be spicy—plenty of variety!"), to read the stacks of copy, and to proof-read each inch. Thanks for all the help from everyone and we sincerely hope you like this—the twenty-first issue of the HYPHEN . . .



Kill 'n Funny Come From Centaueland To Cringe Under Whip of Journalist

By Jerce

Once upon a time there lived in the land of Ixion two lovely young centaurs, Kill and Funny, by name. They were the most spirited of all the high school centaurs of their little village, but the time finally arrived when they graduated and set out to see the world.

Or rather to go to college. With polished hooves, freshly shampooed tails, and gleaming coats, they arrived at Equine-Belmont, ready for anything! Now Kill was a little blond filly, slender legs and long neck, with a fondness for hamburgers and french fries . . . oats? She turned up her nose at such ordinary food. And Funny was a dark horse (couldn't resist it!) with a flowing black tail, four white stocking feet, and a whinny laugh which could be heard in the next centaury! As contrasted as they were, however, they both concluded their inspirations to be JOURNALISTS!

So one clear, beautiful evening (you know now that this is a Fairy Tale) they cantered eagrly over to the white stall conspicously marked "Black Hole of Calcutta", and pranced nervously up to the leering black centaur with red-ringed eyes and pointed horns seated behind the desk.

"Er . . . ah . . . do you . . . would you permit us to work for you on the newspaper?" Funny spoke up in a hoarse roar.

"Permit you?" snarled the centaur, spouting flame from her nostrils and wriggly serpents from her mouth. "Ha, ha, my little innocents, just see if you can get out of it now". And with that, she jumped over the desk and before either of the trembling fillies could say: "I'm looking over a four leaf clover", they found themselves chained together, branded with an enormous "H" in the middle of their foreheads, and

(*Continued on Page 3*)

BELLE OF WARD-BELMONT



Joanne Geny

As the prexy of the Eccowasins called the meeting together on Tuesday, something, (me) dragged her from the duties of a president and proceeded to quiz her violently, (being as I had only three minutes for the interview).

Joanne Geny, who is the belle of this week, looked very much surprised and told me she couldn't think of anything to say. After much consideration I found out that Miss Geny was on both hockey and basketball varsity. Not to mention—Beta Club, Penstaff Club, French Club, and the Athletic Association, which claim her as a most outstanding member.

Joanne is about 5'7" with big brown eyes and a mischievious smile. The southern accent also goes to make up a winning personality and a pleasing disposition. Joanne seriously thought about her favorite food and said, "I'm trying to think—oysters—no, I'm just kidding, I love foods of all sorts." This would be hard to believe with no outward signs, but being the athlete she is we can certainly understand it.

Joanne had attended Camp Riva-Lake and walked away with the "Best Campers Cup" for '46 and '47. When I asked about some of her other honors she gleefully grinned and said, "That's all anyone would understand."

Venturing to another subject I asked for Joanne's favorite color. This was the reply, "Well—mud brown—If you put mud brown in the paper I'll kill you. That's to silly!" Thinking that I was crossing out the latter statement Joanne continued, "Just say black 'n blue."

Realizing that she was slowly being defeated by everything she said, the next few questions were overlooked. Trying to be quiet, (which is something Joanne Geny will never be able to accomplish) she burst into laughter and gave that friendly look that only Joanne can display.

The zest, enthusiasm and good sportsmanship, that are synonymous with Joanne Geny's name are some of the reasons she was chosen for the Belle of the Week.

Po'ms 'Bout People

By Bessie

ENTERTAINMENT DELUX

With the Seniors dancing 'round in wigs
And the Naiades acting like fish,
Plus basketball and dances—
What more could we wish?

CAROLYN THE GREAT

George comes from Texas
From the town of Palestine
She's our ex-chapel proctor
Nevertheless, she's mighty fine.

CUT CHICK

In Heron there's a lil' Junior
Who's a Missourian, I know.
She has a great big friendly smile,
And answers when you yell, "Pat Crowe".

YEA THOMPSON!!

That tall, solemn Texas gal
Who's prexy of Founder's Hall
Doesn't ever say too much,
But she' really "on the ball".

BR-R-R-R-R-R

Ever see an eager beaver?
The other day I saw one,
It was Marni Stenson sun-bathing—
Too bad there wasn't any sun.

FOR LEBIE, BUGS, JACKIE, AND KREN

Now they lay them down to sleep
In hues of red and shades of greenery
(The paint on them is five feet deep
'Cause they've been working on Naiade scenery.)

TEXANS, THAT IS

There's seventy-five at W-B
Whose bragging is quite a bore;
But should they lose all their friends,
They'd still have seventy-four!

TWINS

Some things just go together,
Like the Hoyts or Bess and trouble;
But we should be awfully glad
That demerits don't come double.

Students on Parade

Our story this week comes from Snappy Englett. "Snap" always has a funny and htis is one of her prize ones—it's true, too.

Seems that when Snappy was 'bout so high and in the sixth grade she went to a picnic on the Chatta-chooche River in Georgia. Snappy, unfamiliar with life, was standing, all the vices of grossed in the accing, close-by, entipants in a poker tions of partiAcross the way, game. cool shade of a sitting under the fingering his favtree, was a doctor he fingered—yes, orite rifle. Well, the missile flew the trigger and and nipped the through the air corner of Snappy's ear. There was no excruciating pain, no screams of terror, but "Snap" brushed from her ear what she thought was an insect and wiped her hand across her forehead to swish away the beads of perspiration. Her mother, across another way, looked up from her task of making potato salad and nearly fell out—her darling daughter was "daid" from being shot in the "haid".



"Snappy"

Hordes of people gathered about the corps that stood there smiling and wondering at the interest that people take in poker games! Then they gave her the word and "Snap" pulled through remarkably well.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Published every week by the students of Ward-Belmont

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Fashion Plates at W.-B.

By Ann

From all reports, the Mids had a very successful dance with lots of those men from Vandy and Sewanee there. Not quite an inquiring reporter, but I did some snooping around to find out what some of you Mids were wearing. I must say that they all looked just darling and captivating.

Black Beauties

Coming out of the Hail door on her way to the dance was *Connie Cureton* in a gorgeous black tafetta strapless formal. Around her shoulders was an exquisite black crocheted shawl which accentuated her beautiful blond hair. Connie's formal had a very tight bodice and a gathered skirt. I also saw *Jane Spraybury* in another black tafetta dress which was also strapless. Around the top of the bodice was an aqua fold, and in the back were two paniers lined with aqua. Jane wore aqua gloves to match the material of her dress.

Frances Purvis looked just darling in a peach marquisette formal. Frances' dress had a black lace ruffle across the shoulders an da matching black lace inset in a V-shape in front and across the back.

Ballerina Girls

I saw a beautiful ballerina formal worn by *Chiara Wing*. It was baby blue satin, and the bodice was off the shoulders and came to a point in front. The full gathered skirt was accentuated in back by two paniers. This shade of blue certainly did bring out the highlights of Chiara's light blond hair.

Betty Rhodes also was wearing a ballerina formal. The bodice was made of a heavy white crepe and fashioned in the popular strapless style. Betty's ballet length skirt was of white net and very full. The bodice was accentuated by silver sequins arranged in a definite pattern.

Suey's Red Velvet

Next I saw *Suey McDuffee* dashing around trying to get ready for the big occasion. She wore to the Mid dance a beautiful red velvet formal. Suey's dress was strapless and the skirt very full and gathered. There was one white flower—huge—on the skirt at about her knee and another one on the bodice. With this formal she wore long white gloves and pearl jewelry.

Frances Mallory certainly looked just darling in a yellow net strapless formal. The skirt was very full, and around the bottom was a wide ruffle. How did that ruffle get there all of a sudden, Frances?

Dancing around the floor and having a wonderful time was *Eleanor McCarty*. (The fire escape comes in handy, doesn't it?) Eleanor was wearing a black tafetta strapless formal. The unique part of the dress was the row upon row of stitching on the bodice. At the hips of the formal were two pieces of very stiff crinoline which made the dress stand out, and the skirt fell into soft folds. With this gorgeous dress Eleanor wore black gloves—long—and rhinestone jewelry.

Another darling dress was worn by *Sue Hays*. It was made of heavy aqua faille with side paniers. Each one of these had a cluster of red roses within it. Around Sue's neck was an aqua strap, and the back was cut very low.

Ostrich Plumes

Another dress which caught my eye as I sat on the fire escape was that which *Joy Goodlet* wore. Across the off shoulder band were custers of ostrich plumes. Also on the skirt were clusters of the same feathers clasped with rhinestones. Joy wore rhinestone jewelry which was in a pattern to match those on her skirt.

Until next week, when I will describe some of the new Spring fashions around campus, I'll be seeing you.

Kill and Funny

(Continued from Page 2)

wearing black and white striped saddles!

Yes, once upon a time there lived two lovely young centaurs . . . but now they just exist . . . period! Dragging their ball and chain around and bending beneath the crap of the behorned centaur's black whip, they cast sad, mournful eyes at the barred windows of the "Black Hole" . . . freedom? What's that? think they, as they drag their sway backs, scrawny tails, and cracked hooves after another endless black and white printed inch!

And will the first faint glimmerings of dawn always find their prostrate, sadly nickering forms beating their hooves on the office floor, chewing rulers and dummys and wishing for their carefree days in the land of Ixion . . . ?? Indeed, it must ever be, for Kill and Funny are JOURNALISTS!

Festival of Piano Music Is Given

Another of a series of piano concerts entitled "A Festival of Piano Music" was presented by the students of Ward-Belmont Conservatory on Sunday, February 29, at 4:00 p.m.

The program was as follows: *Marionettes,* Lou Edna Diver; *Celtic Legend,* Mary Olive Walls; *Sweet Lavender* and *From a Log Cabin,* Anna Margaret Durham; *Scottish Legend* and *Prelude E flat minor,* Emily Dance; *Summerland,* Edith Cantrell; *Sonata Norse, first movement,* Kathryn M. Smith; *Scotch Poem,* Jenalee Moore; *The Nightingale,* and *Intermezzo,* Dorothy Fry; *Chimes of St. Patrick's* and *Chinese Dance,* Della Mae Dunkin; *Prelude, C minor,* Jean Hall; *Appalachia,* Patsy McCrea; *A. D. 1620 (from Sea Pieces),* Mary Jo Breusing; *Witches' Dance,* Eve Balloff; *White Birches* and *El Bejuco,* Cornelia Hall; *El Bateau* and *Nightfall,* Evelyn Hartford; *The Highway to Tstepona* and *Whirligig,* by Mary Altie Caffey; *Preludes I and III,* Beverly Crawford; *Keltic Sonata, First movement,* Anna Watters.

Prep "Y" Cabinet Holds Barn Dance

The high school "Y" cabinet gave an informal dance in the gym Friday night, February 27. The admission fee was a bar of soap from each person. The soap is to be sent to the poor people of Europe. Guests attending the dance were boys from Castle Heights, Vanderbilt, and Nashville. Martha Ann Rodgers, president of the high school "Y" cabinet, was in charge of all the arrangements for the dance, and Helen Long was chairman of the decoration committee. The affair had a barn dance motif.

Communists Take Over Czech Party

A Czechoslovak law yesterday banned 27 foreign publications, including several from this country, and denied the use of the radio to foreign broadcasters. The action came a day after the Ministry of Information had warned against "malicious distortion" of news—Communist Premier Gottwald declared that "we must grab out the roots of reaction from the political parties, all legal organizations and the whole public administration."

The Finns were described as quietly resigned to the acceptance of Premier Stalin's bid for a treaty of friendship and mutual defense. It was believed that a Finnish delegation would leave for Moscow shortly to begin negotiations.

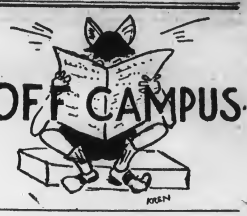
Washington was expected to take up with London and Paris the question of formulating a united course of action to curb further Russian advances in Europe.

Senator Vandenberg declared that recent developments in Czechoslovakia and Finland had given new impetus to the European Recovery program. The chairman of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee said that prompt congressional action was necessary because "Czechoslovakia and Finland makes it obvious that time is of the essence in doing whatever we are going to do."

Jan Young Named Lady of Evening

Janet Young, senior at Ward-Belmont was chosen "Lady of the Evening" at the Sigma Nu White Rose Ball, February 28, 1948 at the Andrew Jackson Hotel. This is an annual dance given by the fraternity and the "Lady of the Evening" is chosen on her poise, charm and smartness.

A group of representatives from Rich Schwart, Loveman's and Chester's nominated Janet and presented her with a silver loving cup.



By Carolyn

Spring is here! Well, maybe, it is three weeks away according to the calendar, but according to the weather, it is here. All this explanation leads to but one thing—this is no time to stay indoors and write a column. But to console myself. I'll read about spring affairs in this pile of newspapers at my right elbow.

Mo' Snow

First of all, on the front page of a northern girls' school newspaper, there is the prize-winning kodak picture—a snow scene! Oops, mistake. Meant to give you *Spring* news. So how about some fashions? At Mississippi State they're beginning to bring out their "Gibson Girl" dresses, frills, cottons, bows. Here's some good advice in the Hollins Columns. "Don't just sit there, do something. If tests have gotten you down and you're tired of it all, the thing to do is buy some new clothes." But then what? Fearfully send the bill to Dad, but remember when you're picking the new wardrobe—"Men favor daring dresses on other girls, not theirs." That was an item picked up from a book issue of an odd newspaper and was a census of opinion from Yale, Princeton, Cornell, Amherst, Columbia, and Dartmouth. Yes, each and every school sent Spring fashion news this week. Several southern junior colleges have had visiting experts to speak to them on the "do's" and "don'ts" of new clothes. Huntington College, Virginia, had a French Countess discuss new trends in Paris. Trying to ignore the warm breezes which insist upon scuthering the off-campus newspapers, let's see what serious events have taken place lately.

Sweet Briar, Virginia, has adopted a foreign study plan which provides for a year of supervised study at the Sorbonne in Paris, which will give the girls full credit toward their A.B. degree. Tres bien, I would say.

PEGGY PICS PICTURES

KNICKERBOCKER: Coming up Thursday is "Magic Town" with James Stewart and Jane Wyman. This is purely a love story, but everyone here says it is good.

PARAMOUNT: "You Were Meant for Me" is starting Thursday with Jeanne Craine and Dan Dailey. This is another show of real young love, and seems like it will be just like "Margie".

LOWES: Dick Powell will chase Signe Hasso "To the Ends of the Earth", or at least that's what it sounds like. It is all about a bunch of spies and opium merchants and Dick Powell goes all around trying to find them.

BELLE MEADE: Sunday, Monday, and Tuesday, "The Fablous Texan" with William Ellitt and Dorothy McLoud. Another wild and wooly western with lots of gun battles. Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, "Deep Valley" is starring Ida Lupino and Dane Clark. Evidently it's purty deep, cause no one around here has seen it or knows what it's about.

MELROSE: Sunday, Monday, and Tuesday, "The Look and the Leer" will be back making love in "Dark Passage." Again no one has seen it, but from the raves it got in other papers it will be well worth your time. Wednesday, "Secret of Whistler" is coming with Richard Dix. Scarey, especially since the night-watchman just blew his whistle at a passing elephant. Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, "The Fabulous Texan" again. This must be in celebration on Texas Independence Day or something like that.

BELMONT: Sun., Mon., and Tues., "Fun and Fancy Free" the Walt Disney show that's been knocking around the town for quite awhile. Wednesday, "Cigarette Girl" with Russ Morgan's orchestra. Is this or is it not a grade "B"? Thursday, Friday and Saturday, again "Dark Passage." Well, if you don't see it before, see it then!!

These shows will be real good, so all of you all save your money and be sure and try to see them.

Bye,

PEG



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- Black bucko with tan calf
- Black bucko with black calf
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Olym-Pics



By Fay and Lindgren

Rah! Rah! Seniors

Friday was a bid day at Ward-Belmont with the Seniors and the Middies battling it out on the courts and in the alleys. If you missed the basketball game, you surely missed a rip-roaring, fast, hard-played, clean game. It was really a beautifully played game with Brewer, Rhea, Sisk, and Clifford really shining for the seniors. "Sodie" displayed her ability to sink them from any place on the floor, while Rhea racked up some badly needed points for the Seniors with her "crip" shots. Margie Barry and Rosie Merriweather worked together as forwards to help the Mids shine and to give the seniors a really rough time. Jody Johnson did some of the most beautiful guarding seen on the courts this year. After sweating it out, the seniors came out victorious with a 41-35 win. What a game!

Underneath the court on the alleys we witnessed another fight to the finish. You guessed it—rather you knew—Bowling! There again the seniors were the winners with a score of 8, while the Mids had 4. Gerry Pauley for the Mids displayed a beautiful bowling form and at the end of the "frames" had the highest score of the day, 130. Next in line were two seniors, Jane Basham with 128, and Betty Lee Miller with 127. Nice "rolling 'em," girls. Well, now we will leave Senior-Senior-Mid day until the last and biggest one of the year, which is April 12.

February 27 proved a successful day for the Junior Preps in the line of basketball. It was a great game and certainly a close score—14-13—Juniors. There was a turn about in bowling, in favor of the Senior preps who had the highest score, and who really did some pretty rolling 'em.

The final ping pong singles tournament has been played off between Agora and F. F. It was a fast moving game of table tennis and Agora came out in the lead. The doubles are yet to be played off. The prize for winning is a plaque of crossed ping pong paddles. We hope you all enjoyed the inter-club competition of the paddles. This is the first year of introducing it. It's been fun for all. Next week the doubles winner will be announced.

Spring Brings Sports

Wednesday witnessed the beginning of a new round of sports. Softball, archery, track, golf, and tennis—just looking around we can already see good new material shaping up for the new sports—It's too early in the game to mention names as of outstanding athletes in the new field, but just wait until next time, and there will be plenty.

Dont' forget about the doubles tennis tournament which will be in full swing before you can bat an eye. All couples that plan to enter must be signed up by Saturday noon. Don't forget you must sign up with someone in your own club. Let's have everybody that can enter, for it not only gives your club points, but who knows—you and your partner may win—Luck to you all.

Per Usual

Fall is past,
Winter is past,
Spring is here
Sweet spring—at last.
Sports galore
Song and folk lore
Isn't spring wonderful?
Let's have more ! ! ! ,

WHITE
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Six-Foot Rabbit Leads Meek Man Into Adventure

By J. Ingersol

On the evenings of March 1 and 2, 1948, Nashville audiences were privileged to attend performances of Mary Chase's Pulitzer Prize winning play, "Harvey," at Ryman Auditorium.

Of course, the main character of the play was Harvey, a six-foot one and a half inches tall rabbit, who was, by the end of the third act, truly visible to al but a very few in the house. Harvey was what is known as a pooka.

Joe E. Brown, well-known star of stage and screen, led the cast in his role of Elwood F. Dowd, "an amiable middle-aged bachelor." This man found in his companionship with the tremendous bunny an escape from the humdrum dullness of ordinary life. The character was portrayed humorously and flawlessly by the veteran actor, Mr. Brown.

Equally outstanding in the performances was Marion Lorne who played the part of Veta Louise Simmons, Elwoods' widowed sister. Veta and her daughter, Myrtle Mae portrayed by Mary Dallas, believed that Elwood was mentally ill and were trying throughout the play to have him placed in a sanitorium called "Chumley's Rest."

Complications entered the plot when Elwood succeeded in convincing Dr. Chumley, played by Mitchell Harris, that Harvey really existed, and when the assistant doctor and the nurse locked up Mrs. Simmons by mistake instead of her brother.

The story ended on a light note when it was decided that instead of injecting Elwood with a serum which would cure him of his delusion, it would be best to leave him in his happy state of mind.

Joe E. Brown and his excellent supporting cast were received with great enthusiasm by Nashvillians who called him again and again to the footlights after the play had ended. Especially enjoyable was his summary of his own philosophy of acting and that of the character, Elwood P. Dowd, whom he had just portrayed.



PREPARLANCE



By Judy and Gordy

Grades are out, allowances are cut, so we are just one great, big happy family. We are big because we eat so much and we are happy because Spring Vacation is only three weeks away. As I sit here writing this column, I can already see the white sands at Miami Beach (to say nothing of Cuba). I mean to tell you, I'm going on the Cuban trip. Jean Jacobs, Amy Boyd, Marnie Sedberry and Betty Carol Pace are planning to go, too.

Week-End Fun

What a week-end! I chased all over town Saturday and then I was chased all over the campus Saturday night. It seems the night watchmen just can't stand for us to see the others having a good time, and were they ever—I mean the Senior-Mid Dance, of course (Lefty, that plug will cost you exactly one unused piece of chewing gum). Of course, what dance wouldn't look good when you are standing on a garbage can looking in a window!

Third floor sends their most heartfelt apologies to Marilyn Brewster and M. K. Chumley. You understand how it was. I mean about the shoe on the monkey house and the hammer, etc.

Sympathy

We were all awfully sorry that Hardie had to go home and miss Junior-Senior Day last week but I'm sure someone called (collect of course) and told her how it came out. The Seniors would have won of course, had we not been so grief stricken over the sudden illness of our great President. (Doesn't that sound melodramatic and nice?)

Have had several complaints about leaving Freshmen out so justice shall be done. To be "Chic" this week I nominate Lu Edna Diver and Bernita Stanberry. You gals must study all the time cause I only see you on week-ends. What do you do, only come out of your books on week-ends? More power to you!

I guess my poetry isn't appreciated in the pub office so my genious must be turned in another direction. Do come up and hear some of my original compositions for the jew's harp. Book report due—must run.

A big question has been looming over the horizon fo rthe past couple o' days. So—I wandered over the campus and asked some of the local cuties this: "What will you be doin' the next February 29th that comes on Sunday?" (to you that I let get away from me, it won't be fore 28 years).

Molly Brown: "I'll probably be proposing—just like I was this time."

Betty Gant: "I'll probably be in my grave."

Carney Overall: "I'll be an ole maid in an ole woman's home."

Stormy Smythe: "I'll more than likely be married with six kids hanging on my skirt." (optimistic).

Betty Ann White: "I hope I have a date with Carter—doin' th' things we did this past Sunday!"

June Sanders: "I'd better not say—it probably wouldn't go over so good."

Ah, a Genius

Trilbey Eliston: "I will have been a hermit for 25 years, and still producing great literature."

Govan Davidson: "Ain't sayin'."

Ann Gambill: "I will be knittting socks for Whit the third."

Phyllis May: "I'll be crying at Julian Jr's. wedding."

Evaline Gregory: "I'll be sitting in front of the fire with my beautiful children!"

Katherine Manier: "I will have accomplished all the things I have planned to do."

Ruth Hargrove: "Riding with Jimmy."

Donna Irwin: "I'll probably be walking with a cane."

Betty Oman: "Ha—Ha—Ha—got my hopes, kiddo."

What! Troubles?

Sally Lellyett: "I'll still be working on this Algebra."

Ann Carr Young: "Teaching Physiology."

With these thoughts in mind I finish my poll and shed a thoughtful tear for the ones of us who will be still trying to get out of W. B. in time to catch a man.

A POEM—

February 29 has come and gone,
And many tactics applied.
If we don't catch one soon,
It's not 'cause we haven't tried!

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Dance Recital!

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Spring Sports!

VOLUME XXXVI — SATURDAY, MARCH 13, 1948 — NUMBER 22

Varied Recital Presented Friday By Dance Students

The advanced dancing students of Mrs. Mary Weaver Luker presented a dance recital Friday, March 12, at 8:15 p.m. in the North Front Auditorium. Varied selections were chosen from the classic ballet and modern dances.

The program was divided into three sections. The first section consisted of a series of dances from *Carmen* by Bizet. *Habanna* included Dudley Brown, Carolyn Henderson, Irene Potter, Nancy Simmons, Patricia Sullivan, Anna Jean Watters and Laetitia Wenning, *Toreador* with Cheryl Barton, Mary Jo Breuskins as the "Escorts." Jo Holcomb Annette Norman and Valere Potter and *Douse Baheme* with Attollee Boynton, Patricia Sullivan and the Corps de Ballet, will also be among the selections. *Modes Classique* by Mendelssohn presented Mrs. Mary Weaver Luker.

The second section started with *Nifty Nineties,* a medley with Mary Jo Breusing, Annette Norman, Irene Potter, Patricia Sullivan, as the "New Look" and Cheryl Barton, Sue Glick, Peggy Read and Nan Tompkins as the "Escorts." oJ Holcomb next presented an *Acrobatic Waltz* by Herbert. *Whip and Spur* was the next number by Annette Norman. Cheryl Barton soloed in *Mademoiselle Piquante* by Warren. The concluding number of this set was *The Flaggerants* by De Koven. This is a number which expressed those who

(Continued on page 3)

St. Patrick Visits A. K. Formal Dance

"Saint Patrick's Day" will be the theme of the formal dance which the A. K. Club is giving Saturday night, March 13.

The general chairman of the dance is the A. K. president, Mary Lou Nelson.

In charge of the decorations is Jackie Watkins, and the refreshments committee is headed by Nancie Boudeman.

Those acting on the floor committee for the dance will be Mary Elizabeth Carpenter, Audrey Johnson, Jackie Watkins, Pat Pack, Lou Ada Bogen, and Mary Ann Stevenson.

Keep Posted

Saturday, March 13. **A. K. Club Formal Dance. Publication week-end at Horn Springs for members of HYPHEN, CHIMES and MILESTONES staffs.**

Monday, March 15. **Dinner for Seniors in Mid dorms and Mids selected to stay in dorms next year at Tri K House from 6:00 to 8:00 P.M.**

Wednesday, March 17. **Osiron-TC Club Party at 7:30 P.M.**

Saturday, March 20. **Spanish Fiesta sponsored by Spanish Club to raise money for Europe. 7:30 P.M.**

W.-B. Chamber Music Entertains Sunday

K. Rose Directs Group of Artists

Kenneth Rose, violinist and director of the Violin Department at Ward-Belmont School, will direct the Ward-Belmont Chamber Music Society in the presentation Sunday afternoon, March 14 at 4:00 p.m. in the parlors of Acklen Hall.

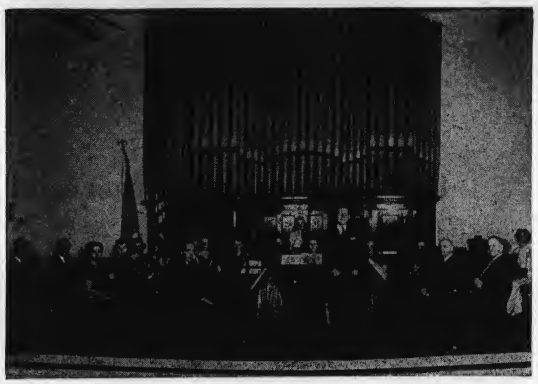
This society was formed eight years ago by the Professor. It includes both advanced music students and professional artists. Sunday's program consists of selections of Brahms, Haufrecht, Mozart, and Bach. It will feature the great Sonata in D Minor of Brahms for violin and piano, played by Josephine Pardue and Harriet Pardue.

The personnel of the society includes Arno Aho, concertmaster, Malinda Jones, Edwin Stover, Edward Tarpley, Josephine Pardue, Joe Naron, Betty Bryant, Eugene Grooms, Gretchen Rudnick, Mrs. Kesler, Betty Meggs, Betty Lee Miller, Browne Martin, Dorothy Dyer, Vivienne Olson, Margery Davis, Paul Fisher, Mary Hannah Gillespie, Maurice Loveman, Frances Parker, Josephine Pardue and E. Arthur Henkel.

Jr. League Seeks W-B Aid in Sale

Miss Catherine Morrison in chapel Tuesday, March 9, introduced Mrs. James Hofstead, a former Ward-Belmont student, who attended primary and elementary school here. She was representing the Junior League's annual Paper Sale.

She urged the Ward-Belmont students to co-operate in this worthy cause, by helping to sell papers on Palm Sunday. The Junior League Home in Nashville, at present, has a bed capacity of only 36 and they hope from this drive to obtain money to increase the size about 30 per cent.



Shown above is Kenneth Rose, violinist and director, with the W-B Chamber Music Society group, as they will appear in their concert.

"Mad Scientists" Depicted in Club

Friday afternoon, March 12, the members of the Chemistry Club played host to the faculty and chemistry students. This was the annual Chemistry Club party which consists of a skit, various experiments and refreshments. It was held from 4:00-5:30 in the chemistry lab.

Betsy Buchannan and Jean Ratliff were in charge of the skit which was a take-off on the faculty members, of "The Mad Scientists," each department and their particular method of teaching.

After the skit, several experiments were conducted in the laboratory which illustrated the work of analytical chemistry, organic, first year chemistry and high school chemistry.

Joan Simon was in charge of invitations, Jean Stratton, of the food, which was prepared by the Organic class.

H. Long Discusses O. Henry in Chapel

Professor Hudson Long of the Vanderbilt English Depratment spoke to the Ward-Belmont student body Monday, March 8, 1948. Mr. Long has long been known as O. Henry's biographer and he spoke concerning the relation of O. Henry to Tennessee, Nashville and Ward-Belmont where his daughter attended school.

Porter married and had a child, Margaret, whom he cherished dearly. He was anxious for her to attend a Southern school when she grew older. So in 1905, she left Pittsburgh and enrolled in Ward-Belmont, then Belmont College.

O. Henry wrote his story *Municipal Report* when he returned to New York from a visit to Nashville to see Margaret. The occasion for this story was a statement by a Mr. Norris to the extent that nothing ever happened in Nashville and so O. Henry wrote to disprove this thesis!

Banquet Honors Sponsors Chosen For Mid Dorms

On Monday, March 15, at 6:00 a dinner will be given in the Tri-K club house to honor those seniors who resided in the Mid dormitories this year and Mids that will stay in the underclassmen dorms as seniors next year.

Dr. Provine said, "I feel that this is one of the finest plans that has ever been tried because it is the easiest and most natural way for the school's traditions to become a part of the new students."

Those girls chosen to remain in North Front for the 1948-49 year are Cheryl Barton, Mary Alice Branham, Ann Barrett, Betty Barrier, Carol Combs and Ann Denham.

Fidelity will be the dormitory of these girls next year: Beverly Crawford, Mary Claire Tanner, Carroll Mattingly, Gerry Bonsteel, Ann McCaskill, Helen Cottongim, Emily Finklea, Lois Ann Guinn, Mary Ellen Rowe, Lida King, Ama Jo Hart, Bonnie Sharp and Esther Blassingham. The senior sponsors in Fidelity this year have been Mary Lou Schwankhous, Joycelyn Johnson, Betty Rhea, Jean Ratliff, Aida Deleon, Patty Stoll, Julia Freels and Nan Hagan.

The senior sponsors in Founders Hall this year have been Joella Blache, Margaret DeMerschman, Cynthia DeWitt, Mary Frances Doolin, Joan Fergus, Sue Glick, Sophie Gounos, Mary Jo Harrod, Bunty Hart, Billy Jackson, Louise Boone, Virginia Monfort, Sue Scherer and Mary Simms. The Mids who will

(*Continued on Page* 3)

Grand Old Opera Entertains Tri-K

The Tri K's were the guests of X. L.'s Wednesday, February 25, 1948. The theme of the program was a take-off on the Grand Old Opera.

Minnie Pearl was portrayed by Frances Purvis; Master of Ceremonies, Betty Hall Shepard; String Bean, Gale Jennings; Uncle Thud, Sandy Britt and Lulu Belle and Scotty were Kitty Cox and Betty Rhodes.

The refreshments consisted of peanuts in the shell and cokes and cookies.

To conclude the skit the girls participated in Square Dancing.

Miss Vera Hay Is an Avid Patron of Ford Company

By JILL FODDRILL

Pushing through the gathering of students clustered about her after the Roundtable Club meeting, I came to the charming little lady whose white, white hair and eyes that crinkle into slits and soft wrinkles when she smiles makes her about the friendliest sort of person that one could ever imagine.

A real veteran of Ward-Belmont's faculty Miss Hay has been teaching here for nineteen years. Besides all of that, (which seems to the observer a full-time occupation), she has been abroad three times. On one of these occasions she was a representative at the Conference of American Association of University Women in Cracow, Poland. This was a meeting of large scope for thirty-six nations were represented.

It was when she was teaching in



Miss Vera Hay

playgrounds, and public schools in Chicago that she realized her desire to delve into matters of the world. Chicago is the "melting pot" of the country and at times her classes consisted of twenty different nationalities.

Miss Hay said that nationality does not make too much difference because *everyone* is human and everyone can be made sad and glad.

Does she like New England? Well, just what do you think? Even though she was born in Indiana, she has gone to New England at least twenty times and plans to go many more times. She also likes vacationing at Trout Lake in Wisconsin. How does she get there? By Ford, of course. Miss Hay said "I've never had anything better than a Ford and never shall because it always got me there and back."

Then donning her familiar black, felt hat and clasping a vase full of yellow jonquils Miss Hay nodded a warm farewell and strode away to her little blue Ford to wend her way homeward.

Jingling the News

By JET

A three quarter moon and a juke box tune—
A dance with that Vandy guy—
On Friday night
With the gym gay and bright
C. G. O., our spirits were high!

Think on These Things

"So little knows any, but God alone, to value right the good things before him, but perverts best things to worst abuse, or to their meanest use."

—John Milton—Paradise Lost

Negro Education

One of the most pressing conflicts among the American people today is the much hashed-over question of negro education. Since Civil War days they have been slow to recognize other than mental abilities in a race upon which the majority of us look upon as inferior—created to release the white from the unpleasant duties of life.

That such a conception is greatly inconsistent in a modern world is becoming more apparent each day. The colored leaders have eagerly accepted each opportunity to improve the standard of living of their people, and they are willing to co-operate with us if we deal honestly and openly with them. The criminal inclination of negroes is evidence enough of poor environment and deplorable economic conditions. Logically, corrections of these will follow and adequate education program will help establish a more stable basis for an indispensable internal peace.

Excuse Me Please

One of the worst things to do in life is to make excuses for yourself. You say, "I could have done a much better job, but my roommate was making too much noise," or "I couldn't do my homework because I had to go to so many extra meetings." Excuses don't make things any better, so why not say, "I did not do it because I did not do it," or say nothing at all. No one is so dense that they do not realize there is a reason for every thing, so why make one?

If we would only learn that our work has to be accomplished at some time or other—so why not do it as it comes? Then there would be no need for having to shamefacedly tell the irate teacher that "I just didn't have time to write my translation." Making excuses—for anything—lowers our standing in the eyes of all Ward-Belmont students and faculty.

You can make excuses both to other people and yourself. Do your best, in every thing you attempt in life, and excuses will be needless.

Jerce's Diction

Do you reserve Sunday for big thoughts? Throughout the week at Ward-Belmont one barely has the time to ponder whether there will be enough time for sleep, so demanding is the work. This is only as it should be, for college, as well as life itself, is but a continued process of learning. But one day a week should be reserved for the realization of life's truths . . . so tomorrow why not read this and let its very meaning flow through you.

Man's struggle toward the dream in his heart is the drama of history . . . often losing his way in the mire . . . sometimes on her knees, sometimes with blood on his hands . . . yet going on and on, now stooped and stumbling, now erect, he has continued toward his vision.

A new era began when Jesus proclaimed the end of the divine right of kings. This new life taught the divinity of all men . . . the worth of every person, the weak and helpless, as well as the strong. "Did not our hearts burn within us as He spoke?" No wonder, "He spoke with authority" to the hearts of men. This was the truth man had been feeling but had not formed into words.

Today man is still more skillful in creating with his hands than with his heart. Machines some times seem more valuable than men. But the truth He taught nearly two thousand years ago will not die. While man has not yet learned, neither can he quite forget. No power has ever wrung his idealism from him, he fights his hardest when he realizes it is in danger.

Why not examine your idealism? Is it in danger?



Knittin' Needle 'n Hymn Books Distress And Distract W-B's Guest Speakers

By Mary Jo Lemaster

The time has come for another lecture; but don't be bitter because we really deserve this. I realize that chapel seems boring, but must we be so ill-mannered?

A speaker standing on the stage can sense the feelings of the audience, and we are judged by our conduct. Everything that we do, action and manners, reflects our training we have received at home.

As college and high school students we are expected to have some common judgment of what is right and what is wrong. Haven't you at times felt embarrassed for a speaker on our platform while he ran a close second to "temporary cases of T. B." and mumbling from the students?

The hymn books are supposed to be used while singing and are not for the quaint and witty notes written in them during chapel. The business that is so important can wait until after the speaker is finished and we are entering the dining room. We should try to place ourselves in the position of the person on the stage and try to understand how they feel. We expect the student body to listen to us when we are speaking . . . so let's try to cooperate with guests and outside speakers.

Yes, your boy friend is expecting those socks; but knitting needles dropping on the floor and loud songs of praise from your neighbors are very distracting to the speaker. We have had great scholars in chapel and great artists. We show our ignorance by not appreciating them, and our ill manners by not being quiet and trying to listen to the content of their talks.

The acoustics in the chapel are very good, and any sound reflects to the platform. The radiators are bad enough, without mumbling, artificial coughs, and the scuffling of feet.

We can show anyone that as students we have manners, so let's get on the ball and try to improve ourselves. It isn't up to anyone but *you* . . . so place yourself beside the speaker, and watch the audience!

BELLE OF WARD-BELMONT



T. Cantrell

"Belle (Tommy Cantrell) get photo," I read on the assignment assignment sheet in the pub office. "This should be a nice, easy one. Won't take me long at all."

But how little I knew about the Belle of the week, charming Tommy Cantrell. All afternoon I searched in vain for the petite brunette who holds the honor of being prexy of the F. F. club.

At nine-thirty I finally learned that Tommy was at the Conservatory; and so I cunningly nabbed her when she came back to Pembroke.

"Tommy, I've got to talk to you," I gasped as I dragged her up the stairs to her room and carefully locked the doors to prevent any interruption.

"What's the matter? What have I done now?" She looked bewildered until I explained that I simply wanted to interview her for the Hyphen. Then bewilderment changed to astonishment, and she said, "Who? Me?"

Still afraid that she might get away from me again, I began to question Tommy immediately. I already knew that she comes from Etowah, Tennessee, along with a long line of other feminine Cantrells.

Tommy's favorite hue, I discovered is aqua. And she pronounces it, please note, with a broad "a." Then we came around to the foods she prefers, and the answer was fried chicken (who doesn't dote on fried chicken?) and . . . hold your hats, folks . . . banana sandwiches. "Banana sandwiches?" I croaked. She assured me that I had heard correctly.

When I asked her about her pet peeves, she replied that she didn't really have any, but that she does harbor a particular aversion to insincerity in people and to chemistry. In addition, people who always do everything on schedule irritate Tommy. (Her pet indoor sport is that one so popular on our campus, pro-

(*Continued on Page 3*)

Inquiring Reporter

By Bunny Haller

Well, that night is here again! Here we go! My roomy had to pull me out of bed this morning, and every muscle I thought I had began to ache. This is not said for casual chatter either. This brought the perfect question to mind . . . "What do you thing of your new spring sport and phys. ed. classes, or do you take croquet?"

Some Are Lucky

Crawling up three flights of stairs—this was definitely a chore—I found *Peanut Pittman,* drowsily reclining on her bed. To the question she made this cheerful reply, "Oh, my roommate takes lots of energetic sports and is always over in the P. E. department, but I'm just not the energetic type. By the way when do you sign up for croquet?" With this, she turned over and went back to a peaceful sleep. *Anita Underhill* decided that she liked them just fine. She's only taking archery! But if you lok at it from *Barbara Morrison's* viewpoint, she is scared to death of archery, 'cuz seems that her teacher told all about these gory accidents that had taken place on an archery field.

Gin Woody decided that she would take beginning swimming. You know, you have to pass the swimming test before you can graduate ! ! ! *Janice Mayne, "Nimbo,"* isn't quite sure. The second day in class she had a test. Gosh, that was quick work.

Just Close Your Eyes

Sue Madison, Kathryn McLendon, Jane Gross and Rae Smith all found that they evidently didn't have much co-ordination, since they can't swing the golf club with their eyes closed! Guess it's all in a day's work.

Nancy Avis demands a new tennis racket, the old one she says, had too many holes in it. The trouble is, the teacher can never see the holes. Such is life.

Alice Johnston said that every girl is a member of a club and vice versa—(interpretation for the reader—she takes golf. This one took us quite a time to figure out down here.)

Capital TROUBLE!

Well, by this time I'm moaning and groaning, carefully placing myself in chairs when I have to sit down and trying vainly to get a rubdown from some kind soul. But in pops *Snappy Englett!* "Well, said our genius, it's like this, since I was manager for our club, I had to charge around and talk all the little children into taking all these sports, until I got the urge myself. Well, I now take *Track, Baseball, Riding, Archery and Golf,* not to mention *P. F. and C.* If anyone has any clean gym shirts size 604, please send them to me. All this ironing is killing me ! ! ! Also about now I found out this exercise is just too much for me. How I wish I'd stuck to ping pong."

Students on Parade

Hardly anyone in school has missed the big announcement of "Harvey's Easter Rabbit." Alice Peebles, day student, was not to be outdone, so she and her chums, Marion Williams and Susan Stempfel decided to hunt for the Easter Rabbit in Harvey's. Well, after scanning the floor several times, Alice finally saw this huge rabbit walking around the store. Excitedly she called to the rest of her group! In doing so, she attracted the rabbit's attention. In her own words, "The big thing just took out after me and chased me clear out of that store!"

Not all of us can say we've seen the Easter Rabbit, let alone say that he chased us ! ! ! Don't you believe in the Easter Rabbit now, Alice?

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Published every week by the students of Ward-Belmont

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Day Light



By Betsy

After having no success at all in trying to talk Betty Luck into writing this week's work of art, I shall try to do it said the little red hen. Speak-of chickens reminds me of the fact that Betty Bray says she has never read anything about Chicken Little.

With softball season just beginning we notice the usual number of sore muscles. Nell Chilton is a prime example. She was telling the world about it this morning as she crawled to her first period class. Poor Nell. Emmie Osment had the same complaint. Poor Emmie. Jody Fullerton tells me that she hasn't fully recovered from hockey season yet.

Sharpin' Up

Notice the way you can always spot Jackie Mabius, Margie Pettus and Anne Ellis combing madly on their hair just before the first period class. But they sure are ahead of some other people I know who can't seem to get the curlers out and lipstick on until they brightly arrive at eight-twenty-seven. That's alright Betty, Joan and etc. I won't mention any names.

"Gad," exclaimed Mildred Bethshares as she lit the loaded cigarette, "The world seems to blowing up in my face." Nobody but a dirty dog would load a cigarette. Bow-wow, bow-wow.

Nancy Oakely has the cutest new yo-yo. She just loves to play with it. Miss O. also requests that the person who borrowed it will pleaseee return it.

Eager Beavers

Looked in the library t'other day where I saw Gayle Jennings, Denise Allen, Gloria Cherry and Marie Hardison slaving over their term papers or something or the other. Peggy Bethune and Mickey Cooper tell me that they don't believe in such things, but kids—you just forget it.

So-long. I'm hongry . . .

News Briefs

Word was receved from Randolph-Macon Woman's College that Eleanor Morris and Marian Tilley have been named on the Dean's List for the first semester there. They formerly attended Ward-Belmont.

* * *

The Ariston Club was the first club to have 100% contributions for the Red Cross, Betty Gant, President announced.

* * *

The Art Club presented on March 11 a memorial exhibit of prints by John Hantley Anderson. This exhibition was made possible by the Southern Print Makers' Association and Mr. Anderson's prints were displayed in Acklen Hall at Ward-Belmont.

Hall Sponsors

(Continued from page 1)

remain in Founders as seniors are Mary Jo Breusing, Betty C. Brown, Beverly Burtt, Betty Bush, Edith Cantrell, Sue Carpenter, Sue Coker, Jean Fergus, Jane Gray, Harriet Green, Glee Henderson, Wilma Lee Henry, Betty Herndon, Marjorie Jenson, Doris Johnson, Mary Martin, Barbara Sanders, Sylvia Simon, Rosalee Simon, Nan Tompkins, Anna Jean Watters and Norma Stegman.

Hail Hall is not included in this outline because it has always been considered a mixed hall, rather than a freshman dormitory, such as those mentioned above.

Belle Of W-B

(Continued from Page 2)

crastination.) In the great out-of-doors, Tommy enjoys horseback riding most of all.

"Do you have any special expressions or sayings?" I asked Tommy while she lounged idly in her flannel p.j.'s!

"Who, me?" she said again, leaning back against the pillow and looking thoughtfully at the ceiling. "No, I don't think so. Don't say anything bad about me, will you?"

I could see that the interview was over; and so I fled to the office to give you all the low-down on Tommy, attractive prexy of F. F.

Onto the Athletic Fields Come Spring Sport Enthusiasts!



Above are pictured four of the spring sports which made their appearance with the new Physical Education term on March 3. Golf, archery, horseback riding, and baseball which are demonstrated here, are joined by tennis, track, and swimming on the spring schedule. With good weather and plenty of enthusiasm the girls are getting in shape to make this season of sports an outstanding one. Athletic fields . . . here they come!

Olym-Pics

By Fay and Lindgren

In the spring, a young girl's fancy turns to thoughts of track, archery, softball, swimming and tennis. But oh, the aches and pains that come at the beginning. But it's all for the good of the soul and body so they tell us. (pant-pant)

Due to the weather and other unpleasant environmental conditions all gym classes have been held inside. Track has started in full swing—and we mean literally. We strain our muscles running in a permanent position, dust the floor with our hands, listen to the crackin' of our joints. Hey, Sodie, if you can sit up straight back erect, one leg out, the other bent and in a right angle, 45° from your left leg and at the same time keep your balance—Sloan's Liniment is on the house—yes, this is track.

Who's on first, what's on second and I don't know who is on third because whos' on first. Oh, yes, that's softball. But that ball tells a different story when it comes in contact with our heads.

The other day we saw a home run the like of which has ne'er been run before. Bases loaded and Snappy's at the bat. Strike one! Strike two! On the third pitch, Snappy closes an eye—gets her perspective (some perspective there too) and takes a mighty blow. The ball flies through the air—totters for a moment on the clock, rolls down to the balcony (the crowd is roaring as the runners slide home) and finally falls from there, dances' round the rim of the basket(for basketballs) — drops through and lands exhausted at the feet of an outfielder — everyone home — some strategy there—don't you all agree?

Not only have the robins appeared this spring, but many Robin Hoods' too—They too are feeling the pull in their arms after their first lesson in archery. Soon they will be able to aim at real targets instead at each other. Don't forget to keep your heads down and say whether a friend or foe comes for that is where they are holding their practices.

Now that all of you have signed up for the tennis doubles, be sure and play them off on schedule.

Dancing Recital

(Continued from Page 2)

scourge themselves for religious discipline. The movements express prayer, exhaustion, semi-stupor, attempt at freedom and collapse. Mary Jo Breusing, Mary Jane Bull, Valere Potter, Jo Holcomb and Annette Norman interpreted this dance.

The conclusion was selections from the *Faust Ballet* by Gounod. Soloist was Mrs. Mary Weaver Luker; Duet, Cheryl Barton and Valere Potter; Toe Dancers, Nancy Simmons, Attollee Boynton, Patricia Sullivan, Cheryl Barton and Valere Potter. The Corps de Ballet was made up of the following girls: Mary Jo Breusing, Martha Evers, Mary Jo Griswald, Barbara Bainbridge, Joan Hays, Ann Crockett Knox, Carolyn Henderson and Anna Jean Watters.

PEGGY PICS PICTURES

BELMONT: Sunday, Monday and Tuesday is *Honeymoon—don't* see it! Writing a term paper would be better! Wednesday will be "Calcutta" with Alan Ladd and William Bendix. It's really a good mystery—in China and India. Then Thursday, Friday, and Saturday is "Deep Valley" starring Ida Lupino—no one seems to know anything about it.

BELLE MEADE: Starting Sunday and running through Tuesday, "Kiss of Death" a crime picture, gansters and Vic Mature. Then Wednesday, through Friday, "That Way With Women", Ray Milland and Loretta Young—ought to be good!

MELROSE: Sunday, Monday and Tuesday is "Deep Valley"—here it is again—and still no comments. Wednesday only is "Crime Doctor"—all you little deliquents must see it—Ha, Ha! Thursday thru Saturday is an old film, but marvelous—well worth your while, "Notorious", starring Ingrid Bergman and Cary Grant! The suspense and romance of two American spies will keep your interest throughout the entire show.

PARAMOUNT: Thursday through Wednesday, "Albuquerque" and don't think that's not a pill to spell. "Randie" Scott and "Barb" Britton.

LOWE'S: Through Wednesday is "A Double Life" with Ronald Coleman and Signe Hasso. Ronnie is a famous actor and the parts he plays come to life.

KNICKERBOCKER: Friday is Eleanor Parker and Ronald Reagan in "The Voice of the Turtle." It's all about this man that marries the "blind date"—quote the "Nightwatchman"—via Bunny! Bye now! Have fun!

PEG

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Mehitabel Says



Ah, me . . . Dear old Mehitable. I remember the first time I saw her. Her ears were pointed and resembled the dunce cap worn by Dinny the Dimwit of Perry Winkle fame . . . and her face. Her dear sweet face. It had the intelligent countenance of a Mongolian idiot. She was strolling lack-a-daisy along middle-walk, her little pug nose straight up in the air as if she were smelling a bad smell (going past the chem. lab. no doubt), when she bumped into me. From the very first there was a certain afinity between we two. I knew we would be bosom chums. When I looked at her eyes that crossed like Mexican jumping beans and toothless grin I realized here was someone to be treated tenderly, someone to love and lavish affection upon, someone to fill inches with on a dreary Tuesday night. Dear Mehit's fuzzy upper lip quivered with emotion and meowing joyously she clambered up and perched upon my shoulder, digging her sharp toenails into my tender back.

More Information

As our acquaintance grew by leaps and bounds, I was to learn more about my unusual new companion. She was a complex creature, needy of understanding. Her family life had not been happy. Orphaned at birth due to an unfortunate demand by violin manufacturers for material for strings, poor Mehit had to learn to fend for herself. You could tell by looking at the fur which looked like the old buffalo rug Sitting Bull had sat upon, that dear Mehit had not had the Nutritional diet advocated by Misses Carroll and Meuller. But the courageous gleam in her eye (Mehit's not the Misses Meuller and Carroll) that flashed like the Minute-Mens' guns at the battle of Bull Run (all right so I never took American History) showed that dear Mehit had stamina and intestinal fortitude. It was just a shame that the poor dear's parents had had to contribute them just so people like Bessie could make one mizzerable listening to the revolting twang of fiddle strings.

Fate's Favor

It was just a lucky stroke of fate that had let Mehit across my path. I happened to have a fresh can of sardines that my mother had enclosed in a box, just because she knew I hated them, and which I presented to my new found friend. Thereafter she tied it about her neck to show me how highly she valued my gift. Needless to say, her little pug nose was held higher in the air and there was no doubt about the bad smell she smelled.

I continued to lavish lovely gifts upon my little chum-buddy. Soon her coat had the soft luxurious texture of the George Washington Birthday curtains. She no longer felt self-conscious in the presence of better dressed cats. I even gave her the tuition to enter the College back of the stables, founded for only select felines. And I am glad, for look what she's done for me . . . Yeah, look Jerce . . . she's made me a present . . . all of fourteen inches!

Penstaff Decides On Club Pins

A meeting of the Penstaff Club was held on Tuesday, March 2. The club voted on the design of the pen which they are to adopt.

It was decided that it should be a gold block with the raised letters "P. L. C. placed on it diagonally. The members then decided to compile a booklet of their essays, poems, and short stories for their own use. Additional copies will be made. A program of several themes was given and the meeting was adjourned.

From Our Staff



Norma Jean Krenzer

"Kren"—shiny, blond hair pulled back from a round face . . . wide, sweet mouth smiling . . . India ink bottle clutched in one hand, pen in the other.

"Kren"—cartoonist deluxe. Magnolia and chums are her creation . . . Mehitable, Sleuths, Off-Campus . . . all came from her skillful pen! A Walt Disney cartoonist—her goal. And my belief she'll attain it.

"Kren"—from Springfield, Illinois, in brown cordory jacket; warm, generous natural; sparkling life in keen, bue eyes. Reliable, original, fun is "Kren"—From our Staff, we pay her deserving tribute!

The Editor

Chapel Features Musical Program

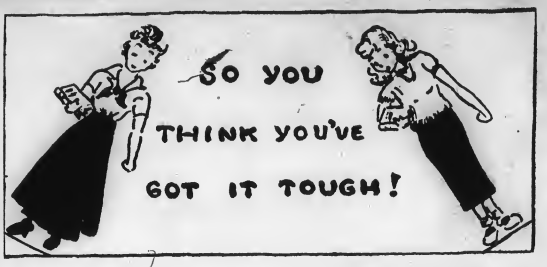
The high school glee club under the direction of Mrs. Joseph Van Sickle, presented the regular devotional chapel Wednesday morning.

In place of a regular speaker for the chapel the religious program was made up of devotional music.

The selections which the choir sang were: "Lift Thine Eyes," by Mendelssohn; "All in the April Evening," by Robertson; "Father in Heaven," by Bach-Gounod; and "Jesus, Friend of Sinners," by Grieg.

Contribute Now

One week has been devoted to the collection of funds for the annual American Red Cross Drive at Ward-Belmont. All of you already know about the wonderful work of this organization and are fully aware of the need of it in the world today. So please, all of you, contribute to this worthy cause right away!



By Jill

Oh, look what I found among all the dated issues of Milestones—a bound volume of Hyphens, issued fom 1923 to 1926. Let's just leaf though and find what choice tidbits there are to be had.

Under a column headed, "They Tell Me That" comes this one.

Two of our little darlings were shopping in town recently. They walked up in as dignified manner as possible to a counter in one of our finest stores and one of them, assuming an air of extreme savoir faire said to the clerk, "What color have you in window shades?" The young man addressed looked at the youthful shopper reproachfully—yea, even scornfully, and answered "Window blinds, Miss, are all shades."

Tempus Fugits

Under "Did You Know?" appear these items of interest—just see how time have changed. Did you know that the new gymnasium will probably be, on its completion, the finest in the South?; that the first uniform was a combination of the Ward and Belmont uniforms—a navy blue suit with brown trimmings, and that it was very impractical because big, little, long, and short had to wear the same size hat, and the same type of suit? (Can't you see a size-22 block inside the regulation size-25? No, you can't! Well, maybe the chin of it!)

And while all are frantically trying to slim those waistlines before spring vacation here's a diet suggestion—but, best you not follow it—even if is typically typical.

Milk.
Milk and bread.
Milk, bread, eggs and spinach.
Oatmeal, bread and butter, green apples and all-day suckers.
Ice-cream soda and hot dogs.
Coffee and apple pie.
Minute steak, fried potatoes, coffee and apple pie.
Tomato soup, roast beef, baked potatoes, asparagus, apple pie and coffee.

No Will Power

Buillon, roast duck, scalloped potatoes, creamed oyster plant, fruit salad, strawberry ice cream, demitasse.

Pate de foie gras, veau a la Blanquette, potatoes Parrisienne, egg-plant a L'Opera, salade chiffonade, peach plombiere, demi-tasse, Roquefort cheese.

Two soft-boiled eggs, toast and tea. Crackers and milk.

The above is just human nature, I guess. But this seems like a fine idea:

WANTED: A Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Students. It aims:

1. To refuse admittance to those students who come to class just to get educated.
2. To furnish every seat in the classroom with a reading lamp and a readable novel.
3. To punish by fine or imprisonment any student who comes to class with her lesson prepared.
4. To do away with all text books written in French.
5. To do away with all text books written in Spanish.
6. To do away with all text books.

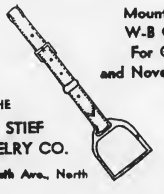
Heh, Heh, Fiends

7. To hurl bodily down the stairs the student who continues to laugh at a teacher's pointless joke.
8. To have refreshments after each class.
9. To abolish all types of examination, including tests and quizzes.
10. To put to death by slow starvation the teacher who assigns a twelve-page theme to be handed in after a night at the Ryman Auditorium.
11. To have classes no longer than fifteen minutes, and if that be boresome a student is entitled to leave.
12. To have as many cuts as desired.
13. To have all pencils, paper, note books, etc. furnished, so that letter writing may take place if desired.
14. To do away with all forms of physical exertion (mental also). Any additions to the above are gratefully acepted. This is a free country.

So with that, I leave you to ponder over any more ideas. Oh, did YOU know Jazzmania is a country bordering Vulgaria? Toot sweet, kids!



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Easter Greetings!

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Spanish Fiesta!

VOLUME XXXVI — SATURDAY, MARCH 20, 1948 — NUMBER 23

Anti-Pan, Ariston Cop Scholarship Cups

Tonight's Fiesta Final Plans Are Disclosed by Chairman

Gala Evening Is Forecast

The Spanish Club is sponsoring a Spanish Fiesta tonight in the gymnasium to raise funds for the Crusade for Starving Children of Europe. The concessions will open at 7:30 p.m. and the floor show will begin at 10:00 p.m. After the piñata will be broken and the fiesta will end with a conga dance. The admission to the [illegible] events, not covering the inside entertainment.

Each club on campus was asked to have a booth and have as the theme some South American country. Those taking part are: the Economics booth serving [illegible]amales; Anti-Pan and Del-Ver[illegible] the show including the Wild Women, the characters and others; the Club, a cafe; Speech Club will have a puppet show; Phi Theta Kappa serving Brazil coffee; Round Table [illegible] world booth; Chemistry Club throwing pennies and nickels; Germ[illegible] Club, basketball throwing; [illegible] Club, Peru temple; Tri-K, [illegible] Caffe; O. T., roulette wheel; X[illegible] lotteries; Agora, fortune telling booth; Osiron, telegraph booth; A[illegible]

(Continued on Page 4)

Choral Ensemble Sings on Easter

The members of the [illegible] octet and the Senior Trio joined [illegible] a choral ensemble to assist in the annual Easter Pageant of the Speech Department.

They sang six numbers: *Glory to God* by Palestrina; *O Come, Ye Rejoicing* by Smith; *Bring Forth the World; Into the World the Master Went; Crowned with Head Now Wounded,* by Bach; *Christ Is Risen; Ye Watchers and Ye Holy Ones* by K. K. Davis.

The members [illegible] Jo Potts, Sarah Ann [illegible] Davis, Gloria Byrd, Carolyn [illegible], Margaret Jo Dooley, Marjorie [illegible], Evelyn Paty, Bunty [illegible] and Martha Jo Furr, accompanied [illegible]

Sunworshippers!

Miss Martha Ordway, Dean of students has announced that no roof on the campus is open to sunbathers. The carpenters have found that the roofs are not safe and they they should not be walked upon. Founders Hall sunporch may be used and there will be further provision made for sunbathers.

A. A. Awards End Winter Gym Term

The Athletic Association held its meeting in assembly on Thursday, March 11 to announce the results of the winter term of sports. The club points which were announced were a total of all the sports offered during the fall and winter terms. Tri-K led the group with a total of 474 points. Penta Tau was second with 464.5 points; Anti-Pan, 412 points; Agora, 410 points; Angkor, 407 points; Triad, 340.5 points; T. C., 330.5 points; X. L. 324 points; Del Vers, 312 points; A. K., 305 points; Osiron, 304.5 points; F. F., 291 points; Eccowasin, 260.5 points; and Ariston, 258 points.

The new members of the A. A. were announced. They are Barbara Bainbridge, Margie Barry, Betty Brown, Rebecca Brown, Lucy Buford, Betty Bush, Gwen Butler, Sallie Carus, Alice Casey, Bonnie Dean, Patsy Farthing, Patty Frizzell, Betty Jo Fuller, Kitty Garrot, Georgia Gresham, Ruth Hargrove, Sue Hoyt, Mary Eda Larson, Ann McHenry, Ann McQuiddy, Margaret Marks, Betty Martin, Rosemary Merriwether, Betty Lee Miller, Mary Lou Nelson, Linda Paul, Gerry Pauley, Frances Purvis, Joan Reed, Mary Lou Schwankhaus, Betty Shoemaker, Imogene Spoerri, Norma Stegman, Beth Taylor and Dolores Thomas.

Compilation Basis Given Explanation

Anti-Pan and Ariston Clubs were the winners of the college and high school scholarship cups, respectively, in a program of presentation in chapel on Monday, March 15.

Dr. Robert C. Provine was in charge of the assembly and presented the cups to the club presidents.

Anti-Pan was high with a 1.7383 average. The averages of the other clubs were announced as follows: Tri-K, 1.6960; Penta Tau, 1.6698; X. L., 1.6378; A. K., 1.5136; Agora, 1.4737; F. F., 1.4340; Osiron, 1.3747; Del Vers, 1.3590; and T. C., 1.2548. Ariston scored high with 2.0268.

The averages are compiled from the grades of each club member. An "A" renders three points, a "B," 2 and a "C" gives one.

The scholarship cup is awarded at the end of each semester to the club with highest point average.

Keep Posted

Saturday, March 20. **Spanish Fiesta, Spanish Club in charge. All campus activities participate. Gymnasium at 7:30 p.m.**

Sunday, March 21. **Annual Easter Play. Produced and enacted by Speech Department members. North Front Auditorium at 7:30 p.m.**

Tuesday, March 23. **Symphony Concert at War Memorial Building.**

Friday, March 26. **Home for Spring Vacation. Return April 4.**

Osiron Club Gives Irish Day Party

The Osiron Club entertained the T. C. Club with a St. Patrick's Day party Wednesday, March 17. Dinner was eaten in the Tea Room, after which the "dates" proceeded to the Osiron Club where games and program with an Irish theme was presented.

The Osiron Club members were dressed as Irish laddies, blue jeans, white shirts and green ties.

Speech Students and Octet Will Present Easter Service

Drama Will Depict Christ's Last Days

The annual Easter Vesper Service will be presented in the auditorium on Palm Sunday, March 21 at 7:30 p.m.

The program, "The King Shall Reign," is a pageant drama depicting events during the last week of Christ's life upon earth.

The cast consists of Betty Payne and Betty Hall Shepherd, messengers; Mary Ann Wheeler, Nadine Fox and Suzanne Armbruster, high priests; Betty Johnson, Samuel; Mary Thompson, Achez; Becky Brown, Simeon; Mabel Durret, Mary of Bethany; Sandra Britt, Shimeah; Mary Jean Magruder, Eliezer; Mary Lou Schwankhaus, Mary; Betty Lee Miller, Mary Madgalene; Sharon Ferguson, John; Juan Stroube, Shirley Rosevelt and Peggy Bethune, soldiers; Jane Wilson, Mildred Locke, Mildred Jones, Elizabeth Ann Mahoney, dreams; Margie Barry, Peggy Weis, Sylvia Stahlman, angels of the Resurrection.

Irwin Announces "Gondoliers" Cast

The final cast of the operetta to be presented by the college choir and students of Castle Heights Military Academy some time in April has been announced by Dean Alan Irwin.

The Gilbert and Sullivan production, "Gondoliers," takes place in Venice in the year 1750.

The chorus of gondoliers and contadine men-at-arms is composed of the Castle Heights students. Other cadets that will appear are: Cadet Font, duke of Plaza-Tono; Cadet Upshaw, Don Alhambra Bolero; Cadet Hefter, Antonio; Cadet Mayes, Francesco; and Cadet Foleo, Geogio.

Nancy Davis will be Duchess of Plaza-Tono; Sylvia Stahlman, Casilda; Steve Ann Akin, Gianetta; Shirley Rosevelt, Tessa; and Martha Ann Rogers, Tiametta.

"Y" Sponsors Clothing Drive

The YWCA is going to sponsor a clothing drive for the students at Hiroshima Girls' School, Kami Nagare Kawa Cho in Japan in late March.

In a letter from Miss Alberta Parr it is said that such unreasonable prices are asked for clothing that people can buy only the minimum. Children often have to wear adult's clothing. There is even a scarcity of dust cloths and cleaning rags.

Panel Discusses India Problems

The Round Table Club met in the Tea Room on Tuesday, March 9. The panel discussed India beginning with its political history and leading up to its present-day political situation.

The first speaker for the evening was Billy Jackson. Her subject was entitled "The Round Table in India" and her speech explained the steps in India leading towards its final independence.

The next speaker was Betty Rhea whose subject was "Mohatmas Ghandi." She gave the effects of Ghandi's life in India—both politically and socially.

Jeannine Frantz spoke on the "Influence of Nehru in the Hindu Government."

Charming Draper Personality Envelops All Students

By Betty Haller

"There is something wistful about youth these days—one has such a fear of the most unusual entertainers in horrible fear of what life holds for the world. Although her work is original, them and the problem of how to she is quite versatile. She broke up a sketch prepare them to meet it must be about the people she sees around her. [illegible] This was followed by fifty-nine [illegible] by Ruth [illegible] who [illegible] Africa, [illegible] and all of Europe. She prefers her serious works, such as those she gave on the program at Ward-Belmont.

After the show, she was besieged with the excited students wishing to see this wonderful actress. She feels that if she can make the audience feel the character that she has accomplished her work. She never imitates any accent, merely picks up the general rhythm of the speech by ear. Her favorite accent is that of the South. She feels the gentle rhythm and quiet charm of this accent is supreme!

[illegible] soon the interview was [illegible] dynamo of energy was [illegible] off to Chicago in order to present another [illegible] in her present tour, leaving the students of Ward-Belmont charmed by her performance, which [illegible] adventure in the Artist Series.

Backstage during the intermission, I was fascinated watching this electric personality quickly change her makeup and prepare her costume for the next sketch. Questions and answers were pushed into a short period of time. She has lived in New York all her life. For the last thirty years, she has been in the public eye as one

Dangling the News

By Jet

What a [illegible]ation—"Challenge We[illegible]

The Middies and [illegible]iors are foes—

[illegible] just for a time—be happy—

One week's [illegible]ation, as everyone knows.

Think on These Things

Progress will march if we hold all abiding faith in the intelligence, the initiative, the character, the courage and the divine touch in the individual.

Herbert Hoover

Eastertide!

It is Eastertide all over the world—Eastertide—the time of new birth—new birth of freedom, of peace, and of love. A war-torn world lays aside its grief and turmoil to look up at the Spring that charged forth in tiny buds on the trees, not only American trees, but European trees.

Eastertide is universal, and significant. Jesus Christ tore away the seal from the dark, cold grave and walked forth in the victory of re-birth. For generations now, man has broken the dark seal of selfishness and discouragement to awake to himself; to open his eyes to reality for the first time—Rebirth—the new beginning, the better beginning—Rebirth, the victory over unhappiness; the freedom that comes when selfish garments are thrown aside.

It is Spring—all over the world it is spring—the earth and sky and flowers know it—Spring comes to Ward-Belmont in various ways. At first there are the little yellow flowers that start on the hedges around the walk, then the loud singing of the blue birds and robins that interrupt classes, and there is the wind that sends papers scurrying off the desks across the room. Calendars are circled and crossed, "so-and-so" many days 'til spring vacation, and all of a sudden the sun begins to stream golden into the room before breakfast time.

Yes, Easter brings beauty, pure happiness, and a hope that is good and holy. Hope that everything will wake from a dark, cold winter to a tomorrow that is very bright and very wonderful.

Preserve the Peace

The cause for the mounting tension in our war-conscious world is becoming the number one subject for discourse in every American community. We look with alarm upon the disturbing Communist aggressions in Europe and still we accept excuse after excuse in vain, but desperate attempt to avoid a world conflict that could result in nothing but utter disaster. We talk and spread alarm, and anticipate the worst. Why must our action be so very much apart from our quickly-formed and loudly-voiced suspicions? If our foreign policy was less vague, and our sympathy for our European neighbors was less debatable, Communism could never have become a real threat to peace. Should we try to repair the neglect we have fostered, or just wait idly for an offensive gesture from the Soviets to confirm our suspicions?

The great steps taken in science and education since the industrial revolution have helped to develop the minds of man to such a degree that he is capable now of destroying not only himself, but his entire civilization in the course of twenty-four hours. Far too long have we placed our faith in force and military strength and forgotten the fundamentals of peace, gentleness, kindness, and understanding. Every peace-loving country looks to America for guidance and protection. Is their belief in our government well founded, or are they to find that it was folly to place their destinies in our care?

If Peace is sincerely desired and is to be successfully sought after, will not love of Power first have to be eliminated from American politics? With determination, we could make this dream a reality. We can, with a whole-hearted willingness to exert ourselves for the freedom which we profess to be so dear, still avert the impending danger of world war—but not without sacrifice.



Safari to Trap the Easter Bunny Ends In Finding Rabbit Left From Harvey's

By Mary Jo and Bessie

Since Easter is again approaching, I will take this occasion to think about my expedition to trap the elusive Easter bunny! Ah! Yes! Ever since my quaint childhood days I had always wanted to see the Easter bunny, so at the ripe old age of 16, I began my journey . . .

Where to find this monster was the main mystery at the time. Should I look in a park? Or would someone in Washington know where he was? There are a lot of Bureau's out there, and he could be in one of the drawers . . . yak, yak ! ! !

The park seemed the ideal place to look. As I was approaching the Parthenon, in Centennial Park, what do I see but a bunny hopping across the lawn, singing—"Hef a bunnie meets a bunnie, acumin' thru the rye—Hef a bunnie greet a bunnie, needst' a bunnie cry? . . ."! ! ! So I slammed on my shamrock, and approached the creature.

"Where are you going," I asked? The bunny turned and replied, "Sure and begorra, tis' lost I am. Tell me, laddie, where is the Ryman auditorium? I was supposed to appear there in the play *Harvey* last week, and never have been able to find the place ! ! ! (See I told you children . . . I knew there was supposed to be a rabbit in that darned play.)

Was I disappointed that this was not the Easter bunny!

Well, I still had to find that fabled hare, so I thought of another logical place to look. Let's see, I thought. March hares, Belgian hares . . . that's it! I'd look in Belgium. I applied for a passport, but there was some difficulty about my having spent fourteen of my sixteen years in Hum-Hum, (the junior division of Sing-Sing).

After staring so many rabbits in the face, my nose twitches, my ears are pink, and I have a perpetual hop. People say there isn't an Easter bunny but I know better. Well, must go paint my eggs—gotta be ready Sunday, y'know. Goodbye, folks! Hippity hop, hippity hop!

BELLE OF WARD-BELMONT



Steve Akin

She rides, she swims, she sings . . . what more do you want in a girl? Answer that one, and then tell me what more could anyone ask than Steve Ann Akin? This Belle of the Week not only does all of those things, but she also devotes a large share of her time to her beloved club, Penta Tau. No need, I'm sure, to tell you all that the girl is president of that fine club.

When I first asked "Stevie" about her likes and dislikes, my question stopped her. But, when she had thought the problem over for a moment, answers began to gush forth almost without end. Much to my surprise, her favorite sport is not riding, but aquaplaneing.

Whether Steve is Irish or not, I can't tell you, but her pet color, green, hints at the idea. Since she's a music major, quite naturally she clings to the classics, but blues and boogie win her vote, too. And, kiddies, you may think that it's an idiosyncrasy that our Belle simply loves apple pie a la mode and iced tea for breakfast. Personally, it sounds delicious!

Almost as abundant as the likes, are Steve Ann's dislikes. Most of all, she hates to have people promise to do a job and then forget about it. And there is a certain temperamental mechanism in her suite which irritates her considerably. (Do you follow me?)

Miss Akin has one great ambition in life . . . no, perhaps two. Don't get ahead of me . . . she does not want to be in the "Met." She only hopes to learn her part in the "Gondoliers." And some day, she dreams of having an automatic machine which will scratch her back, brush her hair, and do all those other simple things that roommates can do but usually won't.

And so we'll leave her with her dreams, the beautiful Texas gal who loves Penta Tau and whom, we are sure, all of Penta Tau must love, too.



By Bunny and Jill

Spring is here! Weather man please take note of this statement and cooperate with it! Anyway, frat pins have been flying around the campus and more gals have been latching on to them.

Bev Burtt was pinned last week to a nice Sigma Nu. *Marilyn Miller* also joined the ranks of the gals who wear the five-armed star.

NOTICE: If *Butt* doesn't get rid of those Annapolis P. J.'s *Gordy* is moving out!

What's this we hear about *Janet Pierce* and *Marnie Stenson* having a gay old time Friday night?

It's Up to You Now

Challenge: *Betty Bailey*, decide now which is best, the Hyphen or the Cavalier/ Don't let Charlie influence your ideas either.

We may get killed for this, but we couldn't help but notice the burn *Kitty Cox* has as a casualty of last week end.

Can't help but notice that *Glee Henderson* has been having a gay old time on the week ends, also *Betty Herndon* has been havin' her share, too!

Kay Bond sports a nice big senior ring from the KA at Vandy. He's real nice!

June is coming soon after Spring, so *Peanut Pittman* has decided to get engaged. Congratulations to you and Charlie!

Dirt is pretty hard to dig up, (Ha!), so now I'll turn this over to my cohort, (been listening to too many programs lately) for the dirt that she can dig up.

(*Continued on page* 3)

Students on Parade



Betty Burnette

Things like th
but it did—to *B*
Huntington, We
is never happen,
etty Burnette, of
st Virginia.

It seems that Betty was in a
boring class, and worst of all, she
was sitting in the front row. Not
bothering to cove r her mouth,
Betty produced a genuine, gaping
yawn which fully expressed her
sentiments. A y awn is a yawn—
but this one was special, for, when
she opened her m outh the rubber
band on her braces snapped, and with great velocity sped toward the teacher's V-necked dress, and there proceeded on its journey downward, accompanied by the teacher's screaming, "ohs" and "ahs" and "It's a bug, a bug!" As if this wasn't enough, a few days later Better returned to the class, chewing that war-time gum, which like any gum was forbidden during school. But Betty was pretty adept at placing the gum in her mouth-top when called upon—except this time. It spurted out, landing forcefully on an open page. Under the piercing eyes of teacher, Betty calmly picked up the gum and with its war-time elasticity, it still held fast to the page. Nervously she began stretching it, between her fingers, then with her other hand. In no time Betty was a mass of gummy strands, stretching from her book, the desk, both her hands, and even her skirt and sweater. Two times in one week produced this experience she'll never forget. "I have *never* been so embarrassed in my life!"

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Published every week by the students of Ward-Belmont

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PREPARLANCE

By Judy and Gordy

Many of the W-B gals are taking off for all points, North, East, and South of the Mason and Dixon line. While interrupting club meetings, I found out quite a few interesting items about the doings of next week. (Since I'm my own reporter you may be rest assured that this is first hand news.)

Govan Davidson and *Ann Caldwell* are "treeking" off for New Orleans to visit Ann's aunt. I would be willing to bet that last week's "LIFE" magazine had a lot to do with it. *Mildred Jarman* and *Eleanor Haliburton* are headed to Atlanta, while *Betty Sanders* will be spending her time sunning in Del Ray.

To Yankee Land

Going to the cooler climes will be *Ann McGannon* in Cincinnati, *Do Thomas* to Chicago, and *Bev Nichols* giving Washington a treat (D. C. that is). Not to change the subject but Bev just received an SAE pin, and I know hearty congrats go from everyone.

Dickie Wharton is visiting *Sally Wylie* in Clarksdale, Mississippi, and will be full of interesting news on her return. Another group of cuties are headed Florida way to come back with "enviable" tans. *Pat Sullivan, Alice Ingram,* and *Pat Bailey* will make us white "uns" feel like ghosts when they return.

Off to Randolph Macon is *Julia Edwards* to see her future alma mater. All the way to Lynchburg, Virginia, she will be traveling, and we know the trip will be of great interest to those attending there next year.

And Now Gordy!

Ah, there's good news tonight. I do believe spring is on its way in again. It came in once but had to go back. Forgot something I guess.

I hope you all will bear with me for this column. I'm writing it in study hall under the watchful eyes of Miss Whitley. I certainly must say there is nothing very inspiring about the basement of Heron Hall. I'm surrounded by a group of little eager beavers working diligently away at their lessons. (I hate to mention it but *Anita,* your funny book is showing.) The atmosphere down here is so intellectual. On one side we have *Brewster* staring blankly into space and on the other is *Peggy Browne* trying to scratch under the cast on her thumb with a pencil. Oh, what a happy little group this is!

Budding Genius

Girls, I have decided to write a book, this summer while I'm enjoying the seclusion of *Bonnie's* ranch. It will be dedicated to *Merry Jo* and *Janet* and entitled *Life at W-B* or *In and Out the Window.* Now that the porch off their room is legal sunbathing territory they might as well be living in a gold fish bowl! I might decide to call it *My Lost Youth* and dedicate it to the Seniors.

The chic people of the week are really chic this week. I mean *Alice Fishers'* mother and little brother Eddie, of course. Alice, your mother is so attractive and Eddie is so cute; however, I failed to see any family resemblance, dear.

Everybody has no doubt seen a rather attractive, rested-looking girl around Heron these last few days. Well, it is *Madeline Coggin* of the Class of '47 who has come back for a visit (imagine coming back to visit once you have that sheepskin in your hand). We've loved seeing you Madeline. Come and stay longer next time.

I am proud to say (in fact, I'm almost overwhelmed) that no council meeting was necessary this week. Now isn't that nice? See what little angels you can be when you want to? See if you can be just as good next week for Gordy, you little deahs.



A scene from the senior challenge to the mids from their Tuesday skit in Chapel.

Senior Model Agency Seeks "It" Girl; Mids Find Senior Patients in Ward

The Senior Class of 1948 presented their annual challenge for Senior-Senior-Mid Day in Chapel March 16. The Middies replied to this challenge in chapel March 19.

The Senior skit was taken in a model agency. Artists Betty Shoemaker, Betty Buckner, Janice Lebenstein and Juan Stroube looked over the members of the Mid Class and appraised their talents with the aid of their sponsor, Miss Mary Margaret Neal.

Some of the Mids impersonated by the Seniors were: Cheryl Barton, Janet Young; Sylvia Stahlman, Steve Ann Akin; Trudy Taylor, Carolyn Harrill; Mary Thompson, Challie Thornton; "Butch" Braham, Jane Faulk; Peggy Moyers, Ann Polk; Jean Benton, Rusty Kelly; Bunny Haller, Carolyn Henderson; Jill Foddrill, Jan Denham; Ruby Jo Dabney, Marilyn Miller; Rosie Merriweather, Betsy Clifford; Margie Barry, Sodie Brewer.

The script for the chapel was written by Janice Lebenstein, Laddie Harton, Betty Buckner, Juan Stroube, Betsy Clifford, Lou Nelson and Audrey Johnson.

The Middies replied to this challenge with a scene from a hospital with "Lefty" Gullett as the Head Doctor. The Seniors were found in the psycopathic ward and in the operating room. Seniors portrayed by the Middies were: Laddie Harton, Ann Burnley; "Curly" Neal, Jean Howard; Betsy Clifford, Betty C. Brown, Ann Lindgren, Mary Clements; Peg Blowers, Charlene Turner; Hoyt Twins, Simon Twins; Carolyn Henderson, Jean Bloom; Joyce Armitage, Bunny Haller; Steve Ann Akin, Becky Brown; Bessie Benson, Peggy Lair; Janet Young, Frances Alexander; and nurses were Abby Houderscheldt, Jo Jo Sullivan, and Jill Foddrill.

The Skit committee of the Senior-Mids was Becky Brown, Sandy Britt, Mary Ellen Clements, Peggy Lair, Anna Millar, Fran Purvis and Fluer Barngrove.

OFF CAMPUS

By Carolyn

Let's make a quick tour of the country and see what's happening in the college world. Everyone seems to be interested this month in the honor system. From the *Emory Wheel,* Atlanta, Georgia: "Eight out of ten Emory students would like to see their honor system retained. However, only one in ten believe that it is working out well at present." And from *The Spider,* Marjorie Webster Junior College, Washington, D. C.: "An honor system is one which gives the person an opportunity to judge and mold his own character. How easy it is to take advantage of honesty. But how much more satisfactory it is to face yourself and know your life is built on the foundation of honor." Other schools seem to be in the midst of water shows, spring sports, music festivals, mid-term exams. At Chickasha, Oklahoma, the girls used for the theme of their water pageant "Chinese Fantasy."

Land O' Sunshine

For you Florida girls here is a bit of news. The freshman class at the University is so large that it has become necessary to schedule exams at almost any time of the day from 8:10 a.m. until 10:00 p.m. While the Botany department received a serious blow when some Northern winter wind blew on to the campus and killed all their experimental plants.

And from the *Hustler,* which is always with us, "Life is like machinery—some of us are cogs, some of us are sparkplugs, and some are just plain nuts!"

Here's a good thought with which to end our tour: "Education is the only commodity that people are willing to pay for and then leave on the counter," from the *Student Life,* Washington University.

The Sleuths

(Continued from Page 2)

Seems that up in North Front plans are being laid to publish a N. F. annual. The staff has been chosen and solicitations are in progress to *squeeze* $2.50 from each girl to pay for the book. The editor is *Julia Aldrich;* assistant editor, *Norma Priese;* photographer, *Mary Ellen Clements* and her assistant, *Peggy Faulconer;* art editors, *Ann Hawes* and *Anna Millar;* and literary editors, *Sandra Britt* and *Mary Ruth Clift.* Luck and much to you all.

Jean Kayko would lose her head if it weren't fastened on. An article of her clothing was recently pinned on the bulletin board and I think she's been taught her lesson. *They* were "unmentionables"!

I'm befuddled and *muddled* so will "wash my hands of this." Toot, sweets.

PEGGY PICS PICTURES

BELMONT: Sunday, Monday, and Tuesday is *Escape Me Never* with Errol Flynn and Ida Lupino—ought to be good!! Wednesday will be *Crime Doctor's Manhunt* with Warner Baxter. Sounds like a good murder mystery. Coming Thursday through Saturday will be the *Fabulous Texan* starring William Eliot and Catherine McLoed. Recommended for all Texans to see (as if they wouldn't anyway!)

BELLE MEADE: Beginning on Sunday and playing through Tuesday is *Daisy Kenyon* starring Joan Crawford, Dana Andrews, and Henry Fonda. This is definitely a picture for all the gals with "love-problems" to see. Playing from Wednesday through Friday will be *Notorious* with Cary Grant and Ingrid Bergman.

MELROSE: Beginning on Sunday and playing through Tuesday will be *That Way with Women* with Dane Clark and Martha Vickers. It sounds exciting! *Cigarette Girl* with several lesser-known actors will play on Wednesday only. Thursday through Saturday will be *Daisy Kenyon* with Joan Crawford, Dana Andrews, and Henry Fonda.

PARAMOUNT: Running from Thursday to Wednesday at this theatre will be *Calling Northside 777* starring James Stewart and Helen Walker.

LOEW'S: Beginning Thursday and playing for a week will be *Relentless* with Robert Young, Marguerite Chapman. If the cast is any proof for recommendation, then it should be a mighty fine movie.

KNICKERBOCKER: Sunday through Saturday. Robert Mitchum, Robert Young, and Robert Ryan will play in *Crossfire.* The three Roberts all do their part in making *Crossfire* a thrilling picture.

This just about brings us up to date on the movies that will be playing next week.

'Bye now—
Donna (Surprise)





- Green suede with green calf
- Green suede with tan calf
- Black bucko with tan calf
- Black bucko with black calf
- Antique red calf
- Antique tan calf

8.95

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Olym-Pics

By Mary Jo LeMaster

Spring has sprung, and the sports are really in full swing. And have you seen some of the new Mids heavin' that baseball bat around and throwin' that ball around? Take for instance, Jane Gross, who incidentally nearly hit Miss Chadwell in the face, and then turned around and threw the ball into the gym office. FORE ! ! ! She could be a swell-l-l golfer.

Can't decide whether the kids are trying to learn how to play golf, or if Miss McCain is having them cut the grass. All day long they swing the clubs back and forth, back and forth, and never have any balls in sight. Such a life of drudgery and work.

Track Troubles

Then there is Clifford who thinks she is another Glen Davis; or did he play football? Anyhoo Benton is going to run her a close second in anything she tries this year. On a track field they are both tremendous.

Sandra Britt found the shot-put so heavy, she drew her arm back to sling the thing, and almost dropped it on her toe ! ! ! The look on her face was worth the price of a show. Miss Carroll remained calm during the emergency, and merely picked Sandra up off of the ground, and had her try again. Best they put an ambulance beside the field in case of a real emergency.

Cupid Cuties

"Roses are red, violets are blue, archery is here, and Mardi Palmer may hit you." After a couple of years of archery in high school, this gal is playing cupid and Robin Hood and seems to want to hit everything in sight. Why, the class she is in all come dressed in armor ! ! ! But she can really hit that target—must have been her bombardier training in the war ! ! !

Jo Buckner, Neilyn Griggs, Sally Powers and Peg Moyers are all playing Robin Hood and seem to be mighty fine. We'll have to see the results come Senior-Senior-Mid Day.

But back to baseball—Duck, Janet Young is slinging the ball, and the only excuse I can think of is her glasses guard is always slipping down on her nose . . . What a gal, and a fine manager of the D. V. team.

Betty Luke, Betty Bush, Ann Boyd, Emme Osment, Challie Thornton, and Dixie Lee Hurt are all prospective members for the Dodgers or Yankees. We really are going to see some fine playing on the fields come the big tournaments.

Have to run you birds, so be good and let's really see some good playing and keep up the fine sportsmanship in our games.

Bess Benson Skit Enacted at WSM

The Ward-Belmont speech major students presented a program on Tuesday, March 17, before the Radio Council of Middle Tennessee meeting in studios of WSM.

The script, "The Kellohams and the Burglar Alarm," was written by Bess Benson, a member of the advanced composition class instructed by Dr. Ivar Lou Duncan. It is a humorous skit about a family, five old maid neighbors and their complaints.

The students participating in the skit were Peggy Bethune, Jan Denham, Mabel Durrett, Gayle Jennings, Betty Hall Shepherd and Juan Stroube. In charge of the sound effects were Betty Miller and Betty Fisher.

Miss Catherine Winnia spoke on the general topic "Radio in Education." Becky Brown spoke on radio entertainment from the student's point of view.

From Our Staff



Rusty Kelly

"Rusty"—long, wavy, rust-colored hair falling carelessly around her shoulders and framing a shining face sprinkled with freckles . . . a warm smile garnished with a cute wrinkled nose . . . waving a check triumphantly after having been successful in getting a new ad for the paper.

"Rusty"—business manager on the spot. With her work she's had lots of fun . . . the flirty shoe salesman episode . . . red tape in Confederate Flags. Work and fun all entangled to make her love her job.

"Rusty"—from Huntsville, Alabama, clad in riding breeches; devilish; dependable; engrossed in making everyone else happy and at ease—that's "Rusty"—From our Staff, we pay her deserving tribute!

The Editor

Students Present Informal Recital

The students of the Ward-Belmont Conservatory gave an informal student recital on March 16, 1948, at 7:15 p.m.

The program was as follows: *Andante molto,* by Malinda Parker; *When I Have Sung My Songs* and *Carmena,* by Joyce Potts; *Spanish Dance,* by Stephen Dukkony; *I Love Thee* and *A Memory,* by Laura Hambaugh; *Gavotte-(Manon),* by Ann Crockett Knox; *Der Tod and Das Madchen* and *The Cry of Rachel,* by Carolyn George; *Intermezzo—op. 76 No. 7,* by Eve Balloff; *Nocturne in E flat,* by Dudley Brown; *My Lovely Celia* and *Who'll buy my lavender,* by Katherine Anne Anderson; *Elevation,* by Barbara Barry; *Waltz Song (Romeo and Juliet),* by Marie Brown; *Dancer in the Patio,* by Betty Coad; *Over the Steppe* and *Legere Bergere,* by Patricia Potter; *Summerland,* by Edith Cantrell; *Capricientto,* by Margaret Boylin; *Introduction—Choral* and *Minuet Gothique,* by Betsy Dodge; *Tango at Midnight,* by Frances Craig and Florence Hearn.



By Jill

I wonder—did they have mid-semesters way back when?—did the Biology Lab fill up with water and dampen the pointed-toed shoes of the belles? And did they feel kinda disconnected when Spring came along? Ah, green grass, green bushes, green buds, green apples, green faces ! ! !

Enough of this foolish dreaming out the window. Now, let's see, here on page 212 of ye olde *Milestones* of 1927 we find a list of things they never say. F'r instance:

Miss Morrison: "Swing the clubs carelessly, girls; it makes the drill so much more graceful."

Miss Shackleford: "Oh, what a *cute* picture!"

Madame Beziat: "Just say it in English. It's so much easier for you."

Mr. Barton: "Now, enjoy your mail, while I give you the latest report of the war in China."

Gum Galore

Chapel Monitor: "I'll have some Juicy Fruit, thank you."

Hall Monitor: "Take your time, girls, It's only 10:15—the evening is just beginning."

The Girls: "Why, we wouldn't think of wearing rouge or lipstick, even if we were allowed to."

Cooperation—uh huh! Sounds like Utopia.

And here is information that might be found on a passport that might be issued to a W-B girl. The passport must be given to an inmate of the Ward-Belmont Institution for Females. The following are excluded: minor children, and gold diggers cuz the quota is full. The description might run thus:

Height—7 feet 5 inches.
Hair—coarse and red.
Eyes—Bulging and nondescript.
Age—Wouldn't tell.
Color—A pale yellow.
Nationality—Couldn't be analyzed.
Number of marriages—you should try it!

Before Listerine

Old maid? If so, why?—Halitosis.

Distinctive mark—a Southern accent, with a Northern exposure.

Religion—not in use except on Sunday and worked overtime then.

Inclinations—to land a Vanderbilt man.

Feet—the low, flat variety.

Hands—grasping and retaining.

Number of teeth—six, and losing another.

Smoke?—how dare you?

Drink?—why not?

Chew?—(note remark on teeth).

Dance?—never been asked.

Means of support—two legs, both bowed.

Place of berth—Upper 7, Car 31.

Date of birth—(note remark on age).

Occupation (honest and dishonest)—none.

And these wisdoms in wee words have been concocted with care—

A watch on the wrist is worth two on the Rhine.

Absence makes the heart go wander.

Bite off more than you can chew, and then chew it, or you'll miss the second helping.

We know there's a family skeleton in every closet, but it's the best policy not to make any bones of it.

The proof of the eating is in the gaining thereof.

Don't gather ye rosebuds unless you're crazy about appearing at council.

A hair in the head is worth two in the brush.

Two A's are better than one.

All is not beauty that looks at it.

Gentlemen prefer blondes—and all that sort of rot.

And with that I'm gonna get some carbon paper—I'm through with all that sort of rot ! ! !



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Spanish Fiesta

(Continued from page 1)

F. F. will aid the Home Economic Club. Eccowasin, Triad, Angkor, and Ariston will have a candy sale. The floor show will be put on by the A. A., Music Club and some of the dancing students.

All money which will be made by this Fiesta will be given over to the Finance Committee — Mary Ann Wheeler, Nancy Lou Davis, Barbara Barnes, Wilma Lee Henry, Doris Miller, Barbara Bull and Alice Stevens. The decorations were flags of all the republics with balloons and sarapes. The decorating committee was led by Helen Bomar, Jean Jewett, Betty Jean McGregor, Joycelyn Johnson, Marguerite Noble, Joanne Beeland and Sarah Prentiss.

In charge of this Spanish Fiesta is Nancy Iler, president of the Spanish Club. Faculty advisors are Dr. Mary L. Givens, Mrs. William Fleming, and Miss Louise Green.

Yours truly,

N. D.

Sr.-Sr.-Mid Day!

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Jr.-Senior Day!

VOLUME XXXVI | SATURDAY, APRIL 10, 1948 | NUMBER 24

Mu Sigma Phi Names Eighteen From Conservatory Students



Pictured above are the newly initiated members of the Music Club.

On Monday, March 22, eighteen new members were chosen for Mu Sigma Phi, an honorary music fraternity.

The chapter was organized at Ward-Belmont last year and its purpose is to recognize students in the conservatory of music with an average grade of B or higher for the current year.

The new members are Nancy Davies, Betty Cold, Barbara Barry, Josephine Cook, Sylvia Stahlman, Pat Elkourie, Sue Campbell, Helen Cottongim, Betsy Dodge, Marjorie Jenson, Evelyn Hartford, Patricia Potter, Mary Dell Wilson, Anna Jean Watters, Peggy Lair, Charlene Turner, Mary Jo Breusing, and Betty Jo Dooley.

The club colors are green and white and the flower is a gardenia. Each new member received a gardenia corsage tied with ribbon in the club colors.

The program was ended with Steve Ann Akin singing a vocal solo, "To Music," by Franz Schubert.

Seniors Celebrate With Spring Dance

Following the Junior-Senior Day in the high school, the Seniors will give a dance, Saturday night, April 10, 9:00 to 12:00. Snooky Lanson and Owen Bradley will furnish the music.

The general chairman for this dance will be Hardwick Newton. The committee for the dance is made up of the following: Irene Potter, Ellen White, Dee Hearne and Collie Hall.

Keep Posted

Saturday, April 10. **Senior-Senior-Mid Day. No classes. Picnic on Athletic Field at conclusion of activities. High School Senior dance in Corinthian Room. 9:00 to 12:00 p.m.**

Monday, April 12. **Round Table in Tea Room from 6:00 p.m. to 8:00.**

Friday, April 16. **Penta Tau dance in Club House from 9:00 p.m. to 12:00.**

Saturday, April 17. **D.V. Informal dance in Club house from 9:00 p.m. to 12:00. Ositon Week end. X.L. Week end.**

Thirty Students Traverse to Cuba

Thirty Ward-Belmont students, accompanied by Mrs. Inez Asper and Miss Polly Fessey, toured Florida and Havana, Cuba, during the spring vacation.

The first stopping place on the trip was St. Augustine, where the girls were taken on an extensive sightseeing tour. From St. Augustine the vacationers went to Daytona Beach, and from there to Miami where they remained for two days.

The girls sailed from Miami to Havana where they stayed for three days. Then they returned to Miami, and from there back to Nashville.

Last year's trip was the initial one and an experiment. Mrs. Asper, who chaperoned it too, said: "It was such an overwhelming success, and the girls profited so much educationally from it, that another such trip this year was unanimously approved."

Junior-Senior; Senior and Mid Hold Final Meet

Friday and Saturday, April 9 and 10 are the final clashes of the upper classes at Ward-Belmont for the year '47-'48. The winners of each contest will be announced in the next issue.

Ann Lindgren and others head the senior committees. They are Fay Chalmers, Dot Dyer, Jean Ratliff, Carolyn George, Babe Huffman, Imp Hoyt, Sue Hoyt, Pat Negley, Mary Lou Nelson, Jeanne Ingersol, Rusty Kelly, Janice Lebinstein, and Carolyn Henderson.

Jean Jewett is the general chairman for the Senior-Mids. Other committee heads are Nancy Oakley, Betty Kelly, Peggy Muessel, Louisa Wilson, Neilyn Griggs, Joan Jester, Peggy Moyers, Gwen Harless, and Sue Madison.

The committees for the Prep Seniors were: Decoration Committee: Jeanne Buckner, Nancy Fawn Wilkerson, Clara McDonald, and Mary McKinley. Archery Manager: Martha Ann Gambill; Baseball Manager: Carol Cantrell; and Tennis Manager: Julia Edwards.

The Junior committees and managers were: Decoration Committee: Barbara Bainbridge, Alice Casey, Bonnie Dean, Kitty Garrett and Helen Long. Baseball Manager: Betty Orr; Archery Manager: Ann Carr Young; and Tennis Manager: Dudley Brown.

Musical Program Highlights Chapel

Mrs. John Van Sickle presented the chapel program Wednesday, April 7, 1948.

Her program was made up of the following numbers: *With Verdure Bald,* by Hayden from the *Creation; Oh, Divine Redeemer,* by Gounod; *God is my Shepherd,* by Devok; *Christ went up into the Hills,* by Hageman; and *Hallelujah* by Mozart.

Miss Holmes Is Selected For Position of Registrar



Miss Sue Holmes

Former Alumnae Begins New Duties

It has been recently announced that Miss Sue Holmes has taken over her duties as new registrar of Ward-Belmont, on the resignation of Professor John A. Bitzer. Miss Holmes assumed work after the Easter Holidays. She is a graduate of Ward-Seminary and Ward-Belmont College.

She was an art major, but soon changed to advertising. After this, she was representative for a camp and began to work for the Red Cross and Federal Relief. Miss Holmes was sent overseas, where she was placed in charge of recreations in a hospital of two thousand men. She was transferred over Europe until the end of the war, when she became a field representative for Ward-Belmont, in the western section of the country. She has made an extensive study of art, water colors and journalism. She has studied in New York, Atlanta, Watkins, and in Connecticut.

Miss Holmes expressed her aims at this college were "to make the Ward-Belmont girls the cream of the crop all over the United States, scholastically, and in every way."

Campus Elections Are Scheduled

The campus office elections were held in chapel on Friday, April 9, to choose the officers of C. G. O., Day Student College Council, Prep Day Council, presidents for College Y.W.C.A., HYPHEN, MILESTONES, and CHIMES editors. The results will be announced in the next issue of the HYPHEN.

The Senior Class president will be voted for at the meeting on Friday, April 16. The social club officers will be chosen on Wednesday, April 11.

Preparatory Council elections will be held in the halls on Monday, April 19. The prep Y. W. C. A. will be chosen on Friday, April 23.

Departmental club presidents, high school classes, day student clubs and all officers below the rank of president will be voted for during the week following May 1.

Changes Foreseen For Next Year

The Ward-Belmont Staff has just given this information to the HYPHEN as exclusive news. Constructive new plans have been made for next year here on campus. First, a Student Union building is being blueprinted for the middle of club village. Dances will be held there each week end and open houses on week nights for couples looking for an evening of entertainment. On the first floor there will be a coke bar, and dancing space. Upstairs will be a lounge with card tables and such. Besides this, there are other plans. Bendix washing machines will be in the basement of each dorm. The Tea Room will stay open from eight every morning until eleven every night including Sundays. Showers are to be installed in every bath in each dorm.

The school also has discussed smokers on every floor of the dorms, but the first floor smoker will be open

(Continued on Page 4)

Why, Dr. Morrow Is Most Certainly A Real Genius!

By BETSY BUCHANAN

"Good morning, girls," comes a cheery voice and into chemistry class walks Dr. John Albert Morrow. A few minutes talk with Dr. Morrow reveals many interesting facts about the head of our chemistry department.

Dr. Morrow was born in Madison County, Florida. He attended Emerson and Henry College in Virginia where he received his B.A. degree. Later he worked for his M.A. at the University of Virginia, and his Ph.D. at the University of Florida.

When he was sixteen years old, Dr. Morrow began teaching in the public schools of Florida. He had seven pupils older than he was in his classes.

Dr. Morrow entered college with the idea of being a Rhodes scholar.



Dr. John Morrow

At Emerson, he assisted in the English department and was editor of the school magazine, won the story medal, poem medal, essay medal, and the Virginia State oratatory medal. "That one is diamond studded!" says Dr. Morrow.

Two of Dr. Morrow's greatest interests are music and his garden. He directed the glee club at Emerson College for three years and at Virginia for two years. He wrote two college songs for Emory which are "just about the only ones the school has." He also wrote "Hail Virginia, Hail" which can be found in almost every fraternity song book and is sung before all the Virginia Glee Club concerts. He now sings bass in the Belmont Methodist Church choir.

Dr. Morrow says he always tries to explain to all the Northern girls

(Continued on Page 4)

Jingling the News

By JET

This is Tokyo Rose . . . Are you tired, homesick, lonesome?
Are you bored with what's been assigned?
Would you like to be home in your soft little bed?
Ha! Welcome back to the grind.

Think on These Things

There come conditions in life that move us so deeply that we cannot share our feeling. One's heart is the only place to store things that really matter.

Time Is Running

Only two months are left of our school year, and things are beginning to spin. Time goes whizzing by on fleeting feet from here on out, so the thing to do is get on your tip-toes, lift your chin high, and get down to business. There is much to be done between now and graduation . . . much to be done in the classrooms, much to be done in the clubs, much to be done in the dormitories, and much to be done in your own heart. Have you put your best into this year? Have you made this year better than the last year of your life? It should be. Have you progressed, or have things stayed still, or worse, have they moved backward?

Every person in the world may not have the same talents, the same amount of intelligence, the same financial standard, or the same urge to progress, but we all have twenty-four hours a day, in which we can live, and work, and move onward. This tournament of life has no "Time outs." The minutes mount up into hours, the hours into days, and the days into years, but two months contain a great many hours, and those hours could add all you dare to add to your life. Give this time all you've got, and the results will surprise you.

Burning Flesh!

"Gosh! What gorgeous sun burn!" How many of us have made that remark, thinking only of the beautiful tan, to which it is supposed to turn! But is ruined health, maybe even days in the infirmary worth a sun tan? It has been proved by doctors that a nice even tan can be procured by moderate sessions with the sun. These men certainly would not make this statement if it were not a fact. Therefore, why should we throw away the advice just for our personal vanity, because that is all it is, personal vanity that makes us lay in the sun long hours, merely to obtain a better tan than the people back home.

Sometimes it seems that the ancient Greeks had a good idea, any thing in moderation is the best, excess leads to evil. So please keep this in mind and try to regulate your sun-bathing so that the school won't be inhabited by a race of red skinned people, incessently peeling.

Jerce's Diction

Someone in the pages of our crip (!) Senior English course has said: "Where simply to feel that we breathe, that we live is worth the best joy that life elsewhere can give". And, to put it in the words of Minnie Pearl, "No truer words were spoken through falser teeth", than to say this condition is truest of Ward-Belmont. Here we are not so occupied with the larger necessities of college life that we fail to discover the little, uncomplicated things that give life this "best joy".

Especially in spring.

These things we taste, smell, feel, witness, see, and treasure. White pillars shining in the rain; battered books on the steps of Academic; a burst of laughter from the tea room; the radiant fragrance of the lavendar wisteria on the summer house; the appearance of iced tea and strawberry shortcake at meals; the arch of a beautiful hill as it joins onto the sky; the flapping of the American flag in a gentle breeze; and best of all, the "Bells of Ward-Belmont" on the chimes at sunset.

And thus it goes. These little treasures of the known things of the earth bring more meaning to life at Ward-Belmont. By their revelation we learn to live more wisely, more fully, live with all our faculties, live all the time, and feel deeply and variously the miraculous goodness of God.



Julius Caesar, Polly and Mrs. Asper Lead Sun-Bronzed Belles Thru Cuba

By Gordy

I never had it so good. I kid you not. I'm talking about the Cuban trip, of course. After the initial shock of being seasick, it was quite enjoyable. That is, we had a few mishaps but nothing serious. We almost lost Nancy Hendricks to the crocodiles in Miami and we did lose Mrs. Asper's glasses in the shrimp cocktail, but as I said, nothing serious. Texas turned pea green every time she looked at the water and, Polly, had to sleep on deck. The poor dear had claustraphobia and our staterooms were about the size of a Ward Belmont closet. I had a few miseries of my own aboard ship. Quite by accident I found myself in the dice game on deck. It looked so easy, the way the man twisted that little wheel and all but soon I was five dollars nearer the poor house so I checked out in a hurry.

They say all's well that ends well, so we fell down the gang plank into a waiting 1913 vintage touring car. This was the biggest mistake we could have made. How was I to know there was no such thing as a traffic regulation in Havana? The object seems to be to get through all intersections and around corners as fast as possible. Our driver, who incidently called himself Julius Caesar, believed wholeheartedly that if he blew his horn first he had the right of way. Luckily we were only there three days or luck wouldn't have held out any longer. Providence was with us and every time Julius blew and raced through an intersection, there wasn't anything coming.

The hotel wasn't half bad. When you opened the doors on to the balcony all Havana could see in and if you closed them then the widely practiced custom of breathing was impossible. This was easily remedied by breathing out in the hall and dressing and sleeping only in the room. The food in the hotel was out of this world. Yes, by the time we'd had bananas in some form three times a day we wished we were out of this

(Continued on page 3)

BELLE OF WARD-BELMONT



Sallie Carus

The pride and prexy of the Osiron club is one Sallie Carus. This elusive miss resides in Pembroke Hall, bodily, but her heart lies with the green and white . . . Osiron's colors, naturally. Originally from Little Rock, Arkansas, Sallie moved to Nashville last year when her father decided the cracker business would flourish much more profitably in this city.

Although she has become a native Nashvillian, Sallie prefers to board here at school because, as she says, "That way you get to know the girls better and can better learn to get along with people. That's one of the most important things about college. The people you meet, and gaining the ability to work with all different kinds of people. You don't get that just going to classes with them. You have to *live* with them."

Her bright blue-grey eyes sparkled as Sallie talked about Ward-Belmont and the girls, for she loves everything about them both, and especially her beloved Osiron.

Her main heart-throb of the moment is a B. M. O. C. from Auburn named Dick, although a certain Deke is running close behind. Memories of a recent barn dance are certain to increase his chances for usurping the role played by the Auburn "big-wheel."

Sallie plans to continue her schooling right here in Nashville. Her acceptance by Vanderbilt has convinced her she can withstand the soot and coal dust, just to gain an education! Not exactly sure of what she plans to do after she finishes school, Sallie's venture into that old Advanced Comp class has convinced her it must be some field in English.

The outstanding enthusiasm Sallie has shone for everything here at Ward-Belmont assures us that whatever she does enter into, she will be a success.

Po'ms 'Bout People

By Bessie Benson
(Written under the influence of Sr.-Sr.-Mid Day)

FOREWARD

Now that we've run out of people
To write our pomes about
We've decided to take our teachers
And bring their better points out.

SHE'S GOT EVERYTHING!

But first a bit of welcome
For our charming new registrar
Her name is Miss Sue Holmes
And she's W-B's bright new star.

OXFORD, HERE WE COME!

Dr. Ivar Lou Myhr Duncan
Is a well-known English prof.
In a year she can make a genius
Of a person who originally wuz not.

JE VAIS, TU VAS, IL VA

Miss Mims may be new here
But she's already a big success
We certainly appreciate her patience
When of French we make a mess!

FOOTNOTE ON KUYKENDALL

Now consider that tall one who
Sits on the other side of the desk.
Of all the people on campus
We think that she's the best dressed.

INCIDENTALLY, HE'S OUR DEAN, TOO!

Inflation, Deflation, and Finance
Are discussed, along with Trade
In Dean Van Antwerps' classes
Where avid attention is paid.

Students on Parade

Mardi Palmer lives in the Pere Marquette Hotel in Peoria, Illinois. Many celebrities have established residence at this hotel while staging plays or on personal appearances, and in 1936, Erick Von Stroheim was appearing in the play "Arsenic and Old Lace" in Peoria.



Mardi Palmer

Von Stroheim and his wife were trying to open th eir door to their room when a tin y girl suddenly approached them and asked for Mr. Von Strohe ims' autograph. The famous villi an of many stage hits and of the movies turned to face the small gir l, and was greeted by a wild scre am and the vision of scampering fe et and arms wildly waving in the air.

Needless to sa y Mardi was very much embarrassed when she was led back to the presence of Von Stroheim by her aunt to apologize and finally to receive his autograph. When the villian faced Mardi, she remembered his weird roles on the stage and was frightened to an embarrassing degree.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Published every week by the students of Ward-Belmont

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Day Light

By Betsy

Ah, school again. What a nice extended week end. Not more than sixty-odd people have made that profound statement in the last week. Ann Coleman, Jane Dunlap, and Barbara Vaughn say so anyway. Personally, I think they are so repulsively right.

In the line of unusual occupations we see that Dot Terry, Frances Chaford, Jane Harris, Jean O'Donnell, and Marie Hardison carrying on an early morning bridge game. You know what a bridge player is—a person who can take it on the shin.

Will someone please help Elizabeth Wynne fix a slightly damaged fender? According to her, Peabody is dangerous territory. Jody Fullerton, please take note.

Margie Pettus, Ann Ellis, Tula Johnson, and Helen White among others, seemed to be enjoying Minnie Pearl in chapel last Monday. And we heard Ebby Paty turn one of Minnie's remarks into a bright repartee at just the right moment when she quoted Jody Johnson, "Truer words were never spoken through falser teeth."

Only an Appetite!

Whipping through the halls the other day, I overheard a cute little remark, which just proves it isn't safe to speak above a whisper. To quote, "He said I was just an appetite with a skin stretched over it." And then there's the quaint description of the skeleton in the hygiene room—a lot of bones with the people scraped off. And here's this week's catty remark: She has the pest manners!

One girl we know is sure downhearted about her school work. She thinks it's hopeless 'cause no matter how many degrees she gets, she can't beat a thermometer. Ah, well, to err is human; therefore a mule can do no wrong.

(Continued on Page 4)

The Bold Look vs. The New Look or: Is There a Method In This Madness?

By Jill Foddrill

Lo and behold, we women are not to be outdone—at least according to an item clipped from a big-time newspaper. It seems that The Bold Look is the men's counter-reply to our New Look and it is scheduled to hit the market any time now.

The male may gradually acquire a taste for this Bold Look and there are already some evidences of change. Mr. Sweetser, publisher of Fashions Apparel, says, "The Bold Look is true, authentic fashion because it is imbedded in the soil of our American past. It reflects the virility, the aggressiveness, the quality of dominance of the American male."

It seems that neckties will feature bigger checks, wider stripes, bolder, more widely spaced figures. Shoes are massive, sturdy and highly styled with thick ridged soles and perforated medallion tips. Ooooh, won't those feel good grinding into your feet at a dance?

Hats are snap brim in rich, cinnamon brown—contrasting black band with gunmetal grey binding prominent on the underside.

But wait—that's not all. The shirts have widespread command collars with bold stitching a half inch from the edge. Even the handkerchief expresses that Bold Look. The new one has a husky border—fully an inch and three-eights wide. And it's not pushed down into the pocket, but open for display of this new reety hem.

So there you have it. While we are



being very "unbold" by hiding the largest areas of our bodies with the long skirts and turning to the demure, coy styles of the old days the men are dressing in flashy, showy attire. Do you like it? Well, look at it this way—do THEY like our New Look? Is this revenge? Is this their form of ridicule? YOU figure that one out ! ! !

For Your C. G. O. Suggestions!

Below is a coupon on which you may write your suggestions for our student government. If you have any ideas that could be used these last few weeks or ones that would be helpful for the C.G.O. officers of next year please write them in this space, clip it and drop it in the nearest C.G.O. box.

Just remember that C.G.O. is yours—yours to better, to change, and to be satisfactory. Each of us has our idea and we've talked about it—but sometimes that idea does not reach the proper authority. Things will be done if you'll help out. Drag out that gripe, write it down, and drop it in the box. We're here to carry out your wishes and we are anxious for any suggestions.

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Olym-Pics

By Peggy Pittman

Well—vacation is over and all of our muscle-bound athletes are back from their various and sundry vacation spots to shine again on the campus of ole Ward-Belmont. Yes—spring sports are here! and full blast. It seems that everyone enters spring sports with a greater enthusiasm than any others—there must be a reason—the closeness of June maybe—? ? ? Yes, it could be.

Seriously though, the agenda is pretty full for the spring term. Tennis courts are already teeming with ambitious people such as Ruby Jo Dabney, Betsy Clifford, Beth Taylor and Betty Buckner. Those sunny courts are terrific for keeping the vacation figure and tan too!

Robin Hood Hounds

Of course, we have other potential Robin Hoods too. Don't let anyone tell you they aren't dangerous—I know—I live with two of them—but really, Suzie and Nita tell me it's a fine sport. Those little bulls-eyes are hard to hit but a lot of people are having fun aiming in the general direction.

Speaking of aiming—ah yes baseball—you know, that ball may be big, but it's hard to hit—The weather has favored baseball and all the clubs are going full force in practices. Representatives from the American and National leagues will be guests at Ward-Belmont next week to interview such prospects as Margie Barry, Dixie Hurt, Sodie Brewer, Jo LeMaster, Janet Pierce, Nettie Jean Blake, Barbara Nelson, and Pat Negley. I wouldn't be surprised if one of them made the grade either. Very soon the games between the clubs will begin and the baseball diamonds will see a lot of competitive action. This series of games is always a lot of fun for all of us, whether we play or not. There is bound to be much good clean playing this year and the battle will be hard won. Let's all hope our throats will stand up under the strain—

Aches and Groans

Besides the other features of interest at Ward-Belmont, we also have a fine herd of antelopes—The more talented of the species are Betsy Clifford, Jean Benton, Anne Hawes, Rosemary Meriweather, Anne Lindgren, Sodie Brewer and Jo Jo Sullivan. They can be seen at all hours doing such energetic things as leaping blithly over hurdles, running fifty yard dashes, hundred yard dashes and many others which are strictly wearing on the body.

Well, by the next issue, you'll all be reading the outcome of Senior-Senior-Mid day—Just hold on to your hats ! ! ! It's going to be stupendous—Everything is going to be popping at once—the Robin Hoods, Big Leaguers, and antelopes. It's going to be great fun and a fine day without a doubt—sports will get the top bill of the proceeding—so till next week I'll sign off—weary from just the thought of all these things.

Belles in Cuba

(Continued from page 2)

world. I had fried bananas, boiled bananas, baked bananas, stewed bananas, and even banana chips. This was more than I could bear so I just dispensed with eating. I didn't like to eat anyway.

Well, I believe we saw more in Havana in three days than the natives saw in a life time. We started in the wee small hours in the morning (around 10:00), went sight-seeing until some more wee small hours. The drivers vigorously pointed out everything of interest due to the fact most of us were struggling French students and the driver spoke little or no English, but we had fun guessing. One driver had a classic answer for all questions. He would simply say, "Maybe yes, maybe no. Take it easy, drop dead." You can see how nicely that would answer a question such as "Driver, what is that tall building on our right?"

Happy and tired we left Cuba under an inch of dirt. As the sun sank into the West, I gazed over the railing, back to the picturesque old city. Shall we be diplomatic and say, "I had that old feeling?"

PEGGY PICS PICTURES

PARAMOUNT: Thursday through Wednesday, the academy award picture, so don't miss it! 'Tis tremendous. Gregory Peck, Dot McGuire (not 'Ig') and Johnnie Garfield—the cast, story, and acting are tops!

LOWE'S: Thursday through Wednesday. "Naked City" (forgive me ladies!) Barry Fitzgerald and Dorothy Hart—so far no one has seen it.

KNICKERBOCKER: Thursday through Wednesday. Now here's a *cute* show, same old plot, but oh so enjoyable—you'll love every minute of it—Ann Southern and Jack Carson are tops—and the new young actor who plays their son will really win you!

Just a story of Vaudeville days and the life of the performers who made America laugh.

BELMONT: Running Sunday, Monday, and Tuesday, "Wild Harvest," starring Allen Ladd and Dottie (Sarong) Lamour. Guess it's good—!

Wednesday, "Code of the West"—a western, Pal! James Warren—Ride 'm cowboy.

Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, Nightmare Alley—quote Larry Munson "I got dragged into that show and came out holding my nose!"—guess Tye Power and Carlene Gray didn't do so well—.

BELLE MEADE: Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, "The Beautiful Blue Skies"—in technicolor, and its tremendous, kids—June Haver, Bing, Fred Astaire. The management recommends this film highly!!! Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Golden Earrings—if you missed it—now's your chance! Marlene Deitrich and Ray—Saturday, you'll have to wait—they have no booking.

MELROSE: Saturday, Nightmare Alley—no comment. Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, they have no booking either—sorry. Thursday and Friday, *Wild Harvest.*

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Mehitabel Says



Spring vacation is over and we are all back in harness again; some of us have bright new Cuban tans with which to console ourselves as we get back in the habit of burning the midnight oil, while we of the Northern pallor have only the hope that the Nashville sun will break through and rid us of our unhealthy lack of color. Yes, Spring vacation was here and gone, so let's get back to work.

The Outside

It will be a little hard when we smell the odor of the budding Wisteria, or the freshness of the spring grass breaks into the classroom, and it will be hard when we chance to read part of a newspaper that confuses us, because going home and listening to people discuss, politely over dessert and coffee, all the things, about which you were completely unaware at school, was confusing. It was rather a shock to find out just to what an extent the turmoil and confusion of peace had developed. The lack of knowledge concerning the bewilderments of the world situation today, leaves one feeling rather hopeless, as well as ignorant. The disunity that has formed among the leading political parties is merely an outgrowth of the disunity that is keeping the United States from forming a definite policy and plan that they will follow concerning world rehabilitation and permanent peace. And the ambigous terms and phrases presented by the split factions concerning the same subject, only serves to keep us from hitting common ground, as well as confusing us to an even greater degree.

Do We Know?

I stated before that I felt definitely ignorant upon the whole subject of world affairs, but to me, one of the big difficulties arises from the fact that we have a negative attitude, rather than a positive one. We are trying to do things rather than trying to foster others. We are preventing communism from taking over; we are not fostering democracy. We are preventing war; we are not preserving peace. We are trying to wipe out race hatred and dissention. Are we trying to foster the opposite? Are we teaching true equality?

War With Russia

The most discussed topic is "Will there be a war with Russia." No one seems to know, but it seems to me if we don't stop trying to prevent one by continually preparing for one, instead of finding some common ground upon which to meet, it will inevitably end up in just such a conflict. I think both countries are too large and *similar* in paper policy not to have a uniting link. At present, Communism does not exist in Russia. There is a dictatorship, which only serves to add further confusion. But at least they have an idea. As Justice Douglas said, concerning Russia, is they have force backed by an idea. How can we combat that merely with force?

Spring Formal Entertains T. C.s

"Spring" will be the theme of the T. C. formal dance to be held in the clubhouse Friday, April 9.

In charge of the invitations are Dixie Lee Hurt, chairman; Jean Taylor, Jane Harris, Mary Jane Miller, and Sue Carpenter.

Heading the decorations committee is Betty Johnson, with her committee of Georgia Hall, Mary Claire Tanner, Genevive Wolf, Mary Phillips, Betty Carol Pace and June Atkins.

Doris Johnson, chairman, Martha Nichol and Marie Merwin will be in charge of refreshments.

From Our Staff



Betsy Buchanan

"Bucky" . . . naturally wavy, shiny brown hair framing a devilish face . . . greenish eyes lit by an ever-present grin . . . very trim figure clad in gym shorts, at home in hockey, basketball, baseball . . . saying, "Just you forget it!"

"Bucky" . . . columnist de luxe for college day students . . . pecking away on typewriter with concentrated pucker on her forehead . . . making others laugh at her witticisms . . . her wonderful, unforgettable skits.

"Bucky" . . . from Nashville. In a white evening gown, orchid, and with one of numerous fellas. Sparkling, mischievous "Ish" bangs, reliable, and possessing the truest wit at W.-B. That's Betsy Buchanan and From Our Staff, we pay her deserving tribute!

Day Light

(Continued from Page 3)

Barbara Gropp tells us the old-fashioned expression D. D. meaning "drop dead" is obsolete, outdated, and besides that just ain't being used no more. To take its place, Miss Gropp suggests that we now say D. D. meaning "drink Drano." Hmmmmm, let's give this one a lot of thought.

Oh, yes, spring is definitely here. You can tell because everyone has a definite softening of the hearteries, and filibusters in Congress. You know what a filibuster is—the bore's idea of conversation. That also reminds us that tobacco is found in some tobacco barns and a few cigarettes, and cigar butts are ground up anud put in Cuban cigarettes. And Betty Shumpert informed us that a goblet is a small sailor. That joker, that jestnut ! ! !

I will close now. Oh yes, I've decided on my lifes' work. I shall be a flypaper saleswoman because its' something I can stick to.

Fashion Plates at W.-B.



By Ann

Naturally everyone had a wonderful time this vacation what with all the new clothes and sunburns on the Cuban girls. Of course, everyone is peeling now, but then that's beside the point.

We are all so glad to see Mary Evelyn Myers back living in Senior Hall. Last night at dinner she wore a beautiful black full skirt over a fuschia petticoat which matched her fuschia scarf around her neck and over a short-sleeved black blouse. Have you seen her collection of dolls on her bed? She's so proud of her latest addition.

Hailing from Huntington is Anne Boyd in a navy blue suit. The box jacket has long loose sleeves and ties at the neck. Across the front and back is stitching of rose and white at different intervals. Anne wears blue accessories with this suit and a blue hat trimmed in white pique.

I was talking to Jean Benton this afternoon, and she described her new Easter outfit. If you can tell what it's like, you're a better interpreter than I. The beige material with a small maroon stripe is fashioned into a short double-breasted jacket. Jean's skirt is long and straight.

Have you seen Anne Lindgren's new suit? Seems like everyone got suits this Spring. Anyway, Anne has a bright red suit, made of gabardine. The tight jacket buttons up to a small shirt collar. It also has a wide peplum, scalloped, in the back. Everyone, please, tease her about its purpose. The skirt is circular like all the new ones, and Anne wears black accessories with this outfit. Her black straw hat has a large green feather in the front.

Janice Lebenstein came up to me yesterday wearing her new cocoa brown suit. The jacket is boxed with four faked pockets, each one is buttoned by a dark brown button. The long full sleeves terminate in cuffs fastened by buttons, and the jacket has two buttons. The skirt is tapered to the hips and then flares out to the new length. Janice's hat is made of woven straw and has rust flowers and dark brown ribbons across the front. She also wears dark brown accessories.

Then I saw Kathryn McLendon in a navy blue gabardine suit which buttoned down the front from a small shirt collar. The buttons and four pockets were trimmed in red, and the skirt was circular. Kathryn wore a red straw hat trimmed in mixed flowers and navy accessories.

It was so good to see all the Cuban adventurers in their white shirts and suntans on the first day of school. They certainly had a wonderful and interesting time. That's all for now —have to go work for the big day on Saturday ! ! !

Dr. Morrow

(Continued from Page 1)

in his classes that he means nothing sinister when he refers to them as "darling," but refers to all of "his girls" with that term. He claims as his pet peeve anyone chewing gum, and his greatest joy is listening to a good orchestra. His aim is to "turn out girls who are fitted to take a happy place in this vast chemical world."

Dr. Morrow has taught at Ward-Belmont for five years and plans to remain here from now on. When he becomes too old to teach, he plans to retire to his garden and raise strawberries, corn, and all the other things he loves so dearly! Dr. John Morrow—loved by all the girls—is a distinguished Southern Gentleman and an asset to Ward-Belmont.

New Plans

(Continued from page 1)

to boys and girls alike, and will be disconnected from the rest of the dormitory.

Modern furniture has been selected for the dormitory rooms, including desks, beds, bookshelves, dressers, and full length mirrors. Curtains will be furnished by the school in September, with matching bedspreads and dresser skirts. Fluorescent lighting will also be supplied for the rooms.

Ward-Belmont officials have their heads together for the planning of a revolutionary change in the school. Next year promises a shiny future for its students.

April Fool—a week late!



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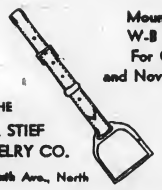
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Campus Wheels!

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Final Clashes!

VOLUME XXXVI | SATURDAY, APRIL 17, 1948 | NUMBER 25

Thompson, Moyers Elected C. G. O. Heads

Campus Officers Of '48-'49 Chosen

Elections were held Friday, April 9, for officers of several campus organizations for the coming year. Mary Thompson, an Anti-Pan from Corsicana, Texas, was named president of the CGO and Peggy Moyers, X. L., is the new vice-president. Peggy is from Fayetteville, Tennessee and succeeds Ann Lindgren. Mary will hold the office that was Peg Blowers' this year. Neilyn Griggs, Penta Tau, from Amarillo, Texas will succeed Kathryn Ann Smith as secretary and Ann Morgan's position as assistant secretary will be filled by Jane Gross. Jane is a member of the Anti-Pan Club and is from Corpus Christi, Texas.

Editors for the three publications were also named at this time. *Chimes* will be headed by Jane Ellen Tye, Agora, who is from Harlan, Kentucky. Jet was editor of the *Chimes* this year, also. The *Milestones* editor for next year will be Jean Bloom, Del Vers, from Fayette, Missouri. Jean succeeds Carolyn Henderson as editor. The *Hyphen* editor will be Jill Foddrill, X. L., from Mitchell, Indiana. Jill will succeed Joyce Armitage.

Mary Alice (Butch) Branham, Anti-Pan, will head the Y.W.C.A. next year following the leadership of Challie Thornton who presided this year. The chapel proctor for the coming year will be Ruby Jo Dabney, Agora, from Corpus Christi, Texas, and she succeeds Charlene Turner.

Other girls who were on the ballot for these offices were Nancy Gullett, Becky Brown, Joylene Wilkins, Florence Wates, Peggy Lair, Nancy





Pictured above are Mary Thompson, new president, and Peggy Moyers, new vice-president of C.G.O.

Milestones



Jean Bloom

Iler, Joy Goodlett, Jean Hamilton, Donna Perkins, and Martha Ann Rogers.

Bird Symposium Entertains T.O.S.

The Bird Section of the Natural History Club of Ward-Belmont held its first meeting Monday night in Agora Club house. They had as their guests the Nashville Chapter of the Tennessee Ornithological Society.

Mr. Ed Schrieber, president of the T. O. S. opened the meeting by introducing Miss Alma Hollinger, who explained the origin and purpose of the Natural History Club. She then introduced Barbara Dunn, president of the Natural History Club and Ida Kate Dunkin, secretary. Mrs. Emily Walker then explained the work of the Bird Section and introduced Challie Thornton as chairman. Miss Thornton then presided at a Symposium on the Birds of Ward-Belmont.

Athletics



Betty Luke

Refreshments were served by the following committee: Virginia Englett, Rosalie Simon, Laura Jean Cox, Sallie Powers, Pat Negley, Mary Ann Wheeler, Jeannie Frantz, and Doris Cassidy. Hostesses consisted of Sue Dell Brewer, Rae Smith, Jo Derrick, and Gloria Chastain.

Penta Tau Has Dogwood Ball

Members of the Penta Tau Club were hostesses at an informal "Dogwood Ball" held in the clubhouse on Friday, April 16.

In charge of the decorations were Joanne Ingram, Tippy Grone, and Tink Huesgin, chairmen; Lydia Vollenweider, Neilyn Griggs, Peggy Muessel, Bess Benson, Sue Madison, Julia Freels, and Mary Jo Cundiff.

On the refreshments committee were Kay Hall, Margie Elias, and Pat Negley.

Eloise McBride, Pat Cox, Doris Miller, and Ann Dunham were in charge of the invitations.

Chimes



Jane Ellen Tye

Clubs Disclose Week-end Plans

The Osiron Club is taking their annual week-end trip April 17 through 18th. They are going to Dunbar Cave and plan to take visitors from several other clubs.

The X. L. Club is also taking their club week-end this next week. Horn Springs is their destination and forty-four members are going with outside guests accompanying them.

Scholastic Honors Cited by President

The members of Hood and Gown for the first half of the second semester were announced by Dr. Robert Provine on Monday, April 12. They are as follows: Boarding Seniors, Jean Ratliff, 3.12; Laura Hambaugh, 2.93; Challie Thornton, 2.88; Day Seniors, Jacqueline Mebius, 3.00; Helen Wiggs, 2.59; Betty Bunch, 2.40. Boarding Senior-Middles, Barbara Bull, 3.15; Jane Gray, 3.02; Cathryn Cox, 2.93. Day Senior-Middles, Josephine Cook, 3.27; Betty Methvin, 3.00; Pat Mathias, 2.72.

Students on the college honor roll are as follows: Seniors, Joyce Armitage, Patricia Austin, Louise Boone, Betty Bunch, Betty Burnette, Mary June Carnes, Jackie Collins, Ida Kate Dunkin, Clemmie Everley, Muriel Fisher, Julia Freels, Ann Greenlee, Laura Hambaugh, Mary Jo Harrod, Carolyn Henderson, Susan Hoyt, Jacqueline Mebius, Virginia Monfort, Jean Ratliff, Betty Rhea, Paula Rudolph, Sue Scherer, Mary Lou Schwankhaus, Frances Stabler, Julia Theoharatos, Challie

(Continued on page 3)

YWCA



Mary Alice Branham

Dandridge Talks In Chapel Service

Bishop E. P. Dandridge of the Episcopal Church was the speaker at the Wednesday morning chapel service.

He was introduced by Dr. R. C. Provine and spoke on "Spiritual Gifts." He used St. Paul as a reference throughout his talk.

First, he pointed out that unlike material things, spiritual things increase by sharing. By sharing they become much more important because they become a part of the person in place of merely one of the externals of life.

Play Schedules Are Revealed

The first and second year Speech students of the W-B Speech Department are working on a series of plays which will be given during April and May. The first year students plan to give a number of one act plays consisting of comedies and dramas. The speech majors have selected two three-act comedies.

The Monday-Wednesday lab section has chosen "Oh, Father" by William E. Jones. This comedy presents the problems of the Baynard Family. Mrs. Barnard is played by Betty Lee Miller; Annette, Mabel Durrett; Lucile, Mary Lou Schwankhouse; Elizabeth, Ann R. Ellis; Rebecca Baynard, Mary Macgruder; Charlotte King, Suzanne Armbruster; and Mrs. Warren Austin, Betty Hall Shepherd.

The Speech majors in the Tuesday lab group have decided upon the comedy, "Time for Romance."

Hyphen



Jill Foddrill

Brasil Question Is Club Discussion

The Round Table Club will hold its monthly meeting April 20 in the Tea Hole. Dinner will be served at 6:00 as before. he speaker will be Professor R. Marchant, and he will speak concerning Brazil and the South American question as related to the United States.

Jingling the News

By JET

'48-'49 looks bright, I must say—
And all the results of election day!
So I'm jingling congrats to you—
one and all—
Whether president, editor, or janitor
of your hall!

Think on These Things

How many of us ever stop to think
of music as a wondrous magic link
With God; taking sometimes
the place of prayer,
When words have failed us
'neath the weight of care.
Music, that knows no country, race nor creed;
But gives to each according to his need.

Lest We Forget

With the cessation of hostilities at the close of World War II, Americans quickly and happily resumed their peacetime activities, fervishly anxious to get back into the "old swing of things"—to forget about conserving food and money, and in a sense to make up for "the lost years." Many resented any form of restraint, and declared they had been loyal to the men on the front by sticking at their well-paid jobs in a plant or factory, or some other position essential for war-time production. Probably they were sincerely faithful to what they considered duty, but their conception of such was limited strictly to time of actual war, leaving necessary provisions for disabled veterans entirely up to government administration.

We civilians fought a hard fight here at home and were glad to turn away from unpleasant memories, but a great many American men are still fighting—fighting in veteran hospitals to overcome the handicaps resulting from amputations of arms and legs, shell-shock, and horrors of prison camps. Our ex-fighting men are now trying to rehabilitate themselves in order to make their come-back to the relatively happy life to which we so swiftly returned. The Red Cross, representing the sympathies of the American people, has continued to aid and serve former G. I.'s. Calls for volunteers to help plan recreational programs and just to help cheer up men living in a constant state of depression go unheeded too frequently. Any services would seem meager and inadequate, but it might make us "remember" in a world that so easily forgets.

"I Dare You"

A man who is deeply interested in the youth of America says, "I dare you to stand tall, smile tall, think tall, and live tall." The man is William H. Danforth, one of the most successful men of the nation; so we will not do badly in following his advice and in accepting his dare.

Included in those dares are many things which are directly related to our life here on the Ward-Belmont campus. For instance, "standing tall" takes in the physical aspect of our curriculum. We all have been known to complain when a gym class interfered with our plans for a shopping trip or an afternoon nap, but we'd complain less if we stopped to consider how important those classes are to our health and well-being. Someday many of us will be thankful for those half hours of sports that we gripe about so freely now.

To think tall is one of the hardest tasks of all. Girls in college are expected to keep their minds high, above the mob kind of thinking. We should be proud of our school, of its name, and of its traditions. Those very traditions have been begun and strengthened in the past years by girls very much like ourselves: girls who came from every part of the states to blend their ideas, their ways of thinking, and their ways of life into the harmonious whole that is today Ward-Belmont.

Finally, we must accept the dare to live tall. Here, on our campus, every aspect is an encouraging factor toward higher living. Each Wednesday we are given the privilege of attending an inspiring chapel service. There we are supplied with food for thought which many of us dismiss lightly with the lunch bell.

And so, let us, each day, dare each other to give our best to Ward-Belmont in order that we may reap a better life in return.



A sudden "Shower"

Save Money, Use Brains, Land in Jail—Pumpkins, Fire Crackers, Pa Time Know!

By Janice Lebenstein

As I sit here with my cut leg, dislocated shoulder, and broken hip, I think of the nice, quiet holiday we celebrated when we Seniors were going to make the Mids black and blue when "we get through." Incidentally, the only colors seen going into the infirmary these past days are yellow and white. Ah, yes, A NICE QUIET HOLIDAY.

It all began in the smoker which was to be the headquarters for the united Senior front. After knocking over all the ironing boards and blanketing the windows, we set guards at all the entrances with orders to shoot anything that vaguely resembled a Mid. What a pity poor Uncle Willie had to pick buck-shot out of his hat . . . poor Uncle Willie!

In one corner we started to break all mirrors stolen from Acklen Hall, and proceeded to paste them to stolen sheets with stolen cement. Ah yes, save money, use your ingenuity, and land in jail. In another corner we made a tree, of course a rather weak, sickly, paper tree that fell apart three times killing four Seniors, but life is cheap. Right in the middle of the floor between a beach umbrella and a seven foot heart, some little girl was making pumpkins from coat hangers and crepe paper. After walking around the circle she punctured herself on an untaped end and she'll never be the same! I hear tell she's resigning from Turf and Tanbark.

When I walked upstairs to find some black paint, I saw rolling down the stairs some red fire-crackers shouting "snap-crackle-pop" while the spirit of '78 chased Uncle Sam down the hall. Mrs. Kannon was carting somebody's groom down the corridor while someone else carried a stain glass window behind her. Santa Claus was busily trying to grow a beard, while Father Time glared down from third floor asking for some glue because his moustache was falling off. Everybody was pleasantly going crazy while some others were pulling the

(Continued on page 3)

BELLE OF WARD-BELMONT


Juan Stroube

"Shucks, you all." That truly introduces the Belle for this week. This green-eyed, southern charmer hails from Baton Rouge, Louisiana, Her name is Juan because her aunt was an avid fan of the movies, and her parents wanted a boy! Naturally "gumbo" is the favorite food . . . made Louisiana style. But never insult her by saying the school can make good "gumbo." Another insult is the mistake of saying that her papa has just a usual drug store. "Why, Stroube's Drug gets prescriptions from seventy-five per cent of the doctors in Baton Rouge" is the convincing argument.

This belle seems definitely partial to the ATO's at LSU since spring vacation and she prefers those with lawyer learnings! Her biggest thrill came recently when the club, T. C.—her big love, gave her her first orchid. It holds a prized position next to "Freckles'" picture in her room. "Freckles," incidently is the canine member of the Stroube household. She is a springer Spaniel of many and varied talents.

Stroube's great ambition in life is to become a dramatic actress, and as she is starting now, she hopes her dreams will be realized! Among her memoirs of former stage triumphs was a role in "Rain," where she was written up in dramatic columns as "the Look and the Lear."

The T. C. prexy is by no means only a "bookie," for she gets the same sore muscles from track as the rest; sits on the bench for basketball, waiting hopefully to play; and rips down the field for dear hockey!

Whether you saw her in a serious mood in the Christmas and Easter plays, or informally at the club decorating for a dance, you'll always remember the charm, vital personality, and dry wit of this true Southern gal, loved prexy of T. C. club.

Inquiring Reporter

By Ann Haller

It is about time that this column thought along serious lines, so here's the "punch" line for this week. With the international situation growing and our own domestic scene intensely interested in the coming presidential elections, the question was *"How do you think war with Russia can be averted, or do you think there will be one? Who is your presidential choice for the coming elections?"*

Dorothy Borden believes that the war is really in our future, because there is no possible way for two such great nations with such different idealogies of living to meet in agreement. Her choice for president is Stassen.

Some Contrasting Viewpoints!

Striking in contrast to this statement is that of *Jane Faulk*. She firmly thinks that we'll bicker politely for a few more years on the subject, with the U. S. giving in to Russia as it has in the past. She feels that the Italian elections will make a great difference, however. She would like to see Dewey in the White House.

Barbara Bull has decided that if we would quit talking "war" and start looking for ways to preserve the peace that we fought for, we could find common ground with Russia and make a peaceful world. She would like to see Vandenberg as president.

"Guess I'm just optimistic, but I don't think we're going to have a war, because now is the time for the civilized people of the world to realize that they must live together in peace. I would like Eisenhower as president," was the opinion of *Frances Alexander*.

To *Nornie Stegman,* it looks as if history repeats itself . . . whenever one country takes up arms, the other countries consider this an offensive move, whether or not the armaments are only equal to themselves. We should all stop this mad race for armaments to obtain peace. Stassen would make the best president, she believes.

Mary Ann Reed and *Barbara Rowell* thought that if both countries weren't so set in their ways and could get some compromise about the vetos in the U. N. we could really make progress. Stassen is their choice for the presidential seat.

Politics vs Inevitable WAR

Jackie Keyes stated, "As I see it, the facts seem to point to an inevitable war, however it is still possible that smart politics may be able to avert the conflict." Again, Stassen was her choice for president.

Katherine Manier doesn't see how it can possibly be averted, but she hopes that the conflict and actual fighting will be put off long enough that we will have ample time to prepare for it. Vandenburg should be president. *Grace Harding* is pleased with the Truman administration, but thinks war may be averted through entire and whole hearted co-operation with the U. N. and a united control of the Atomic bomb.

Finally, *Miss Vera Hay,* economics teacher, feels that we should at all times, especially now, maintain a firm policy toward Russia and the rest of Communistic Europe. Vandenberg is her choice for president.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Published every week by the students of Ward-Belmont

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By JILL

WANTED: a tonic for s-p-r-i-n-g f-e-v-e-r—turpentine and molasses have failed to bring results. The symptoms are familiar to most—a slow, will-I-ever-get-there gait, a complete and shameless disregard for lessons and an utterly disconnected feeling, Ain't it awful ? ? ? We *do* have it tough!

And that disregard for "duty" can end in only one way—i.e., "The Tale of the Flunker" from a 1921 Milestones. It goes thusly:

Registration
Participation
Procrastination
Computation
Investigation
Disintegration
Evaporation

Hereby submitted—pithy proverbs: Brevity is the soul of wit, but not of love letters.

Flirtation is attention without intention.

The modern woman wants the floor, but she doesn't want to scrub it.

Old friends are like cheese—the strongest.

Great bluffs from little study grows.

For all the girls who are supporting a rock on the third, left hand, here's a thought:

To wed or not to wed—
That is the question.
Whether 'tis better
To remain single
And disappoint a few men—
For a time,
Or marry
And disappoint one man—
For life ! ! !

Way back in 1908 a belle had quite a tussle with her scroll and quill and this was her result:

I can't imagine why it is,
I surely cannot tell,
But every time I try to rhyme
It sounds like —; no, that won't do.
And then again in rhythmic strain,
I try to spin a yarn;
But people that are listening
Don't seem to give a —; no, that won't do.
So now I guess I'll give it up,
And go to a climate cool;
There turn again to simple prose
Before I'm called a —; no, that won't do either.

Did you know that in 1930 that "N" in the ABC contest stood for Northern and the "S" stood for Southern? Which only shows to go ya that the Civil War is losing it's punch!

In the same edition is found a revised ABC. Some of them are Adequate—Council; Gruesome—exams; Maligned—Monitors; Nuissance—singing out; Quoted—HYPHEN (plug); and Safeguarded—all of us.

I envy her
It is certain
She eats grapefruit
Without it squirtin'.

Land in Jail

(*Continued from page 2*)

desks out of Hail basement. Sorry, Mrs. Souby, I'll never tell! Then to top thing off some little Mid threw out the lights and put Nashville in the dark! As we brightly worked by candlelight, I thought of the nice quiet holiday ahead! Ah, yes, Sr.-Sr.-Mid Day! May it rest in peace.

Advance Pupils Perform in Recital

Ward-Belmont Conservatory presented two advanced students in a recital Sunday, April 11, in the auditorium.

Miss Jo Lennon Williams, violin pupil of Mr. Kenneth Rose, was accompanied by Mrs. Hazel Coate Rose.

A baritone, Joe Naron sang Caccini's *Amarilli,* Beethoven's *In questa tomba,* Handel's *Hear Me, Ye Winds and Waves,* Huhns' *Invictus* and songs by Storace, Tschaikowsky and Charles. Mr. Naron is a pupil of Mr. Sydney Dalton, who acted as his accompanist during the recital.

Keep Posted

Sunday, April 18. **Assembly. Diploma Recital with Helen Cottingim, Doris Johnson, Pat Elkourie, Betty Coad.**

Tuesday, April 20. **Round Table Club—6:00-8:00.**

Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday. **Diploma Recitals.**

Wednesday, April 21. **All Club Sing.**

Friday, April 23. **Anti-Pan Formal Dance in club from 8:00 p.m. to 12:00 p.m.**

Saturday, April 24. **X.L. Informal Dance at 8:00 p.m. Tri K Week End.**

Scholastic Honors

(Continued from Page 1)

Thornton, Helen Wiggs, Mary Delle Wilson. Senior-Middles, Barbara Barry, Sue Beebe, Mary Ann Bentley, Jean Bloom, Elizabeth Blue, Ann Boyd, Carlene Bradley, Betty C. Brown, Barbara Bull, Sue Coker, Josephine Cook, Helen Cottongim, Cathryn Cox, Nancy Davies, Jane Dunlap, Jill Foddrill, Marlene Foote, Jeanine Frantz, Joy Goodlett, Jane Gray, Ann Haller, Jean Hamilton, Adeline Horton, Ruth Hurwitz, Peggy Ann Lair, Eloise McBride, Sue Madison, Mary Martin, Pat Mathias, Betty Methvin, Margaret Muessel, Patricia Potter, Shirley Rosevelt, Rosalie Simon, Sylvia Simon, Sylvia Stahlman, Norma Stegeman.



PREPARLANCE



By JUDY AND GORDY

So many people asked me where my column was last week that it gave me renewed hope for good ole *Preparlance.* The talk of this week is the big Senior Dance. Everyone had a wonderful time. In fact, the whole Senior Class is thinking of being here next year (just to attend another one)! All puns aside though, the dance was a huge success, and we know the Juniors will have to really go some to give one as grand as the one this year!

Oh, Arm Breakers

Term papers are the topic of conversation at this present stage of the game. Frances Farris, Evalina Casey, Molly Brown and Lilian Cornealius seem to be spending their entire study halls looking up the final info' on the various subjects. Speaking of the dear "Termies," Ann Gambill, Martha Evers, and Dudley Brown are preparing theirs with such vigor that next year's will be nothing but a crip.

On the 9th of April the big day of the year rolled around for the two upper classes of the High School department. Dressed as "Life-Savers" were Nancy Wilkerson, and Phillis May. Coming close behind was Ann Harris, dressed as a hot water heater, and Thaniel Armistead as a refrigerator. Looking as cute as bugs were June Sanders, and Eveline Gregory as the "Ivory Twins." Another couple of distinction was Irene Potter, and Trilby Elliston, as Ole South Toiltries (they tried to waltz around the circle, but didn't quite make it). Two "charming" Misses were Betty Marshall and Nancy Dougherty as—"CHARMS."

The theme of the Junior Class was Belles and it had a door "bell," pirate bells, dumbbells and school bells, among the many. They even had Gloria Davitt and Gloria Watson dressed as Blue-bells. Not to mention Barbara Bainbridge and Sally Lellytt driving a red jeep to represent firebells. To top off the pun of puns the Juniors even had Bell Watley portrayed by Teke Paul.

The entire day was a big success, with the Seniors winning and the Juniors running a close second. Since this column won't be in the HYPHEN but a few more weeks I must conclude with a poem—just grin and bear it.

Five more weeks, that we have,
Of much misery and woe
But it still kinda makes us sad
To think that we have to go.

Gordy's Turn

Have you noticed all the Seniors dripping with orchids lately? The Senior dance was last Saturday night and the girls seem determined to wear them until there's nothing left but the ribbon. While tripping gaily among the potted palms I spotted the man of the evening, nope, it wasn't Snooky, it was none other than Fuzz McMillan of W. & M., pushing Alice Fisher ever so gently across the floor, on her feet, I mean. Yeah, he takes the prize as chic this week.

More house-guests! Mouse Forrester is visiting this week. Mouse is one of the ole' Harlan gang who was here last year and we are more than glad to see her. How is good ole' bloody Harlan these days, Mouse?

Betty "Wit" Bailey just pranced herself into our abode and seems to think this is 1939. Her "knock, knock" jokes couldn't be much staler if she tried. But she spends so much time thinking up her clever sayings that we hate to tear down her ego.

It isn't enough that these poor girls waste their youth down here trying to graduate from prep school, but several of them want to come back to college yet. Believe me, if I can muster the strength to get my crutches under me and limp away, there'll be no turning back. To Betty Lee Simms and Anne Nicks I will my red pillows. You'll need them to put under your battered bodies after two years of college here.

The highlight of Junior-Senior day, without a doubt, was Tekie Paul as Belle Watling. Tekie, dear, you really looked the part. I had a particularly long session in court that afternoon so missed the last part of the proceedings, but, I believe that things went on *almost* as well without me.

Pome:

Orchids to Hardie,
The dance was divine.
Butt had a man, but
Where was mine?

PEGGY PICS PICTURES

BELMONT: Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, "My Wild Irish Rose." Dennis Morgan was in Nashville quite some time ago—that's all I can say. Wednesday, will be announced. Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, "Golden Earrings." Ray Milland and Marlene Dietrict. The popular song is from this picture—amazing, isn't it?

BELLE MEADE: Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, "Dishonored Lady." Hedy L. is the lady in dishonor and Dennis O'Keefe. Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, "Thunder in the Valley." Lon McAlister and Peggy Ann Garner—this film is a picture about dogs—so says one of the staff.

MELROSE: Sunday, Monday, and Tuesday, "Golden Earrings." All the neighborhood theaters are obtaining this feature now! Isn't it nice? Wednesday, "California." Yea!! What am I saying—I'm from Ohio. Ray Milland and Barb Stanwick. Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, "Dishonored Lady." Poor Hedy!

PARAMOUNT: The present feature will be held over. "Agreement Made by Gentleman." It really was a superb picture—from Thursday through Wednesday.

LOWE'S: Thursday to Wednesday. "Duel in the Sun." Those of you that missed Texas Clifford's and Harriette Ashely's interpretation of it—too bad.

KNICKERBOCKER: Thursday to Wednesday, "T-Men." No less, June Lockhart and Wally Ford—Big commotion in here and I can't write—think—no remarks!

See you at the cinema, ripping—right oh—and pip-pip—

Peg.

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Super Senior Preps Wash-Up Junior Belles In a Clean Sweep
Senior Cover Girls Prove Invulnerable to Merry Mids' Arrows

Sport Contests Prove Thrilling

By JILL FODDRILL

Secrets, results of long hours of work, careful planning and cleverness all came to light over the week-end when the Prep upperclassmen and the Mids and Seniors burst forth in colorful array of costumes and floats. Everyone enjoyed the parades and agreed that the results of the work that went far into the night was well worth all the dark-circled eyes and paint-smudged fingers.

Senior Preps Win

The Senior Preps were acclaimed victorious in the final scoring and were presented the cup by Dr. Robert C. Provine. They had as their theme the field of advertising and called themselves the Super Seniors. They portrayed everything from Pepsodent toothpaste to bubble gum. Gordy pussy-footed around the circle in a cleaning bag, topped with a cap of a black derby, as a compact tube of cleaner for the pearly-whites. Maggie Petrass paraded as a model for Cannon towels; June Sanders was one of the Ivory Twins; Mary Phillips looked very much like little Lulu with a box of Kleenex in each hand; Anne Nicks wore a turban over her freshly Lustre-Creme shampooed hair and Louise McKnight supported a huge rock on her ring finger cuz she used Pond's.

The Juniors rang true and that is literally spoken for they were the Junior Bells—door bells, ship bells, dinner bells, farm bells, southern belles, dumb bells, fire bells, and just every other kind anyone could imagine. The climax was the Junior Belle, who was pretty Alice Fisher perched on the highest point of a convertible.

The Junior carried off the honors and how, for the softball game by winning 39-15. But, the observer noticed that Julia Edwards, Carol Cantrell, Mary Jane Keeling and Mary E. Gillespie played a nice game.

Just to even up the score the Seniors won all the tennis play-offs. Girls that participated in these events were Martha Evers, Julia Edwards, Martha Nel Blackburn, Edna Gene Little. There was lots of good form in both the singles and doubles and each class had a hard fight.

Out on the archery range the Super Seniors proved that they could hit the bull's eye a few more times. The final tabulation showed that the Juniors had a score of 409 and the Seniors were a few points better with 498. Kitty Garrett copped top honors by accurate hitting which added up to 146. Mary McKinley shot into second place with a total of 115 points.

The Seniors breathed a sight of relief and pride when they heard the final numbers that won for them the coveted cup for they defeated the Bells, 39-24.



Above, left: Scene from Junior Prep parade of Belles. Above, right: Convertible is displaying the competitive High School Seniors. Below, left: Robin Hood's henchmen—alias Mids—pose amid activities. Below, right: College Seniors lead proudly out in their cover girl parade.

Mid-Sr. Fracas

ZING, the Merry Middies' arrows flew and RIP, went the pages off the Seniors calendar. Despite the lack of sunshine on Saturday, a sunny spirit prevailed and scared away most of the raindrops!

The Mid parade came first and one never saw such an array of trees and merry men! We bet Robin Hood would have bowed his head in shame, for he was just about outdone. (Some cleaning establishment is short on cleaning bags today!) Rosie Meriwether was Robin Hood, Betty Lou Farmer was his "chick whose name was Mary Ann," Jeannine Frantz was King.

The Seniors brought forth all the pulchritude in their class and presented twelve cover girls—one for each month of the year. LaVerne McCann was the May Queen, Snappy was Father Time, Patsy McCrea rode a bike to "school" and Mary Jo Harrod was concealed 'neath a crepe paper pumpkin.

The softball game was really a thriller and better than any double-header that could ever be scheduled. On hand to bat and catch for the Mids were Carol Kessler who did a mighty fine job of pitching, Barbara Nelson, Margie Barry, Jody Johnson, Ann Boyd, Rosie Meriwether, Pat Hoffhein, Lida King, Dixie Hurt and Joyce Potts. Ann Boyd caught some beautiful flies.

Sodie Brewer and Challie Thornton took turns pitching and both showed "Peanut" Pittman who was a three ring circus in the catcher's position, Bucky Buchanan, Mary Jo LeMaster, Marie Brown, Sue Glick, Dot Dyer, Sophie Gounos, Billy Jackson and Bettye Buffalo. There were no home runs in this game, but there was excitement enough without them. There were scads of spectators on hand and their excited cheers cut through the cool air to spur their own teams on to victory. The Merry Mids downed the Cover Girls, 20-17.

Archer Aiming

The Seniors shot the first round of arrows in the archery division. There is nothing like the death-like stillness when competitive archery is in progress. Saturday the only noise that could be heard was the solid thud of the arrows sinking into the targets and the whistle of the wind that called for careful aim on the part of the archers. The Cover Girls were represented by Dot Dyer, Sue Glick, Challie Thornton, Bessie Benson, Jackie Collins and Snappy Englett. The Merry Mid Robin Hoods were right in style and their team was composed of Neilyn Griggs, Billie Sue Havron, Ada Lou Bowman, Jody White, Marlene Foote and Jill Foddrill. The Seniors won despite the fact that the Merry Mids should have had lots of practice in Sherwood Forest! The Seniors had a score of 700 with Dot Dyer making 128 of those points. The Mids had a total of 517 points and Neilyn rang up 119 of that number.

The tennis matches were played off in the week before and the Mids won all of these tournaments. Ruby Jo Dabney and Betsy Clifford played the singles and Dabney won these. The Doubles were Rusty Kelly and Laddie Harton vs. Jane Whiddon and Jane Gross. The latter won. The other doubles were Fran Purvis and Jean Benton vs. Julia Freels and Juan Stroube. The former won these.

The track event was a tie and each class received 2½ points.

After all the parades and games the Mids and Seniors enjoyed a picnic in club village and the presentation of the cup by Dr. Provine to the Senior Class. The final score was Seniors 39 and Mids, 36½.

All in all, these final clashes were successful, and everyone will remember them as a week end full of fun and good sportsmanship!



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Prep Elections!

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Spring Fever!

VOLUME XXXVI | SATURDAY, APRIL 24, 1948 | NUMBER 26

Prep, Day Council Heads Chosen for '48-'49

All-Club Sing Instigated Into School Activities

The Tri-K Club was announced the winner of the All-Club Sing, which was held Wednesday, April 21, in the North Front Auditorium. This contest was sponsored by the Music Club of Ward-Belmont. It was instigated this year for the promotion of music appreciation and to further musical competition in the clubs.

A committee composed of the song director of each club met and decided upon the set of rules for the contest, under the leadership of the president, Carolyn George.

The selections by the various clubs were: A. K., *Club Song* and *Dancing in the Dark;* Agora, *Now the Day is Over* and *The Rosary;* Anti-Pan, *My Heart Stood Still* and *Club Song;* D. V., *Gypsy Love Song* and *Golden Earrings;* F. F., *Club Song* and *Down by the Riverside;* and Osiron, *Club Song* and *Fishing.*

Tri-K sang *Serenade* and *I Heard a Voice Praying;* T. C., *Battle Hymn of the Republic* and *You'll Never Walk Alone;* Penta Tau, *Travel Song* and *Nocturne;* and X. L., *Club Song* and *When Day Is Done.*

Anti-Pans Dance At "Iris Ball"

The Anti-Pandora Club house was the scene of the "Iris Ball" Friday night April 23, 1948. Music was supplied by Jimmy Yandel's orchestra.

Ann Morgan was in charge of refreshments which consisted of lavendar punch and a variety of cookies. She had helping her Suey McDuffee, Helen Bomar, and Carol Emerson. Sarah Prentiss is chairman of the invitations and floor committee which consists of Bev Smith, "Snappy" Englett and Pat Austin.

College Trio Sings For Shrine Club

The College Trio entertained the Shrine Club, April 20, with a musical program.

The members of this trio are Sara Ann Jones, Gloria Byrd and Carolyn George. Evelyn Paty is accompanist for the group, which is directed by Mrs. Joseph Van Sickle.

Jingling the News

By JET

Beautiful girls and beautiful songs—
In the program of the year—
The *All-Club Sing* made us almost sad—
That June is drawing near.



Betty Methvin



Bonnie Dean



Martha Evers

Foreign Relations Discussed by Club

The Round-Table Club held its monthly supper meeting in the Tea Room, April 20. The guest speaker for the evening was Professor Marchant of the History department of Vanderbilt University and of the Brazilian Institute.

After a general business meeting, Ann Morgan, president of the Round Table introduced Professor Marchant. His discussion dealt with the relations between the U. S. and Latin America, including the revolt in Columbia, and the attitude toward the E. R. P. He stressed the fact that we have to live together because of our geographic conditions. He said the U. S. has obtained leadership with Latin America through unofficial relationships, trade, and official ones, the creation of the Pan-American Union. Unity among the countries depends on the geographic conditions, culture, and economic policies.

Delegates Report On Leader Council

Delegates from Ward-Belmont YWCA to the Tennessee Leadership Training Conference for student leaders held at Scarritt College, April 10, were Challie Thornton, Joella Blache, Betsy Dodge, Evelyn Hartford and Mary Alice Branham. The report from the local "Y" was given by Challie Thornton, and the closing worship service was led by Joella Blache and Betsy Dodge. Mary Alice Branham was appointed to the planning committee for next year's conference.

The theme of the conference was "Horizons Unlimited," and the program consisted of a platform speech on the place of religion on the campus, workshops in worship, and membership campaigns and evaluation of this year's works. Leaders for the conference were Miss Irene Harris and Miss Rosalie Oakes, national student "Y" secretaries.

Students Earn Honors in Recital

The students of the Ward-Belmont Conservatory of Music are presenting their recitals in piano and voice to earn either their diploma or certificate in music.

Sunday, April 25, at 8:00 p.m., Martha Jo Furr and Evelyn Paty will give a piano recital for diplomas.

Monday, April 26, at 8:00 p.m., Margaret Petrass, pianist and Martha Ann Rogers, soprano, assisted by Sylvia Stahlman, will be presented. Tuesday, April 27, there will be diploma recital at 8:00 p.m. for Steve Ann Akin, piano, and Robert Arnott, tenor.

Thursday, April 29, 8:00 p.m., a certificate recital for Anna Jean Watters, piano; Nancy Davies, voice and Beverly Crawford, piano. The concluding concert of the week will be held Friday, April 30, at 8:00 p.m. Van Deren, soprano, will give a diploma recital.

Checks, Receipts, Balance Sheets—Where's Mr. Nelson

By ANN HALLER

Behind a desk, covered with checks, receipts, balance sheets, bills, and waiters asking for their checks, I saw a blonde head and sparkling blue eyes. Mr. Vernon Nelson, W-B's business manager had at last found a free moment for our interview. Pushing two salesmen out of the door, I hastily fell into a chair, and began to talk breathlessly, afraid we would be interrupted before I could get all the "low-down" on one of the favorites on our campus.

Mr. Nelson is a native of Illinois —Chicago, to be exact, and remained there to attend school at Northwestern University. Then World War II occurred and Mr. Nelson served in the Air Force in the European theater. After serving 42 months, he



Mr. Vernon Nelson

was discharged and holds the position of an officer in the Air Corps Reserve.

When asked why he decided to settle here, he blushed and said, "Well, my wife is a Tennessee girl, and I thought it was a pretty nice country." Not only his wife is a favorite subject, but their darling, blonde daughter is the pride and joy of the family.

Their daughter's latest escapade has come from her recent operation. When anyone asks to see her scar she promptly shows her own, then proceeds to bring out her teddy bear and bunny rabbit and show the scars of their "operations." Mr. Nelson assured me that if I ever had several hours free, he would be very happy to tell me all about her.

Mr. Nelson came to W-B in October 1946 as Business Manager, and since that time, has organized

(*Continued on Page 4*)

Methvin, Evers Dean Are Elected

The results of the elections of officers for the day student councils, both college and high school, and the boarding preparatory council are herewith announced. The elections were on Friday, April 9.

The officers for the high school day student council for the coming year are Martha Evers, president; Dudley Brown, vice-president; Margaret Hayes, secretary, and Betty Gant, first semester proctor.

The day student college council will consist next year of Betty Methvin, president; and Evelyn Jenkins, secretary.

The high school boarding council will be composed of Bonnie Dean, president, an F. F. from Willard, New Mexico. Bonnie will take the place of Sara Jane Mathes. Joan Hayes will replace Nancy Rogers as vice-president. Joan is a member of the A. K. club and is from Signal Mountain, Tennessee. The treasurer will be Kitty Garrett, Tri-K, from Tunica, Mississippi. She will take the office that was held by Carolyn Hall. Alice Fisher was elected proctor of Heron Hall and replaces Betty Martin. Alice is a D. V. from Athens, Tennessee. Jo Ann Byrd, an X. L. from Fostoria, Ohio, was chosen chapel proctor and will take the office that was held by Betty Lee Simms. Ann Hoerhammer will replace Della Mae Dunkin as underclass representative. Ann is a member of A. K. club and is from Greenwood, Mississippi.

Youth of India Speaks in Chapel

Miss Eva Shipstone, a native of India, was the speaker in chapel Monday, April 19. She made her home in America for the past two years as a teacher at Scarritt College.

In discussing the conditions in India today, it was necessary for Miss Shipstone to refer to the past. This in speaking, she mentioned the religions of the Moslems and the Hindu's and the difficulties they had in living together.

In speaking of the future, Miss Shipstone foresaw it as being a very hopeful one. The Indians are preparing a field in which they are going to do much to further education, develop their natural resources, and with all this, a new womanhood and manhood will consequently be built.

"India is looking towards the United States for help and guidance in making their country a leading nation, and so it is up to the Americans to show leadership!"

Think on These Things

Beautiful it is to understand and know that a thought did never yet die; That as thou, the originator thereof, hast gathered it and created it from the whole past so thou wilt transmit it to the whole future.

—Carlyle.

Fate of the World

Somewhat breathlessly and fearfully, champions of democracy the world over await the final outcome of the elections in Italy, by which a communistic or democratic form of government will be chosen by the Italian people—a choice that may change the course of the history of this planet.

Thus far, the returns have been overwhelmingly in favor of democracy. There are reports of dishonest balloting on both sides, but they are uncomfirmed and probably inconsequential. After Nazi bondage in World War II, the continent of Europe can fully respect and revere liberty, freedom and equality—the fundamentals of true democracy.

We are beginning to realize, however, that where there is no faith in democracy, there is no real knowledge of it. People must be educated about democracy. To these people, who have never known it as a reality, it will remain a desirable, but imaginary and perhaps unobtainable commodity, until the strong forces, of education liberate them from fear and superstition. Our task is to get ahead of us—and it will be carried out only by faithful dedication of our utmost support for the proper growth of this new offspring of our good mother Democracy.

The Singing Tower

The Singing Tower that stands in club village not only signifies the Civil War, the forgotten greatness of the Acklen estate, and the earlier days of Ward-Belmont, but also signifies the tower of knowledge and the greatness of the future that lies ahead of us as students of learning today.

We must use our education and not let it become filled with doubt and cobwebs. As the chimes become rusty from not using them, so will our minds as we neglect our intellectual status with the world. Let our voices ring in clear rich tones to the world . . .

Jerce's Diction

With only the unconsoling company of the Nightwatchmen, and the nearing of the clock to midnight, my gaze wanders around the deserted Pub Office. Only four more times it has to suffer the rugged throwing together of a certain newspaper! Coke bottles, cigarette butts, heaps of discarded copy paper, lonesome typewriters, an old, faded Mammy Doll . . . now where??? . . . meet my eye . . . lone reminders of the gaiety and labor of this Tuesday evening.

. . Gaiety? Raucous hilariousness! "Texas" and Donna (Headline Whizz) really fixing up the headline on the student recitals; Jill, in gorg aqua dress, popping in on way to date . . . hmmmmm; Mary Jo dropping by to resurrect single piece of paper and being roped into rewriting a dozen stories; Bunny's abject laziness; Robin's pinch-typewriter-hitting; Peggy's bright red head involved in the latest movies; Lebie's halt in typing up Faulk to converse with Uncle Willie on his weekly friendly visit; and Morgan's supreme Roundtable news story . . . her first! Oh, the fun, the wonderful fun of HYPHEN night at Ward-Belmont!

You know, I've come to the conclusion, from the muddle of copy that littered the desk earlier, that the HYPHEN is a little like Life. They are both like those puzzles that come in a box. They are full of queer pieces which seemingly bear no relation to one another, and yet there is a way of putting them together into a perfect whole. Maybe it is I should learn how????!!! The two fine editorials above this column deem that I come to an abrupt halt. Now.



Magnolia—in the All Club Sing

Is That Your Head I Just Stepped On? Move Over and Let Me Sunbathe Too

By Jeanne Ingersol

"Oh, I'm sorry. Did I step on your head? I really didn't mean to. Golly, where can I put my towel? I just have to get a tan before I go home in June."

And the sunbathing goes on on Ward-Belmont's own Coney Island, better known as the tennis court behind Pembroke Hall. Even the Teahole has dropped in popularity since the court was enclosed with canvas, and Spring came to the campus.

Jet is always here. And so are Beth, Margie, Imogene . . . why bother to list names. It would be easier to tell you who isn't here. Woe unto most of us if our mothers could only see their carefully preserved blankets. But anything for a suntan!

Yes, here we lie . . . hour after hour, day after day . . . consuming dozens of cokes and cigarettes . . . pouring baby oil generously over our pink backs, legs, and middles . . . griping because it's so hot and groaning if the sun goes under a cloud.

There is always a call for a "fourth for bridge," always a plea for someone to "bring us some cokes!" And there is too often a joker like Marilyn who runs around bouncing a dead tennis ball until everyone goes stark raving mad. (Don't you know, you peasant, that there are five courts left for people like you?)

From first period in the morning until the whole place is in the shade, you will find someone or other sprawled out on a towel, blanket, or bedspread. I even noticed one character today who had made herself a mat out of old Hyphens. Hope that purple ink on the Easter issue hasn't faded on her posterior.

(Darn it, Jerce, will you kindly make yourself scarce with that camera of yours? I know I'm not very well clothed, but you can't bribe me. What would you want with my quarter, anyway?) Gee! It's almost the end of study hall. Guess I'd better pick up my towel and get this article into the pub office.

BELLE OF WARD-BELMONT


Jane Faulk

All right so she's a party girl, but party girls think too, and some of their thoughts are mighty fine. Jane Faulk, prexy of Tri-K, is the gal I'm talking about and, although you'll see her in the center of a play-time group whooping it up with the best of them, she has her moments of seriousness that display her deeper nature. "I know it sounds kinda' silly," she said in her slow Thomasville, Georgia drawl, "but I'm interested in philosophy. There's something so fascinating about reading what ideas are the foundation of thought today. It all began when I studied it this summer. But, hey, don't print that . . . all the kids will think I'm crazy and they won't believe it anyway." But it is true. You can see it in the books that fill her book case and the interested light that jumps into her bright blue eyes when you mention the subject.

Naturally philosophy isn't the only subject that Jane likes. There's music and the certificate in piano she hopes to get come June and the terrific kick she gets out of listening to Sibelius and the Beethoven ninth. And of course jazz for relaxation and partying. And under that heading comes men with grey eyes and black hair. Rumor has it a "GRIMy" complexion is a specific prerequisite.

And there is the third interest that Jane has, and to her it is the most important. "I know others have said it before, but everything ties up with people."

Jane Faulk, president of Tri-K, and president of the Senior-Mid class of '48, has a lot of memories but she also leaves a great many pleasant ones behind to those who know her. The evenings working for club or class, joking and making hard tasks lighter or evenings just talking, understanding, learning to know a great girl who knows how to play and work, too. Yes, sir! Jane Faulk, the party girl who can think!



By Jill Foddrill

Knock, knock—hey, you all, we're comin' in! And knock, knock reminds us—Dick knocked at the door. Dick who? Well, Dick 'em up, I'm a tongue-tied bandit, of course!

Broken bones, sprained ankles, cut arteries, misplaced shoulders, strained earlobes, sprung eyebrows—and what have *you?* Here's the doctor's latest report and he added —"What is going on out at that school? It surely must be a dangerous place." Brother, if he only knew ! ! ! To date, *Jan Young* has a strained ligament. Could it be from trying to lift that Sigma Nu pin? Some mishaps of Senior-Sr. Mid day were *Caro Henderson's* dislocated shoulder, *Sodie Brewer's* taped leg and *Vernie McCann's* passing out from pure excitement. The anesthetic put *Caro* in a state of inebriation and when she came out she was exhausted from having chased someone around a tree while the doc put her back together.

More Beat and Broken Bodies!

Other broken and beaten bodies belong to *Barb Nelson,* who is suffering a hurted finger; *Cherry Barton*—hope it wasn't her ballet toe; *Jerce,* who has a beat-up thumb garnished with poison ivy; *Maggie Petrass* is suffering a thumb injury and doesn't know quite whether to fret or be glad, cuz she has a piano recital coming up before long; *Snappy* is out begging blood transfusions after bleeding profusely from a cut artery; and on into the night! Take care, kiddies—Old Man Injury may be lurkin' in the corner of your room!

The snip-snip of scissors has accompanied the on-coming of warm weather. *Jean Bloom, Margie Thompson, Jean Howard, Betty Gray* and multi others have shorn their locks and look so cool and in season!

Some of the finest suntans to be seen anywhere may be found here at W-B. F'r instance—take a gander at *Jo-Jo Sullivan, Carolyn Hahn, Jane Hughes, Sara Mathes* (but her's is perpetual), *Gordy*—and she's losing her prize possession to Chattanooga soon—seems its nix on dogs in the dorm; and we won't even claim Imogene Spoerri—who looks as if she belongs in darkest Africa!

Students on Parade

The other day Jane Dance, from Johnson City, Tennessee, was out soaking up vitamin D and el sol when she told this story.

Several summers ago Jane had gotten a gorgeous, deep-brown tan and sported it proudly (as well she should)—but had to bear the teasing remarks of the rest of her family cuz she was their "lil black girl." Jane answered a door. The gentleman left to call her father. The man, she later learned, was a friend of the family who had moved away and had come that day to pay a visit. In the course of conversation with Jane's father, mother, and sister, the caller remarked that he remembered that there were two daughter and wondered where the other one was. When Mr. Dance told him that the *other daughter* had answered the door the visitor broke into raucous laughter and said that he thought that she was the maid ! ! ! Hearing this from the next room, Jane turned scarlet under that dark, brown coating.


Jane Dance

One afternoon a knock at the door. The gentleman caller wanted to see Mr. Dance, so Jane left to call her father. The man, she later learned, was a friend of the family who had moved away and had come that day to pay a visit. In the course of conversation with Jane's father, mother, and sister, the caller remarked that he remembered that there were two daughter and wondered where the other one was. When Mr. Dance told him that the *other daughter* had answered the door the visitor broke into raucous laughter and said that he thought that she was the maid ! ! ! Hearing this from the next room, Jane turned scarlet under that dark, brown coating.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Published every week by the students of Ward-Belmont

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Day Light



By Betsy

Another day, another dollar gone. But what is money? Most complain it's something they haven't got. Such a beautiful day, such pretty pink people. Notice *Mildred Bethshares* is quite shocking—pink that is! Speaking of Mildred reminds me that she has written a song. She claims it is entirely original, but admits she got the idea from the lyrics from the back of several sheets of music. It goes something like this: "How dear you are when I am close to you, smoke gets in your eyes old man river tote that barge and lift that bale copyright Jerome Kern." She also sings and plays it on the piano, no less.

Here and There!

Saw a cheery group composed of *Joan Sisk, Harriet Sparkman, Jane Harris, Patsy Jones,* and *Dorothy Wright* cheerily playing bridge on a bright Monday morning. Most joyful greeting I've ever heard came in unison from their little throats. "Duhh," they said.

Last time we saw *Peggy Bethune* and *Betty Shumpert* they had their heads together trying to think of somthing witty for this week's column. They haven't come up with anything yet, but just wait. I've got faith in those two.

Got a definition of a Town and Country. A new car still in the crate.

All Men Alike?

Some cynic has come to the conclusion that men are all alike except for different faces so you can tell them apart. That also reminds us of the profound statement *Bev Dresner* made after a brisk session in Econ. (*Millie B.* please note). "Money talks turkey in Greece." After only a year in college she can say things like that.

Georgia Hall and *Genevieve Wolf* tell me that they don't like to read checkbooks 'cause they always have such bad endings. A very good point.

Let me remind you of the fact that if you must be a gravedigger, always start at the top and work to the bottom of your job!

Senior Class



Frances Purvis, X.L. from Corinth, Mississippi, is the newly elected President of the Senior Class for '48-'49. She succeeds Laddie Harton, President of the class this year.

Gant Is Speaker For Junior Preps

The chapel program Wednesday, April 21 was presented by representatives of the Junior Class in high school, with Betty Gant, speaker.

Those appearing on the program were Martha Evers, president of the Junior Class, who gave the scripture reading; and Betty Gant, who presented a talk entitled "Prayer."

In Betty Gant's talk she used several poems to show how prayer is related to poetry. She showed the relation of prayer to everyday people by pointing out the types of people who pray and the types of prayers.

W-B Impresses Austrian Dignitary On Recent Visit

By Bessie Benson

Ward-Belmont was honored April 11 by a visit from the former Chancellor of Austria, Dr. Kurt von Schuschnigg. Dr. Schuschnigg has been in the United States since 1946 giving a lecture tour of the country.

When Nazism began its vicious spread of European countries, Dr. Schuschnigg was on a board which was in charge of Austrian education and later became Chancellor of Austria. In 1939, when Hitler took over the Austrian nation, Dr. Schuschnigg was one of the strongest opponents and as a result spent three years in a concentration camp in solitary confinement. But this did not seem to mar the vivid and winning personality of Dr. Schuschnigg.

Instead of becoming morbid and depressed while in the concentration camp, this great Chancellor spent his time learning the English language from a lone textbook. This may aid us in visualizing what a great personage he is!

After being held for eight years along with other important political prisoners, the Chancellor was sent to Capri to recover from his experiences in prison and was accompanied by his wife and four-year old daughter.

While touring the campus of Ward-Belmont, Dr. Schuschnigg disclosed he plans to teach history and political sciences at a university in

(Continued on Page 4)

Prep "Y"



Above is pictured Grace Rodgers, who will head the Preparatory School YWCA for '47-'49. Grace is a X.L. from Cairo, Illinois. She will succeed Martha Ann Rogers, president of the "Y" this year.

Club Is Host To Bridal Display

The Home Economics Club sponsored their annual Spring Fashion Show on Monday evening, April 12 at 8:00 p.m. The dresses and models were from the Cain-Sloan Department Store, with Mrs. R. Hibbitt, bridal director in charge.

The dresses were presented as a model trousseau for a June bride. There were party dresses, two bridal gowns, bride's maids formals, honeymoon dresses, suits and sport clothes.

Refreshments consisting of mint punch and cookies were served to the guests after the show.

Keep Posted

Saturday, April 24. X.L. Formal Dance—Club house, 8:00 PM to 12:00. Tri K week end.

Monday, April 26. Student Recital of Steve Ann Akin.

Tuesday, April 27. Assembly. Student Recital of Martha Jo Furr, and Evelyn Paty at 8:00 PM.

Friday, April 30. F.F. Dance at Club, 8:00 PM to 12:00. Student Recital of Marie Bergh at 8:00 PM.

German Students Learn Folk Dances

The German Club met in the A. K. Club House Tuesday, April 13, with Anita Underhill presiding. Dr. Mary Givens, sponsor, presented the club with the new song books which had been purchased with the remaining money in the treasury.

After a short business meeting, Miss Ruth Carroll instructed the members in German folk dances and music.

And Some Went to Cuba



Pictured above is the Cuban group of W-B girls—feeding the porpoise seems to be occupying them in Florida.

Off Campus



By Carolyn

Nothing to write about except colleges (which seems to be the duty of this column). Say, that sounds like a poem written by a student for *St. Joseph Junior College,* which I'll pass on to you.

"The Pessimist"
Nothing to breathe but air
Quick as a flash 'tis gone;
Nowhere to fall but off,
Nowhere to stand but on.

But not being a pessimist, I keep feeling there must be something of interest going on outside the gates of Ward-Belmont, and, therefore, here is some news of the more serious type to heighten the reading standards of our campus. (O.K.—so maybe good intentions don't always have good results.)

Modern Education

This was resurrected from the *Whitworth College Newspaper, Brookhaven, Mississippi.* They are sponsoring a speed-up plan at their school to keep pace with modern education, and have compressed the entire year's work into a 15-second program.

"Quickie Curriculum"
History—Bang!
Biology—Ugh!
Philosophy—Hump!
Chemistry—Phew!
Psychology—Boo!
Phy. Ed.—Ouch! (and they're not kidding!)

And then there is the fraternity fellow from *Georgia Tech* who answers the telephone with the greeting "Atlantic Graveyard, who can we dig up?" or "House of Sots; Hic speaking."

The newspaper from *David Lipscomb* seems to print things just for use in this Off-Campus conglomeration—"A laugh is worth a hundred groans in any market."—Lamb.

But there has to be some serious event happening at some school ! ! ! Yes, *Wellesley, Massachusetts.* They have instituted a new field in medieval studies into their program and plan to introduce many other new types in the near future.

So long—have fun. Let me know if anything exciting happens at the home-town college.

Peggy Pics Pictures

BELMONT: Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, "Blue Skies"—don't we hope—for the weekend? The stars are Fred Astaire, Bing, and Joan Caufield. It's in technicolor, too. Wednesday—is not booked—that's not the name. The manager just doesn't know! Thursday, Friday, Saturday, "Thunder in the Valley" with Peggy Ann Gardner and Lon McCallister.

BELLE MEADE: Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, "Intrigue" with George Raft and June Havoc—that's all I know about it! Wednesday, Thursday, Friday not booked. Saturday, "Beloved Enemy"—never head of a beloved enemy—before!

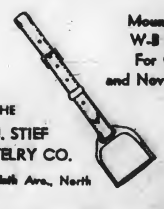
MELROSE: Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, "Thunder in the Valley." Wednesday, "Beloved Enemy". These three neighborhood theaters must get together and trade movies—! Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, "Intrigue". See, that's another one.

PARAMOUNT: Thursday to Wednesday, "B. F.'s Daughter". Whoever B. F. is, I don't know, but Barb Stanwick and Van Heflin are the leading characters.

KNICKERBOCKER: Thursday to Wednesday, Presenting the "Second Ingrid Bergman," Vivcea Lindford—she won the dramatic awards in her country, and this is her first film! Dennis Morgan plays opposite her, and from the previews, it really looks—Good—la-la!

Bye—Peg

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Fashion Plates at W.-B.

By Ann

Down at the P. T. "Dogwood Dance" there were quite a few fashion-plates floating around—all having a wonderful time. *Steve Ann Akin* looked just darling in a two-piece multicolored suit. The jacket was short, tight fitting, and had long sleeves, while the skirt was long and ballerina style. Stevie wore a beautiful corsage of white gardenias.

Dogwood Dillies

Then I saw *Lucy Lane Lambert* in a chartreuse chiffon dress—very billowy. The skirt was accordion-pleated and very long. The unique feature of the dress was the drape around the neck which fell in the back. *Lucy Lane* wore gold slippers, and the chartreuse color of her dress certainly accentuated her black hair. Next I saw *Glo Colee* in an aqua butcher linen dress which was designed with a full skirt and a V-shaped neck line which buttoned to the waist. The cap sleeves were wing style, buttoned at the shoulder. *Glo* wore a silver choker and her new SAE bracelet with this outfit.

Muriel Fisher looked wonderful in a pink and green silk print. Her dress had a high neck, short sleeves, and a bow bustle at the hip. With this dress *Muriel* wore pearls and gold slippers. Talking to Muriel was *Laddie Harton.* Laddie wore a grey and white polka-dot crepe which had a high round neck and cap sleeves. The skirt was very full and accentuated by a peplum fastened to the skirt at the side by a large fuschita flower. *Laddie* wore navy shoes and hose with this outfit.

Printed Tulips

Before I quit spying I saw *Sue Madison* wearing a blue print dress which was covered with tulips—quite appropriate for the season, *Sue! Sue's* dress was styled with a full, long skirt and a folded heart-shaped neckline which is quite a popular style.

Around campus this week I have seen many new dresses floating by. They all look so fresh and new.

Gay Long was wearing a darling light blue cotton dress which buttoned down the front. The sleeves were elbow length and very puffed while there was a small cord of the same material as the dress around the skirt. This cord made the full skirt stand out.

Newly elected CGO vice-president, *Peggy Moyers,* was flitting around today in a dark green cotton dress. The circular skirt was trimmed around the bottom with a green and white plaid petticoat. *Peg's* dress had a shirt collar made of the plaid, and the short sleeves were lined with the same plaid.

That Pretty Rosie

Yesterday *Rosemary Meriweather* was trapsing downtown on a rush order wearing a beautiful navy blue gabardine suit. Rosie's suit had a long, full, gored skirt and a short, tight jacket. With this suit she wore all navy accessories—hose, pumps, hat, and bag. You certainly looked mighty fine!

Sunday in church I saw *Pat Negley* and *Kate Dunkin.* Pat wore a black and white silk print dress with a high round neck and a straight skirt. Over this dress Pat wore a long-sleeved jacket which was lined with the same material as the dress. Kate wore a brownish-gold gabardine suit. The skirt was very long and full, and the jacket was tight, with a high round collar and buttons with little brown bumble bees on each one. With this suit Kate wore brown low-heeled shoes and a natural straw hat trimmed with a dark brown ribbon and veil in the back. Around her neck, Kate wore a green scarf.

That's all for now. I'll see you out taking sunbaths in this wonderful weather!

From Our Staff



Mary Jo LeMaster

"Jo" . . . wide, humorous mouth, short, fluffy brown hair parted in the middle, alive, keen eyes, perpetual gym shirt, Senior smoker habitant!

"Jo" . . . Feature Editor . . . banging a typewriter weekly all about Easter Rabbits and bubble gum . . . and still insisting on ambition to be Journalist! . . . dethroned King (of Hearts? . .) . . . in love with W.-B. . . . & . . . Pat.

"Jo" . . . Robert Mitchum . . . from Oklahoma City, Okla. . . . most popular Senior in school . . . jester of HYPHEN staff . . . always dependable, ever the funniest gal we know. And love. From Our Staff we pay her deserving tribute!

Elections Hold World Attention As Italians Vote

Two unsuccessful attempts to attack munitions dumps during Italy's fateful elections of last week have recently been reported. The second attempt to blast a government arms supply was made after the polls closed in the Sunday phase of the election in which the Italians thronged the polls.

The latest reports of the Italian elections state that the anti-Communist party is advancing notably in the polls.

High Justice Department officials declared that the coal strike will not definitely be over and the government will continue to employ the Taft-Hartly Labor Act to halt the work stoppage until all miners return to work.







By Fay 'n Lindgren

The softball teams are really shaping up well as the season draws to a close—but have you noticed the fingers and toes limping around campus—oh, well—it's all in the game. The three ceded teams are Del Vers, Anti-Pan, and Agora—and from the looks of things they are hard hitting and on the ball. Such stars as Sodie Brewer, Rosie Meriweather, Betty Buffalo, Margic Barry, Betsy Buchanan, Jackie Madden, and Abby Houdersheldt are giving their best—and it's good! The outcome of the club games is sure to be close and everyone should be on hand to watch them and give impetus to their team. Great game—softball! and especially in the midst of a cow pasture, in a place like Horn Springs, if you don't believe it, just ask Mimi Franklin!

The schedule of the games will be posted by the time this HYPHEN comes out; so be on the lookout for it.

Off the Track

Ah yes, and there's that beloved sport of all sports—track—(to some people, that is)—now take Sodie for example. The other day in track class she was most confused as to which way to move first, how, when, and where. Then there is Rosie Meriweather who gayly trips over the hurdles, fore leg straight, and head extended low. How she manages to do it with such ease and grace is a wonder to all of us who are competing for the booby prize. Other outstanding track stars of the hurdles are Barb Nelson, Margie Barry, and Laddie Harton.

They tell us to put the shot put, instead of throwing it, even to try and lift it is a feat. Betsy Clifford, Challie Thornton, and Ruby Jo Dabney seem to do all right in their puttings, as for the broad jumping, Texas again leads out with her long legs—and even little Jo Jo Sullivan can stretch those short legs of hers deep into the pit.

Frances Purvis, Rusty Kelly, Barb Dunn, Dottie Dyer, Margie Thompson, Jean Jewett, Jean Benton, Janet Long, Anne McHenry—all are making grand tracksmen.

On the other side of the athletic field, one can see arrows by the dozen whizzin' overhead—It really is interesting to watch them stringing their bows, taking aim, and last, but not least, finding their lost arrows—Mary Lou Nelson, Audrey Johnson, Sallie Powers, Snappy Englett, Bessie Benson, Neilyn Griggs, Jill Foddrill, Dottie Dyer, and Nonnie Stanley make Robin Hood take a second aim.

The tennis tournament is also drawing to a close—at this point, Whiddon - Dabney, Purvis - Jewett, Clifford-Cox, and Benton-Gross, are in the lead—and the final game promises to be competitive and fast; so watch the Athletic Association Board for the date they will be played off—good luck to all.

Congratulations to Betty Luke who will really be a grand president of the Athletic Association next year. She has already proved her leadership and ability as an excellent athlete and a good leader. Voting for the other Athletic Association offices will take place next week.

Recent Visit

(Continued from page 2)

St. Louis, Missouri when his tour is completed. The school impressed him, and he spoke highly of the beauty of the campus. He seemed greatly pleased with our gymnasium, pool and stables; and a great many other things which we have accepted as part of our every day life. Dr. Schuschnigg was overjoyed too with our food and seemed to be glad to eat many rare delicacies he has long missed.

Ward-Belmont deemed it an honor to be visited by this distinguished Austrian.

Mr. Nelson

(Continued from Page 1)

the office into the highly efficient working staff which we find now. He claims that this is entirely due to his staff, Mrs. Clydene Spann, Mrs. Lucille McLean, and Dan McDonald, each deserving a vote of appreciation.

Mr. Nelson finds things happening so fast that he has never had a dull day of working here. Since he is interested in the school, what it has to offer the girls, and is willing to put in a lot of time on the work itself, he has proven himself very successful and made himself an asset to our campus.



Club Prexies!

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Read Mehit. Says!

VOLUME XXXVI | SATURDAY, MAY 1, 1948 | NUMBER 27

Ten W-B Social Clubs Choose Leaders for '48-'49

Other Officers Are Elected

The new officers for the ten Ward-Belmont social clubs for '48-'49 were elected Wednesday evening, April 28. They will resume their duties in the Fall Term.

For *Agora* Ruby Jo Dabney is President Joanne Beeland, Vice-President; Mary Gresham, Treasurer; Co-Rush Captains, Rosie Meriwether, and Ginny Smith. Jackie Watkins is the new president of *A.K.* with Barbara Barrier, Vice-President; Ann Hoerhammer, Treasurer; and Co-Rush Captains, Jeanne Heise and Nancy Oakley. *Anti-Pandora* will be headed by Joan ("Swede") Clark. Jean Benton is Vice-President and Emily Finklea is Treasurer.

Del Vers has Anne Boyd as its new President. Vice-President is Patty Hart, who will also act as Rush Captain; and Treasurer is Alice Fisher. *F.F.'s* President is Anna Jean Watters with Pat Hoffhein as Vice-President; Mary Jo Breusing as Treasurer; Rush Captain, Edith Cantrell; Billie Sue Havron as Athletic Manager and Polly McDonald, Sgt. at Arms backing her up. Clare Martin is prexy of *Osiron.* Aiding her are Jo Buckner, Vice-President; Betsy Dodge, Treasurer; and Co-Rush Captains, Susan Campbell and Betty Luke.

Penta Tau will have Sue Madison

(Continued on Page 4)



Pictured above are newly elected Social Club presidents. Top row: Clare Martin, Georgia Gresham, Gerry Pauley, Sue Madison, and Jean Jewett. Bottom row: Jackie Collins, Ruby Jo Dabney, Joan Clark, Ann Boyd and Anna Jean Watters.

Home Ec Officers Elected for '48

The Home Economics Club met Monday, April 26, in the Home Economics building. The meeting was for the purpose of electing officers for the coming year.

Jody White, X.L., was elected president. Jody is from Cartersville, Georgia, and takes the office of Sara Prentiss. The vice-president for next year is Beverly Cunningham, a Tri-K from Austin, Texas, who will assume the duties that belonged to Jane Basham this year.

The recording secretary will be Jane Dance, an X. L. from Johnson City, Tennessee. The corresponding secretary will be Pat Dolfuss, who is an X. L. from Greenfield, Indiana.

The treasurer and reporter for the coming year will be elected from the Senior-Middle class of 1948-49.

Discard Modesty!

How 'bout it, people? Contributions, that is—the blueprints for the years' final issue of *CHIMES* is being drawn up, but unless yo' want many white pages for autographs in the back, let's hear from you!—We read anything, and everything, especially poems, essays, short stories, and themes.

Just send it to Jet through House Mail, in a hurry, too, and see your name in print. Don't be modest, gals—get to work and WRITE!

Tatum Theorizes On Delinquency

Judge Sam Davis Tatum from the Juvenile Delinquent Department was speaker in chapel, Monday, April 26.

"Up to 1899 children were tried in Criminal Courts as adults and this should not be," said the judge. Then in 1899, the first Juvenile Court was set up in Chicago and soon spread all over the country.

Judge Tatum said that the Juvenile Court was one of protection, in which they tried to save the youngsters from themselves and the bad influences of others. He cited the causes of delinquency as coming from some discord in their lives that leads to breaking the law. "Children must have love and affection, and a feeling of security, when these are lacking delinquency begins," he stated. The judge also spoke against divorces. "They are," he said, "The worst cause of delinquency."

Sixty-Five Girls Will Attend Derby

Sixty-five girls, chaperoned by Miss Ruth Carroll and Miss Barbara McCain, will attend the Kentucky Derby on May 1, in Louisville, Kentucky.

The girls will leave Friday night, April 30, on a chartered train and will arrive in Louisville on Saturday. After attending the derby, the sightseers will leave for Nashville and arrive on Sunday morning.

Those who will attend the derby are: Kitty Garret, Alice Fisher, Nancy Rogers, Marnie Stenson, Carol Cantrell, Betty Simms, Lillian LaWing, Joan Simon, Marilyn Miller, Ruby Jo Dabney, Mary Jane Johnson, Ruth Hurwitz, Kathryn Smith, Patsy Cox, Rella Cohen, Wilma Henry, Jean Hamilton, Martha Nicol, Elizabeth Wilkinson, Gloria Gordon, Ann Marie Laskey, Jane Whidden, Marion Wright, Patty

(*Continued on Page* 4)

Student Recitals Are Calendared

A certificate recital for six students will be given on Sunday, May 5, a 4:00 in the afternoon. The students who will perform are Sylvia Stahlman and Jean Fergus. Sylvia and Jean are voice students. The piano majors are Charlene Turner, Barbara Morrison, Jane Faulk and Betty Coad.

Another certificate recital will be held on Wednesday night at 8:00 o'clock, May 5. There will be four piano students and they are Tommy Cantrell, Josephine Cook, Margaret Boylin and Joella Blache. Betsy Dodge will give her organ recital and Patricia Potter will be presented in a voice recital.

A diploma recital will be given Monday, May 3, at 8:00 in the evening. Those who will be presented for their diploma work will be Carolyn George, a piano student and she will be assisted by Mildred Joy, a soprano.

There's Just No Place Like It . . . Not Even Home!

By JILL FODDRILL

You've all seen her hundreds of times, diligently dusting and cleaning up and down the halls of Big Ac. And she's been doing that for nearly thirty years—in fact, since Dr. John Blanton was president of Ward-Belmont. Lately she has been ill and only a stroke of luck permitted this interview. Cuz, you see, Mary Lou Vance just happened to be at school for a visit today. There was an unmistakable twinkle in her eye, too, and no one could miss knowing that Mary Lou was glad to be back for a little while.

"I like the school and I guess that's why I've stayed so long. They have all been so nice to me and I have no kick coming," Mary Lou said. Maybe that enjoyment dates back to Mary



Mary Lou Vance

Lou's first years here for her love life sprung from those years. It seems that Mary Lou met and married her spouse here. He was a fireman in the furnace room and "he just saw me and took a liking to me." He had someone tell her so and they got acquainted that way. Mary Lou asked him to her home, and from then on in it was "the thing."

Her hobby is doing the first big office at the end of the hall—the dean's office. Mary Lou likes cleaning that room best of all because it is so big and light. She sort of feels that that is her room because she has had it from the very first of her employment here.

Mary Lou is just the tiniest little woman you could ever imagine. She isn't much bigger than a minute, but her smile is wide and friendly. She is a favorite among the administration and the other servants as well—mainly because she is just Mary Lou, kind and sweet.

WSM Sponsors Campus Program "College Time"

Miss Sue Homes, registrar, announced that the colleges of Nashville have been given a radio program. The time is 4:00 to 4:15 p.m. every Saturday on WSM from April 17 to June 19. This new series of programs is called "College Time." It is written, produced and directed by the Vanderbilt Radio Group, under the guidance of a radio sponsor from WSM.

Ward-Belmont will be in charge of the program May 15. There will be several numbers by the Ward-Belmont choir under the direction of Mr. Sidney Dalton and Mary Jo Bruesing will give a harp solo. Several facts about the campus, school, activities and life will also be given.

Miss Holmes said: "This program is still in the new stage, but I hope that it will be very successful and become a part of the campus life next year!"

Candidates Up For May Court

The candidates for the 1948 May Queen were announced in chapel by Miss Catherine Morrison, head of physical education department on April 23. They are LaVerne McCann and Betty Smith from the college senior boarders for May Queen. The College Maid attendants from which two will be chosen are as follows: Steve Ann Akin, Patty Ann Frizzell, Carolyn Henderson and Georgia Hall. The High School will also elect an attendant for the May Court from Martha Ann Rogers and Karem Tuhtar. The high school day students will choose from Judy Merrick and Phyllis May.

The results of this election will be announced in the annual May Day parade on May 15.

Frantz Will Head Roundtable Club

The Roundtable Club held its elections at a meeting on Monday, April 26 in the Tea Room.

The president for next year is Jeanne Frantz, T. C., from Enid, Oklahoma. Jeanne will hold the office that was filled by Ann Morgan this year. The vice-president was also chosen and she was Jean Hamilton who is a member of the Del Vers Club and is from Washington, D. C.

Jingling the News

By JET

Oh, to be in Kentucky,
Now that the derby's there—
Even though the return may be bitter
With wallets quite, quite bare!

Think on These Things

Lord, save us
From the unpardonable sin of stalling,
From overworking our alibis,
From pampering our natural weaknesses,
From holding ourselves under suspicion,
From filling today with tomorrow's troubles,
From thinking any lie is white,
From blaming our faults on our fathers, and
Claiming originality for our success.

Unhindered Pursuit

Apparently, a host of American people have gotten themselves very confused regarding their duties as citizens—now that the flag-waving is over! With tongue, they defy anything enough to be defined as "an American" and at the same time their actions profess them to be anything but democratic. Riots are the results of their loquacious expressions of "anti-semitism", which is little more than the inflamable prejudices of violent reactionaries determined to make themselves heard.

It is these people who need to be educated about the wonderful atributes of a true democracy, and it's basic factors of liberty and equality. The latter of those envolves a certain amount of respect for the rights for a fellow citizen, which is just as essential to the maintainance of the American way of life as is the secret of the Atom bomb. An American Jew, being entitled to the identical privileges of an American gentile, or Catholic, naturally expect his full share of protection by law—as well as his right to an unhindered pursuit of happiness.

We can, ourselves, weaken America with internal strife—and what a break wide-spread anti-semitic sentiments would be for Communism!!

Race and class controversy can be the down-fall of American government just as it has been the down-fall of numerous brilliant empires. Democracy is totering on the brink of disaster when an American goes to bat against another American because he was not born under the same religious code and in the same social group. Communistic victories spring up only where a country's population is divided against itself, but unity has proved an over-powering opponent.

Move Forward

Man is not necessarily born with leadership ability, or it need not be aquired. The ability to go ahead, to set examples, and to master others is rather self-obtained. The urge to surpass others is not to be scorned. It is a great talent, and should at all times be encouraged. The leader is a sensitive person, by nature. In the midst of others he must be outstanding, or take his leave. He is the life of the party, the so called "show-off" in the classroom, the big wheel on campus, yet, he is very much as human as anyone else, if not more so. He learns much from experience, and recognizes the worthy lessons of life. He is happy and sad, gaining much from both the happiness he possesses and the sorrow he endures. The leader will not be outdone. He thrives on responsibility and hungers for success . . . one boy, who had been made president of various organizations, said that without his positions he could not endure living. This is the leader's main characteristic. He suffers when he is the underdog.

Yet we scorn the leader . . . "that loud mouth", we say "that show-off". "Can't he get off his ladder and come down to earth?" To understand the leader is difficult. He is a personality of many sides, many views, and many outlooks. He is an extrovert, loves people and himself. All leaders are egotists, and they yearn to move forward, their radical ideas constantly annoy us, but they mark the progress of the world. Without them we are doomed! We would stand still without their original ideas, and their progressive motives. The leader deserves much praise that he never receives. You can find these people everywhere . . . perhaps you yourself are one. We say to you, "Move Forward . . . Leadership is a virtue that cannot be outpraised."



Enchanting Adventures of "Tee Gee"—What Makes the Sunrise So Inspiring?

By GORDY

Have you ever kept a dog in your room for a week and a half? Try it some time, it's enchanting ! ! ! It all started so innocently. He was so *little*. Why, no one would pay attention to such a little dog. I didn't count on the noise that "such a little dog" could make. The object of our affections remained the object of our affections for about five hours, then the troubles began ! ! !

In order to keep him quiet, it was necessary to entertain him constantly. We decided to do it in shifts. My roommate, Butt, took the day shift. She is one of these fortunate and ever so rare beings that has only three classes a day; so we felt that she could devote her spare time during the day to "Tee Gee." The night shift was valiantly carried on by my friend, Bonnie. Bonnie is a night owl, so this fit in with her schedule perfectly. She would go to bed at two, and for the next three and a half hours our pride and joy would sleep contentedly. At five-thirty I went on duty. One who has not witnessed it, cannot really appreciate it . . . I mean the sunrise, of course. Really, I became so fascinated with seeing the sun come up that I now make a regular practice of getting up early, although "Tee Gee" has since parted from our happy circle. (May he live in peace in Chattanooga.) From five until breakfast time, (mine, I mean), I romped gaily around the room, entertaining our little guest. As I said, I didn't mind this, on week days and even Saturdays. But when it came to *free* Sundays, that was just carrying domesticity a bit too far!

Well, as you can imagine, this blissful state did not last long. Our protegee was soon discovered. It was just as well, as the influences of his environment were beginning to tell on him. It was decided that he needed a change of scenery. And so began the migration of "Tee Gee" to Chattanooga.

This was a hard decision for us to make. We had given some of the

(Continued on Page 4)

BELLE OF WARD-BELMONT



"Ig" McGuire

If you ever happen to be over in Senior Hall, just stick your head out any door and yell, "Hey, Ign'runt!" If she's around, you'll soon see a gorgeous brunette slinking down the hall toward you, doubtlessly clad in something black. And that will be Miss Helen McGuire, alias "Ig," as fine a club president as you could ever hope to find. I need not tell you, of course, that the lucky club is X. L.

"Ig" is a native of Ashland, Kentucky. If you haven't heard the story of the Yankee last year who thought "Ig" was saying "Iceland," you're missing something. Make her tell you. You see, the girl's proud of her state, and she sympathizes with anyone who doesn't live there. Of course, that wonderful basketball team of theirs couldn't have anything to do with her pride.

A lover of beautiful clothes, "Ig" has plenty of them. In case you haven't already guessed, she takes a liking to black, and can she wear it! The woman is always dieting, as if she needed to. Nevertheless, she has a certain fondness for popcorn, shrimp, steak, and rich desserts.

No classical music for "Ign'runt." She takes to the popular discs, probably because she loves to dance. Did you ever happen to watch her jitterbug? She's mighty good at it.

"Ig" has one particularly outstanding talent: she's the only girl I know who can say absolutely anything to anybody and get away with it by laughing. Speaking of saying things, note sometime the way she pronounces "brackfast." It's unique.

The Kentucky belle has hopes of someday being a pharmacist, and she will be working toward that goal next year in Boulder, Colorado, at the university there.

With "Ig" at the wheel, it's no small wonder that the X. L.'s shine as they do. She'll go places, that gal, and so will her first love, her club. And so, it's orchids to our Belle, Miss Helen McGuire!

Po'ms 'Bout People

By JET

OH, I'M SO HUNGRY I COULD EAT A HORSE!

When the Moon comes over Club village
And the hour is growing late . . .
With a cheeseburger down at O. H.
We wish that we had a date.

ASK IMOGENE HOW IT'S DONE

On the tennis courts you'll find us,
When the noon day sun is high . . .
Determined to get a sun tan,
And we'll get it or else we'll die.

RENDEZVOUS FOR NOT 2 BUT 100—

To Acklen Hall I write this verse . . .
Although its rather dark and bare
We love her . . . that's the sacred spot
We meet our loved ones there.

TAUGHT TO THE TUNE OF A HICKORY STICK

We may curse her walls
We may pray for a fire
But we love big Ac, in our heart
Though she's one place I can guarantee.

YOU HAVE ONE UNEXCUSED ABSENCE

Another place of which we are fond
Is a tiny place, but still
The gym office calls you weekly . . .
If you haven't your note, you will.

10:00 EQUALS PLAY TIME

Tea hole time, my happy friend it's tea hole time
In fact its always tea hole time
Would you mind terribly if I went up
For a coke and left this corny rhyme?

THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME!

The first place in the hearts of all
Is no place else but home . . .
Our thoughts go back there day by day
Though far away we roam.

Students on Parade

"Dressed to Kill." That was Bernie Dowd. It was her first military dance at Sewanee. She was dressed in a pink taffeta formal, matching gloves, new hair style and every-thing. Since they arrived at the dance proper ly, they had a dance a little ear her date's first little time before emy, so it was began. This was both of them. year at the acad were one of the quite a thrill for ough the receiv-Naturally, they ing went fine, first couples thr began coming ing line. Everyth down the line the wrong way. It seems that Bernie and until the others her date had gotten a bit confused, *they* started at the wrong end of the line and ended with the General of the school. After that Bernie turned the most beautiful shade of pink—just matched her dress.



Bernie Dowd

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Published every week by the students of Ward-Belmont

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FEATURE WRITERS: Sue Hoyt, Betty Lou Brown, Joyce Calloway, Jean Frantz, Gerry Pauley.

TYPISTS: Joyce Potts, Cathryn Cox, Betty Jo Fuller, Jackie Watkins, and Ann Polk.

Mehitabel Says



So now is the time for us to write fifteen inches that are supposed to inform, to educate, to let you in on some of the real low-down, but to tell you the truth there is nothing new to say . . . only rehash a few old and new developments. While cloaked in the robe of anonymity under which we've been hiding all year we could write a long dissertation on the evils of throwing coke bottles on innocent housemothers' heads, but anyone with a modicum of intelligence can see the stupidity and childishness of such practices, but then again there's the other side of the question: when people are treated like children they act like children. Which came first the chicken or the egg?

Next on the agenda of this potpourri is the question concerning why the latest campus offense has become a campus offense? It seems to me that if we are ever to regulate our own habits as to studying and learning how to allocate our time usefully, some of the responsibility as to what and when to do things should be left up to us. Certainly as college students we are aware of the responsibility entailed in getting our work in and raising our grades. Anyone who does not wish to study will not do so no matter how many regulations are passed to facilitate that practice. I am sure an individual of college age has the adequate amount of intelligence to handle his own study habits. We all recognize the need for increased study since the school year is ending, and I know that the majority of students realize the necessity for continued application to study, but I think the individual must regulate that.

Perhaps it would be the best policy for the members of the College Governing Organization to submit an explanation of this rule, so the students would have a better conception of the inauguration of this new campus offense. An offense that seems unnecessary. It is easy to understand why there is a regulation prohibiting smoking in the rooms; it is less easy to understand the regulation concerning the campus offense for being out of one's room after eleven, but it is impossible to see why this latest regulation has been passed.

I have always thought the object of college was to educate the individual to not only broaden his scope, but to better outfit him to take his place in the world today, or rather the world of tomorrow. It takes a great deal more than knowing how to conjugate French verbs or the arterial system of the frog. I think to do so properly the individual must be equipped for individual thought and action. It is true there must be certain laws that must be followed, and certain regulations to which we must conform, but it is also true that there must be a certain limit to rules that bind personal freedom, especially those that infringe on freedom of thought.

When someone's thinking is done for him, only a single opinion can evolve only when there is difference of opinion can, what is tritely termed "The American Way of Life" or perfect democracy evolve. Hence the two party system. With restricted thought, dictatorship gains power. It is very obvious that we must be outfitted to think for ourselves, and not learn to be led like sheep.

Golden Key



Above is pictured Charlene Turner the newly-elected president of Phi Theta Kappa. Charlene takes the place of Jean Ratliff. She is a member of the Tri-K club and is from Philadelphia, Mississippi. Charlene has been active in all campus activities, being the pianist for many programs and the holder of the office of chapel proctor.

The Faculty Entertained



Departmental Skits Are Highlights Of Faculty, Staff Banquet April 19

Mrs. Elizabeth McBride was hostess to a faculty and staff dinner at 6:00 p.m. April 19, in the Tea Room. After dinner, this group adjourned to the Anti-Pan club house, where a program was presented. Each department in school had prepared a skit.

The physical education department had worked out a "jazz wedding." The emphasis of this wedding was on the bridegroom, rather than the bride, however. Creations in the millinery line were displayed by the English and language departments.

The science department entertained with a game of charades, based upon popular songs. The mathematitions performed an operation, complete with all the math formulas and terms. The Fine Arts program was made of a song by Mrs. Joseph Van Sickle and the presentation of a caricature of Dr. Robert Provine, for the school.

The administration presented a brief history of Ward-Belmont written by Mrs. Susan Souby. This history was illustrated by scenes relating to the past. For 1865, Dr. and Mrs. Ward were portrayed by Mr. V. Nelson and Miss Mabel Fletcher. The girl of 1865 was Miss Polly Fessey. Misses Hood and Heron were depicted by Dean Martha Ordway and Miss Sue Holmes, and Mrs. Eleanor Evans was the girl of 1890. Dean and Mrs. VanAntwerp were dressed as Dr. and Mrs. John Blanton. Mrs. Ralph Thumon was the girl of 1913. Mrs. Susan Souby was narrator for this skit.

Dr. Robert Provine closed the meeting with a brief talk, suggesting that the group form an organization which would meet regularly next year. Mr. Lawrence Riggs was elected president and Miss Louise Green, secretary of this organization.

The committee for this dinner was composed of Mrs. Ivar Lou Myhr Duncan, Miss Martha Ordway, Mrs. R. C. Provine, Mrs. V. Nelson, Mrs. C. VanAntwerp, Miss Mabel Fletcher, Miss Mary M. Neal, Mr. Lawrence Riggs, and Mrs. Susan Souby.

Day Light



By Betsy

Dear Hyfun Editor: I can now prove that someone reads this here column. The other day in a darkened club house a girl said "I am going out to get some daylight." I won't mention her name 'cause she wants her friends to speak to her some more.

Pity poor Marie Hardison who slammed a door on her finger. It could habe been her head though. Thank goodness, she's as tall as she is.

Saw Jackie Mabius reflecting the other day. Reflecting—that's when you look in a mirror. But you know what they say—too much lipstick may be vulgar, but it creates quite an impression.

Congratulations to Jody Johnson who became an aunt and got her first ticket the same day. Incidentally, we are still waiting for Shumpert and Bethune to contribute to the news. Please hurry kids, time grows short.

Betty Bunch told the quaint story about the woman who divorced her husband because he was making a nervous wreck out of her. Seems he was talking in his sleep and not speaking distinctly.

D. S. Wheels

Leave us give congratulations to Betty Methvin and Evelyn Jenkins 'cause they're the new day student officers. Gayle Jennings tells us that the ferry boat made the passengers cross. But this week's goodie is that no matter how bad prose is it could be verse.

Overheard in the halls: "Even the price of the dress isn't modest."

Grace Harding and Carol Harmening reminded me the other day that all people are ignorant only on different subjects.

Gee whiz, my back's sore. Well, yours would be too if you had been picking up copies of the paper for the last three weeks. (Slam—ouch! ed.)

Nell Chilton tried to make a mistake that anybody could make. To wit, she wanted to swap her cute little car for a convertible. Well, it was the same model, make and color. Only difference was that the convertible had had a bath recently.

Peggy Pics Pictures

BELMONT: Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, "The Intrigue". Ward-Belmont's beloved enemy—same movies each week at these three movies. Thursday, Friday, Saturday; Dishonored Lady with Hedy Lamarr seems to me I wrote this up months ago—Wish they'd send this show to Memphis or somewhere!

BELLE MEADE: Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, "Cross Fire", Robert Young, Mitchum, and Ryan! Wednesday, Bert and Elizabeth Scott in "I Walk Alone". Thursday, Friday, Saturday, "Saps at Sea", Laurel and Hardy.

MELROSE: "I'm sorry—honey, says the cashier, but I only have Wednesday booked—it's my "Favorite Brunette, (told her I was a redhead—!) with Bob Hope.

PARAMOUNT: Thursday, "Sittin' Pretty" will be after exams—if we pass. Clifton Webb—oh, he's a scream!

LOWE'S: Thursday: Now if you find misspelling, it due to my bad connection—anyhow—"Black Blake" with Yvonne De Carlo and Dan Duryea—from lower Slobivia!

KNICKERBOCKER: Tuesday til—she didn't say—"Night Song" with Dana Andrews. And coming next "My Girl Tisa" with Lili Palmer.





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Olym-Pics

By Fay 'n Lindgren

At last, the games have started and with a bang, too, so far. And we've been having good weather, too. Monday was the starting point for the play-offs. As you already know, the three ceded teams are Agora, Del Vers and Anti-Pan. Agora and F. F. were the starters of the pop corn and cracker-jack series. The bleachers were full and the spirits of each club was high. Agora's beautiful team work and doubles plays won them to victory, with a score of 27-11. It was a superb game. Sodie pitched her speedy ball, and Nelson retrieved each throw, Rosie Meriweather, Carol Cantrell and Jean Howard backed their team with excellent bits. The F. F.'s too, gave Agora some splendid friendly competition. Edie Cantrell pitched while Tommye Cantrell and Carolyn George held the backfield. There was good and quick thinking on both teams.

More Baseball

Following the Agora-F. F. game other quick and eager teams met the quick balls of Challie Thornton and Jane Gross—Tri-K-Anti-Pan game, that is. The eager spectators watched with great intensity as the score was nick and peck. Such players as Challie Thornton, Rusty Kelly, Dot Evans, Betty Shoemaker (Foot) and Patty Ann Frizzell lead the Tri-K's to a victorious score over Anti-Pan—18-11. Anti-Pan played well, too, Mary Thompson, Jane Gross, Jean Benton, Snappy Englett, Jody Johnson, and Betty Luck were all on the ball.

Tuesday the X. L.'s and T. C.'s took over the baseball diamond, and the former ran up a score of 25 to T. C.'s 8. Both Jean Jewett and Dixie Lee Hurt pitched excellent games for their respective teams and the gals really clicked.

Strike Three

Seconds after the X. L. and T. C. game two more teams took their position on the diamond. The A. K.'s were up to bat at the blow of the whistle and the Del Vers were out in field. It was a good game and the Del Vers led the score of 21-7. Babe Huffman, Bettye Buffalo, Jo LeMasters, Carol Kessler and Anne Boyd gave hard thrashing hits today and the A. K.'s outstanding players were Audrey Johnson, Linda Paul, Wilma Mathews, Hardie Newton, Sarah Jane Mathes and Kacky Smith.

It's a bird, it's a bee, it's superman —No, it's Ruby Jo Dabney sailing gracelessly through the air to land amidst cedar and sand in the (yep, you guessed) track pit! Broad jump, that is. New muscles are being stretched to make way for the broad jump and high jump—(groan). Sure is fun, tho, don't you agree, Sodie—(she's such a good example!). All eyes jump ahead to watch such dark horses as Jean Benton, Frances Purvis, Margie Barry, and Jo-Jo Sullivan give close competition to last year's stars.

The track meet is May 6th and all taking track are required to enter the preliminaries.

Derby Girls

(*Continued from Page 1*)

Martin, Oragene Willson, Sarah Prentiss, Marianne Stanley, Dot Borden, Betty Carey, Connie Cureton, Georgia Gresham, Frances Morrison, Ann McHenry, Nan Tomkins, Margaret McDonald, Pat Capps, Barbara Black, Frances Gibbons, Eleanor McCarty, Betty Francis, Laura Jean Cox, Caroline Hathcock, Grace Rogers, Joanne Byrd, Frances Mallory, Mary Louise Buechner, Nancy Dee Hearne, Coralee Fain, Betty Grey, Mary Alice Allen, Pat Austin, Shirley Wallace, Betty Jo Fuller, Virginia Montfort, Norene Van Hyning, Gay Long, Peggy Wise, Pearl Luckie, Doris Miller, Ann Moyers, Caroline Smith, Denise Mitchell, Mary Ruth Clift.

From Our Staff



Peggy Blowers

"Peggy" . . . burnished red-gold crowning glory . . . greenish eyes, twinkling and straightforward with life . . . insurmountable energy and PEP . . . forever clutching a golf club or letter from Hank.

"Peggy" . . . movin' pitchur columnist so faithful . . . struggling journalist and struggling to hear over the clatter of the office. Her spelling the ed.'s dismay . . . her warm, ever-present grin, her joy!

"Peggy" . . . from Rock River, Ohio . . . horses . . . Denison bound next year . . . CGO . . . ice tea, and all food . . . Bob Hope . . . "I'll Get By" . . . ambition to be social service worker . . . loving people, EVERYONE . . . and believe me, she's the best liked gal on campus. From our Staff we pay her deserving tribute!

The Editor

Club Officers

(*Continued from Page 1*)

at the helm next year with Joanne Ingram as Vice-President; Mary Louise Bueckner as Treasurer; and Co-Rush Captains, Trudy Taylor and Tippy Grone. *T.C.* will be led by Gerry Pauley with the assistance of Jeannine Frantz as Vice-President. *Tri-K* elected Georgia Gresham as President; Vice-President, Clara Kelton; Day Student Vice-President, Sarah Camille Farris; Secretary, Kitty Garrott; Treasurer, Frances Morrison; Athletic Manager, Betty Simms; and Program Chairman, Joanne Jester. *X.L.* chose Jean Jewett as President; Becky Brown, Vice-President, Pat Dolfuss, Treasurer; Co-Rush Captains, Peggy Lair and Jody White; and Ann Burnley, Athletic Manager.



By Jill

The year is drawing rapidly to an end and here are some hints to the Seniors from dated issues of the Hyphen. They stand just as true today as they did back in 1923. They are: save all your note-books, they will bring a good price next year; keep up the bluff for six weeks more —then act natural again; get on the good side of the middies, they come in handy at graduation time; begin to return those library books you walked off with. Better results will be obtained if you return them one at a time.

Studious One

Amen, that ends the sermon and leaves the inhabitants of Pembroke wiser by a long shot. Speaking of wise, here's an ignorance test. Try your hand at these and all answers are to be found in section 4, page 32 of this Hyphen. The first question is: If clothes make the man, what was Adam? If he was, draw a picture of a bear here.....

Next question: If A equals B and B equals C, what does D stand for? If it does, make a cross here ( ). If it stands because there are no seats write a 2,000 word theme on "Why Girls Leave Home" in the margin. The third question goes thus: When is a cow? If not, tell what Hydrogen Sulphide smells like and if you can't do that stick a wad of gum here ( ).

And if you're still a little stiff from that, warm up these jumbled Mothergooses.

Hey diddle diddle, the feline quadruped and the musical instrument.
The bovine quadruped jumped over the heavenly body.
The small canine quadruped laughed to see such diversion
And the concave hollow vessel ran away with the utensil having shallow, ovoid bowl.
And another—figger this'n out. Girls' name, girl's name quite antagonistic.
Boy's name and girl's name went up the natural elevation of earth or Rock, to fetch a conical or cylindrical vessel of hydrogen and oxygen.
Boy's name descended suddenly by the force of gravity and fractured his skull, and girl's name came falling violently and suddenly subsequently!

Howza 'bout some humor 1923 vintage. There was the man who said, "Last night I made a terrible mistake." His friend: "That so? How come?" The man in trouble: "I drank a bottle of gold paint." When asked how he felt, he answered, "Guilty."

"That is not right," says the boy raising his left hand.

"It is sew," said the needle.

The dust tried to get into the argument, but the rain settled it!

Then there was the woman that had a quarrel with her friend cuz she sneered at her apartment. She knocked her flat ! ! !

"So, you are a salesman, are you? What do you sell?"

"I sell salt."

"I'm a salt seller too."

"Shake."

Cedar Point?

The other night we attended a wooden wedding aniversary. The menu consisted of plank steak, potato chips, club sandwiches and cabinet pudding. Wooden that jar you?

Please read this backwards: Do dumbbells all; it do would you knew we. Thanks—zippppp—

Adventures

(*Continued from page 2*)

best days of our lives to him and to part with him now would mean nothing less than heartbreak. We had to face reality and so we packed his little valise and sent him off on the South-bound train. After bidding him an ever-so-fond farewell, we returned to our desolate rooms. It was hard for awhile, but in spite of our great loss, we have all recovered sufficiently to carry on normally. For those who haven't heard about his departure, we have hung a sign on the door, reading: *All forms of animal life now extinct.*



NASHVILLE'S
Finest!

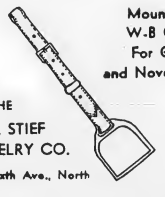
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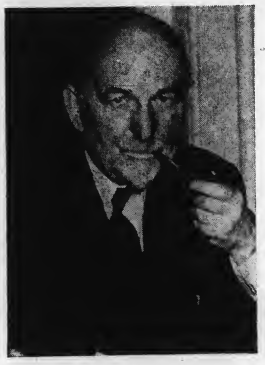
Gondoliers Tonite!

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Three More Weeks!

VOLUME XXXVI | SATURDAY, MAY 8, 1948 | NUMBER 28

Dr. Edward Mims Enlarges Upon Victorian Age in English Literature



Dr. Edward Mims

Imagination Is Central Tropic

Dr. Edwin Mims, for thirty years head of the English department at Vanderbilt University, was the speaker for the Senior class, Tuesday night in the Anti-Pan Club House. At present, Dr. Mims has been lecturing far and wide on many subjects. His topic for the lecture was *Imagination in the Victorian Age.*

The meaning of imagination is often misunderstood. In the average person it is associated with dreams and fancy. The four types of imagination as set by Ruskin in his *Modern Painters,* was the basis around which Dr. Mims built his talk. They are as follows: penetrative imagination has the power to penetrate into the heart of whatever comes before. "Through the poets we are able to see the miracle of nature, books are made to live, and cities are brought to life." We are able to put

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YWCA Installation Set To Precede Cabinet Dinner

The YWCA cabinet of 1948 will entertain the newly elected 1949 cabinet in a dinner in the Tea Hole, Monday, May 10. Rusty Kelley is in charge of the arrangements, and the meeting will be presided over by Miss Margaret Cubine.

The program will consist of President Challie Thornton, installing Mary Alice "Butch" Branham as new president.

The college cabinet elected was: vice-president, Joy Goodlet; secretary, Trudy Taylor; treasurer, Evelyn Hartford; orphanage, Frances Elkins; crippled children, Emily Finklea; old ladies home, Joan Beeland; discussion, Barbara McDuffee; Hyphen, Kay Bond; publicity, Betty Lee Simms; social, Peggy Muessel; vespers, Becky Brown; day student representative, Betty Kelley.

The high school cabinet announced by President Grace Rogers is as follows: president, Grace Rogers; vice-president, Martha Butler; secretary, Nancy Hendricks; treasurer, Carol Butters; crippled children, Bonnie Dean; old ladies home, Helen Long; social, Anne Hoerhammer; social publicity, Betty Grey; vesper chairman, Jeanne Jacobs.

Keep Posted

Saturday, May 8. **Penta Tau week end. A.K. week end. Agora week end.** ***Gondoliers*** **at Castle Heights.**

Sunday, May 9. **Voice recital at 4:00 p.m.**

Monday, May 10. **Y.W.C.A. Banquet in tea room at 6:00 p.m. Speech play in Speech Studio at 7:00 p.m. Glee Club at North Front Auditorium.**

Wednesday, May 12. **Installation of Officers and final club dinner in all club houses. High School day student Recital at 7:00 p.m.**

Friday, May 14. **Speech Play at 7:00 p.m. in Speech Studio.**

Saturday, May 15. **May Day at 4:00 p.m.**

Prep Glee Club Holds Program

The High School Glee Club, under the direction of Mrs. Joseph Van Sickle, presented a program at the State Blind School, Tuesday, April 27.

The program consisted of *Jesu, Joy of Man's Desiring*—Haworth; *Lift Thine Eyes*—Mendelssohn; *Father in Heaven*—Bach-Gounod-Riegger; *All in the April Evening*—Roberton; *Jesus, Friend of Sinners*—Grieg; *May Day Carol*—Taylor; *To A Child*—Burgsteller; *Night Song*—Clokey; *Come Away*—Warren-Riegger; *Row, Row, Row*—arranged by Swift; *Three Blind Mice*—arranged by Ruggir; *Charottown*—Bryan; and *Old King Cole*—arranged by Dunhill.

Performances of "Gondoliers" Shown At Ward-Belmont and Castle Heights Schools



Pictured above is a portion of the cast of "The Gondoliers" operetta presented by the Music students.

Dean Alan Irwin Directs Operetta

"The Gondoliers," a Gilbert and Sullivan operetta, will be presented tonight, Friday, May 7 at 8:15 p.m. in the North Front Auditorium. Saturday, May 8, it will be given at Castle Heights Military Academy in Lebanon, Tennessee. The W-B music students and the cadets combine talents annually to present an operetta.

Approximately thirty girls compose the W-B cast, including in the leads: Steve Akin, Nancy Davis, Sylvia Stahlman, Shirley Roosevelt, Martha Rodgers, Jo Dooley, Gloria Byrd and Ann Knox. Some of the cadets in the male leads are: James Font, Joe Naron, Frank Perotto, Earl Halloway, Gene Hexter, Louis Spilman and Dick Folea.

Dean Alan Irwin is in charge of the production in both schools. Mary Delle Wilson and Martha Jo Furr will be the accompanists on twin pianos.

"The Gondoliers," set in the year 1750, is Sullivan's burlesque on the extravagant style of Italian opera prevalent in his day in England.

The costumes, scenery and musical scores were furnished by the Tracy Library, Boston. The Cachuca and Gavotte were directed by Mrs. Gwyn Luker and Miss Patty Chadwell. The ticket sale is under the direction of Joella Blache.

On the production staff, Mrs. Jeanette Kremer, director of the Castle Heights Glee Club; make-up, Ruth Hurwitz, Ruth Clift, Marilyn Brewster, Miss Keith Cutchins; properties, Helen Long, Rosemary Logan; lights, Carolyn Hathcock, Anna Millar; stage-hands, Cadets Remen, Hender-

(Continued on page 3)

Dr. Crabbe Tells Of Acklen Hall

Dr. Alfred L. Crabbe of Peabody College was the speaker in Monday's Chapel and his topic was "Acklen Hall." Dr. Crabbe is interested in the history of Ward-Belmont because he likes to recreate the past and does not do it for a profession. He is the author of *Dinner at Belmont* and *Breakfast at the Hermitage,* among many other books.

The married couple, Joseph and Adelicia Acklen, took a deep interest in *Portia's Traditional Home in Venice* and had a duplicate made of it. Returning to Nashville they had the home built with exactly the same statues and all as was in Portia's home in Venice. The family lived in the estate for twelve years leaving only then because of the Civil War.

Picnic Honors Incoming Officers

A picnic supper was served in Club Village on Monday, May 3, for the old and new officers of the leading campus offices. Each new officer came as the guest of the old one.

After the picnic, time was spent in taking pictures and playing games. Among those there were the presidents of the ten social clubs, the C. G. O. presidents, the day student club presidents and the editors of the three publications. Miss Martha Ordway, Miss Patty Chadwell, Miss Roberta Wikle, and Miss Shirley Meuller were also present.

German Club Visits Mathias Home

The German Club was entertained at the home of Mrs. Florence Mathias, May 3, at 6 o'clock. An all German Dinner was prepared by Mrs. Mathias. The menu consisted of cider, ginger ale and pretzels as an apetizer, cold roast pork, brauenscweiger, cole slaw, picked beets, dill pickles, cheese, cottage cheese, pumpernickel, rye and white bread, apple sauce and dessert of cherry custard pie and German crullers.

After the dinner, President Anita Underhill announced that Miss Ruth Carroll would lead the group in folk dances of Germany.

Dr. Givens Says, "Languages Have a Living Interest"

By Ann Haller

This week, we have in the column, a modest teacher who possesses a B. A., M. A., Ph. D., Certificat d'Etudes, Francaises, and more. Her name is Dr. Mary Givens. Dr. Givens is Missouri born and bred. Coming from a family of six children, naturally she has many memories of the "swimming hole," horseback rides and summers in Michigan. Before she became head of the language department here, she studied extensively here and abroad in such universities and schools as Randolph-Macon, University of Wisconsin, University of Beasancon, University of Paris and University of Chicago. To accomplish all this, she would take a year or two off and spend the winter in Paris or summer in Switzerland. She said that she had traveled the usual



Dr. Mary Givens

round of tourist places, France, Germany, Italy, England, Norway and Ireland. She has never gone to Asia, but she does have a book on Chinese, which she should have studied, but "I never had the time or the ambition yet."

Speaking German, French, Italian, Latin, Portuguese and Spanish, she expresses the ability in "Sprachgefuhl," meaning language feeling. However, she didn't always want to be a language teacher. Mathematics has always fascinated her, but the math teacher at Central College, Fayette, Missouri, was still teaching when Dr. Givens began teaching, so she turned to languages. Since that time, she has become so interested in them, that math has just become a hobby.

Dr. Givens has literary talent, also. One of her ambitions is to be an interpreter. She blushingly admitted

(Continued on Page 4)

Jingling the News

By Jet

This week the Jingle will not be funny,
But if you want to laugh, go ahead,
"To Mother we send all our kisses and love,
And wish we could send ourselves instead."

Think on These Things

What do these matter to you and to me?
Titles and honors, coronets and kings,
Fame of an hour, riches with wings,
Palaces, jewels . . . all such things,
What do these matter to you and to me?
Love of beauty, a heart that sings,
Peace in a home where a child's voice rings
Courage and Faith and a
Soul's strong wings . . .
These things matter to you and to me.

State of Inertia

One of the most marvelous characteristics of Spring is its ability to energize even the most chronically tried people of our world—but particularly "charged up" this year are American politicians preparing their presidential campaigns. That the choice of a leader for the next four years is an important one is readily acknowledged by the people of all "forty-eight"; yet, there is record of a perpetual state of inertia in numerous sections of each state "come time" to go to the polls.

As citizens interested in the outcome of this crucial period of our country's existence, it is each voter's duty to weigh and consider conscientiously the various candidates qualities, pro and con. This does not directly concern many members of the Ward-Belmont student body, but the result will affect the lives of every resident of every American community. Following current events in daily newspapers is an essential part of a college education for the conflicting ideas and opinions as well as the accurate data of history in the making is vital in acquiring sufficient knowledge to make use of future voting privileges intelligently.

Sands of Time

Well, the time has rolled around when we all start counting the days until we go home. But somehow, this time is a little different, isn't it? For some of us, going home will not mean simply a vacation in which to relax and recuperate from the wear and tear of school. Instead, it will mean leaving forever a place we have grown to love, a place which for two years now we have called "home". Just about this time we all begin to look at things in a new light. The buildings seem less austere; the grounds, more dear; and the old routine, a thing we'll be lost without. Instead of counting the days with anticipation, we are now counting them with regret and trying in vain to capture and hold each one. Soon the sand of our time at Ward-Belmont will have slid through the glass, and we shall step reluctantly upon the wide plains of the future.

Jerce's Diction

In this, my next to last column in my next to last "baby" (oh, that doesn't seem possible), I must stop to pay tribute to the wonderful, wonderful MIDS. Down here in the office these Tuesday nights I get merely a taste of their magnaminity and generous love of fun . . . they are this way all over campus!

Do I seem surprised at this state? Well, you see, we all felt that OUR Seniors were so vital to the school that it would be impossible for us to take their jobs . . . we had the burden of responsibility . . . the responsibility of showing you the way. But now it seems silly that it was a burden. You made it easy for us, for we hardly had to show you anything. You "got the spirit" so quickly!

Now you have ceased to be Mids and have become our friends and an intangible part of Ward-Belmont. Without you the school wouldn't have been as much for us Seniors, for you have been our fellow-students, our club mates, and our fellow counterparts in loving our school. I have every confidence that you can and will continue to lead, that you will be one of the best Senior classes that Ward-Belmont has ever known. Thank you and good luck, Middies. There's nothing that you cannot do!



Knock, Knock! Who's There? Amos! Amos Who? Amosquito Bit Me!!

By Jill

Scratch, scratch—"where is the calamine lotion? Do you have any chigger dope?" This is Magnolia, plaintively lamenting the woes and foes of a picnic. Cuz, you see, she went on the youth center shin-dig.

'Twas a bright, sunshiny day when the group left the center and headed for the wide-open spaces. 'Twas a hot, dusty day as the band hiked out to the cool, shady spot—thirty-eight miles from town. Magnolia enjoyed the trek immensely and after the fourteenth mile decided that her escort for the day would be Percival Faintheart. It was a truly hard decision to come to for Ben Beanstalk and Wade Toomuch were also vieing for her attentions.

The spot was reached at sundown, so the troupe set about building a fire over which the bacon might be barbecued. So, Magnolia, a former member of the Girl Squirts Troop No. 3¼, volunteered her services as wood gatherer. She grabbed Percival by the sleeve of his lace trimmed batiste shirt and headed for the wooded area. To get there they had to cross a fenced-in field—and they were unaware of the danger that loomed obviously — between the shining, pointed horns of the bull. As the bull moved in, Percival moved out—but Magnolia held a firm grasp on the shirt. "Just walk toward it and we'll pat it. That will make it all right. They got within fifty feet of the bovine. The bull, seeing Percival's crimson hair, knee-length velvet breeches and Magnolia's red kerchief, charged forth. Percival, with a little intestinal fortitude, would have been perfect as a toreador in the bull-ring. The pair was soon parted—Magnolia over the fence and Percival on the fence—that barbed wire is catchy stuff ! ! !

The search for firewood continued and Magnolia brought in the prize—sticks and sticks—all wrapped up in twines of POISON IVY.

They all ate—the people ate, the ants feasted and the chiggers did right

(Continued on page 3)

BELLE OF WARD-BELMONT



Edna Little

She likes people that are dependable and she practices what she preaches cuz there she was, johnny - on - the-spot, at the Tea Mole to be interviewed for this week's Belle. She is Edna Gene Little and what's more she's the president of Triad.

Edna Gene is bats about green—green dresses, green car, green coats, green anything. It is without a doubt her weakness—besides horses, hot fudge sundaes topped with nuts, Triad, and people. Her horses range from flesh and blood ones to silver ones. The real-live ones are those that she rides and enters in shows during the summer and the silver one adorns the hood of her green car!

This 'lil gal is plenty good in sports. To date, Edna Gene has two varsity letters in basketball, one in tennis and one in hockey. *And* she isn't muscle-bound either!

As has been said before, Edna Gene likes people that are dependable but they must also be honest, sincere and "just plain people."

The T-model that that we've all seen over by the D. S. C. H. a million times belongs to the one that belongs to Edna Gene. He meanders over this way just about every morning. Wonder, does he have a silver horse on his hood?

There is just one change that Edna Gene would like to see at Ward-Belmont. It seems that there is a sign in the middle of the road back of Pembroke and it does get in the way. She likes her green smooth and unscratched and that sign threatens the safety of fenders.

So there's a little bit about our Belle of the Week. She's quiet, sweet, and just an awfully nice someone to know. That and lots more is what makes Edna Gene Little tick and she is a fine belle, this week and every week.

Inquiring Reporter

By Ann Haller

Dear kids: Here it is again! Just think, only 24 more days, exactly 576 more hours! Come to think about that, the seniors must be feelin' pretty blue about this time. So the logical question for this week is addressed to the seniors of this dear institution, "Just what will you miss about the school?" Naturally everyone's first answer was "The girls," but some deeper thought, was put in on these answers.

Hhe Hoyts, I can't tell them apart yet, chimed in that they would miss the kids, one said "ditto, but I'll certainly miss that soot," and the other, being a true Yankee, said, "and the 18th century traditions." So you can see I was quite confused there. *Jane Wilson,* after a lot of careful thought will miss knitting Sonny's socks for Betty. *Betty Burnette,* who gets her socks knitted will miss her roomy.

Ann Polk finds she has become more neat here, under the influence of her roommate, so that is what she is going to miss. She said that she would probably be messy all her life. Also she added that the chocolate ice cream from the tea hole can't be beat. *Lou Chambers* is not looking back, but forward to KENTUCKY! *Paula Rudolph* and *Sodie Brewer* are really going to miss Agora, there's no other club like it, they 'sez!

Those Beautiful Bells

Ursery's "Fine, thank you, Mam'," is going to leave a blank spot in *Dorothy Maxwell's* life next year. Finally we get to the big things, *Sarah Prentiss* is not going to know what to do when a small lil' alarm clock tries to wake her up, she's so used to those "beautiful" bells.

Kackie Smith and *Adele Lipsey* said, I do believe there was a touch of irony in their voices, "W-B on a Saturday night." When I burst in, they were trying vainly to rig up some system of lights in their dark lil' hole.

Pat Brooks says unless she is Kassie's roommate next year, that she'll probably starve around exam time. *Babe Huffman* will miss the simple domestic chore of ironing her one gym shirt before every class. *Kassie Smith* is going to be sad without those jolly Night Watchmen to enliven those late study sessions.

So Mids, there will be a lot of things that we all will miss, and most of all, we will miss the Seniors!

Students on Parade

Should anyone be interested in double weddings, Joanne Beeland will be glad to act as an "information bureau." This lil' southern Alabama gal and her family recently underwent the ordeal of "Marryin' off her two older sisters at a lavish double wedding. Joanne declared that it would have been bad enough to have one sister get married, but two of them simply shattered the family's nerves and had the neighbors wondering about the sanity of the Beeland family. Joanne, while trying to be helpful at the last minute, threw away the boxes with the wedding bouquets in them because they were "cluttering up" the living room, and poor Mrs. Beeland, upon being awakened by a ringing telephone reached out and answered the "iron" (it was the first object she saw with a cord.) Papa Beeland (so the story goes) had difficulties in "giving away" both daughters at the same time and in the act of hurrying from one daughter to the other stumbled over the train of a wedding dress and was saved from falling only by the grace of one of the gallant best men. These are just a few warnings of what Joanne means when she says, "Pity your family and don't ever decide on a double wedding."



J. Beeland

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Published every week by the students of Ward-Belmont

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Fashion Plates at W.-B.

By Ann

Yesterday I saw so many girls flitting around doing all the million and one things which have to be done in the last month of the year. But no matter how busy they were, they always looked so nice. Everyone must be extremely clothes conscious this year, more than ever before.

Cheryl Barton was dashing down Middle Walk on the only warm day of this week wearing a darling pink dotted Swiss dress. The skirt was very full, and the low, round neckline was gathered to give the dress that youthful look. Cheryl's sleeves were small puffed ones, and the belt was set in. Mighty cute!

Derby Dolls

At the Derby, Pat Austin was seen wearing a beautiful rust linen suit—three piece. The short bolero was lined with white waffle pique which was fashioned into two small round lapels. The white pique vest had a high round neck and was buttoned with small gold buttons. The rust skirt was very full and gathered. With this suit Pat wore white accessories.

Also at the Derby was Jane Wilson, my little bird. She wore to the exciting affair a navy blue crepe dress. The bodice had a very unique feature—a zipper extended from below the left arm to the center of the neckline. Above the neck was a small Peter Pan collar. The skirt was very full and circular, while the sleeves were three-quarter length. With this dress Jane wore maroon shoes and bag and a navy hat.

The other day I saw Ann Canterbury trying to get a sun tan and still look terrific. She was wearing a gorgeous grey and red sunback dress. The square neckline was outlined in red, and the long jacket had red stripes down the front and a red set-in belt. When Anne is dressed up to go to dinner she wears a good looking pair of navy blue shoes which just go with this outfit.

Polk Swings

Sitting beside Anne on the swing outside of Senior Hall was Anne Polk, who was also getting the benefit of the last rays of sun. Speaking of "sun," who was she waiting for? Anne had on a darling yellow sunback dress. The chambray dress had a large peplum and a round collar with two small straps over the shoulder in a V-shape. The tight jacket had short sleeves and a peplum which went over the large one on the dress.

All the Seniors enjoyed Dr. Mims last Tuesday night. While sitting enthralled I noticed several of the girls' clothes. Bettye Buffalo wore a black and green crepe print. The neckline was low and round and outlined with a large folded yoke. The dress had three-quarter length sleeves and a flared skirt. With this dress "Buff" wore black accessories.

Carol Bacchus wore a gorgeous beige and rust stripe suit. The jacket had a double pointed collar, and a cross strip of the material accentuated the large brown buttons. The long sleeves also had the same double cuffs as the collar. The skirt was long and straight, and the three-quarter length top coat was also accentuated with the cross stripe of the jacket.

Pat Farthing was also there, and she looked mighty fine in a dark green wool suit. The long jacket was fastened with self buttons which extended to a wide lapel. The skirt was flared, and Pat wore a rust silk scarf and brown accessories.

Thats' all for now. I'll see you all out practicing for May Day.

Knock! Knock!

(*Continued from page 2*)

well for themselves—and night fell. Then was the hour to begin the pilgrimage back to civilization.

"Never again. Maybe a dance, yes. But picnics—ants! insects! parasites! Percival!—NO ! ! ! Now, where is that bottle of calamine—scratch, scratch."

Twirl, Swirl, It's Spring!



Yes, Spring is really permeating the air at the club spring formals, one of which is pictured above.

CGO Installation Held in Chapel

Installation of the new officers of C. G. O. was held in chapel Friday, April 30.

The president's cabinet, old and new executives, were on the stage. Peggy Blowers, retiring president, spoke to the assembly and then presented the gavel to Mary Thompson, the president of C. G. O. for the coming year. Each officer in turn gave the new officer her position.

Mary Thompson gave a speech as new president of the organization and in conclusion, the entire group sang the "Bells of Ward-Belmont" and the meeting was dismissed.

"Y" Group To Hold Last Discussion

The last discussion group of the YWCA will be held Sunday, May 8 in the "Y" Room at 5:00 p.m. The discussion, "Is There A God?" will be led by Joyce Armitage. "Butch" Branham will lead, "There Is A God." Everyone is cordially invited to attend this discussion.

Glee Club Gives Spring Recital

The Preparatory School Glee Club of Ward-Belmont School will present a spring recital Monday, May 10 at 8:15 p.m. in the North Front auditorium. The group will be assisted by the High School Sextet, Peggy Jean Williams, harpist; Nadine Eastin, soprano; and Cornelis Hall and Mary Olive Walls, duo-pianists.

The program will consist of various numbers, religious and semi-classical, by the glee club and solos by the accompanists and assistants.

Gondoliers

(*Continued from Page 1*)

son, Block, Tarantino; costumes, Nadine Fox, Barbara Barnes, Thelma Goldwasser; and chorus mistress, Barbara Barry.

Here's A Reward

The English Department announces that on May 14 and 15, and May 21 and 22 all participants in the big contest shall bring their books, with a list of them written out, to room 110 to be judged. The girl judged possessing the best library will receive a prize. Now don't forget—! ! !



BELMONT: Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, "Magic Town," starring James Stewart and Jane Wyman. Wednesday is "Thunder Mountain"—don't know who's in it. Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, "I Walk Alone" with Lizabeth Scott and Bert Lancaster. (yum, yum).

BELLE MEADE: Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, The manager doesn't know—so I can hardly urge you to go! Just try the other shows and who knows—you may not miss anything—anyway!

MELROSE: Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, "I Walk Alone" again! Wednesday, "Woman Chases Man"—no remarks!! It's real old—but good! Joel McCrea and Miriam Hopkins. Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, "The Farmer's Daughter" with the Academy Award winner (bless her heart) Loretta Young.

PARAMOUNT: "Sitting Pretty" will be held over—and believe me, it's well worth seeing. So, if you get a chance see it! Clifton Webb is choice and Maureen O'Hara is charming!!

LOEW'S: Spencer Tracy and Kattie Hepburn and Van Johnson in "State of the Union." It's really a rip roaring movie!!

KNICKERBOCKER: Best movie!! "I Remember Mama". It's a story of a Norwegian family—Irene Dunne co-starring with Barbara Bel Geddes.





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OFF CAMPUS

By Betsy

You never know what will turn up in some of these newspapers that lie around this office. For instance, in one afternoon all this can be discovered—at Ann Arbor, Michigan, they have a new plan by which one can rent pictures to hang in one's room, for a nominal fee of course; from Emory, Virginia, comes news of the passage of a number of new regulations concerning absences (burr—sound stiff, too); at Northwestern they have decided there is a shortage of German teachers; and traveling across country to California we learn that three new state colleges are in the planning (wonder if they'd mind sending their newspapers to W-B?); at Canton, New York, they print the fact that a recent survey points out that non-veteran students are doing just as well scholastically as are the ex-GI's; and lastly Webster Junior College, Washington, D. C., announces the opening of a new merchandising department. Believe me, to get a broad education just come to the Hyphen office and we'll put you to work.

Weekend Tips

But enough of the serious news—College men (Yale, Princeton, Harvard, University of Virginia, Dartmouth and Amherst) report what they want a week end date to be like . . . A prompt yes or no to their invitation, no chattering with girls they've seen in the lab the day before, no "overdressing," few suitcases, no forgotten articles, no girls who make a play for his best friend!

And since everything and its cousin is being mentioned this week a small article from the University of Akron must be give a few inches. A college freshman was taking a Spanish test, but to him it was all Greek, suddenly got an inspiration. On the paper he wrote: "Beauty is love, love beauty—this is all ye know on earth, and all ye need to know."—Keats. But to his dismay on receiving the paper back this is what he read: Keats said "Beauty is truth," not love. And since this is all you need to know, I'm giving you F for a grade in Spanish, and in English Lit. a straight zero. The boy changed his major to political science.

PREPARLANCE

By Gordy 'n Butt

Oh, you lucky people, you! Not one, but two talented minds are herewith combined . . . and the results? A masterpiece . . . what else? And together we will trip hand in hand to the Pub office.

"Can you spare a dime, bub" . . . that, in case you don't already know, is the password of the Derby crowd. Seems Dee's bookie wasn't quite on the beam that day. All that sweet talk Cantrell gave him over the phone must have dazed him.

FLASH! Guess who'll be in town this week end? One Tom Hartley. Now that said hunk of man is arriving maybe Anne can get rid of that cold.

We would like to make this announcement . . . every night at recreation there will be a showing of what the well-dressed girl graduate will wear. These are exclusive creations modeled only by Seniors. Don't forget, girls, if you desire to display your original sign up for the most convenient time on the bulletin board. No more early previews in the afternoon, Snooks.

Indignity

Story of the Week: Micky Allen appeared in Mamma Hay's room and very indignantly demanded a plumber. She said, with the utmost disgust, that the tub simply would not drain . . . and demanded immediate attention on the matter. Considering the disagreeable business settled, she entered her room; only to be met by her adoring suite mates . . . waving the bath stopper before her eyes. Micky, dear, if we'd bathe more often we'd be able to see the bottom of the tub . . . oh, low blow ! ! !

These Southern Belles never cease to amaze us Yankees. Only the other day I encountered a lass cooing "honey" to a man "she swears to goodness she's never met in her born days." I guess you'll learn, Katherine. As you say, Fred really isn't a very good example of the "lower" sex. I apologize.

What's this I hear about Ginnies' new love? When Jamies looks at her with *the* most adoring eyes how can she resist . . . he's all yours, Gin . . . and aren't you the lucky one? Miss Smith is becoming *the* most cosmo individual nowadays. It seems she dropped in on the folks down in LePanto the other day for a short chat. How was your stay? Pleasant, we hope.

Slick Chick

Thought we had a newcomer in the throng when we first viewed Meg Gillespie the other day. She has shed her shining tresses and we may commend Collie for a verrie expert slicing job. It looks mucho chic.

I hereby pause to mention the name of the very talented editor of the C. H. M. A. "Cavalier," Charlie Steen . . . Too bad you don't have some of the very excellent Hyphen members working on your staff, Charlie. But then, we can't all be so fortunate. It's a good thing we have Freedom of the Press around the W-B campus, or it would be mighty hard on us columnists.

Well, I guess Heron did all right in the club elections. A beeg kiss for each one of you who muscled your way into an office.

We hereby wish to make an announcement . . . "Mother" Babs has expressed a great desire to be referred to simply as Babs or Barbara . . . never again, "Mother."

Pome: I've never met a gentle-man,
I've always hoped to meet one.
But I can tell you this right now,
That Vandy doesn't breed 'em ! ! !

It is now time to lay our drowsy heads upon our pillows . . . spelled "r-o-c-k."

From Our Staff



Janice Lebenstein

"Jan" . . . round, expressive face . . . piercing, sarcastic black eyes . . . deep voice from which you'll never know what'll come next . . . forever looking for Dr. Myhr-Duncan's black chesterfield.

"Jan" . . . handy man of all write-ups on paper. Features . . . Bells even without an interview) . . . columns . . . Inquiring . . . "Jan" does any of 'em. Her typing a disgrace . . . her dependability a rarity. Her ideas so original . . . her straight-forwardness and frankness her key words.

"Jan" . . . crazy about New York (her home), her brother Chuck . . . *Beethoven's Ninth* . . . Kafka . . . ambition to be serious writer and possessing the spark of genius to accomplish it. Radical . . . independent . . . argumentive yet she can't help but be liked . . . To this "mad" genius of the paper, Our Staff pays her deserving tribute!

Olym-Pics

By Fay 'n Lindgren

Ah yes, almost the end of another great season. Yes, we regret to inform you that another sport is about to bite the dust, and we do mean literally. Baseball, the beloved game has about come to the end of its battling rage. Not many more yells and cries of "two down and one to go" or "Three stricks and you're out." But there are still the semi-finals and the finals to be played off. It'll be a great day too—three great teams will meet face to face on the diamond, they are Penta Tau, X. L., and Tri-K. Penta Tau drew a bye—leaving Tri-K and X. L. to play off the semi-finals. The winning team of this game will play in the finals for the cup against Penta Tau. May the best team win—and you all be sure and turn out for these games. They promise to be exciting and evenly matched.

Osiron-A. K.

Now for a close up on the Osiron-A. K. game of Tuesday. A. K. with Audrey Johnson on second base, Sarah Jane Mathis pitching, and Jackie Watkins as catcher and Linda Paul did some fine catching today and led their team to victory with a score of 9-4. The Osiron players were Jackie Maiden, Betty Luke, Mary Anne Curtis, and Jo Watts. It was an evenly matched game and the competition was high.

The Anti-Pan and X. L. game was also on Tuesday. Jewett pitched as fine a game as ever. Purvis, Hordersheldt, Mary Elizabeth Gillespie and Gwen Harless really played ball today. Anti-Pan's Snappy Englett, Jane Gross, Mary Thompson, Jean Benton and Jody Johnson played exceptionally well. The final score was the X. L. win of 19-2.

Strikes and Flys

Agora-Penta Tau game proved exciting as Penta Tau was one of the undefeated teams and so was Agora. Final score was P. T. 27, Agora 11. Penta Tau was in the mood for real ball playing. Betsy Clifford, Laddie Harton, Pat Negley, and Peggy Pittman all did splendidly in catching the fielders flys and grounders. There was quick action work on both teams. Sodie and her never failing pitching arm and Rosie Meriweather's batting, along with Ruby Jo Dabney and Jean Howard all did well.

Watch the A. A. Board for the date of the Riding Show and for all track and archery finals.

Sterling Inspires Students In Chapel

The speaker for the Wednesday morning chapel was Reverent James Sterling from the Youth Center at the University of Sanford.

Reverend Sterling presented to the girls some helpful ideas. The main thesis of the talk was the idea that in ourselves we have stored up the potential which must be discovered and put to use for our own good. The potential is put into all things whether individuals, things, or nations; and anything that any one of these things makes of itself is merely the discovery of what God has put into it.

To the Christian, Christ is the leader which we must have to find the potential and make it useful to ourselves. Christ is not worried about what or where we are, but what we can become with his help.

Dr. Mims

(*Continued from Page 1*)

ourselves in the place of others through imagination.

Second, "associative imagination is the basis of figurative language."

Browning's *Ring and the Book* and Carlye's mention of the potter and clay represent life. Also the use of symbols enhance the figurative language, the cross being the greatest of all symbols.

"Contemplative imagination or reflective imagination is the art of thinking as contrasted to science." Another thought was brought up by the question, "What are the clothes of education and religion?" Dr. Mims answered the question by concluding that education is "the Fire Kindling at the fire of living thought," and religion the "soul communing with God. Creative Imagination is the power to take what all others bring and communicate it, with others, through the great poets." Browning has done this by means of his dramatic monologue, fiction, lyric poetry and greatest of all his imaginative prose.

Dr. Mims in conclusion said that if we as women were unable to create a personality, we were lacking one of the master elements of life.

Dr. Givens

(*Continued from Page 1*)

that she wrote poetry for her school paper and was quite interested in just writing general news.

This summer, she is going to visit "God's Country," better known as California. While there, she plans to attend a few language courses at Stanford, and take Russian.

Dr. Givens feels that Nashville has so many opportunities to offer not only the students, but herself. She laughingly relates how she religiously attends the concerts, symphonies and plays that this city offers, but in Missouri, "there just aren't many of those things around Fayette."

She plans to continue teaching at Ward-Belmont, because she feels that "the girls here are an unusual crowd of capable students and most of them have a true desire to learn languages, which makes a teacher believe that her work is truly worth while."

To you students who are struggling over the latest conjugation of French verbs, or the translation of tomorrow's German lesson, this modest teacher would like to remind you that, "languages will have a living interest, they will be a part in your life and something once mastered that you can be proud of the rest of your life."



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May Day

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Mid Issue

VOLUME XXXVI — SATURDAY, MAY 15, 1948 — NUMBER 29

Betty Smith Chosen To Reign As May Queen Over Ward-Belmont's Annual Festivities

Queen's Attendants Share Limelight

Miss Betty Smith reigned as May Queen at Ward-Belmont's annual May Day celebration on Saturday afternoon, May 15, at four o'clock. The queen and her attendants were part of a large audience viewing the various dancing and physical education groups, who performed on the greens, according to the tradition of May Day.

The attendants of the queen were: honor maid, Laverne McCann; college maids, Steve Ann Akin and Patty Frizzell; preparatory maids, Julia Merrick and Karm Tuthar; and crown-bearer, four-year-old Lillian McLean.

Leading the procession around the campus circle were two heralds, Neilyn Griggs and Rosie Meriwether. They were followed by the performers led by the may pole dancers. Two junior heralds, Dudley Brown and Betty Gant, followed announcing the preparatory senior class. The prep seniors were followed by the senior class heralds, Nancy Oakley and Barbara Rowell who preceded the senior class.

Next in the procession were the queen's pages, Rosalie and Sylvia Simon. They were followed by the two carriages with the queen and her maids.

After the crowning of the queen by the honor maid, Lavern McCann, the dancing began. The program, in which every student not belonging to either senior class participated, was as follows:

The "Pink Ballet," "Aqua Ballet," "White Ballet," "Babes from Toyland," "Waltz," and "Rose Ballet."



Pictured above is Betty Smith, May Queen of 1948

Former Pupil Sings On Radio Network

One of Ward-Belmont's former students, Betty Jean Bollinger of Lewiston, Idaho, (stage name "Anne Bollinger") is appearing in the finals of the "Metropolitan Auditions of the Air" on May 9, at 5:30 p.m., Central Daylight Saving Time over the American Broadcasting Company hook-up.

Betty Jean was here during the year 1937-1938, and Mr. Sidney Dalton remembers that: "She was a very intelligent student with a beautiful voice." She did some work with the choir also.

Installation

The Ward-Belmont Y.W.C.A. will have a Vesper Service at 5:00 p.m. on Sunday, May 23. It will be held in Club Village and the officers and cabinet for 1948-1949 will be installed at this time. Plan to come to this annual, beautiful service.

Alumnae Guests Attend May Day

The Alumnae Association held its annual picnic in club village at 1:00 o'clock, Saturday, May 15.

The alumnae were special guests at the May Day activities and came from every part of Tennessee to attend the ceremonies.

Miss Sue Holmes, registrar at Ward-Belmont, acted as chairman of the reception committee. Miss Polly Fessey, a member of the faculty, is acting secretary of the organization.

Round Table Club Ends Year's Work With Dinner Party

The final meeting of the Round Table Club met on Tuesday, May 11. The club enjoyed a dinner at Sandra's and the meeting was held there.

The vice-president, Mary Ellen McMurray, announced that all old clothes and books were needed to be sent to Japan. She then announced the panel.

The panel was on presidential timber and each speaker presented her subject to the group to display her points for or against nomination for presidency.

The panel consisted of Jocelyn Johnson who spoke on Vandenberg; Pat Hoffhein, who chose as her subject, Truman; Jean Hamilton, who spoke of Taft; Katherine Manier chose Dewey to talk about; Grace Brading presented Wallace and Jill Foddrill ended the discussion with a sketch of Stassen.

Election Determines Senior Officers

The new officers for the Senior class of 1949 have been announced from the outcome of Friday's balloting. The new officers are: vice-president, Sara Camille Farris; secretary, Jean Benton; treasurer (boarding), Becky Brown; treasurer (day), Jody Johnson; sergeant-at-arms, Joan Sullivan.

The president, Frances Purvis, was chosen in a previous election. The election of the preceding officers completes the class officers for the incoming senior class. Others who were up were Emily Washington, Pat Potter, Mary Buechner, Jane Grey, Pat Dolfuss, Mary Ann Curtis, Joan Reynolds, Nancy Oakley, Evelyn Hartford, Candy Bentley, Kitty Cox and Joan Beeland.

Prep French Class Gives Moliere Play

At the last session of the French Club, Thursday evening, May 6, Miss Mim's third-year high school French class presented a few scenes from Moliere's *Bourgeois Gentilhomme*.

The following students took part: Monsieur Jourdain, Katherine Manier; Madame Jourdain, Alice Banks Carr; Lucile, Diane Douglass; Cleonte, Clara McDonald; Nicole, Julia Edwards; Covielle, Sally McCanless; Un Maitre de Musique, Beverly Nichols; Un Maitre a Danser, Nancey Wilkerson; Un Maitre d'Armes, Thaniel Armistead; Un Maiter de Philosophie, Joanne Geny; Premier Laquais, Sally McCanless and Second Laquais, Clara McDonald.

The first presentation of *Bourgeois Gentilhomme* was given October 14, 1670, at the Chateau de Chambord, before King Louis XIV, and his court.

Spanish Club Elects Miller

The Spanish Club of the Ward-Belmont language department held an election of officers Monday, May 10. Those elected to office were: president, Doris Miller; vice-president, Joanne Beeland; treasurer, Helen Bomar; and the secretary will be elected from the Mid class in the fall.

Following the election of next year's officers, Barbara Barnes, Jean Frantz and Nancy Davis spoke to the club about the recent Cuban trip.

Nancy Iler, retiring president of the Spanish Club, read a letter from the Overseas Aid Director commending the school for the donation raised at the Spanish Club "Fiesta" for starving children.

Phifer Offers Inspiration

Reverend Williams Phifer, minister of the West End Presbyterian Church, spoke in chapel on Wednesday, May 12.

Rev. Phifer said that no one could deny the existence of God, but that everyone had a different concept of him. Some feel that he is like Santa Claus and that when we are good we get what we want. Others feel that he is a great over-seer.

He stated that every church has its dogmas and doctrines which are unavoidable. He added that religion cannot be found in these.

Hyphen Awarded First Class Grade

Receives Total Of 825 Points

The Ward-Belmont HYPHEN was awarded a First Class Honor Rating by the National Scholastic Press Association at the University of Minnesota for the year 1947-1948.

The paper has been edited by Joyce Armitage of Charleston, West Virginia. While at Ward-Belmont, she was a member of the Anti-Pan club, Associate Editor of the HYPHEN in 1947, on the MILESTONES staff and on the CHIMES staff. She plans to attend Northwestern University where she will major in journalism.

The paper was awarded a total of 825 points, 75 more than the HYPHEN received the year before. Points were based on the news values and sources, news writing and editing, headlines, typography and makeup, and department pages and special features.

A score sheet was sent, which has constructive criticisms and comments pertaining to the paper. The HYPHEN received 190 points on news values and sources, 185 on news writing and editing, 235 on headlines, typography and makeup and 215 on department pages and special features. Issues of the first semester only were judged.

"The makeup gives the paper an interesting appearance, and the front page news features help to brighten it up considerably. On the whole, the staff has done a good job," were the attitudes expressed by the judges.

The scorebook also contained various rules on the contest and rules of good newspaper composition.

This group grades the MILESTONES and CHIMES publications of Ward-Belmont also. These contests are held for the improvement of student journalism and to aid the various schools to put out a significant publication and to help the staffs in the solution of their problems. It seeks to create from year to year, an effort to improve the quality of the school publications—to establish the idea of improvement. The schools that have attained the All-American rating must maintain the standard and to those who receive lower, a goal to reach.

Ingram Will Head '48-'49 Art Club

The Art Club of the Ward-Belmont Art department elected officers May 10, for the year 1948-49.

Joanne Ingram was chosen president by the club members. Her cabinet will consist of Anna Millar, vice-president; Ann McCaskill, secretary-treasurer; and Nancy Iler, reporter.

Jingling the News

By JET

For months we've been working on
May Day—
Our hours have been, oh so long—
But our names will be mud with
every one
If one little thing goes wrong!

Mids Take Over

There's no doubt of it! Tuesday night I was a D.P., for then the adventursome Middies took over the Pub. Office to put out their annual endeavor . . .

With "little Jill" lost in the ample editor's chair, and Peg Lair, Bunny Haller, and Donna Perkins doing their best to confuse her, this paper was born. This paper . . . the Mid edition!

The Editor

Think on These Things

A good character is in all cases the fruit of personal exertion. It is not inherited from parents. It is not created by external advantages. It is no necessary appendage of birth, wealth, talents or station, but is the result of one's own endeavors.

Yours for the Taking

Take Ward-Belmont home with you when you go—take with you all of her that is worth-while—take the friendships you've made, the fun, the lessons you've learned from her, the happiness you've found here, the greatness of her standards and her ideals, and most of all, take the spirit of Ward-Belmont with you, wherever you go.

You who are leaving the school for the last time will have much to take with you. There will be the picnics, the dances, the club dates, the meetings, Christmas holidays, spring vacations, and the memories of graduation week which you will always want to keep with you. You will miss Ward-Belmont, and Ward-Belmont will miss you, but just as she will keep a part of you here, with her always, you should keep the part of her that you have in YOUR heart, always.

Ward-Belmont days may be over, but you will realize, after you have gone, when you're alone, sometime, she is not really gone. Her name is yours—her ideals are yours—and her bells will ring in your heart—they will say this: Strive—progress—succeed!

Good Will Token

Among the various pleas for assistance issuing from European and Asiatic areas, one of the most easy to comply with, and one of the most deserving of compliances is Japan's request for used and discarded schoolbooks. Being one of the best educated nations of the world before the late war, Japan has shown due respect for the advantages of an educated citizenry. The Japanese leaders have worked consistently and conscientiously toward a goal of liberating the masses from the shackles of ignorance and stress, from poverty and economic strife. They have displayed an almost classic recurrence for knowledge, and, have genuinely tried to make it attainable and desirable to all their people. Their sincere endeavor has been rewarded by a remarkably modern civilization, despite the hindrance of the surrounding Oriental backwardness.

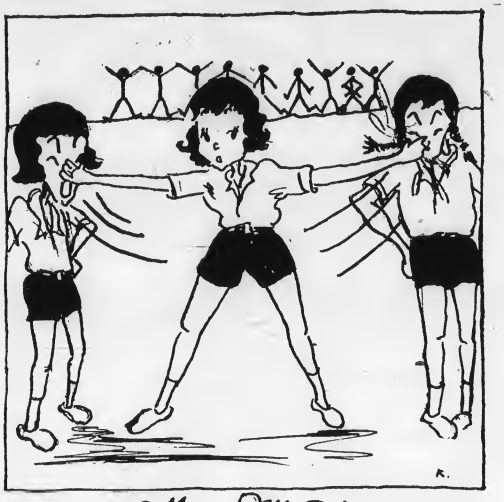
There can be little question of their ability to apply their knowledge, for the Japanese mettle shone rather brilliantly in her last encounter of arms as our adversary, regardless of inferior equipment and materials. Our part is clearly that of directing Japanese talents into channels more favorable to world peace.

In shipping books to Japan, we not only offer a token of friendship but take a step certain to stabilize politicial relations throughout the world.

Mid Issue

The Mid issue is now tucked away and ready to be put to bed—just like several mids are at this haunting hour. The pub. office clock holds its hands before its face and whirrs that it is now one o'clock.

Everyone worked diligently, but we just aren't as experienced as the old hands are. There are at least a million stories on the front page—and that meant only one thing—heads, heads, and more heads. Lotsa people figure in on the material in this issue—Peg's feature about May Day, Bunny's pinch-hitting on "Tough", the "Sleuths" up to its usual—lotsa work—but fun at the same time. It's ours for you to enjoy—the Mid issue!!



~May Day~

Magnolia Doubts Meaning of PF and C; Could Be "Pretty Foolish and Clumsy"

By Peg Lair

With all the grace and poise that Magnolia possesses how could they have placed her in the insignificant PFandC exhibition May Day. She didn't ask that she be queen; she simply couldn't understand why she had to leap and bound in the PFandC antics when she could have charmingly "pierret-ed" and "jete-ed" (parlez-vous francais?) over the grassy green of W-B.

It mattered not that her $2.50 (spelled: o-u-t-r-a-g-e-o-u-s) uniform drooped a little. Not everyone got as much "material" value (pun) from their uniform as Magnolia did. Another consolation—the grass stains didn't show on her dimpled knees. (Magnolia's philosophy is amazing, isn't it?)

It mattered not when Magnolia's little brother (who had come all the way from Missouri — plug — with "Mama and Daddy," to see Magnolia perform) stood up on the bleacher's and hollered in his charmingly innocent voice, "Look, Mama! Magnolia's not doing it like the rest."

No, all these things were of little concern to our dauntless, defiiant little heroine on that beautiful, glorious day of May. The sun came from behind the cloud and Magnolia spied Walter, ICU's prize ping-pong player, and Magnolia's current line of thought. Walter came to see *Magnolia!* (I would like to add at this point: the May Queen sat on her throne, a beautiful sight to see, surrounded by 5 of the most delicious looking girls on the W-B campus. Seniors made a colorful picture as they paraded in their aqua, yellow, pink and blue creations. The ballet dancers charmed the spectators with their poise and grace.) *But*—Walter really came to see Magnolia!

Magnolia reasoned that if Walter thought enough of her to come to see her perform, she should give him a sign of recognition. Bright flashed the teeth! Stump went the big toe! Flat was Magnolia!

BELLE OF WARD-BELMONT



Jan Young

Ward-Belmont's own "Esther Williams" is an elusive young miss who hails from Allentown, Pennsylvania. She is Janet Young, devotee to dear old Del-Vers and the president of Ward-Belmont's private aquarium, known familiarly as the Naiades.

The Naiades is a new organization but in its second year has already become a tradition, which results mainly from the efforts and hard work of Janet. Under her leadership "Aqua-Moods" was presented this year. That well executed production speaks for the capabilities of the Naiades president.

But Janet divides her time, not getting water-logged in the school pool. She is a social-sciences major with a minor in the famous Advanced Comp. class. To further complicate an already full schedule, she is sporting a shiny, new Sigma Nu pin from a nice tall fellow that answers to the name, "Wally." Wally is the most important thing right now as the light, the rather sick light in her eyes, testifies when his name is mentioned. "But" as Janet says herself, "time will tell."

Her only hate is a clean room as her own little hovel demonstrates. "I cannot work unless I've got debris about me. It's taken me all year to accumulate this mess and I don't ever intend to clean it until the day I go home." Then Janet's infectious and hugely individual laugh fills the room, making you laugh too.

When not sleeping she likes to eat, and when not eating she likes to swim, and when not doing any of those things, she is an unhappy "Young" miss. But Janet Young, with her dependable ability, has made Naiades a smoothly functioning organization. Also vice-president of Del-Vers and a member of the board of the Round-Table Club, here's to Janet, dependable, fun-loving, and a great girl.



By Bunny

Well, the bottom of the barrel is going to be scraped this week for "dirt."

Seems like Tippie Grone and Pat Capps are having a lot of good times. Too bad Tippie that you didn't get to go to that Sigma Chi formal.

Flash! Carrol Barrow got pinned over the week end! That crescent and star looks might purty!

And speaking of frats, we can't forget that Pat Dolfuss was named "Lady of the Evening" at Sewanee last week end at the Sigma Nu dance. That's really fine.

Then there's always the joke about the two little microbes that made love in dead Ernest. But, maybe I should go back to Knock-Knock jokes.

More Sunburns

Hear that the AK's had a real rare week end. The only rare thing about it was the sunburns, so they say. For particulars ask Sue Stevens, Betty Jo Fuller, Wilma Mathewes, and Glee Henderson.

If you heard a big commotion the other day in Founders Hall, it was just Edy Cantrell back from purchasing her first piece of silver and is it ever purty!

Now we come to term papers. You know what they are. Well in case you don't, there is a book in the library that tells all about it. Anyway to get back on the subject, Jean Benton and Mary Thompson seem to be thoroughly enjoying Jean's term paper. Wonder why?

Gosh! Have the Dekes ever been taking over the campus, or Hyphen staff, which ever way you want to put it. Some of the gals always seen with a Deke escort are Donna Perkins, Jean Jewett, Louisa Wilson, Carolyn Henderson, Sara C. Farris, Gwen Harless, Joyce Armitage and Jill Foddrill.

P.S.—a little blue bird just came in and informed me

(*Continued on Page* 4)

Students on Parade

There are cases of mistaken identity of which all of you have no doubt heard, and of which many of you have often been the victim. Embarrassing sometimes, aren't they? Well, kiddies, you all haven't heard anything yet! Just wait until I tell you what happened to our beloved "Gordy" in Hawago. It's bound to vana not so long ago. curl your hair in French braids. On Easter Sunday in Miami, while the rest were trying in vain to soak up some of the sun's rays, friend "Gordy" noncha- lantly darkened into a lovely shade of black, yes, I do mean black, too. With no effort at all, that girl was a tanned woman. We weren't *tan;* we were hardly even pink. It was most discouraging to see her wandering around looking like the rest of the people while we lilies stood out like almonds in a Hershey bar. How hopelessly we gazed at our own pale limbs and envied hers, but how eagerly we boarded the S. S. Florida.



Gordy

(*Continued on Page* 4)

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Published every week by the students of Ward-Belmont

Editor-in-Chief . . . . . Joyce Armitage
Associate Editors....Jill Foddrill and Ann Haller
Business Manager .....Rusty Kelly
News Editor . . . . . Donna Perkins
Literary Editor .....Peggy Pittman
Feature Editor .....Mary Jo LeMaster
Exchange Editor .....Carolyn Henderson
Music Editor .....Joella Blache
Sports Editors .....Faith Chalmers
Anne Lindgren
Cartoonist .....Norma Jean Krenzer
Circulation Managers . . . . Mary Alice Branham
Mary Jane Bull

Columnists: Ann Morgan, Peggy Blowers, Jane Ellen Tye, Gloria Gordon, Judy Merrick, Bessie Benson, Betsy Buchanan, and Janice Lebenstein.

News Writers: Barbara Dunn, JeAnn Ingersol, Betty Shepard, Peggy Muessel, Sara Ann Jones, Barbara Bull, Mary Martin, Wilma Mathew, Pat Crowe, and Kay Bond.

The CGO herewith releases for publication their constitution, with recent changes. Peggy Blowers, retiring president of CGO, hopes this will give every student an oportunity to see in print the rules and regulations of Ward-Belmont. It is as follows:

CONSTITUTION
COLLE GOVERNING ORGANIZATION OF THE WARD-BELMONT SCHOOL

Preamble

We, the College Resident Students of Ward-Belmont, with the support and cooperation of the Administration, do hereby establish a College Governing Organization this day of , nineteen hundred and forty-eight.

CONSTITUTION

Article I—Name

The name of this organization shall be the COLLEGE GOVERNING ORGANIZATION (C. G. O.)

Article II—Purpose

. . The purpose of the College Governing Organization shall be to maintain and add to the fine traditions of the Ward-Belmont campus by doing the following:—

1. Setting a good example to all students by our attitude and conduct.
2. Conscientiously enforcing those customs and rules that are essential for happy and effective group living.
3. Fostering a spirit of individual responsiblity among all the students.

Since the Administration and Faculty are ultimately responsible for the welfare of the students and for all the general policies of the school, they are to be recognized as the final authority in all matters that come before the C.G.O.

Article III—Organization

Section 1. The ultimate power on which the C.G.O. is based is derived from the Student Body and the Administration and Faculty.

Section 2. The C.G.O. is composed of four groups: the President's Cabinet, the Council, the Hall Governing Board, and the Advisory Board. The first three are elected by the student body with the aproval of the administration and faculty. The Advisory Board is a faculty and staff group. Three faculty members act as sponsors of the C.G.O. They are appointed by the Council with the approval of the administration. In addition to these appointed members of the group, the hostesses of the halls are ex officio members of the advisory board. The Dean of Students is Chairman.

Section 3. The group representing the students directly shall be called the PRESIDENTS' CABINET.

Section 4. The Council shall carry the results obtained in the Presidents' Cabinet directly to the Administration. The Council shall also enforce all regulations.

Section 5. In each hall, there shall be a HALL GOVERNING BOARD which acts with hostess of the hall as advisor.

Article IV—MEMBERSHIP

Section 1. Every resident college student is a member of the C.G.O.

Section 2. The Presidents' Cabinet shall be composed of the Presidents of the major organizations on the campus with the President of the C.G.O. acting as chairman of the Cabinet and Vice-President as Secretary.

The following constitute the personnel of the cabinet by virtue of their positions.

1. Senior Class President
2. Senior-Middle Class President
3. Ten Social Club Presidents
4. Athletic Association President
5. Phi Theta Kappa President
6. Three Publications' Editors
7. C.G.O. President
8. C.G.O. Vice-President
9. Y.W.C.A. President

NOTE: The above members MUST be present at the Presidents' Cabinet meetings which will be held once a month.

Section 3. The Council shall be composed of the following Executive Board, members and advisors:

A. Exective Board

1. President	Term: 1 year
2. Vice-President	Term: 1 year
3. Secretary	Term: 1 year
4. Assistant Secretary	Term: 1 year
5. Chapel Proctor	Term: 1 semester

NOTE: The above officers are elected in the spring of the year preceding the terms of their offices. They are elected by the Student Boady after the manner prescribed in Article VI.

B. Members
   1. Each Hall President
   2. Each hall Secretary

C. Advisory Board
   Three advisors
   The Dean of Students
   The hostesses of the halls as members ex officio

NOTE: . . .Any member of the Council, including the Board members, may be removed from the Council by the majority vote of the Executive Board and Advisors for reasons of gross misconduct, general disinterest in the affairs of Council and for too many unexcused absences.

Each Council member shall be allowed two unexcused absences a semester, and each Board member one a semester. Two excused absences shall contitute one unexcused absence. All excuses for absences shall be turned in to the Assistant Secretary in writing.

Section 4. The Hall Governing Board shall be composed of the following officers:

1. President	Term: 1 semester
2. Vice-Presidents	Term: 1 semester
3. Secretary	Term: 1 semester
4. Hall hostess as advisor	

Section 1. The duties of the Student Body shall be to cooperate at all times with the C.G.O., and to appear before Council when notified. The Student Body has the power to elect their officers and representatives.

Section 2. The duties of the President's Cabinet shall be to represent their organization. Also, it is the duty of each of these Presidents and the officers of their respective organizations to at all times obey all rules and regulations and to set themselves up as an example to the campus.

Section 3. The Duties of the Executive Board of the C.G.O. shall be as follows:

1. The President shall preside at each meeting of the Council. She shall serve as President of the Student Body and as Chairman of the President's Cabinet. She also shall be the Chairman of the Orientation Program in the fall.
2. The duties of the Vice-President shall be to perform the duties of the President in her absence or at her request. She shall also assist the President with Orientation. She shall serve in the capacity of Secretary at the meetings of the President's Cabinet. Her powers shall be the same as the President's if the President should be absent or if she should be requested to take charge.
3. The duties of the Secretary shall be to keep all records and books, and take care of correspondence for the Council. She shall be notified of all cases that must be sent before council. It is also her duty to type and post a report after each meeting concerning the penalties given and to post any information concerning the Student Body.
4. The duties of the Assistant Secretary shall be to assist the Secretary in all her duties; and in addition, she shall call the roll, send all Council notices, accept all excuses for absences and keep a record of the absences of the members, giving them warning of the number of their absences.
5. The duties of the Chapel Proctor shall be to have charge of the tardies, absences, and conduct in the chapel at all times. She shall check the tardies as they come in. She shall appoint one monitor for every three rows in the chapel for six week periods. At the beginning of the year she shall have charge of the seating arrangements for the students with help of Chapel Sponsor. She shall conduct a Chapel Monitor's meeting once a week. After the meetings she sends a report of the day students' absences and tardies to the Chapel Sponsor, Personnel Office. The meetings are held in the C.G.O. room.
6. Duties of the Executive Board as a whole shall be: In April of school year the Executive Board of C.G.O. meets with Advisory Board recommending any change in rules.
7. The meetings of the Council will be held once a week as scheduled. Any cases that the Administration and Council feel are too serious for Council to handle, are left to the Administration by mutual consent of Administration and Council.
8. All members of the Presidents' Cabinet and Council are subject to the following ruling: Any infraction of a rule for which a campus is given will cause a member of the Presidents' Cabinet or Council to serve double time, yet not receive double demerits.

Section 4. The duties of the Presidents of the Halls shall be to preside over all Hall meetings. She shall also attend all Council meetings. With the assistance of the Secretary, she shall hold hall elections.

The duties of the Secretary shall be to call the roll and keep a record of all cases that come before the Hall Governing Board. She shall turn in her reports to the Secretary of Council once a month. The Secretary shall also have charge of the telephone system which consists of typing a list of the girls who are responsible for the telephone and posting a list on all floors. Another of her duties shall be to attend all Council meetings.

The duties of the Vice-Presidents are to check their floors at apointed times and to be responsible for the conduct of their floors.

As a whole the Hall Governing Board meets once a week to discuss hall matters.

NOTE: . . . The duties of the Council members and the Hall Board members shall be to set a good example at all times and to report any persons who violate rules and regulations.

All violations shall be reported to either the Secretary of the Hall or the Secretary of the Council According to the category of the violation.

Article VI—Elections

Section 1. The C.G.O. officers for a future year shall be nominated by the entire College Student body by ballots in the C.G.O. boxes for a period of three (3) days. These nominations will be passed on by the Council members and Advisory Board, then voted on by the college student body. No less than TWO nominees for any office, nor more than FOUR nominees may be on the final ballot.

The offices that this involves are: President, Secretary, Assistant Secretary, Chapel Proctor.

NOTE: . . . The nominees for President:

1. The one receiving the greatest number of votes, providing it is a majority becomes President.
2. The one receiving the second highest becomes Vice-President.

For the other offices, the nominee receiving the highest number of votes takes the office.

Section 2. A new Chapel Proctor shall be elected at the beginning of the second semester. The present Chapel Proctor calls a meeting of the C.G.O. Executive and they make nominations. Nominees must pass the C.G.O. Executive and Advisory Board. No more than 3 nominees or less than 2 may be on the final ballot.

The entire student body votes. The winner must have a majority vote.

Section 3. In the late spring the Seniors for the coming year that are remaining in the hall elect within themselves the President and Secretary for their Hall. The President of the C.G.O. acts as Chairman of the meeting.

These officers will serve for the first semester of the coming year.

The other Halls will have their elections in the fall. Only old girls nominate and vote.

Article VII—Installation

The new officers of the C.G.O. shall be installed by the old ones in a ceremony which shall be held near the close of school.

Article VIII—Amendments

An amendment may originate in the Council, passed by two-thirds majority, and sent to the Student Body where it must also pass by a two-thirds majority.



By BUNNY

Since Jill is taking the week off, for the nice padded job of editor, you all will have to suffer with me and the stuff that I can pull out of the old issues.

For those of you who are threatening to become old maids, here's a good joke:

Two spinsters were discussing men, oddly enough. "Which would you desire most in your husband" asked one, "brains, wealth, or appearance?"

"Appearance," snapped the other, "and the sooner, the better."

Some of the older issues really are on the beam, such as this letter in the 1927 HYPHEN,

Ah, History

Dear Akka Demic:

How is it that two girls handed in identical answers on a history paper?

Sincerely yours,

Answer:

Have you never heard that history repeats itself?

Akka.

Pests that infuriated the gals of 1927 were these,

"People who sweetly inquire, 'Are you letting your hair grow,' when you are trying your best to get a hair cut!"

Friends who insist on using red ink on pink stationery.

People who write "Now tell me all about your school life."

People who insist on spanking on birthdays! (Oh, such a rude awakening as I experienced that morning.)

Friends who borrow your one and only soap.

If you think you all are the first ones who wish we had more sweet rolls, latch on to this ode "To Cinnamon Rolls' written way back when.

Sticky rolls of rare delight,
Oh, that I had leisure
To eat of you, 'til I was full,
'Twould give beaucoup de pleasure.
But the lunch hour, on wings of time,
Fast is sure to skate,
History class at one fifteen,
And I've only eaten eight!
Oh, sticky rolls of rare delight,
When good luck comes my way,
I'll have your gorgeous gluey selves
At least three times a day!

If w think that it was hard at those early morning baseball practices, we should have been here when, quote, we had 6:45 baseball practice this morning, unquote. 'Nuf said.

Kampus Kitty

Having noticed a long list on campus, this is hereby dedicated to them.

Campused
When you can't go out, you can only stay in,
You sit on the campus and talk of your sin;
You can't dance or walk or have any fun,
You must hang around and feel rather glum.
You can't go to the tea-house for things to eat
All you can really do is study and sleep;
Then you decide to be good and do your best
So you can have good times like the rest.

Times sure haven't changed too much since 1919, have they?

Teacher: Will someone give a sentence using the word "officiate."

Day-after-Friday: "My roommate is sick of a fish she ate."

Well, inches are all in on this column, see ya next week!

The World Is But A Stage



Pictured above is a scene from one of the plays presented by the speech classes.

Speech Department Presents Skits

The Ward-Belmont Speech Department presented last week a series of plays in the Speech studio.

Monday, May 10, five plays were presented, entitled, "King of the Jews," "Mary, Queen of Scots," "Antigone," "Face the Music," and "Fine Feathers."

Tuesday, May 11, the speech students gave the following skits: "Fur-A-Flyin'," "Dark Wind," "Ghost In the Green Gown," and "White Iris."

Three plays were given on Wednesday, May 12. "Writing the Roof," "Little Immortal," and "The Women" were the titles of the plays.

With the performance of "Nine Girls," "For Distinguished Service," "Pink and Patches," "Devil on Stilts," "Never Trust a Man," "Dress to Dance In" the speech students completed the Thursday, May 13 programs.

Friday and Saturday, May 14 and 15, three plays were presented. Friday the play was entitled "Low Bridge." "Love Is Like That," and "Fleurette and Company" were enacted on Saturday.

The final skits will be presented Tuesday, May 18, at 7 o'clock. The two skits are "Joint Owners In Spain," and "The Return."

"Y" Entertains With Banquet

The former officers of the YWCA entertained the incoming officers for next year with a banquet in the Tea Hole at 6 o'clock, May 10.

After dinner, Challie Thornton, president of the college "Y" introduced her cabinet. They in turn introduced the new officers for next year. Martha Ann Rogers, president of the high school "Y" presented her cabinet and they explained their duties as officers.

Miss Cubine, the sponsor, and Challie were presented with gifts by the vice-president, Betty Smith.

Social Clubs Hold Annual Banquets

Ward-Belmont's ten social clubs held their annual club dinners in the club houses Wednesday night, May 12. The dinners were in honor of the graduating seniors in both prep and college.

Each club selected a theme and carried it out by skits and songs. These themes ranged from ships, to night clubs, to ranch scenes. Toasts were made to the seniors and club songs were sung. The seniors presented a gift to their clubs and the seniors were, in turn, recipients of gifts. These gifts ranged from perfume bottles, compacts, bracelets and necklaces. Each club closed its meeting with club call.

Day Light

By BETSY

Hello. Isn't that an odd greeting? So many people say Hi. Oh, well, to each his own I always say, and besides that today's my day so I'll say anything I want to say. Well, practically anything, that is.

Now is the hour to be thinking about lunch—suntans—swimming—exams—sleep—no socks—H-two-O-two—May Day.

Understand Elizabeth Davidson has made a nervous wreck out of Bev Dresner. Well, you got there didn't you, Liz? Talked with Jane Harris, Harriet Sparkman, and Connie Ewell the other day. In reply to the question, "What have you been doing lately?" they coyly replied, "Nothing," "Sleeping," "None of your business, now shad up." Just proves that some kiddies are serious bridge players.

Rumblings

Overheard in the halls: "There's something good to be said in her favor but it's not nearly so interesting." "Can I get a ride with you?" "She says the sun bleached it. Hasn't the weather been rainy lately?" "She's a finished singer. The neighbors got her last week." And here's one from the Tea Hole, quoted from someone who is not a D. S. "All the world's an ashtray: Go ahead and use the floor."

Big time was had at the picnic (of course, it rained) in the Tri-K house. Jean O'Donnell (the old Hickory Hillbilly) entertained with a few choice selections from an unlimited supply of romantic ballads, while Marie Brown held the girls breathless with an unaccompanied version of "What'cha Gonna Do." Jo Cook played requests for anything wanted. Noticed B. J. McGregor, Patricia Potter, Margie Pettus, Barbara Vaughn, and Liz Wynne having a swell time just listening, and Gayle Jennings was desperately trying to collect coke bottles.

G'wan-Bite

Have you heard about the mouse that crawls about the chemistry lab? If not you're obviously deaf.

Nell Chilton has broken down and had little Bessie washed. Emmie Osment is most happy about the situation 'cause she's the proud type that hates to have people think she rides in her friends' cars if they're dirty.

Must close. As I said before, today is my day, so I'll close if I want to.

PEGGY PICS PICTURES

Well—due to Dead Week, you'll probably be going to the cinema on weekends only.

BELMONT: "Magic Town" is coming.

BELLE MEADE: "Saps at Sea". Another Laurel and Hardy picture.

MELROSE: "I Walk Alone".

PARAMOUNT: Joan Caufield and Veronica Lake in "The Two Sainted Sisters". Barry Fitzgerald really changes them around.

KNICKERBOCKER: "If You Knew Susie" and believe me you won't care if you know her or not—it's no good!

LOWE'S: "The Bride Goes Wild", with Van Johnson and June Allison.

So long! Happy dead week!

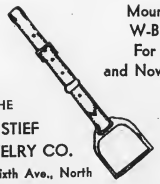




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● Antique red calf
● Antique tan calf

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Olym-Pics

By Fay 'n Lindgren

Congratulations to the new officers of the Athletic Association! They are: vice-president, Margie Barry; secretary, Alice Casey; treasurer, Becky Brown; general manager, Betty Lee Simms. With Betty Luke as president, aided and abetted by the grand board members, the A.A. will really be outstanding next year. Good luck to you all.

The semi-finals in softball were due to be played off last Thursday but Ole' Man Weather disagreed and the rains came. Friday, however, the sun shone o'er the baseball diamond, and the X.L's and Tri-K's took over the field. The first three innings found the X.L.'s holding the Tri-K's with 16-0. Jewett was in her best pitching form, and was well backed up by first baseman, Meg Gillespie and shortstop, Becky Brown. Betty Rhodes caught some beauties in the outfield. Gwen Harless was a veritable Casey at the bat, and Abby Houdersheldt and Marie Brown chalked up the X.L. score with some square hits.

Hot Plate

In the next two innings the Tri-K's showed their strength and ability by keeping home plate hot with a total of ten runs.

Dottie Dyer, Emme Osment, and Bety Lee Simms batted some beauties. On the field, the X.L.'s were held down by the swift, accurate throws and catches of the Tri-K's. In the last innings, the tide changed again and X.L.'s racked up the final score of 23-10. Good game all around.

The finals are this Thursday, and the results of the P.T.-X.L. game will be ascertained then. Good luck to all.

In the lineup for the track events of last Wednesday, the schedule read: 50 yd. dash, hurdles, running broad jump, hop, skip and jump, high jump, shot put, baseball throw, basketball throw and relay races. The meet began at 3:00. Everyone taking part in the preliminaries wore their club shorts.

In the basketball throw Sue Del Brewer and Jean Jewett excelled in out throwing, in distance of others, the shot put. Betsy Clifford and Sodie really put the shot at a remarkable distance.

Next in line was the high jumping which always thrills and excites an audience. There is keen competition, because it is a test of strategy. People are eliminated inch by inch depending on the height they can jump. When the bamboo pole reached 4 feet 6 inches, Rosie Meriwether out jumped all and we are really proud of you, Rosie. Texas, Barry, Petrass, and Chalmers were the runner-ups.

Again Rosie showed up in the 50 yd. dash, along with Texas, Rusty, Dabney, Nelson, and Margie Barry. How these fleet winged feet whizz by is beyond us. Also, Vernie McCann, Jean Benton, Barb Dunn, and Margie Thompson flew by us—all in all it was a successful day and loads of sportsmanship was shown.

Student

(*Continued from page 2*)

Cuba was fine, we thought, "Gordy," too. But weren't the Cubans comical . . . with their broken English and slovenly ways. Sure, we were proud to be from the States. Everything was amusing and fascinating, especially the Casino where "Gordy" won lots of money. "Why, oh, why must we ever leave Habana?" we sang.

But then "it" happened. "Gordy" looked perfectly charming that day as she left the hotel in her fresh peasant skirt and blouse. She felt perfectly charming, too, until an eager-beaver American tourist rushed up to her and queried, "Pardon me, but do you speak English?" I won't relate here the comments that passed through her mind as she stared at him in amazement. Finally she mustered up enough of a voice to assure him that she spoke English quite fluently; then she turned and fled to the hotel. Strangely enough, I didn't see that outfit on "Gordy" again until we were safely back in the States.

From Our Staff



Joyce Armitage

"Jerce" . . . round, pixie-like face punctuated with a little ball of a nose and a perpetual surprised look gained from the quizzically arched eyebrows . . . a laugh all her own that springs forth at the least provocation . . . a "Joy" to have around.

"Jerce" . . . intensely interested in the HYPHEN, her "baby". Writer of the Diction . . . a stickler for original headlines . . . a wonder at creative ability whether it be at new column for the paper or any every-day scheme.

"Jerce" . . . fond of Charleston, but much fonder of Nashville . . . a deep insight . . . love of people . . . and horses . . . ambitious . . . capable and just a mighty fine girl to know. To our Editor we, the Staff, pay her deserving tribute.

The Sleuths

(*Continued from Page 2*)

that the official flower of this said frat is the pansy.

Well, spring and summer are in the air, and especially in our little room, so with finals looming in the very near future, I'll leave you.

Mehitabel Says



Well, here I am with two term papers and a test to study for, but the show must go on and so must Mehit, although in the wee hours of the night I wonder why. Surely this cat has drooled on enough all year and said very little of importance at her best. She has just about worked herself out and the only thing that keeps her going is the realization that this is the next to the last time she will have to wrack her brains to think of something to fill up inches. Tonight Mehit feels a certain regret that she hasn't taken full advantage of the opportunity afforded by a bi-weekly column. She could have used the space to inform, to present the ideas on campus, to reflect the thoughts of the student body, but all she did do over the majority of the issues was try to be witty or force a homely, saccharine sweet moral down the throats of its few readers . . . me and the cat.

As I sit here recalling the past issues of this column I realize that the point lacking that makes any piece of work worthwhile, was sincerity. To use up good space merely to try to present superficial appeal was underrating the intelligence of the reader and overestimating the intelligence and ability of this author, but all the estimations were mady by yours truly so she is to blame.

There is a student in our advanced composition class who cannot write a line worth the trouble to shake a stick at, or some such well-known axiom. She knows it, the class knows it, yet every piece of work she hands in is interesting and entertaining. There is no great plot, or flowing of words, no easy facility of writing, yet in some ways it is the best work in the class because, most times it contains one quality that the other contributions lack . . . the quality known as sincerity.

Sincerity is one of those abstract words that is hard to define because of the different interpretations possible, and the different ways that different people feel about it. I guess the simplest definition would be honesty, but it is more than that . . . it is the honest and truthful presentation of an ideal or opinion . . . the doing of a job to the best of your ability, the devotion to something . . . anything with all you've got and doing it the way you think it should be done. Sincerity is a lot of elusive things all wrapped up in one. It's Shakespeare's "To thine own self be true," and Kafka's little bug, Gregor Samsa.

But now the year is coming to a close and the full realization of one's failures crowds in on the conscience making it rather impossible to talk of little cats, whom I loathe and detest, crawling in on little cat feet, like yellow fog, dragging a sardine can and rubbing her back against the window panes. It becomes impossible to set oneself up as a paragon of virtue to preach ethical and moral hypothesis when one realizes that one does not have the right.

This has been a hypocritical column, with a hypocritical attitude and hypocritical copy. The time has come for little pseudo's to wash their dirty linen and get rid of the tattle-tale grey veneer that coats the black surface. This is an abject apology from me to you for the boring material I have presented to you throughout this school year. Not only dull, but worthless material.

Of course, all I've succeeded in doing is filling another column with sixteen inches of . . . well, you name it. To the Seniors, all I can say is I'm sorry . . . to the Mids . . . better luck next year.

There was much argument as to whether Mehit would go in just as it was written. The quibble was between the writer who has remained "incognito" all year and the staff. It seems that the columnist has belittled herself and her work when there is absolutely no reason.

The Staff

Keep Posted

Mon. 17: High School play, "Tom Sawyer".
Tues., 18: Day Student Picnic at 12:30.
Tues., 18: Horse Show at 3:45.
Wed., 19: Horse Show at 3:45.





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Chicago, 1945

Dear Mr.

Senior Issue

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Senior Issue

VOLUME XXXVL — SATURDAY, MAY 29, 1948 — NUMBER 30

The Spirit of Old '48 Lingers Forevermore

Annual Banquets Climax Events Of Social Clubs

The ten social clubs held their last meetings on Wednesday, May 12, at the club houses. The occasion was celebrated with a banquet, each of which carried a theme.

The Agora club house was turned into the Pink Elephant night club for the evening. Decorations consisted of pink elephants and the skit was presented in the form of a floor show. Each senior received a compact trimmed with the club's mascot elephant. Rosie Meriweather was given the trophy for being the best all-around Agora.

As the Anti-Pans boarded the S. S. Pandora each senior received bracelets to which were attached disks bearing the club name. Snappy Englett received a tiny loving cup for being the ideal Anti-Pan.

The Del Vers took a flight via the DVA airlines. While soaring through the air, they caught a bird's eye view of the seniors and parachuted their gifts to them—the disk on chains to be worn around their necks.

The F. F. gypsies traipsed throug

(*Continued on Page* 4)

Preps Dramatize "Tom Sawyer"

A dramatization of Mark Twain's story, "Tom Sawyer," by Sara Spencer, was presented by the preparatory speech department on Monday night, May 17, in the Ward Belmont Auditorium. The humorous four-act play, directed by Mrs. E. D. Ball, was performed before a large and appreciative audience.

Heading the cast was Virginia Lee Smith who played the part of Tom Sawyer. Other members of the cast were: Becky Brock, Jody Reed, Joan Skelton, Recora Paul, Carol Cantrell, Alberta Sherman, Cornelia Hall, Carolyn Mansfield, Jane McCrary, Betty Lee Sims, Evelyn Abroms, Martha Nel Blackburn, Beverly Jean Nichols, Betty Jean Cundiff, Mary Catherine Chumley, Ann Harris, Peggy Reed, Trudy Taylor, and Mary Ann Stevensen.

On the student production staff were: costume committee, Joan Skelton and Ann Harris; program committee, Betty Lee Simms, and Martha Nel Blackburn; properties, Tecora Paul and Carolyn Mansfield; lighting, Jane McCrary and Mary Catherine Chumley; make-up, Jody Reed, Beverly Jean Nichols and Evelyn Abroms; scenery, Betty Jean Cundiff, Cornelia Hall and Alberta Sherman.

Morning Services Complete Year

The commencement exercises fo
the college graduating class
held Tuesday morning,
nine o'clock.

The exercises
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Dr. Powell will open the program with
recess
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**Pr
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Miss
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was presented

...en Present
...usical Recital

On May 18, 19, 20, and 21 the Grammar School students of Nashville studying in the Ward-Belmont Conservatory will present recitals in the North Front Auditorium.

The ages of the students range from pre-school age to eighth grade students. The pupils will perform on the piano, violin and harp. Several will sing.

...ould advand then live as
...world itself.

He continued on with the point that one of the greatest gifts a man can have is to be able to see things from another's point of view—and to make another see things from his point of view.

Art Display

An exhibition of the work of the students of the Arts Department will be shown in the Art Studios, Rooms 300A, 302A, and 302B, John Diel Blanton Academic Bulding, through ...30.

Preps Graduate Monday Night

The preparatory school graduation exercises will be held Monday night, May 31, at ...p.m. in North

...Dr.
...dent
...Lexing-
...t address
...of the di-
...g class.

Dr. P... bring the exer-
...with the benediction
... the recessional, "The
...ard-Belmont."

...tudents Model In Friday Chapel

The home economics class was in charge of Friday's chapel, May 14. Miss Goodloe and Mrs. Sargent as sponsors of the class supervised the work. The first and second year students presented a Fashion Show showing the work completed during the course of the year.

Betty Schumpert, Jane Basham and several other second year majors made clothes for young children as their project for their year. Among other girls modeling their clothes were Sarah Prentiss, Carleen Bradley, and Beverly Cunningham.

Betty Hall Shepherd acted as mistress of ceremonies.

Commencement Season Calendar Is Announced

The college commencement season will officially open Saturday night, May 29, with the presentation of William Shakespeare's *Twelfth Night* by Miss Catherine Winnia's speech department students.

Commencement Sunday will begin on May 30 at 11:00 a.m. with Dr. John Keith Benton, Dean of the Vanderbilt University School of Religion as guest speaker. At four o'clock the graduates, their parents and guests will be honored at a reception on the South Lawn by President and Mrs. Provine.

At 6:00 p.m. Sunday evening, the traditional Step-Singing by the seniors and senior-middles will take place on the steps of the John Diel Blanton Academic building.

Following the singing will be the presentation of the *Milestones* by the staff in North Front Auditorium.

The preparatory school commencement follows the banquet and will be held in North Front Auditorium at 8:15 p.m. The speaker for the occasion will be Dr. Raymond Francis McLain, president of Transylvania College in Lexington, Kentucky.

Tuesday, June 11, brings to a close the school activities of the year with the college graduation exercises at 9:00 a.m. Dr. McLain will also speak at the college graduation.

Dr. Benton Orates At Baccalaureate

The Commencement Sunday exercises will be held May 30, at 11 a.m. in North Front Auditorium.

The exercises will begin with the processional, Mendelssohn's March of the Priests, "Athalia," played by Mr. F. Arthur Henkel.

"Holy, Holy, Holy" and the Ward-Belmont Hymn are the songs selected to be sung by the congregation. "O Praise the Lord" will be sung by the choir.

The sermon will be delivered by Dr. John Keith Benton, Dean of the Vanderbilt School of Religion.

The services will end with the recessional, Guilmant's "Grand T... umphal Chorus."

Acklen Hall Represents Tradition, Inspiration, Grandeur

Acklen Hall with its straight, tall, gleaming white columns embodies the whole of Ward-Belmont—its very spirit, traditions, and magnitude of hospitality are representative of each dormitory, each class building, each magnolia tree that stretches its arms, clothed in shiny clothes of verdure, the cheerfulness of Tea-Hole, and the friendliness of club village.

Acklen Hall's white pillars symbolize the purity and strength of each girl that has had the privilege of being a student here. Our goals this year have been to measure up to aims that these aged columns have whispered through the tradition-laden halls.

The lush grandeur of the interior is highly representative of the rich thoughts of young women. The softness and frailty of the architecture is like that femininity of the same young women.



Acklen Hall

That purity, strength, grandeur and softness are present in every inanimate object on campus. The presence of these qualities has been a silent, unpretentious presence, yet deep . . . moving . . . influencing.

This quiet, unassuming environment has served its purpose well all year, but we have been utterly unaware. We, in our everyday haste, have been aware only of the outstanding, animate objects. These have been great and small and our purpose this year has been to present to you those, great and small, who have counted in on being your guide.

All those of whom you have read this year, whether their job is in an office, the kitchen, the stable, the gardens or classroom, have been those to whom you have looked for inspiration and a pattern. These people and many others have heard the murmurings of the pillars and have striven to make us worthy of being here. To them—a tribute!

Jingling the News

By JILL

Jet was overcome with grief
At the thought of the Seniors' l...
ing,
So this jingle will be real brief—
She ain't the only one grieving

Think on These Things

To look at everything always as though you were seeing it either for the first or last time. Thus is your time on earth filled with glory . . . time which is running away.

End of Search

Tennyson said in his well-known "Ulysses", "I am a part of all that I have met." How many of us at Ward-Belmont can truthfully make that statement? A great many, we hope. If, in our two years here, we have added to our personal selves, the time has been well spent. Few girls enter college with a definte purpose in mind. From childhood, they have nursed various ambitions and hopes, but those ideas have faded and been quickly replaced by others. And so, we came to Ward-Belmont two years ago to search for something. Now, as we leave to enter senior colleges throughout the nation, most of us know what we want to do with our lives. Some have discovered a talent, some have found romance, others, mainly a new ambition. Here we have been able to test and to experiment with our interests. When we were confused, we sought the excellent counsel of Dr. Provine, Dean Van-Antwerp, or any one of their staff members. Whomever we consulted, our troubles fell upon understanding ears, and we were given welcome advice. These people have not ever told us what to do; instead, they have simply aided us in learning to make our own decisions.

Jerce's Diction

This is goodbye! And contrary to the customary lengthy last columns of former editors, it will be a BRIEF farewell. There is no need for it . . . in every headline, every column, every precious inch of this issue is found my goodbye; in the laughter and love of my marvelous staff tonight was found my goodbye; in the now waiting silence of the battered Pub office is heard the echo of my goodbye. The HYPHEN has been my very own, even as it has belonged to past editors for a brief time; and the lessons in the art of journalism and the understanding of human nature it has taught me I will carry with me into the unreadable future, although its actuality passes on to my successor. Yes, this is goodbye . . . a brief paragraph of goodbye to an intangible four black and white printed sheets I shall ever love . . . The Ward-Belmont HYPHEN-

The Forgotten Race

The past year, American journalists have devoted their time and talent in appeals for various relief measures for Europe and Asia; but very few energy cells have been burned up in a writer's heat over the incredible and stupid conditions under which the American Indian is living.

Our greatest Indian tribe—the Navajos—are practically reduced to disease and staravation by public neglect. We talk about education for Russia and Germany, but we fail miserably to line up to a pledge in which the United States agreed to provide adequate school facilities for Navajo children between the ages of six and thirteen. We throw ourselves enthusiastically into programs to supply food and medical care for foreign countries, but we do not suggest relief or aid for the many Navajos who die from colic and diarrhea because they consume their crops while they are still green—because they couldn't stand another twenty-four hours with nothing to quiet the pangs of hunger in a long empty stomach. This, of course, is one way to alleviate the problem of over populated reservations.

Obviously, the solution is to build up their health, their economic independence, and their competence until they no longer need government protection. If for no other reason than national economy, we must remedy this situation, for as long as they are unable to care for themselves, their livelihood will depend on taxpayers.



Quality Points Needed for Graduation What? They Went Out With the War!!

By Mary Jo LeMaster

Write a funny feature Joyce said! Sure, Joyce, anything for the paper —After all this is only dead week and exams are starting this Friday and I have three—but be funny she says, so here goes, and if you jokers don't laugh I'm going to lose all my faith in this school. (On second thought if you do laugh, people will think you are a moron, so do as you "pleze.")

This last week we are hearing the popular song of several years ago being sung by loud voices—namely "I'll be around—" or "Why Ward-Belmont should let me return for a post-graduate course ! ! !" They mentioned something about quality points last year, but I thought they were things you used to buy meat and canned goods with during the war, and I knew the war was over ! ! ! (Hope Mom reads this so she will understand why I may not graduate.)

I tried every subject in the school and found you would have to study in each one, so I suffered the storm and tried my best, but being as how my intelligence rating is minus 150, that wasn't enough. Consequently this year has resembled a quiz program, "Take It or Leave It" or "Life Can Be Funny." But am I laughing? No, just babbling like an idiot and trying to assemble my brain (serious overstatement) to prepare for finals.

Of course, there are term papers due, book reports, notebooks to fill, and etc. But do as I have been doing . . . When you feel blue and unhappy, tune in your radio and listen to "Portia Faces Life," and see how the other half is living. They too have their little problems ! ! ! You'll feel a lot better after fifteen minutes of this.

You lucky people—no more features to read by this low-grade peon, but I sure am gonna' miss you each and every one! 'cause no one else will read my stuff . . . So long, and see you next year—"I'll be around—"

BELLE OF WARD-BELMONT



Curly Neal

No one needs an introduction to our Belle of the Week, "Curly" Neal, sponsor of the Senior Class. "Curly" is that sparkling, black haired, brown-eyed chem teacher, that adores all sports. This reporter had to catch her between a beautiful backhand and a powerful serve on the tennis courts.

"Curly" received her nickname from the fact that her hair is so curly. It is a hang over from her own days here at Ward-Belmont, when she made quite a record for herself. She doesn't talk much about it, but if you would look into the records, you would find she was Phi Theta Kappa, Hood and Gown, George Washington and lots more. You would never get this from Curly tho'. She's the most modest person; in fact, she is "The Blush" of the campus.

As it's been said, her favorite activity is sports of any type, class and ability. Lucky that she does like sports so well, cause she adores desserts, and all kinds of fattening foods. Naturally, her beloved Senior Class stands high on her list of likes, along with this class, her club, Agora, ranks. Her pet peeve at the moment of interview was hitting the ball into the net, but being Curly, she never could have any peeve for long.

She never says much about her ambition, but seriously, she thinks she'd like to be like Bob Hope, "Just to make people happy and help them along the rough spots.

A word must be said of Curly's unusual optimism and cheerfulness toward all people. She has the rare gift of just being happy and looking on the bright side rather than the blue. Carlyle expressed that intangible quality that is Curly . . . captured the thing she leaves in our hearts. "Wondrous is the gift of cheerfulness, altogether past calculation its power of endurance. Efforts to be permanently useful must be uniformly joyous . . . *a spirit of all sunshine.*"

BUT NOT FORGOTTEN

By Bessie and Bucky

The way LADDIE gets her words mixed up . . . PEG's flaming red hair and her effervescent conversation . . . JERCE's "Please go to the Tea Hole for me—I've got INCHES to do" . . . CAROLYN's madly screaming for Bobby and trying to collect money for pictures . . . SODIE's loudly expressing her patriotism for Agora and the Senior Class . . . STROUBE's "They mustuv gotten me mixed up with Jimmy Durante" . . . LINDGREN's love for sports and anything that even slightly resembles dogs and horses . . . LAURA ELIZABETH (Betsy, that is) CLIFFORD's lanky frame strolling over campus and that inimitable Texas drawl . . . RUSTY playing jacks on the smoker floor and talking about her multie relations . . . BUFF winning the rummy tournament and griping because BESS never got around to making her a loving cup . . . FAY presiding over Athletic Association chapels and raving about going to Japan . . . KACKY sacrificing a psychology exam to mold "Ruthie" out of blue clay . . . BUCKY's devotion to her now battered Senior hat and jacket . . . SPOERRI's "Native look" . . . JANICE frantically writing for comp. and still searching for Dr. D's black Chesterfield coat . . . BABE's silence (maybe it's 'cause her dad's an undertaker .) . . . SALLY POWERS singing the smoker song, "When I'm Blue" . . . JANET and her ambition to swim the English Channel (MARY SIMMS is still trying to make it across the vast W-B pool) . . .

VIRGINIA MONTFORT in her riding breeches talking about "Zeke" . . . MARY JO HAROD grimacing from the interior of her pumpkin costume on Sr.-Middie Day . . . STEVE ANN's beautiful voice . . . JANE-FAULK's stylish clothes . . . DOT DYER's hamster, "Hamlet" . . . BETTY SMITH reigning over our May Day . . . JULIA McHENRY and her reducing exercises (as if she needed 'em) . . . JeANNE's poetry and light touch at the piano . . . MARY JO and PEANUT as King and Queen of Hearts . . . DAGGIE OGG and Dr. Morrow comparing notes on Florida . . . BESSIE sleeping through that first period Chem class and asking, "Where's Lydia" . . . CHALLIE sporting her jacket with all those varsity letters . . . LOU and AUD studying History and coming to the Tea Hole exactly at ten . . . BARB MORRISON glued to a chair in the Senior smoker . . . DOT BRADLEY practicing voice at unheard of hours of the night . . . CONNIE eagerly planning for her Sigma Nu pin . . . ANN MORGAN perfecting her golf while digging up the green . . . BUNTY hard at work studying Anatomy . . . SNAPPY, Ideal Anti-Pan and telling us all about teeth and horses . . . SUE 'N' IMP painting signs and planning club events . . . JEAN RATLIFF, Head brain of the brain club and her corny jokes . . . JOELLA BLACHE working on programs for Sunday Vespers . . . "IG" in one of her lush black creations talking about Kentucky and X.L. . . . Yes these and many other things will not be forgotten . . . We'll remember you in chapel, and romping in club village; we'll see you dashing to the drug and working on into the night for Senior Sr.-Mid Day . . . And most of all we'll remember how you looked on that last memorable Sunday when we stood and sang OUR song together for the last time and realized at last that our school days at W-B were really over . . .

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Published every week by the students of Ward-Belmont

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Durrett, Schwankhous and Shepherd Co-Starring In Presentation of Shakesperian Play "Twelfth Night"



Betty Shepherd



Mary Lou Schwankhaus



Mabel Durrett

Winnia Directs Annual Play

The famous rolling comedy "Twelfth Night" has been selected as the annual Shakespeare production. The presentation is scheduled at 8:15 p.m., Saturday, May 29, as the opening feature of the school's four-day commencement program.

The production will be given in the open air theatre arranged in Club Village and will be presented in authentic Shakespearian manner, with the traditional "Blue Boys" changing scenery in view of the audience.

The three leading characters are Viola, Mabel L. Durrett; Sir Toby Belch, Betty Hall Shepherd; and Olivia, Mary Lou Schwankhaus. Other characters in the play are: a sea captain, Barbara Gropp; Maria, une; Fabian, Suzane Armbruster; Gayle Jennings; Curio, Betty Johnson; Orsino, Shirley Roosevelt; Valentine, Ann Ellis; Feste, Peggy Bethune; Fabian, Suzane Aimbruster; Malvolio, Juan Stroube; Sebastian, Betty Lee Miller; Antonio, Mary Jean Magruder; First Officer, Carol Bacchus; Second Officer, Mary Alice Branham.

Other members of the cast are: sailors, Jean Bloom, Beth Goldsmith; Lords of Orsino's Court, Jean Bloom, Nadine Fox, Beth Goldsmith, Barbara Gropp; Pages to Orsino, Carol Combs, Mildred Jones; Ladies Attending on Olivia, Becky Brown, Mary Ruth Clift, Martha Jo Furr, Ruby Jo Dabney, Sylvia Stahlman; Blue Boys, Adrienne Birchard, Mary Elizabeth Mahoney, Trudy Taylor, Mary Thompson; the court singer is played by Sylvia Stahlman.

The play is under the direction of Miss Catherine Winnia.

The Bells Ring On



By JeANNE INGERSOL

We're the belles of Ward-Belmont, so they say,
But not the kind that ring all day.
They think we are noisy, and maybe they're right,
But what of those bells that clang in the night?
First, the rising bell, sounded at dawn,
But we never hear it 'cause we're so far gone.
It rings o'er the campus in peals loud and long,
Though no one pays heed to the horrible gong.
As I'm brushing my teeth, or I'm combing my hair,
The breakfast bell comes like a beast through the air;
So we button our clothes on the way as we're flying,
And never succeed, though for months we've been trying,
In reaching the cherming Corinthian hall
Before the small bell there for silence doth call.
When breakfast is over, our beds smooth and neat,
'Tis only a moment 'til classes must meet.
And so, every day, at the sound of the bell,
We pick up our books, and take off like . . . the dickens.
Bells ring at nine-thirty, at ten-thirty, too,
And on through the morning 'til classes are through.
If you think my poem's finished, my friends, guess again,
For the Bells of Ward-Belmont, you see, just began.
Each day when twelve-thirty comes rolling around,
Our ears are awaiting the chapel bell's sound.
So we scurry and dash, we rush, and we run
To get to our seats, for they check every one.
I think that the bell we're most happy to hear
Is the sweet one that tells us that lunch time is here.
But as soon as we've eaten and want to relax,
The one-forty-five summons us from our sacks.
A dressing bell tells us it's time to begin
To get ready for dinner because its' a sin
To appear in the famous Corinthian hall
In the gym shorts and socks, so well known to us all.
Then we sit in the swings, and we smoke and we chat
About teachers and classmates, or of this and of that;
But just as we're settled and talking pell-mell,
We're drowned out completely because of the bell.
And so, off to study hall goes everyone
With intentions of working or just having fun.
When ten rolls around, to the teahole we flock
And, from ten 'til ten-thirty, diminish it's stock.
Once again comes the bell o'er the campus at night
To put our pajama-clothed forms into flight.
So we wearily trudge back to where we belong
And are soon lulled to sleep by another bell's song.
But we'll all be aroused at the first sign of dawn,
For no matter what happens, the Bells will ring on.

Fashion Plate at W.-B.

By ANN

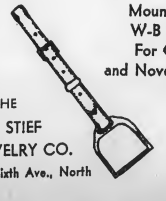
Since this is the last issue, I'd like to put some of the seniors in whom I have seen on campus over the festive week end and at the horse show. It seems that everything we are doing now is for the last time, and it makes it all so sad!

All dressed up for the horse show was *Carolyn George* who was wearing a darling red and white check organdy dress. The bodice was designed with a high round neck and cap sleeves. The skirt was circular and very flared. With this dress *Carolyn* wore a short white coat which had a flared back.

Sunday I saw *Bev Smith* on her way to church. Bev was wearing a new navy crepe suit accentuated with white pique collar and cuffs. The tight jacket had three-quarter length sleeves and a small flare in the back. The full circular skirt was of the ballerina length.

Well, cuties, this briefly is all for this year. I certainly have been having a marvelous time writing about what you have been wearing, and I must say I don't see how any other campus could have any better dressed girls than you are. Thanks so much for everything, and have a wonderful time next year. Lots of love and luck to each and every one of you, and especially to the future staff.

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PREPARLANCE

By JUDY AND GORDY

The annual senior banquet was be held on the 28th of May in the Tea Hole. Frances Farris and Joanne Buckner were busy as little bees making the "beeg" plans. Some of the honored guests who attended this function were Dr. R. C. Provine, Mrs. Susan Souby, and Miss Roberta Wykle (better known as "Ro"). Much fun was had by all and many laughs rang for days to come after Phyllis May and Bev Nichols got through with the "Senior Will." The theme was supposed to be a surprise, but the "garden plot" was sprinkled into many ears.

Judy Continues On

May Day was a huge success, even though the sky looked foreboding. Seen participating in the White Ballet was Margaret Avery, Sister Cates, Nancy Dougherty, Ellen McKinney, and Laetitia Wenning. As cute as dolls were the "Babes from Toyland," Alice Casey, Joan Skelton, Julie Webber, and Dolly Francis Parker were a few of the gals in this novel dance. Saw Carolyn Norman, Mary Eda Larson, and Tiny Calvin gracefully swaying to strains from "La Giaconda" in the Rose Ballet. Many of the girls participated in the Peasant Dance. Looking adorable were Margaret Bolling, Margaret Bradey, Helen Dunn, Ann Gambill, and Christine Poole. Another of the outstanding dances was the Spanish Tamborines and the Matadors. Valere Potter, Nancy Simmons, Attollee Boynton, Pat Sullivan and Irene Potter, did some beautiful renditions of Spanish dances.

And Now Gordy

Well, well, aren't you glad this is the last one of these you have to read? Don't get your hopes up. What with French and all I may be plaguing you again next year.

And didn't all the little girls look cute tripping across the lawn Saturday? For the first time in three years I actually enjoyed May Day. What did I do? Why, I sat placidly on a bench and watched the whole proceedings in a dignified manner, appropriate only to a Senior. Mary Jane Miller was particularly enchanting in the "Doll Dance."

They called it dead week and they are so-oo-ooo right ! ! ! Everybody had an ailment. Among the sufferers of spring colds we have Dee Hearne, B. Bailey and many others. Bonnie has become a chronic hypocondriac. So we'll not pause here to mention her many and varied maladies. Our real sympathy is with Anne Nicks. Poor Annie-Poo! Her sinus trouble became so bad that she is *now* in the *hospital*! I talked to her on the phone the other day and she said, "pdlease forward by ledders frob Hardley."

Well, gals, I hate to bring this, my final, pathetic effort, to a close. But, as the old saying goes, "All good things must come to an end." Here's a pome!

When dead week and exams are over,
My heart will be wrapped in clover.
My high school days are done,
And wasn't it fun?
But I'd sure hate to live them all over.

Students on Parade

There is one girl in this school who has had more experience singing "A-way in The Manger" than anyone else. That outstanding songstress is no other than the new senior class president, Fran Purvis. Long ago, twelve years ago to be exact, Fran was supposed to sing the song for the Christmas festival in her church. Fran's mother, who was organist for the church, practiced with her for many long hours before the exciting affair.



Fran Purvis

When Christmas Eve arrived, Fran was as nervous as any Metropolitan star singing for the first time. When she stood up to sing, her mother played a short introdution. She opened her mouth — nothing happened. The introduction was played again—nothing happened. Fran's mother became frantic . . . She played again, again, and again. Finally a small voice was heard through the air—Fran was singing "away in the manger . . . " Never had she been so embarrassed, and when she was finished, her knees continued to wobble as she practically crawled out of the chapel, with her freckles purple and her face brightened!


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X. L. Acclaimed As Softball Champions

Jewett Pitches Winning Game

By Fay 'n Lindgren

Last Thursday the finals in softball were played off with X. L. and Penta Tau the competitors. Both clubs were on the field, overflowing with cheers and support for their team. X. L. was up at bat first and scored 17 runs in the first inning. All girls were at their hitting best with special mention to Abby Houdersheldt, Gwen Harless, Jean Jewett, and Marie Brown who really connected—hard.

The P. T.'s however, were slow but sure in catching up and inning by inning they boosted their score until at the end of the sixth the score was 22-18, X. L. still in the lead. P. T.'s double slugged their way up to make the score close. Sophie Gounos, Texas Clifford, Sue Glick, Pat Negley, Margie Barry, Steve Ann Akin and Peggy Pittman really got on the double and shot the score a-roaring up almost to meet the X. L.'s score 21. X. L. kept 'em down. P. T. kept decreasing the difference between the score—yes, it showed remarkable concentration on the part of both teams. In that the X. L.'s kept the lead and that the P. T.'s voted for their steady climb. It was a great game, swell playing, outstanding sportsmanship and a wonderful spirit was displayed.

There was great enthusiasm on the part of the spectators. X. L. and P. T. supporters were all out for their teams. The referees did a superb job of calling the game. They were Miss Barbara McCain and Miss Patty Chadwell.

The softball cup will be awarded to the X. L.'s Thursday by the Athletic Association in chapel. Congrats to the X. L.'s. You have a fine team.

We Now Digress

Last year the baseball cup was awarded the Penta Club in a hard fought game with Anti-Pandora. This year the X. L.'s who were not a seeded team, won it . . . and it can be said that they really earned it. It is more than just one club winning one cup though . . . much more. And so I wish to write, in this, our last athletic column this year, what athletics really are. They are more than just body coordination, agility, stamina, and other physical qualities. They are part of the knowledge of life.

The gaining of "sportsmanship" is a large part of it all . . . included in this is participation, cooperation, leadership, kindness, consideration, gracious spirit, and friendship. These intangible, yet necessary qualities constitute the unique wealth gained in athletics. Every club has a large amount of these requirements, not only the one club winning the baseball, riding, or athletic cup. It is just that they have utilized these qualities a little more to come out a winner. This is a challenge, do you know? A challenge to put forth all effort possible to help your club come out on top next year . . . and Mids, count your blessings to see just how lucky you are in having a whole year yet to take part in the fine scheme of Ward-Belmont athletics. We seniors have had our turn, and as we leave realize that the sports have been an educational process for us, and that we have grown at Ward-Belmont.

It has been fun and heart-warming writing up all the athletics of the seasons . . . and here's luck to Margie Barry and Betty Luke who will do the honors with *Olym-Pics* next year. S' long.

When Year Is Done

By Mardi Palmer

When year is done, and shadows fall across the campus, you sit back in the swing and light a cigarette and draw the first deep breath of relaxation. The hustle of all the days is over, no more lectures, labs or physical ed classes for a few months. Between the time for dinner and that last minute cramming, you sit back, inhale deeply and slump into thoughts of what surrounds you.

The sun seems to get hotter every day; it makes the calm and cool of evening even more desirable. Now, in this moment of relaxation, you realize that the flowers and trees in bloom mean spring. Spring means June. June which is almost here.

The excitement of June is planned for all year, for Baccalaurate, step singing, and finally, graduation. The thought of graduation makes your heart quicken; but also puts a rock in your stomach as you know the time when you must part from all that school means is very near.

You take another drag on your cigarette and recall the way the campus looked in the fall. Compare its present beauty with its appearance the first day you arrived at W-B. You were a nervous green freshman, that didn't know one building from another, or one face in a sea of strangers. You had a friend here from home whom you planned to stay with—for moral support. Somehow you kept getting separated and finding yourself with girls who were equally as lost as you. Your first reaction was indifferent, your second, you didn't like it; now you have changed. You realize you'll never return to W-B as a student. Your cheeks begin to burn hot and your eyes burn and fill with tears.

So much has happened in the last two years. You recall club rushing, Senior - Senior - Mid days, athletic meets, club functions, vacations and dorm fun. You've complained plenty; underneath you love it all. The word "leaving" makes you realize there will be no more lectures in big Ac, Hyphens or Chimes, no more picnics in club village, fried chicken and brownies or senior caroling.

The old tower in club village seems to loom before your eyes and "We pledge now our love for old W-B . . ." you can hear from the chimes. The romantic history and beauty of the tower startled you the first time you saw it, then you looked forward to the day you'd sing the senior song to its chiming—dressed in yellow and white.

As you glance across the quadrangle you can visualize May day. Remember when you were a Mid? You complained fiercely about dancing with the ballet class, or being in P. F. & C. or Tops? This year you've worn a pastel formal and sat sedately on a bench. You envy the Mids, as they have another year in which to have fun and create beautiful life-long memories.

Yes, you'll come back next year, maybe the next, but it won't be the way it is now. You will attend alumni picnics, teas and all functions for those already gone.

Suddenly the dinner bell rings and you smile as you think of Arnold and his loyalty to his duty of bell ringing.

Bells, Ward-Belmont has so many, the bells of Acklen, class bells, and the tower bells. Finally, the bells that ring in our hearts, "The Bells of Ward-Belmont."

You drop your cigarette on the ground crush it beneath your heel, then start up the walk to dinner, being swallowed by the shadows that have been the basis of your reminiscence. The evening shadows, trees, stately buildings sing out what you feel in your heart, as you hum, "our alma-mater sings to us this old refrain.

Club Banquets

(Continued from Page 1)

the woods and to keep from getting lost and not being able to be identified the seniors wore their new identification bracelets.

The X. L.'s gathered at Bar X. L. for a dude party and reunion. Whether those identification bracelets are made from indian silver or not, we don't know, but they are mighty pretty.

The P.T.'s "went back where they came from" and the seniors got as souvenirs scarf rings made of a horse's head. A skit portraying each senior upon graduation from kindergarten preceded the will and prophecy.

The Tri-K's met in a rose garden and the gardener submitted to the group memories of the girls when they were there. Each senior received a sterling disk on a neck chain.

The A. K. club house looked like a bunny-rabbit farm after it was all decorated with the club mascot. The seniors wrote madly in their diaries after the party with their brand new fountain pens.

Notice how straight the Osiron seniors have been wearing their lipstick? Well, it's because they took so much pride in their new lipstick cases that bear the club name and a green jewel. The Osirons also took a plane trip and flew into the future where all the seniors were seen.

Over in the corner of club village the T. C.'s really had a hey-dey. Each senior squirted herself fondly with her new perfume atomizer shaped like a heart. She also heard all about herself in the will and prophecy.

OFF CAMPUS

By Carolyn

Ah, spring . . . even Gertrude's out looking for four-leaf clovers . . . Again the campus is littered with bodies intent on getting a tan but at present going through the indelicate pink stage. In spite of long dresses, there has been some complaint that shouts are the reverse.

Incidentally, did you hear the joke that comes from *The Alabamian* about the girl who soaked her strapless evening gown in strong coffee because she wanted to be sure it would stay up all night?

Ladie's Custum

An item comes from Oklahoma College for women debunking the ladies custom of a light touch of a perfume to complete the grooming of a gal (no doubt written for a finale). "Passion, Midnight Kiss, Come-Hither, Go-Yonder—no matter what you make them they all stink!"

Poem contributed by William Woods College pictures the perfect student of a girl's school:

She learns algebra, psych, and English,
Which spoon is used with which dish,
That you always wear hats on Sundays,
How beetles are different from fish.

Since a lot of us are considering what road we should follow after June, here is some thoughtful ado from a professor of N. W. U. "A college woman graduate should beware of careers in crowded fields where she must compete with men —unless she has a husband or family to support her." Now there's a real challenge for you.

Dabney, Whiddon Are Co-Starring Tennis Champs

By Rusty

On a bright Friday afternoon the tennis doubles tournament came to an end. To the finals went Betsy Clifford and Patsy Cox for the Penta Tau club, Ruby Jo Dabney and Jane Whiddon represented the Agora's. Ruby Jo and Jane won the tournament with a score of 6-2, 6-1. It was a well-played match with clean sportsmanship on both sides. Congratulations to the winners and the runner-ups—whatta match!

After all the many spectators finished congratulating the champs, Ruby Jo was asked what she plans to do with her tennis ability.

"Well," she replied to the query, "I think I would be good for the Olympics in a couple of more years." More power to her.

To the same question Jane answered, "When I finish college I think I'll come back here and take over the tennis." And to Jane—power!

There the champions were left—clinging fondly to Curly and shouting, "Yea, Agora." And, Agora, there you have two gals of which you should be proud.

Students Act In Speech Play

A class of first year students presented a brief play in Chapel Friday. The scene was Madam Claire's beauty salon.

Nancy Gullet acted as Henel and Georgia Gresham portrayed Alice Helton. Mary Ruth Clift was Janet Brande and Jean Bloom was Madame Claire.

Margie Barry and Mildred Locke were Linda Reed and Grace Smith, respectively. Becky Brown portrayed Valorie Carter. Janet Swetman acted as Martha Tram.

Miss Catherine Winnia directed the play.



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Day Light



By BETSY

Things sure are picking up around here. Noticed *Barbara Gropp* knocking herself out with studies. Poor *Barbara.* Caught her head in a book.

Emmie Osment says she is most depressed. Seems as though she feels like a flunkie. But then, don't we all. Or as they say: Do a good job the first time, it's easier than explaining a bad one.

Betty Bray and *Ebbie Paty* say they go with a couple of mighty smart boys. Seems they doubled their money. You, too, can do it. Just fold it over and put it in your pocket. Well, perhaps their downfall was their upkeep. Heh, heh. (Request granted).

The educated bus riders of the psych class (tuition—7 cent), *Virginia Moore, Betty Bunch,* Inc., inform us that man will stand for anything except a woman on a bus.

Other day *Betty Luck* said to *Jody Johnson,* "Does it look like rain?" *Jody* (mentally elsewhere) replied, "No, it's water." And then there's the infamous crack, "Wish her tongue had stayed on spring vacation."

Noticed *Betty Webb, Nell Chilton, Joan Reynolds, Betty Methvin,* and *Anabel Gayden,* among others, sporting some mighty cute dresses. One bright-eyed child told her mother she wouldn't have to buy so many if they were free. Or as *Bev Dresner* said when *Annette Norman* locked her in the closet, (seemed she broke her chain of thought) "I have little room for complaint." Yak-yak.

Dot Terry gave us the description of the perfect gentleman. "He took off his hat before he hit her."

After much deep thought on the subject, *Carlene Bradley, Frances Sanford* and *Diane Mackey* told me that the only people who are not convinced health is wealth are undertakers. True. And remember birds of one feather often catch cold.

Emily Washington, Betty Kelly, Helen Wiggs, and *Helen White* reported an interesting case. Seems the tree had stood in the same spot for fifty years, and then suddenly decided to jump in front of someone's car.

So in closing, let us wish all you all much happiness, luck, and say thanks for being such good sports. If your name hasn't appeared in this beat up column, think how lucky you are. And now—LIGHTS OUT.

Thanking You!

In this the last issue of the *Hyphen* for '47-'48, Peggy Blowers, president of C. G. O. wishes to say: "I want to express my sincere appreciation to the whole student body at Ward-Belmont for the fine cooperation this year. It is through you that the C. G. O. works, and the credit for its continuing success will lie in your hands. And I wish the officers next year the best of luck in their initial effort. Thank all of you for your support of C. G. O. this year."

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Tri K, Angkor Win Athletic Cups for '47-'48 Season; Kelly, Thornton, Edwards, Evans Judged Best Athletes; Harrod Leads Penta Tau To Victory in Last Riding Show

Awards Assembly Concludes Year

The Tri-K Club was awarded the athletic cup for the year '47-'48 in the Athletic Awards Assembly on May 20. It earned a total of 930 points, with Angkor, Day Student Prep Club, winning the cup with 578 points. Rusty Kelly earned the title of outstanding college athletic athlete with Challie Thornton, runner-up. Their scores were higher than any ever made previously at Ward-Belmont. Julia Edwards won the gold medal for high school's best athlete.

Fay Chalmers, retiring president of the Athletic Association, presided over the meeting, later introducing Betty Luke, who will head the Association next year.

Archery Awards

Tri-K received the Archery trophy with these girls winning their W-B letters in archery: Betty Buckner, Jackie Collins, Bernice Dowd, Dottie Dyer, Kitty Garrott, Anita Gavein, Neilyn Griggs, Rusty Kelly, Anna Millar, Challie Thornton, and Mary Alice Wright.

Agora was next presented with the Track trophy with Margie Barry, Jean Benton, Betsy Clifford, Ruby Jo Dabney, Dot Dyer, Jean Jewett, Rusty Kelly, Rosie Meriweather, Jenalee Moore, Barb Nelson, Maggie Petrass, and Challie Thornton earning their W-B letters.

In softball, X. L. was awarded the cup. First varsity in this sport was awarded to: Day Prep—Barbara Berrier, Attollee Boynton, Govan Davidson, Julia Edwards, Russell Fessey, Cornelia Goodloe, Margaret Hays, Betty Lanston, Clara McDonald, Bev Nichols. Boarding Preps—Carol Cantrell, Dot Evans, Mary Gillespie, Jane McCrary, Linda Paul, Janet Pierce, Carolyn Rosenzsweig, and Betty Lee Simms. College—Margie Barry, Sue Dell Brewer, Ann Boyd, Ann Dunham, Abby Houdersheldt, Mary Jo LeMaster, Barb Nelson, Jean Jewett, Emmie Osment, and Challie Thornton. Sue Dell Brewer and Challie received their second year charms for making this varsity.

Individual Medals

Silver medals were awarded to the winners of the individual tournaments. Ruby Jo Dabney and Julia Edwards for tennis singles; Ruby Jo, Jane Whiddon, and Dudley Brown, Clara McDonald for the tennis doubles. Gerry Pauley and Betty Langston won for bowling; Barbara Nelson, for swimming; Mary Jo Harrod for riding; Challie Thornton for archery. All Round letters to girls making three varsities went to: Margie Barry, Benton, Ruby Jo Dabney, Dot Dyer, Rosie Meriweather, Barbara Berrier, Dot Evans, and Betty Simms. Those making four varsities are Jean Jewett and Julia Edwards. Rusty and Challie each made six varsities.

Interlaced W-B letters denoting the girls who have shown all around efficiency in physical education and in addition qualities of leadership and sportsmanship were given to: Sue Glick, Julia Edwards, Rusty Kelly, Barbara Nelson, and Challie Thornton. Silver medals were given to Dot Evans and Challie Thornton for having the second highest individual scores.





Left: Mary Jo Harrod and "Kacky" Smith, winners of the best rider of W-B and runner-up, respectively. Right: Challie Thornton, runner-up and Rusty Kelly, outstanding athlete of Ward-Belmont.

Equestrians Ride In Annual Show

The Ward-Belmont Horse Show came to a close Wednesday, May 19, with Mary Jo Harrod winning the best rider award and taking first place in the entire show by having the greatest number of points.

Winners in the classes Tuesday were: Beginners' Jumping: first, Sally Phillips; second, Joan Simon; third, Patsy Cox. Beginners' Class: first, Margaret Marks; second, Jessie Westphal; third, Polly McDonald. Five Gaited Class: first, Mary Jo Harrod; second, Catherine "Rusty" Kelly; third, Virginia Monfort. Three Gaited Class: first, Dorothy Evans; second, Chiara Wing; third, Dorothy Borden; fourth, Carol Kessler. Intermediate Three Gaited Class: first, Mary Dell Wilson; second, Patsye Farthing; third, Nancy Davies; fourth, Sue Steinman. Pair Class: first, Jan Denham and Rosemary Logan; second, Dorothy Evans and Joan Simon; third, Patsy Cox and Bonnie Sharp.

Thursday Show

Those winning Thursday were: Jumping Class: first, Mary Jo Harrod; second, Peggy Blowers; third, Margaret Currey; fourth, Dorothy Borden. Novice Class: first, Wilma Lee Henry; second, Mildred Word; third, Coralee Fain; fourth, Janice Lebenstein. Five-Gaited Class: first, Kathryn Ann Smith; second, Steve Ann Akin; third, Peg Blowers. Class of Intermediate Three-Gaited: first, Eleanor McCarty; second, Jean Howard; third, Mary Lou Schwankhaus; fourth, Hardwick Newton. Three-Gaited Class: first, Jan Denham; second, Glo Colee; third, Marlene Foote; fourth, Bonnie Sharp. Pair Class: first, Peg Blowers and Kathryn Ann Smith; second, Carol Bacchus and Virginia Monfort; third, Steve Ann Akin and Mary Jo Harrod.

The officials for the show were: Judge, Mrs. Hubert Wyatt; Scorer: Miss Catherine E. Morrison; Ring Master, Camilla Newerf; and the Presentation of Awards, Dr. Robert C. Provine.



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MEHIT-SAYS

The Road to the Future Smiles A Welcome



It's hard to write your last column. There is so much to say and the right words don't come easily. Everything you think would fit, takes on the rank odor of maudalin sentimentality, yet you do want to impart some of that feeling that only a Senior leaving Ward-Belmont has. You try to be rational and say it hasn't all been fun, and you know that there are things you could have done to make the year a better one, and things that could have been done by others, the administration, your friends, but under everything you realize that two years out of your life are coming to a close, all wrapped up in a pretty piece of paper signed by Dr. Robert Calhoun Provine, President, Ward-Belmont College.

You know, just as you know that you are going to cry at step-singing, just as you know you will feel as if part of you were left behind when your car drives out of the circle, or your plane takes off or your train pulls out, you know that this has been a good year. It's been a good year because you've made friends, friends who have become a part of you and you a part of them. That's the hardest part to take when you drive out of the big white gates, the realization that the same kids who sweated through exams with you, the kids who helped you get over that low blow from home, or gave you a shoulder when everything became too much for you, those kids would be going to their homes while you go to yours and the United States is a big place filled with a lot of people. You laugh to yourself and say "Well, I'll bump into them again," and you think of all the good times you had together, playing bridge, guzzling cokes and just talking, and as that sick feeling crawls into your stomach you know leaving will be one of the hardest things you've had to do.

Oh, you griped plenty, about the food, about the restrictions, about everything and everybody. You swore up and down you weren't going to be sentimental and cry. But you still get the chills when they play "The Bells" or you stand up and sing the Senior Song. And every time you see the sun setting behind the tower with the garrish blend of orange and red melting behind it, or sit in the swing and look at the black leaves against the black sky you feel hollow inside.

But now it's here. You are about to graduate, and the day you looked forward to, the day you thought would never come is breathing down your neck, and for the first time you sit up in your chair and wish there were some way to stop time, to jump on the hands of the clock and hold them. You practice step-singing and you want to shout "stop, it's bad enough without this," but you know its necessary and helps to express a little of what goes on in the heart of each Senior.

Yes, it's hard to say what you want to, and you haven't expressed even a half of what you mean, but words are always inadequate instruments. But here is a swan song from one Senior to another. It's been a great year, it's been a wonderful year that will increase in meaning as the years pile on top of one another trying to dim the clarity these days now hold, but I think we will all always remember them and with love.

INQUIRING REPORTER

By BUNNY

Well, kids, just think! This is the last time you will have to read thru' this column. Since this is the Senior Issue, the Mids will have to answer this week's question: *"What are you going to miss most about the Seniors?"*

Meandering

Walking around the campus, I came upon a group of Mids and here are some of their answers: *Rosie Meriweather,* "Their Coun-ry faces!" Don't understand that one, but on to *Butch Branham,* who is going to miss running over to Pembroke to see all those cuties; and *Mimi Franklin* said that she doesn't see how she can survive without the Tea Hole sessions. Then, the seniors friendly smiles will be missing to *Jane Sprayberry.*

Walking on, I found *Jean Bloom,* who promptly replied, "Their executive ability." Along the lighter vein, *Neil Griggs* will be mighty lonesome without that evil genius of the class, *Bessie Benson* and her speaking violin. And, not to be forgotten is that class of '48 in high school.

Gwen Perfects

Gwen Harless is trying to perfect a "slink" that resembles *Ig's,* so she will have something to remember that gal by. *Jane Gross* will be lost without *Bucky,* "'Cause she's such a witty fun gal."

Dashing on to Founders, we find that *Ann Burnley* will miss the Christmas serenade that woke her up. *Kitty Cox* will never forget teaching *Mary Simms* the "Jabberwock" by Lewis Carrol. *Sue Coker* doesn't see how *Chimes* meeting will be the same without her quarrels with *Janice.*

Joy Goodlet and *Jean Hamilton* think they will have much better digestion next year, when *Pat Farthing* won't be there to make them eat so fast. *Polly Hackett* will miss *Sophie Gounos'* smile and cheerful attitude so early in the morning.

Finally, I think *Mary Thompson* voices what we all feel, "I'll miss all the seniors and every one, and their helping hand through the year here at W-B.

SO YOU THINK YOU'VE GOT IT TUFF

By JILL

So we've thought we've had it pretty tough all year, but when the end is coming in view, don't you all wish we had it to do over again? There was published in an old HYPHEN a poem that hits the nail square on the head. It is "Then and Now" and goes like this:

To be wakened every morning by the seven-fifteen bell,
To have to run to breakfast our hunger for to quell—
To find in every monitor a devastating scare,
To be without a middie that is clean enough to wear.
To go to meals three times a day in snow and mud and rain,
To have to sacrifice the tea-room or risk the peril "gain,"
To get an urgent cut slip a hundred times a day—
That's what it meant to us when we first came here to stay.
To wear happily a middie that is rumpled all about,
To hear an auto passing by, and not get up and shout,
To see Miss Morrison cross the gym without an anxious start,
To watch her slowly pass you by with eager beating heart.
To have to go to classes in the drizzling Nashville rain.
To pass the empty chapel with a little stab of pain,
To look longingly on the faces of the schoolmates we love so,
That's what it means to us, now that we're soon to go.

And here is some "Modern Stuph." Black sky . . . black earth . . . deep silence . . . fading moon . . . hulks of buildings . . . fragrant night fragrances . . . distant murmurings . . . undisturbed tranquility . . . muffled footsteps . . . flashes of lights —oh, shucks! In plain English, the night watchman is making the rounds!

And, kiddies, it's been real and I'm so. Very best of luck to everyone of you in everything that you do.

For Autographs

Joyce Armitage

Gwen Harless

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VOLUME XXXVII | MONDAY, AUGUST 23, 1948 | NUMBER 1

Orientation Committee Plans Activities



Peggy Moyers



Bonnie Dean



Nancy Oakley



Martha Evers

Thompson Directs Orientation Plans; Big Sisters Named

What does the word orientation mean to you?

In the first place it means "welcome." Thus, the main purposes of the orientation program are to welcome all the new girls to Ward-Belmont, to acquaint them with the school, to create an understanding of the administration and faculty attitude toward the student body.

The orientation program functions in this way: Mary Thompson, president of the College Governing Organization, acts as chairman of the entire program. Under her there is a central committee which is divided into four parts— A, B, C, D.

The first of the divisions, A, represents the *new* college boarders. Peggy Moyers acts as chairman of this division.

The *new* prep boarders are represented by division B, with Bonnie Dean acting as chairman.

Nancy Oakley will preside as chairman of the C division which represents the *new* college day students.

The last of the four divisions, D, represents *new* prep day students with Martha Evers as chairman.

Each of these four main divisions is divided into various sub-divisions. The details of these sub-divisions will be explained upon arrival.

The first few days at Ward-Belmont will be spent attending the discussion groups held in the ten social club houses in club village. These various discussions give each and everyone an over-all picture of the functions of the activities and organizations of Ward-Belmont.

Each girl will receive a unit number which will correspond to a club house with the same number.

Previous to the arrival of the new students, in the mail letters will arrive from one of the sixty girls serving on the Orientation program.

Besides seeing that the new student is made to feel at home when first reaching the campus, the "Big Sister" will give valuable hints about life at Ward-Belmont. It is important that this letter be answered promptly.

The new girls will be met at the stations by a group of girls prepared to advise and council all new students.

Mary Thompson, in a recent discussion of the orientation program says:

"The orientation committee would like to start its work this summer by saying 'Welcome' to Ward-Belmont. We are so glad that you are going to be with us."

Workers Complete Various Campus Improvements

The day Ward-Belmont students left the campus, numerous and interesting improvements began on the buildings of the school.

Among the various changes, the most outstanding ones have occurred in Fidelity, North Front and Founders halls. Old baths have been replaced with tile and marble shower baths.

Laundry and ironing rooms are to be provided in Fidelity and North Front. Plans are being made to install Bendix washers for the benefit of students.

In the three previously mentioned halls, the stairways have been enclosed so that better protection can be insured against fire hazards.

The club houses, Pembroke and Heron rooms and baths, the halls in Hail hall, and the Infirmary have all been painted throughout.

Considerable redecoration is being done in the dining rooms and the kitchen. The bake shop has been completely remodeled. A new tile floor has been added and new ovens are being installed.

A new acoustic ceiling is being constructed in the auditorium.

Nan Hagan Wins Honorable Mention

Miss Mary W. Shackelford, director of the Ward-Belmont art department, has announced that Nan Ellen Hagan has received recognition for the best all-around senior art work.

Nan has done outstanding work in life drawing, design and water color painting.

She is a member of the A. K. club, Phi Theta Kappa, the Art club and the Spanish club.

Nan, a resident of Hazard, Kentucky, received a general diploma and an art certificate.

Anti-Pan Receives Scholarship Cup

The Anti-Pandora club received the scholarship cup for the second semester with a point average of 1.7637. Miss Maribel Benton sponsors the club.

The Hood and Gown members for the second semester, 1947-48, were announced. The four classifications run thus:

Boarding Seniors: Jean Ratliff, 3.03; Challie Thornton, 2.98; Ida Kate Dunkin and Mary Jo Harrod, 2.94.

Day Seniors: Jacqueline Mebius, 3.00; Helen Wiggs, 2.97; Georgia Hall, 2.44.

Boarding Senior-Mids: Ruth Hurwitz, 3.09; Barbara Bull, 3.06; Jane Gray, 3.05.

Day Senior-Mids: Josephine Cook, 3.11; Pat Mathias, 2.94; Betty Methvin, 2.93.

The scholarship points for the other nine clubs are as follows: Penta Tau, 1.7106; Tri-K, 1.7052; A. K., 1.6250; X. L., 1.5631; Agora, 1.5239; F. F., 1.4708; Del Vers, 1.3872; Osiron, 1.3508; T. C., 1.1389.

Miss L. McCullough Is Assistant Dean

It has been announced by Dr. Robert C. Provine that Miss Lola B. McCollough has been named assistant dean to Miss Martha Ordway, Dean of Students.

Miss McCollough completed her undergraduate work at the University of Chicago. She did two years graduate work in drama of the 16th and 17th centuries and Chaucer.

Majoring in Guidance and minoring in Modern English, Miss McCollough received her Master's degree at the University of Columbia.

Previous to her affiliation with Ward-Belmont, Miss McCollough was associate professor of English and Dean of Women at Hillsdale College.

(*Continued on Page* 4)

BRAIN-STORM

Attention! All you future Charlotte Brontes dust off that scratch-pad, sharpen your wits and your pencils!

***Chimes* editor, Jane Ellen Tye, will want all poems, essays, short stories, and book reviews soon after school begins for the first edition. See if you can contribute to making it a big success.**

Challie Thornton Wins Recognition

The graduation festivities were closed for the year 1947-48 with the formal All-Club Banquet held Monday night, May 31. The president of the college, Dr. Robert Provine, presented the various awards and announced the citizenship ratings.

Challie Thornton, a member of the Tri-K club, was presented with the W-B ring having been judged as the best citizen. Challie made 144 points out of a possible 150. Last year she won the silver bracelet for citizenship with 148 points.

Julia Edwards, a member of the Angkor club, and Joanne Geny, a member of the Eccowasin club, both high school day students, tied with 127 points. Both were awarded silver bracelets symbolizing good citizenship.

Agora, sponsored by Miss Mary Margaret Neal, and Ariston, sponsored by Mrs. Ruth Mann won the boarding and day student citizenship cups. Agora had a total of 87.20 and Ariston had 82.67 points.

The Jane T. Morley Award,

(*Continued on Page* 3)

C. G. O. Prepares Eventful Year for W-B Students

The College Governing Organization maintains a position of considerable importance on the campus of Ward-Belmont. In its second year of existence on this campus, the C.G.O. will fulfil its purpose of making improvements for and carrying out suggestions from the students.

The College Governing Organization was created by and for the students, therefore everyone is an automatic member of the organization which functions thus: The C.G.O. has an executive council composed of a president, vice-president, secretary and assistant secretary, all of whom have a term of one year. The term of service for the chapel proctor is one semester. The hall presidents, secretaries, and vice-presidents compose the factor known as the C.G.O. board.

The C.G.O. meets once a week and at this time ways and means of making improvements for the students are discussed and suggestions and recommendations are given by the President's Cabinet to be discussed.

Within the C.G.O. is an important element called the Presidents' Cabinet. This phase of the organization consists of the major office holders on the campus. The Presidents' Cabinet meets once a month with the president of C.G.O. acting as chairman of all meetings. The cabinet sponsors student programs, campus parties, picnics, and types of entertainment that concern the campus as a whole.

Mary Thompson, president of the C.G.O. during the approaching school year, stresses the importance of the C.G.O. by stating that only through this type of government will the young people learn the necessity of disciplining themselves. In conclusion Mary Thompson explained that the College Governing Organization was created for the benefit of all and only by the full co-operation of everyone will it be a success.

Editorials

Two Great Illusions

Some of you are going off to school for the first time, some for the second and some for even the third or fourth. I dare say that most of you to some extent share the Two Great Illusions. Both are so universally accepted that it seems naive and cranky to question them. Before school opens, however, let's slay the tissue paper monsters!

The first is that school and school life is not as real as publishing a newspaper, buying groceries or raising a family. School, as opposed to these real things, is supposed to be thin, dilute and at best merely a preparation for the real thing. Don't let adults warp your good judgment with any such silly sentimentality! Never again in your life will you be surrounded by and engaged in as much intense, living reality. Actual life in the so-called real world is truly thin and washed-out by comparison. Where else will you find so much and live with such intensity in such a short bit of time? There are people, tradition, a conservatory, work and study. Each is the realest thing in the world.

The other grand illusion is that it is possible to get some one else to do certain kinds of things for you. It is true that we can buy many kinds of tools and services. Then we can sit back and let the tool or the operator do the work. If, however, we do not do the work ourselves, we come out exactly as we went in as far as our personality goes. It is no better than it was.

Perhaps it is all right in some things to leave ourselves exactly as we were. In a dining room, however, we rebel at such nonsense. We do not pay some one to eat for us, date for us, or dance for us. Why not? Simply because unless we ourselves do something, we do not get what we really want. These we must do ourselves. These things are ours because we make them ours—and no one can take them away from us after we have built them into ourselves. They are ours in quite a different fashion from the way a pair of shoes or a bracelet is ours. Possessions of this sort are outside of us and not a real part of our real selves.

School is not at all like a shoe or bracelet. It is strictly comparable to eating. No one can do it for us. The purpose of school is not to collect but to change ourselves. We alone can do this.

It is only when one realizes that school is exactly like these things that we have education and responsible citizens. School is far more real and intense than ordinary life—not less so. No thing or person can really change us. Only we are so privileged. Isn't it rather comforting to know that we are immune to any tampering with our soul? Perhaps this was carefully decreed by the Creator so that each of us can, if we wish, be a responsible being and the maker of our own destiny.

DR. ROBERT C. PROVINE.

Peg's Prattle

Hi gals. Anybody started packing that trunk yet? I'm writing this editorial from the train that's transporting me from the Missouri hills to the campus of W-B.

I've had time to contemplate over a way to put on paper all the wonderful things to tell you new gals about our W-B.

The minute you step off that train or hop off that plane, you'll feel warm inside because you'll see so many friendly smiles waiting to greet you. You may be a little nervous, but so will we. You see, we want you to like us as well as we're going to like all of you.

You'll be a little confused the first few days. Just remember, though, that those first few days, among many others, will always be ones you'll cherish.

I'd like to say a word to the gals who interrupted their Florida sunbathing and Colorado mountain-climbing to contribute to Edition One. I doff my hat and say a sincere "thank you" for being so co-operative.

By the way—all you gals interested in contributing your talents to the HYPHEN, be sure you poke your head in at the meeting which we will have soon after school begins.

The train is slowing down.

To all you new gals we'd like to say we only hope you love W-B as much as we do.

See you real soon!



Adeline Compiles Calendar of Events For New Ward-Belmont Bells

By Adeline

Whether journeying by wings or wheel you have chosen Ward-Belmont as your target for this September's adventures. Your first step in Nashville should be accompanied by a joyous greeting from one of Ward-Belmont's old girls and a happy palpitation of your thrilled heart. Yes, Ward-Belmont is worthy of your buoyant excitement for it holds for you happiness untold with numerous new friends and endless opportunities.

Believe me, these opportunities start popping with the hundreds of new girls to meet and the crowded schedule compiled and issued to you by the orientation committee (those angels who keep helping you feel right at home in W-B).

Truly, it is your home and you are part of Ward-Belmont the first minute you respond to the ringing bells and silently stand when the chimes toll out "The Bells of Ward-Belmont."

Life begins and ends here with the tolling of bells. Make the most of your time and grab your opportunities. Besides the discussion groups in the club houses you'll want to unpack, meet your roomie, gossip a bit, dress for dinner and stand in the registration line.

Clad in shorts, sometime after dinner, you'll sail off for *the* event. The orientation angels will conduct you on a grand tour of the campus. You'll become familiar with the wonderful campus traditions, and be charmed by the ghost-tales of the weird, old tower. Then, there's the history of the old, elegant swinging stairway in Acklen.

Perhaps as traditional as anything on campus are the many servants. One never forgets the Christmas party they plan and present for all the students. Their songs, their jigs, and their skits just cram your memory with amusing and unforgettable scenes.

What's Nashville like? The shopping centers can claim every nickle of that allowance, and the amusement facilities are adequately represented with bowling, swimming, movies, skating, frequent concerts, Vandy football games, and sight seeing.

Among the sights are the state capitol, the War Memorial building, the Hermitage, the Parthenon, the colleges (about eight in number), and the beautiful homes and parks. However, time will be far too filled for Nashville excursions during the first few weeks, due to rushing, classes, new friends and efficiency tests.

These tests soon have your brain in a spin unless you meet the questions with a giggle and laugh at your own stupid answers. Just relax, you'll make Phi Theta Kappa yet.

Soon classes and rushing begin. Then you're faced with an almost unsolvable decision—choosing your club. After the decision, comes the bid, then you're ready for that hilarious day we call "Fag" day.

Then follows the memorable formal initiation. Now you are a full-fledged member with a club sister, a big sister, a roommate, suitemates, and suddenly you realize that you have scores of new friends.

Enthusiasm reaches its ultimate height when hockey season arrives. Only until you've actually rushed to your club after a three o'clock lab, only until you've cheered your club team across club village onto the hockey field, only then do you realize what a vigorous spirit binds the girls of Ward-Belmont.

Why tell you about the rest? You are a veteran since living through your first 2 a.m. fire drill and the grand dive for the Tea Hole at ten o'clock, snack time.

In your gab session you will have heard about the sports of all kinds, the club weekends, dances, Thanksgiving dinners, weekends at Sewanee. Yes, and I bet you'll try to be the first one to tack an immense calendar on the wall anticipating the exciting Christmas holidays.

When all that's behind you, and the formal Valentine dinner and George Washington ball stand as milestones nearer to May day and graduation, you will soon be in another spin.

I could go on forever and ever. Just let me remind you that you have only two short wonderful years at W-B so fill them full. And always keep a nook in your busy future for a bit of a thrill when you hear the chimes toll "The Bells of Ward-Belmont."

Po'ms 'Bout People

By Neil

SHE'LL GUIDE US ALL

As president of the C.G.O.
That *Thompson* gal's a whiz.
But, let's hope you see her rarely,
In the council room, that is.

RED IS FOR GO

The Senior Class chose *Purvis*
To lead it on this year.
She's auburn haired, competent too,
So give the girl a cheer.

A WESTERNER TO THE FORE

From 'way out west comes *"Butch,"*
The prexy of our "Y."
With her ability at hand,
Success, of course, is nigh.

THESE LITERARY GENIUSES

Here's to the editors, *Peg, Jean,* and *Jet.*
They write about our school.
We hope they keep their sanity
When cuts and inches rule.

EYES TOWARD HERON

The High School Student Council
Is proud as it can be.
They have as president this year
Attractive, *Bonnie D.*

"AS SENIOR PREPS . . ."

All hail unto the Senior Preps
Who're led by *Helen Long.*
She'll hold the blue and white on high,
And keep their spirit strong.

THANKS TO CAIRO (ILL.)

Some people call her Gracias,
But for now, just *Grace* will do.
She's head of an important group,
The High School "Y," to you.

VARSITY, VARSITY, VARSITY

Varsity letters come easy for *Luke,*
Since she's the president of the A.A.
She has them in hockey, baseball and track.
What more can a person say?

KEYS THAT JINGLE, JANGLE, JINGLE

With a Phi Theta Kappa key 'round her neck
Charlene Turner comes our way.
So work hard kiddies, and perhaps you too
May be tapped on "Brain Trust" day.

IN THE "PLACE" POSITION

Peg Moyers has quite a job this year,
Vice-prexy of C.G.O.
But, don't you worry, 'tis in good hands,
She gets things done, you know.

FROM THE HILLS OF TENNESSEE

The College Day Council has *Oakley,*
The black-haired leader of our C. D. C.
She'll fill her office with skill
And run her board with efficiency.

EVER(S) ON THE JOB

Cute, blonde Ariston bred,
Martha Evers by name.
As prexy of the Day Prep board,
She'll lead her gals to fame.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Published every week by the students of Ward-Belmont

Editor ..... Peggy Lair
Business Manager ..... Mary Martin
Sports Editors ..... Betty Luke
Margie Barry

Columnists: Mary Jo Cundiff, Betty Kelley, Adeline Horton, Neil Griggs.

Fads and Fashions

By Mary Martin

Probably more time and more effort is spent in the completion of the college wardrobe than anyone would even think of spending in considering the academic schedule. Whether or not this is exactly the case at Ward-Belmont isn't the subject of this discussion; neither is it meant to be a forecast of the fall fashions at W-B. This is just a friendly little chat about what the Belmont girl prefers for campus wear.

Last fall the whole school seemed to be engulfed in a sea of brightly colored scarfs, which were more than fashionable and added a definite charm to every costume. Whether it's a scarf or whatever it may be this year, it's this certain touch that the W-B girl adds.

Don't, under any circumstance, discard your old clothes for on campus they will still be new to the other girls—and to the boys from Vandy, too. Everyone dresses simply at school.

During the warm fall months, and Nashville is warm until almost the first of November, we usually wear summer clothes; light cottons for classes and then something a little more on the dressy side for dinner in the evening. Later when winter comes we change to sweaters and skirts for daytime—just the same sort of outfit that you probably wore to class in high school. Jackets are another part of the wardrobe, which, although they aren't often mentioned, are really handy both indoors and out. A good-looking sport jacket is comfortable, too, and has the added feature of pocket space for your pencils. Another item that might fall into the comfortable category is a pair of walking shoes—good for getting to classes, to H.B. and, good for the feet.

For gym classes we wear the regulation white shirt and blue flannel shorts which can be purchased at the bookstore. The only thing to bring along for your "playclothes" would be a pair of gym shoes. Bring your old ones.

An item that is definitely necessary is the one white dress for initiations and special occasions. Possibly a more or less tailored dress would be best as it always looks "right." Later you will need a white skirt for Senior-Senior-Mid days.

Now for the more dreamy creations. You will need two different types of evening dresses. For the five or six concerts and special dinners, bring something on the tailored side. For the annual class dance and the two or three club formals—something not too ultra but definitely luscious.

Be sure you stick a raincoat in that trunk for rainy weather. By the way, no matter which Vandy game you buy tickets for—it rains! The weatherman pulled a fine stunt on us last winter and we had almost three weeks of snow, so your boots will be almost an imperative article.

Now for one of the most interesting parts of the wardrobe—sport clothes! Everyone seems to agree that jeans are the most vital things a tailor ever put together. We wear them for sheer comfort in the late afternoon, to the Tea Hole, and especially in the dorms for studying in the evening. Don't forget to beg, borrow, or steal one or two shirts from one of the male members of your family. You'll find that there are more uses for one of your father's old shirts than you ever dreamed of.

As a parting word, remember that you are the ones who'll have to take care of all that you bring. So, maybe it's best that you don't bring so much that you will have to spend most of your time wondering where all of your precious belongings may have strayed.

You'll probably find that packing your trunk seems like a never ending job but it's really lots of fun and when the task is complete you wouldn't have missed it for the world. Hope you have a gay time these remaining few weeks, and I'll be seeing you soon.

Thornton

(Continued from Page 1)

given to a music diploma student who in addition to advancement in her major field has interest in other fields of music and in other musical activities which are approved by the Conservatory, was presented to Mary Delle Wilson, a member of the Tri-K club.

Steve Ann Akin, a member of the Penta Tau club, received the Mildred Genet Voice Award. This award is given to a senior who shows outstanding talent.

An award created to encourage the students to read the best books and to read widely and well is the Theodora Scruggs Award. Jacqueline Keys received it.

Three awards were presented at the graduation exercises.

The Linda Rhea Memorial Award was bestowed upon Carolyn Henderson. This award is given to the student who in the minds of the administration exemplifies some of the qualities that characterized Dr. Rhea. Carolyn is a member of the X. L. club.

The Lenice Ingram Bacon Speech Award, presented to the most outstanding student in Speech, went to Mabel Durrett, who is a member of the A. K. club.

The Silver Bowl, in Acklen hall, each year is to be engraved with the name and class of the girl maintaining the highest scholastic rating in the graduating class. With a point average of 3.16, Jacqueline Mebius received it.



This is what to expect on registration day.

Dean Van Antwerp Posts Honor Roll; Honorable Mention

The following girls made the college honor roll, having a grade of "B" or better in all credit subjects, and a passing grade in physical education:

Seniors: Joyce Armitage, Patricia Austin, Louise Boone, Bettye Bray, Betty Burnette, Mary June Carnes, Jacqueline Collins, Ida Kate Dunkin, Clemmie Everly, Muriel Fisher, Julia Freels, Susan Glick, Laura Hambaugh, Mary Jo Harrod, Laddie Harton, Carolyn Henderson, Susan Hoyt, Jane Martin, Jacqueline Mebius, Ann Morgan, Pat Negley, Mary Lu Nelson, Bonnie Rabe, Jean Ratliff, Paula Rudolph, Sue Scherer, Betty Hall Shepherd, Julia Theoharatos, Challie Thornton, Anita Underhill, Helen Wiggs.

Senior-Mids: Barbara Berry, Sue Beebe, Jean Bloom, Elizabeth Blue, Anne Boyd, Charlene Bradley, Barbara Bull, Sue Coker, Josephine Cook, Cathryn Cox, Beverly Cunningham, Jane Dunlap, Jill Foddrill, Jeanine Frantz, Joy Goodlett, Jane Gray, Nancy Groble, Ann Haller, Adeline Horton, Nancy Iler, Joan Jester, Peggy Lair, Lillian Lawing, Eloise McBride, Sue Madison, Mary Martin, Pat Mathias, Betty Methvin, Margaret Muessel, Patricia Potter, Rosalie Simon, Sylvia Simon, Sylvia Stahlman, Betty Webb.

These girls made the college honorable mention list, with a "B" average in all subjects, and a passing grade in physical education.

Seniors: Steve Ann Akin, Jane Basham, Carolyn Marie Bergh, Peggy Blowers, Margaret Boylin, Dorothy Bradley, Betty Ann Bunch, Faith Chalmers, Nell Chilton, Nancy Lou Davis, Jan Denham, Barbara Dunn, Dorothy Dyer, Joan Fergus, Patty Ann Frizzell, Ann Greenlee, Nan Hagan, Georgia Hall, Carolyn Harmening, Carolyn Harrill, Cyn-

(Continued on Page 4)

Prep Honor Roll Is Announced

Announcement of the preparatory honor roll was made by Mrs. Susan Souby. The following girls made a B or above in four studies, not less than a C in a fifth, and a passing grade in physical education.

Freshmen: Melba Jean Akin, Frances Caldwell, Lue Edna Diver, Emily Fletcher, Martha Foutch, Caroline Griscom, Alice Ingram, Margaret Marshall, Nell Maxson, Anne Pritchett, Harriet Provine, Elizabeth Starr, Margaret Thompson.

Sophomores: Lucy Buford, Carol Butters, Rachel Gardner, Mary Eda Larsen, Mary Margaret Payne, Mary Phil Thomas.

Juniors: Louise Baird, Mary Beattie, Dudley Brown, Patricia Crowe, Martha Evers, Betty Gant, Margaret Hayes, Mary Kimball, Susan Miller, Sue Moreton, Priscilla Murray, Valere Potter, Lucinda Riddle, Sally Rodes, Grace Rogers, Harriet Williams.

Seniors: Evelyn Abroms, Adeline Andrews, Margaret Avery, Betty Bailey, Eve Ballard, Martha Nel Blackburn, Joyce Bratton, Molly Brown, Alice Banks Carr, Evelina Casey, Carroll Christopher, Mary Katherine Chumley, Rella Cohen, Nancy Dougherty, Diane Douglass, Mary Duke, Julia Edwards, Dot Evans, Frances Farris, Martha Ann Gambill, Joanne Geny, Cornelia Goodloe, Eveline Gregory, Cornelia Hall, Mary Jane Keeling, Ann Crockett Knox, Sally McCanless, Clara McDonald, Mary McKinley, Mary Ellen McMurray, Jane McQuiddy, Margaret Helen Marks, Sarah Jane Mathes, Nancy Memick, Jenalee Moore, Beverly Jean Nichols, Susan Otis, Betty Carol Pace, Sally Phillips, Irene Potter, Peggy Prehn, Nancy Rogers, Carolyn Rosenzweig, Alberta Sherman, Nancy Wilkerson.

The scholarship cup for the second semester was won by the Ariston club, with an average of 1.897.

Daylight

By Betty

How nice to know that Ward-Belmont is going to have such a wonderful group of college day students for the on-coming year.

Now that you've decided to come to W-B, and I might add you made a smart decision, you probably wonder just how the day students fit in and just what we do.

Just last year we organized ourselves so that we would be able to have a Day Student Council. Meeting once a week to discuss things which come up concerning us, we manage to take care of all our business—having fun besides.

As this first column is to be more an eye-opener than anything, you can now prepare yourself for the facts.

It would be close to impossible trying to tell you everything, but to sum things up, you might say that the living is simply great and the learning goes on all the time.

You can be well assured that your days spent at W-B will be filled with hours of pleasure and happiness. You will find yourself going to the drugstore when you haven't a class—going out for lunch. Then there will be those countless hours spent at the club houses, playing a hand or two of bridge, finding out who in the crowd is gifted with all the talent, or you'll even have fun just "messin' around."

Doubtlessly, you will spend hours in the library, brushing up on first one subject, then another. Occasionally we have those weird things called "exams."

Many hours of enjoyment will be found in the delightful and varied chapel programs. It is these things and many more just like them that will make your years at Ward-Belmont ones which will be remembered always.

At first you'll miss your alma mater whether it is West, Hillsboro, East, Litton or Cohn—but soon they will be pleasant memories, for new and wonderful things will be happening around you all the time at W-B.

No doubt you will know most of the old day students and before you know it you will have met and made friends with girls from everywhere—Florida, California, Nebraska, and Virginia.

You will soon find out that the boarders and day students work together in every way.

There really isn't much more I can say, but come September you will begin to find all these things out for yourself.

So long for now and I'll see you soon.

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Olym-Pics



By Luke and Margie

Hey there! The time is rolling around when the bells of Ward-Belmont are once again going to call the old girls and the new girls to their all around sports. (There is only one question you need answer—Do you enjoy athletics?) If so, you will like everything at Ward-Belmont the year round.

You will have all kinds of fun on the two hockey fields, the eight tennis courts, and in the riding ring, with the numerous gaited horses. These sports are enjoyed in the fall along with all types of dancing. Miss Shirley Mueller will be there to show you how to yell "fore" on the golf course. There is also a wonderful swimming pool which no one can resist. If you can't swim, you can bet your life you'll learn in the special classes held in the fall and spring. If you are an expert swimmer, you must take life-saving. (Who knows, you may rescue some handsome man some day.) Of course you can't neglect Naiades. This honorary club is made up of that marvelous group of girls who show off their Esther Williams talent every year, with their beautiful water show which is presented in the spring.

When winter comes with its ice and snow, and everybody's cold, you'll dash madly in your gym shorts and shirt to play a stirring game of basketball; or if you have a good arm, you can learn to bowl on one of the four alleys!

About the time you think you are an accomplished bowler or basketball player, you are told that it is time to sign up for spring sports! You wonder where all of your time has gone. School will almost be out, and it seems as if you have been at dear old W-B only a few weeks. If you have had a desire to be a second Robin Hood, or Dizzy Dean, here is your chance! Archery and softball are two of the main sports in the spring. Can you run like a deer, or jump like a rabbit? . . . Then, by all means, go out for track. With more golf, swimming, tennis and May Day dancing, you'll keep busy.

Every girl is a member of one of the 14 social clubs, and whether or not she takes an active part by playing on the club team, she will find it's very important to be there to cheer for her club in the various athletic contests. Besides club competition, there are three Senior, Senior-Mid Days, where the college freshmen play the seniors. Too, the high school classes have their big days. Each class chooses a team and there they go, with everyone dressed in their class colors . . . the seniors in yellow and white, and the mids in purple and white. Parades, games, and picnics are all a part.

Finally cups are presented to the winning club in each sport, and one to the class that has the greater number of points. Varsity teams in each sport are chosen, and it's a great thrill to hear your name called out in assembly as a winner of a varsity letter. It surely does look good to see a letter on your club sweat shirt—so let's get busy gals, and have a lot of you turn out for every sport on campus.

I can't tell you how much fun it really is! You'll love it! It helps your morale when you're down and out about your studies . . . Just forget your troubles with a game of tennis or a good old cool swim.

Surely hope to see all of your friendly faces on campus real soon (and it won't be long, 'cause September is rolling around awfully fast). So long everybody, and have a wonderful time these last few weeks, 'cause you won't get back home too often, with so much happening at W-B.

Plans for Busy Days Are Related

By Becky Brown

In a few, few more weeks you girls who chose Ward-Belmont for your first college days will be stepping off those planes, buses and trains.

About sixty smiling faces will be there to greet you.

No girl has time to get homesick. An extensive program has been planned which will keep you busy until you begin to wonder how you ever got along without W-B.

On Sunday, September 5, the orientation committees will begin to arrive. All day Monday they will have various meetings to discuss various problems of orientation week.

Tuesday is the day things begin to "buzz" on campus because you new gals begin arriving on trains and planes. After registration and buying of books, your Big Sister will drop by to take you to dinner.

Dr. Provine and Mary Thompson, Wednesday, will welcome everyone in an assembly. After dinner that night, you're in for one of the most exciting phases of Orientation—campus tour.

The aptitude tests and personality tests may strain your brain a wee bit so a picnic has been planned for Thursday evening. You'll love those brownies and that southern fried chicken.

Discussion groups, rushing, the president's reception, vespers and classes will keep you busy for several days.

Monday, September 13, is one day you won't forget. The ever beloved Tea Hole throws its doors open

Rushing ends Wednesday. There's a formal dinner planned for Saturday night after which you new girls sign your preference for the clubs of your choice. Then you new pledges receive your club invitations in Acklen hall Thursday after dinner.

Get a good night's rest Friday because Saturday is that confusing day we call Fag day.

After scrubbing away all the lipstick and paint you slip that white dress on and go to your club for the all-club initiation.

I might warn you that this is only a brief sketch of all the exciting things that will be happening.

Besides unpacking, you'll have a roomie to get acquainted with, you'll be running down to your P.O. box every few secs to see if he's written yet, and you'll be searching for extra hangers. I'll stop my gab now because your Big Sister will tell you all about these things in her letters.

Preparlance

by Russ'n Mary Jo

Russ Advises

Hi to all you new day preps. Time's getting closer every day and you should be getting more and more excited about coming to this fine place.

It would take a whole paper to tell you all the interesting and even astounding things that take place around here so I'll try to hit the highlights.

All you new gals will have to take tests at the beginning. Don't worry about the answers your muddled brain conjures because nothing will be held against you.

After club rushing and the choosing of one for you, then is the time you begin to realize what an important part club spirit plays on the campus. You'll want to go out for all the sports and those you don't take part in will give you a chance to cheer and holler for your gals to win.

One of the most exciting events is Junior-Senior Prep day. One never completely understands how such ideas can be hatched but the floats and costumes are clever and hilarious.

If you happen to be one of those privileged gals (that's long for senior) you'll find yourself just waiting for those Spring formals.

Doubtlessly you've heard of the Tea Hole. You haven't? My dear, you've not lived until you throw your education to the magnolia-perfumed breezes for a quick fifteen minutes and grab a coke and an ice cream cone in the famous rendezvous.

Just you remember that every new girl coming to W-B is just as excited and thrilled as you are. So the purpose of this column is to let you know that we're just as thrilled to have you and hope you love it as fnuch as we do. See you real soon!

Mary Jo Welcomes

Greetings prepies! This is "Merry" Jo hailing you from my ole' Kentucky home. 'Tis my duty to tell you all about the best branch of the best school in the world. You guessed it! Ward-Belmont High School! As you probably know, we make our home in Heron Hall. That too is one of the best, and why not, with our "Mamma" Hay in charge? Do you think I sound a bit prejudiced?

Now for a resume of a wee bit of our life at W-B. You've never really lived unless you've spent one year here. There's never a dull moment. Listen to this—club week-ends, campus parties, dances, and of course the most exclusive organization on campus, the T.G.I.F. club. Oops! I almost forgot. We study too! I'll give you a clue—this last sentence isn't as minor as it sounds.

Heron Hall is one place that is full of life; not just sometimes, but all the time. Note: Fair warning to all weaklings. Use your summer to get in tip-top shape.

If some of you happen to have a half-molded Halloween costume left from previous years, bring it. It might come in handy some night when you're creeping around, so as to avoid the proctor's ever-seeing eye. As an innocent bystander, I've heard of these quiet and peaceful gatherings.

Well kids, have a ripsnorting vacation. . . . don't take any plug nickels . . . keep smilin'. . .

See you in September. Bye.

Ass't Dean

(*Continued from Page 1*)

Later she was professor of English and Dean of Women at Stetson College, prior to holding the same positions at Colorado College.

She has had experience with secondary schools, having done research work on seconday education in Washington, D. C.

She has studied and traveled extensively throughout Europe.

College Honor Roll

(Continued from Page 3)

thia Hoyt, Billie Joyce Jackson, Gayle Jennings, Sarah Ann Jones, Dorothy Maxwell, Virginia Monfort, Hazel Moore, Svea Ogg, Evelyne Paty, Betty Rhea, Betty Irene Smith, Beverly Smith, Kathryn Ann Smith, Frances Stabler, Barbara Vaughan, Oragene Willson, Mary Delle Wilson, Genevieve Wolfe.

Senior-Mids: Betty Barrier, Mary Ann Bentley, Helen Marie Bomar, Mary Alice Branham, Mary Jo Breusing, Becky Brown, Susan Campbell, Carol Combs, Helen Cottongim, Nancy Davies, Betsy Dodge, Sharon Ferguson, Frances Gibbins, Neilyn Griggs, Jean Hamilton, Evelyn Hartford, Jean Heise, Pat Hoffheim, Marion Huesgen, Ruth Hurwitz, Doris Johnson, Eleanor McCarty, Margaret McDonald, Joan McLeish, Doris Jean Miller, Peggy Moyers, Barbara Nelson, Geraldine Pauley, Donna Perkins, Frances Purvis, Norma Stegeman, Charlene Turner, Norine Van Hyning, Anna Jean Watters, Jane Witherspoon, Marion Wright.



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VOLUME XXXVII | SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1948 | NUMBER 2

Dr. Robert Provine Announces New Faculty Members

Among the new teachers and assistants at Ward-Belmont this year are Mrs. Coats, hostess of the dining room, from Tiptonville, Tennessee, and her assistant Mrs. Ellen Garrott from Trenton, Ky. Mrs. Coats worked as a missionary in the Tennessee mountain schools for six years and for nine years was co-owner and manager of Nashville's Satsuma Tea Room. Miss Gretchen Killebrew, who is new in the Tea Room comes from Clarksville, Tenn., where she has resided for the past twenty-three years. In the past she has worked as a dental assistant in Camp Campbell, Ky., and as a dietition for the Junior League Home of Nashville and as a dental assistant for a doctor in St. Augustine, Florida. Miss Killebrew went to Austin Peay College of Clarksville for two years and the Peabody College in Nashville for one year to study nursing. Miss Killebrew is also the new sponsor of the Del Vers club. With the Physical Education department is Mrs. James Harber of Mundy, Texas who is returning to Ward-Belmont School to teach Hygiene. She is the new sponsor of the Agora club. Miss Frances Ewing who resides in Nashville, is new in the Economics department. The new hostess of the locker-room in the Phys. Ed. department is Miss Ruby Dillon from Nashville. The new dancing teacher, Miss Ellen Anderson, is from Atlantic, Iowa. Mrs. Alden Hale from Murfreesboro, Tenn. is the new assistant in Founder's hall. Mrs. Watkins of Knoxville, is the assistant hostess in Fidelity hall. Miss Bessie Ussery of Slayden, Tenn. is the new nurse replacing Mrs. Hardup. Her previous work was in the Clarksville hospital. Mrs. Sargent of Nashville is a new member in the business office. Miss Elia Mai Scott has been added to the English department staff. In the preparatory department, Mrs. Lucy Fountain is returning to Ward-Belmont to instruct in French after many years abroad. She resides in Nashville. From Milwaukee, Wisconsin comes the new assistant-dean, Miss Lola B. McCullough, who, aside from numerous duties in the office of Dean of Students, sponsors the Senior-mid class.

Faculty Members Present Program

Several faculty members from the Ward-Belmont conservatory of music presented a program before the student body Monday, September 13.

Mrs. Joseph van Sickle, a teacher of voice in the conservatory, sang the "Carmena Waltz Song" arranged by Wilson and "Summertime" from the operetta, "Porgy and Bess" by George Gershwin. Her final number was the "Italian Street Song" from "Naughty Marietta" by Victor Herbert.

To conclude the program, Dean and Mrs. Alan Irwin presented a two piano number. The selection was "Espana" by Chabrier.

Successful Orientation Program Is Completed

Ward-Belmont Students Begin Classes



The arrival work play

Y. W. C. A. Presents Firelight Vespers

Mary Alice Branham 1948-49 YWCA president, conducted the annual firelight vespers in Club Village Sunday, September 12. Preceding the ceremony new students heard for the first time the Ward-Belmont chimes played by Mr. F. Arthur Henkel.

The Call to Worship was followed by the singing "Day Is Dying in the West." Becky Brown read the Evening Lesson and led the prayer.

Girls entering school for the first time met some of their new leaders when these officers pledged their cooperation by each placing a fagot on the large bonfire in the center of the group. The speakers included Mary Alice Branham, president of the Y.W.C.A.; Grace Rodgers, president of the Preparatory School Y.W.C.A.; Mary Thompson, president of the Student Council; Frances Purvis, president of the Senior Class; Betty Luke, president of the Athletic Association; Anne Boyd, representative of the Social clubs; Jean Bloom, representative of Publications; Betty Lee Simms, representative of the new girls; Miss Margaret Cubine, sponsor of the Y.W.C.A.; Dr. Robert C. Provine, president of Ward-Belmont.

The program was concluded by the singing of the school hymn, "Follow the Gleam."

Sylvia Stahlman Appears in Musical

Sylvia Stahlman, one of Ward-Belmont's Senior-Mids last year, entered New York's Juillard School of Music this summer. Later one of her instructors mentioned tryouts being held for a new Broadway musical, "Love Life". She was notified she had won a place in a vocal group, and a small speaking part. The show is scheduled to open this week in New Haven, then on to Boston and if it's a hit to Broadway. Sylvia studied under Mr. Dalton while at Ward Belmont and was a member of the X.L. Club.

Keep Posted

Saturday, September 18th: Formal dinner at 6:00 followed by the all club reception.

Thursday, September 23rd: Pledges receive invitations in Acklen hall.

Friday, September 24th: Fag Day begins at 7:00 and ends at 12 noon. All club initiation at 7:30.

Visiting Alumnae See Many Changes On W-B Campus

"Some changes have been made," said the alumnae of W-B who were here the first week in September. The graduates noticed changes upon visits to the auditorium, Middle March, and Fidelity and Founders Halls. The showers there were new to them, as were the venetian blinds in the halls. There are more mailboxes than before. Fidelity was formerly only open to the faculty, with practice rooms on the first floor and with the Conservatory situated underneath in the basement.

One of the former students interviewed was Marilyn Bass of Champaign, Ill. While at W B she was a member of the Anti-Pans, and upon her graduation in '44, she attended the Medical Record Librarian School in Chicago. She is now the Record Librarian at the City Hospital in Champagne.

Mrs. Merl Baker, who was Emily Wilson, of Lexington, Kentucky, was also an Anti-Pan and graduated in 1944. Mrs. Baker, who first studied psychology at Ward-Belmont under Miss Norris, has received her master's degree in that subject and is now working on her doctor's degree at the University of Kentucky in Lexington.

A third member of the class of '44 who visited this campus is a former president of Del Vers, Lorraine Perdue Gadsden of Gadsden, Alabama. She was assistant cashier in a bank

(*Continued on Page 4*)

Senior-Mids Have Campus Party

The Senior Mids were entertained at their first party of the year last Friday night at 7:30. The party was an informal affair held in the gym.

Several posters advertising the party had been placed in various places throughout the school and dormitories.

At the beginning of the party the girls were given mimeographed copies of school and Senior-Mid songs and led by some Senior-Mids, the group practiced them.

A quintet of Senior-Mids: Nancy Boudeman, Carol Cantrell, Betty Lee Simms, Ann Nicks, and Joanne Buckner, then entertained the Mids with a chorus-line version of the song, "Side by Side."

Marjorie Glass was next on the program with her marimba. She played "The Anniversary Song," "Brahms Lullaby," and "The Desert Song."

Following Marjorie was Betty Lee Simms, who, in pantomine, imitated Betty Hutton to the record "Doin' It The Hard Way."

Following this, several new mids gave impromptu entertainment.

(*Continued on Page Four*)

Dr. Provine Speaks At Opening Chapel

Friday, September 12, 1948 was designated as the day to officially open Ward-Belmont college. As is customary, Reverend Prentice Pugh opened the assembly with an invocation which was followed with the singing of the hymn, "Holy, Holy, Holy". Dr. Provine read the scripture, which was concluded with the singing of the Gloria by the students.

Mr. Kenneth Rose, a member of the Ward-Belmont conservatory, played two violin compositions, accompanied by Mrs. Rose. His selections were "Ave Maria" by Schubert and "La Gitana" by Fritz Kreisler.

Dr. Provine then delivered a short talk to the students concerning the importance of variety and perspective.

After Dr. Provine's address, the first assembly was closed with the singing of "The Bells of Ward-Belmont." The benediction was given by Dr. Pugh.

Leaders Direct New Students

The orientation committee which welcomed all the new students to Ward-Belmont this year was considered highly successful. The members of the committee met together before the new students' arrival to make their final arrangements for orientation on Monday.

The new students began arriving by train, plane and private car Tuesday, September 7th. Each girl was received by a big sister who served as a guide and advisor throughout orientation week.

Registration continued until Wednesday. Discussions were held in the various club houses in order to acquaint the new students with the organization, rules, and traditions of Ward-Belmont.

Thursday's schedule consisted of aptitude tests and personality tests, followed by short meetings with the various publications, Chimes, Hyphen, and Milestones.

Twenty minute classes were held Friday and Saturday for the college students. That night an informal party was held in the gym with only the Senior-mids taking part. At the same time a prep party was being held in the tea room.

The President's reception, held in Acklen hall, was held Sunday. Vespers were given in club village under the direction of the Y.W.C.A.

Monday, college classes began on a regular schedule. Monday night the tea room officially opened for the year.

Dean Ordway met and welcomed the students in chapel, Tuesday at 12:30.

Wednesday marked the close of club rushing until the all club reception, Saturday, September 18th.

After receiving club invitations the new pledges will be initiated formally on Friday, September 24.

Faculty members, administration and students have stated the fact that orientation this year has proved to be unusually successful.

The orientation program was worked out through four divisions. Peggy Moyers headed the first division which was the *new* college boarders.

The *new* prep boarders were led by Bonnie Dean.

Nancy Oakley represented the *new* college day students.

(*Continued on Page Four*)

Editorials

Peg's Prattle

This first week has been confusion and excitement personified. In this paper's opinion, orientation was a huge success and this fact can be attributed to our fine C.G.O. officers, the girls on the orientation committee and the wonderful cooperation on the part of the new students.

The minute we stepped on this campus that September day, a decided majority of us had to re-adjust ourselves—we thought.

But did you ever stop to realize how similiar living at Ward-Belmont and living in our own homes in Missouri, Texas or Tennessee is? If, in this big world there were just you and I—two lonely people—unconsciously we'd set up rules and regulations by which each of us should live.

How limited our perspectiv would be if we believed it possible to live in a community as closely bound as Ward-Belmont without rules and regulations.

Now that we've decided rules and regulations are necessary and almost inevitable, there must be an agreeable way to accept them. That's the place for the listening, learning and above all trying.

So, as this first HYPHEN rolls off the press, we hope that the school year that is ahead of us will be a happy and full nine months. . . . one full of new friendships, new ideas and broader aspirations for the long life ahead of us.

Last but not least tuck this away in your memory box. The HYPHEN is for the students. We want it to represent the standards, ideals, and traditions of this school and only with your enthusiasm can it accomplish this goal.

Time and Youth

Today the youth must look to the future not only in hopeful anticipation of an education that will equip us for our chosen profession, but one that will guide us in a wise use of our leisure time. Many of us are so concerned with the all important question of "What profession shall I choose?", that we often ignore the equally important question of "What shall I do with my leisure time?" Shall we spend it profitably in stimulating activity that leaves us refreshed mentally and physically or rather shall we squander it on questionable recreation that leaves us exhausted and worse for the wear. For no matter what we do, or where we go, we shall have some leisure time.

The use of the machine has produced many outstanding changes in our modern world. The length of the working day has been greatly reduced and the time for leisure and recreation has thus increased. First there was a fourteen hour, then a ten hour, and now there is an eight hour working day. Undoubtedly, with the continued technological improvements and increased efficiency, the working day will be still further reduced.

The need and importance of recreation has increased and will continue to increase in the development of this highly industrialized world of ours. Since a large part of the work in the future will be done by machines, our mental and physical vigor will not be used completely for work and we shall look to recreation as a means to use this excess energy.

Since there will be more time, desire, and need for leisure, it will be necessary for the already large field of recreation to expand. This will in turn, give athletes, entertainers, writers, and others connected with this field a better chance to perfect themselves in their particular professions and vocations and a greater opportunity to enrich our lives.

At Ward-Belmont, the youth of today are being educated in many worth-while recreations. We are being taught to read the best books, to play games fairly and to love good clean sports. Applying the lessons learned, our lives will be spent happily and successfully.



Classes Have Started, Rush Has Begun, Nothin's Confoozin', Oh! What Fun

By Bucky, Butt, n' Cantrell

When you feast your lil' peepers on this manuscript you will think of it as a very amoozin' situation but at the time your future looked MIGHTY LOW. We are referring to none other than orientation week.

'Spect you were filled with amazement and doubt when you arrived. We old gals probably made you wonder if this were really W-B or an information bureau; what with all the questions you had fired at you. But soon it was your turn to task the questions—guess we heard millions—and some of 'em had us puzzled.

Gradually you began to recognize a few faces but still the names escaped you. My, what a predicament . . . (Irony).

Then, to top everything, Rush Week started. You rush from club to club and see even a spare million more new faces. How can there be that many girls in one space??? Everyone is wringing her hands in despair, "Which club will have me?", is the question of the hour. Well, we'll tell you girls, they're ten fine clubs and whichever one you're in will be the best ever.

But then, to top it all off there are a few minor classes which they like to have you attend occasionaly. That is, if you have time. So, as your schedule now stands you go to school all day, get rushed all afternoon, and study all night. Confoozin' ain't it?

Naturaly, you'd like to go into the big city occasionally, but do you have time? Well, a short glimpse of Nashville as you ride out on the train headed home for Christmas is nice. (That was sarcasm, pal, but oh so true.)

And then, there are your roommates. Well, there are roommates. Take your pick. Of course, there are some like Bucky who can't ever get one, she's the hermit type. But Cantrell and Butt, well, there's just no one better matched. (Confucius say, "Woman who tell untruth get hit on head with hammer") Ouch! What a blow!

Well, gals, best we end this now.

THE END

BELLE OF WARD-BELMONT



Mary Thompson

Our Belle of the Week needs no introduction, I'm sure, for she is our own Mary Thompson who hails from Corsicana, Texas. Yes, and mighty proud of it! When asked about her favorite expression, promptly and proudly came, "I Love Texas!"

Mary was a pretty hard person to track down for this little interview, but I managed to gather some information from her buddies across the hall. They couldn't say enough fine things about Mary as is the case with all of us. Some of these things were lovable, kind, magnetic, high ideals, understanding, cooperative, leader—I could go on and on but space won't permit. With all of these qualities which Mary possesses it's easily understood why we chose her to be our C. G. O. prexy and why she was chosen to be our first Belle of the Week.

When I finally snagged Mary in one of her spare moments, I found out a few things about her that I know you'll be interested to hear. Her favorite food is steak (very emphatic!)—but our Belle was quick to add that she likes most anything just so its food. It took only a second when I quizzed Mary about her pet peeve — Her answer, "Conceited people". Her list of likes is much longer, which is characteristic of Mary. Among other things, she likes poetry and music of any kind. She also hesitatingly informed me that she likes to fish and hunt. Ward-Belmont of course is right at the top of Mary's likes and when asked what she liked most about it, she replied, "The friendliness is what I love most, but really I love everything about it." Above all she "just likes people" which is perhaps the secret of that magnetic personality she possesses.

I hate to stop as I could go on forever but I must—so will end with this little thought.

They just don't come any finer than "Duck" Thompson and we're all mighty proud to know her and have her as our Student Government leader.

Inquiring Reporter

By Neil

Hello, all you lovely people. And how are YOU feeling after the first week of classes? Yes, that's what we thought. Well, we're tired too. It's been a pretty busy two weeks. Now everyone is reasonably acquainted with the routine, the people, and the campus. (Well, at least everyone has found the dining-room and the smokers.) It seems like a long time ago (all of two weeks, no less), but do you new gals remember your first impression of W-B? We've been asking some of the new girls what thing about W-B struck them first. (Figuratively speaking, that is.) Here are the answers we got.

Standing in the book-line we saw PEGGY SCOTT of Paris, Texas, whose first impression was that of the cordial atmosphere. She thinks it's one of the friendliest places she's ever seen.

Scouting around club-viillage during rush hours, we ran into JODY WINN of Springfield, Mo. She said, "I didn't know where I was going and the cabby said, 'Here's Hail', in that southern accent, and figuring I was in the right place, I hopped out."

SUE MILLER from Harissonburg, Va., was impressed by our lovely campus. She thinks that it looks just like Washington and Lee!

When asked what her first impression was NANCY DOOLITTLE asked, "Will my name be in the paper?" When assured that it would, she stated that the first thing that struck her was the slippery floors in Founders. (Literally!)

JANET ZERR noticed first the trees. It seems they don't have trees in Corpus Christi! (At last we've found something they don't have in Texas.)

DESPINA VALEN, when asked what hit her first, replied, "I don't know, it was dark."

JACKYE JACKSON, a Texan, was quite impressed with the good old traditional W-B spirit.

Well y'awl, this winds it up so we'll be seein' ya.

Students on Parade

It seems this summer that the floors of Ward-Belmont received a double dose of waxing. Especially in Evelyn Hartford's suite. One night as Evelyn's feet and floor played a mean trick on her, she picked herself up off the floor and came out with that old stereotyped expression, "I remember the time—."

Once, when Evelyn was at the tender young age of ten, the day came for her to be in a piano recital. The end of the program was near and Evelyn's turn was getting closer.

Having to wait for all the others before her made her nervous enough but when her best friend forgot her piece and began crying on the piano bench, Evelyn's self-control went "poof." Evelyn took the conventional deep breath, straightened the big bow on her new white organdy dress, flecked a piece of string off her new suede high heel (two and a half inches) and started across the stage to the piano bench.

"Evidently," Evelyn said with a sheepish grin, "the floors had been newly waxed." The frothy white bundle was sitting—not on the piano bench, but on the floor.

Evelyn says this little catastrophe didn't effect her playing a bit that night. Her only comment was, "The bad thing about it is that I've forgotten many times since then."

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Published every week by the students of Ward-Belmont

Member
Intercollegiate Press

National Scholastic Press Association Est. 1921 1946-47

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Music Editor . . . . . Despina Valen

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HYPHENATED HULLABALOO

Greetings and salutations. Here we are again; new year, new girls, new faculty, new *dietician* (and the food is excellent too, by the way), new Hyphen staff, new name, new me (columnist that is); but the same old battle filling up the inches. As of the present moment this column has a changed appelaltion. No longer will Mehitabel wander through these lines; poor cat just gave up the ghost and she was already in her nineth life. So it's so long to the sardine cans, and may their odor in these parts be a thing of the past.

Orientation is 'most over. Everyone has sat through their discussion groups asking what they hoped were pertinent questions. The long, hot, tiresome, nerveracking wait in the registration line is as far in the past as the Dark Ages. Rumor has it that it was so warm some imaginative Mid thought she was in the middle of the registration desk asked Dean Van Antwerp for a coke thinking it was an oasis.

The Mids found the entrance exams to be rather on the painful side. We had told them that the last scheduled test was almost fun as last autumn the questions ranged anywhere from "Do you like raccoons?" to "Have you ever contemplated suicide?" Well it turned out to be a comprehensive quiz on the fundamentals of the library. Just where would you find "What variety of apple did Newton drop when he discovered gravity in 1665."

Twenty minute classes began with a bang on Friday, with the customary mile long assignments given by each and every teacher. One of the new courses offered on the W-B curriculum is Dr. Provine's "Philosophy" which is rapidly proving itself to be exciting, engrossing, and a trifle baffling. Did you know that Geometry (in accepted mathematical sense) *did not* have its beginning in Egypt rather it began in Greece. Just tuck it away in your mind for future reference 'cause it's just as well not to air all you know first thing. Tuck that away too.

The seniors are already swimming in Early English's "Beowulf". As yet there have been only two drownings reported.

Rushing seems to be in full swing with picnics, coke parties, delightful chit-chat. The what appears to be eternal dressing up that rushing requires is slowly but definitely becoming a stain on both mind and feet. "Heels" on these Nashville hills have taken on a rather gruesome aspect. (By "Heels" I do not mean the male version but instead those that constitute a part of the shoe.

The tea hole had its formal opening Monday night. Everyone had a splendid time after they cut their way through the smoke. The grapevine reveals that they (who run the tea-hole) intend to provide us with sabers to cut same (smoke) for our next encounter. All seniors seem to have spent a profitable summer. Some instead of coming on the ninth to entertain the new Mids as was expected preferred basking at the eleventh hour on the twelfth. But such is life and golly what beootiful tans.

During one of the very informative smoker discussions talk turned to where one and all had spent the summer. After relating our wonderful but rather domestic summers Miss Luke rather nonchalantly dropped the fact that she had spent two months in England and Norway with her family! Luke brought back a Scotch beret and kilts, a book on the clan plaids and a few uncured reindeer hides which because of their extremely unperfumed odor were kept OUTSIDE their cabin. Most dormitory rooms are still somewhat disorderly (which sounds much better than just plain messy.) What with trunks, luggage, no less than six pieces, storage boxes, bulletin boards, and the like what can a housemother expect. Some rooms that appear to have stuffed mammals bulging out of the doors have already begun to look like "little zoos". Which all reminds me of our red curtains and Dr. Courtenay's sermon on pastel shades last Sunday. It seems that pastels and vivid primary colors have a direct connection with the personalities of various people. It is Dr. Courtenay's idea that the humans who have a pastel personality with a dash of the primary lead the fullest lives; and lives that prove to be the most helpful to all mankind. Variety (vividness) may be the spice of life; but spice (like that overdose of pepper in the potatoes Tuesday night) can give you indigestion. Mull it over.

Wish we could put some pictures in this column for you who are allergic to the written word (to quote Miss Ordway.)

Things are beginning to settle down, the pangs of homesickness are subsiding. We've made our first call home and after we swallowed that first lump in our throats we decided things were going to be ALL RIGHT. Golly it isn't going to be just all right, it's going to be scrumptious!

Shoes for College Wear
•
For Dance
For Play
For Dress
•
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Various States Are Represented at W-B

Girls from all over this country and others have gathered at Ward-Belmont for the school year of '48-'49.

The following states are represented: Alabama, Arkansas, Arizona, Colorado, Florida, Georgia, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Kentucky, Louisiana, Michigan, West Virginia, Pennsylvania, Mississippi, Missouri, Montana, Nebraska, New Mexico, New York, North Carolina, Ohio, Oklahoma, South Carolina, Tennessee, Texas, Virginia, Wisconsin, New Jersey and the District of Columbia.

Two girls are attending from the Canal Zone, one from the Territory of Hawaii, one from Buenos Aires, and one from Honduras.

Merry-Go-Round

By Becky

Paramount: Saturday through Wednesday, "A Foreign Affair" with John Lund, Jean Arthur and Marlene Dietrich. This picture is really getting the raves. It was recommended highly by Life and Time, two severe critics. Can hardly wait to see it myself. Starting Thursday, "Forever Amber" with Linda Darnell and Cornell (what a man) Wilde. If you missed it last year here is your chance.

Loew's: "Luxury Liner" with Jane Powell and George Brent. Can't find out anything about it. Sounds like a sleeper to me.

Knickerbocker: At last, you baseball fans, here it is! "The Babe Ruth Story" with William Bendix and Claire Trevor. Hope you like it.

Belmont: Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, "Angel on My Shoulder" with Paul Muni (he's getting old but he's still good) and Anne Baxter. Hear it's pretty good. Starting Wednesday, "South of Pago Pago," it's an oldie. Victor McLuogram. Thursday, Friday and Saturday, "The Roosevelt Story" documentary (in other words, educational, huh-uh!)

Belle Meade: "Keeper of the Bees" with Michol Duone, never heard of him. Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, "Out of the Past" with Robert "Marijuana" Mitchum and Jane Greer. Romantic. Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, "The Chase" with Robert Cummings. If you like a scary, this is it. My hair was standing on end.

Melrose: "Treasure of the Sierra Madre" with Humphrey Bogart. There is really some fine acting in this one. Sunday, Monday, and Tuesday "April Showers" with Jack Carson and Ann Southern. Same old musical with a weaker than usual plot.

Wednesday "Trail Street". If you like Shoot-em-ups, gals, here's your picture. Randolph Scott and Anne Jefferies play the leads. Thursday, Friday and Saturday "Out of the Past." That's all gals. Be seeing you around!

ATTENTION

Hey, you nature lovers—got any old English themes or drawings? *Chimes* is looking for material. Get busy and send us poems, stories, essays, book review, sketchess—anything. Leave them in the Pub. office marked *Chimes*. Make sure your name is on every article. Don't forget. We welcome every contribution.

Jet

Daylight

By Betty Kelley

Ah, school again. Seems I've heard this statement a lot lately. Registration really brought all the girls back to the campus of W-B for the new year '48-49. Saw many seniors, BETTY LUCKE, BETTY WEBB, BETTY KELLEY, JOAN REYNOLDS, and NANCY OAKLEY, roaming all over the school wearing big information badges. Sometime just ask some of the new mids, MARGIE ERICCSON, CHERRIE KELLY, or LILLIAN CORNELIUS, how much information they were able to get out of us old girls.

The book store has been a mighty busy place lately. Could it be because we are all eager to start studying? Saw such people as SARA FARRIS, PAT MATHIAS, JANE DUNLAP, BEVERLY DRESNER, and ALBEE PASTERNACK coming out of the book store just loaded with books, having hardly enough money left to pay their car fare home.

Vespers, Sunday afternoon brought out all the girls in their best "bib and tucker." In the crowd I saw BETTYE TURBY FILL and JANE SWAIN, also DOT HARDY, ANN ELLIOTT, DOT HALL, ELISE HEPHENS and MARY MARGARET HUDSON. I might add, the program was certainly enjoyed by each and everyone.

Could that happy expression always found on MICKEY COOPER'S face be due to the fact that she acquired a certain "Someone's" Sigma Chi Cross this past summer? Congratulations!

Saw ANNETTE NORMAN, now MRS. NORMAN LIPMANN over at W-B looking up all her old friends and teachers. Sure was nice seeing her around on the campus again. We will surely miss having her around.

The tea hole is still the hang-out for many of us. It's mighty handy when you wish a coke and some candy between classes. You're bound to find your long lost friend there if she isn't in the library (another very busy and knowledge acquiring place.)

Speaking of the library, I've seen FRANCES SANFORD and JEAN CROTHERS, already seeking for knowledge.

It seems that high school football games still get the attendance of the alumnae, especially for that first game. Saw BETTY McGOWAN cheering for her Alma Mater, good ole East. Also at that same game were many other W-B students, and of course, W-B girls could have been found at all the games.

I'll be seeing you around, but in closing let me say:

Summer is now over, school has just begun.
We've met many new people, and now comes the fun.
There'll be parties, dances, and amusements galore.
So join in the fun, or you'll be a bore.


● Green suede with green calf
● Green suede with tan calf
● Black bucko with tan calf
● Black bucko with black calf
● Antique red calf
● Antique tan calf
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LOVEMANS
Step high in the Fashion picture with Loveman's exciting attire for daytime, dating, dinner and dancing.





Olym-Pics

By Luke and Margie

Hi Gals! Welcome to Ward-Belmont. All of you sports-minded gals, in fact all of you gals, will be glad to know that sports will be well under way in no time. It surely will look good to see the hockey fields and tennis courts filled again with all you athletes.

This fall promises to really be a busy one. Do you like tennis? If you do why not sign up for the Tennis Tournament which is right around the corner. You'll be hearing more about this later—so be ready!

Have you had your swimming test? How do you like the pool? If you really like to swim keep your ear open for news about NIADES tryouts. The Niades are the Mermaids of W. B. and each spring they put on a spectacular show. It's really fun!

With a click of the sticks hockey will soon be under way. If you've never played—don't let that bother you—you'll love it. The campus licks with excitement at the end of hockey season when competition between the clubs begin, and believe me the one that wins that hockey cup swells with pride. So how about going out for hockey—its loads of fun.

"With a cloud of dust and a hearty High-O Silver"—riding begins. If you've ever ridden you'll know what we mean. If you haven't come on down to the riding ring and get acquainted with the W B stables.

Do you go in for the finer arts of life? Well imagine yourself in years to come dancing "placidly" on your toes. You'll think back on the year '48-'49 when you got your start in ballet at W B. No joke gals, we have a super teacher who can really teach you how to dance anything from the "Virginia reel" to "Swan Lake"! So if your toes are in shape trip on down to the gym and meet Miss Anderson.

Do you have that lost feeling? Well you just don't know what lost means until you swing at a golf ball and miss! Miss Meuller will show you how to swing and hit! Why before you know it the balls will begin to go just where you want them to go.

In the next few weeks you will be signing up for fall sports, so keep these in mind when you are choosing. Here's to a big year for sports at W B. So we'll expect to see all of you gals in there sluggin' to make this season a big hit.

Milestones

The MILESTONES' photographer, Mr. Henry Schofield, will begin taking individual pictures for the yearbook, Monday, September 20. A studio has been set up in room 15 in the basement of Fidelity hall.

Each student's picture will appear with her club, and she is requested to sign up for an appointment immediately. Representatives of MILESTONES will contact students in their halls, or appointments can be made in the Publication Office in Pembroke hall. Day students are requested to sign up in the office, or in the day student club house.

When meeting appointments, students are not to wear make-up, but are to bring a lipstick and comb. Blouses will be furnished by the school, but for convenience, students should wear a skirt and blouse or sweater.

Alumnae

(Continued from page 1)

in Gadsden and was traveling to Lexington, Kentucky.

Virginia "Snappy" Englett was also a campus visitor. She attended W-B for three years as a preparatory student and for two years in the Junior College. Virginia was a member of Anti-Pan. She plans to attend Emory University in Atlanta, Georgia where she will major in dental science.

Other alumnae who visited the campus are: Mrs. Ned Auman of Walnut, Ill. (formerly Jeanette Worsley) Polly Rudolph, Mabel Durrett, Dee Hearn, Florence Wates, Sue Dell Brewer, Norma Jean Stegeman, Eleanor McCarty, Joyce Calloway, Hardwick Newton, Betty Buckner, Marian Tilly, Sally Schumacher.

New Club Sponsors Are Selected

Three new sponsors on the Ward-Belmont campus are Miss Gretchen Killebrew of Clarksville, Tennessee, Mrs. Peter Phillips of Nashville, and Mrs. James Harber of Mundy, Texas.

Miss Killebrew, who replaces Miss Barbara McCain as sponsor of the Del Vers club is the new assistant in the Tea Room. She has had two years of college in the George Peay College of Clarksville and one year in Peabody College where she studied nursing. Miss Killebrew worked as dietitian at the Junior League Home of Nashville for sixteen months and as a dental assistant in Camp Campbell, Kentucky and again as a dental assistant in St. Augustine, Florida for three months.

Mrs. Phillips, who has worked in the Ward-Belmont biology laboratory for the past year is replacing Mrs. Camilla Neweff as sponsor of the Penta Tau club. Mrs. Phillips was presented with the "Lady of the Bracelet" honor during her schooling in Vanderbilt University, the school from which she was graduated. Too, she held the position of President of Tri Delt at that University.

Mrs. James Harber who returns to Ward-Belmont after a year's absence, is the new sponsor of the Agora club. Mrs. Harber obtained her B.S. degree from the Southern Methodist University and joined the Ward-Belmont staff shortly afterwards. Mrs. Harber teaches Hygiene in the college department here.

Orientation

(Continued from page 1)

The fourth division consisted of all *new* prep day students with Martha Evers as chairman.

Mary Thompson, president of C.G.O., served as chairman of the entire orientation program. An assembly was held Wednesday, September 8th, in which Mary gave a brief explanation of orientation to the new students.

Mids

(Continued from Page 1)

Cokes were then served and the girls danced and talked until the party ended with the singing of the school song, "The Bells" in the customary, large circle.

This year's Senior-Mid class consists of 242 boarders, only 7 of which were formerly Ward-Belmont High School students, and 20 day students.

The new Senior-Mid sponsor is the assistant dean, Miss McCullough. She gave a short talk and welcomed the class to Ward-Belmont.

High Life

By Merry Jo n' Dudley

Well howdy-doody!

Before I strain my brain to write this column I want it understood that it is strictly for intellectuals (but def) so if you're one of those many nimble brains just stop that's enuff—you need not trouble yo'self any longer.

I say—Heron Hall certainly got its share of cute new girls this year! Take for instance—adorable *Carrie Scales* and attractive *Joan Wintergarten* (How cute can you get? Texas is certainly well represented this year (I had to stick in this plug as my new lil' roommate is standing over me with a Haitless Joe Club) I keep insisting that *Betty Jean Orr* and *Lucy Mae Ward* must have been shipped down straight from M.G.M. but they just won't admit it. (We understand tho girls.)

And another thing Heron is overflowing with—just gobs and gobs of talent. When *Phoebe Monteith* comes out with some of those high notes you could blow me down! (It's possible you know) How do you do it *Phoebe*? I am sure that *Pat Price* will be signed up with Grand Ole' Opry any day now. Remember us unfortunate underdogs when you become famous Pat? Don't you just love the way *Cynthia Ruttenburg* drives our thought some when she breaks loose with "Body and Soul." *Margerie McGinnis!* I don't know whether to include you in this talent group or not, but you really do deserve something for that constant chatter!

And now old girls, it's your turn! Graceful—you've certainly got what it takes to be a "Y" President. (Yessiree—from your eyeballs to your toe nails) No Kids—*Alice Fisher* isn't a new partner to Proctor and Gamble Inc. She's Proctor all righty but of *Heron Hall, Betty Grey* and *Kitty Garrott!* Are you two paid models? Well I must commend you—you're doing a swell job! I say (again) could anyone tell me who that Jolly-lookin' Junior running around the hall is? (It couldn't be *Katherine Meyers!*) And now—Bonfire Dean, I was gonna' commend you for your excellent work as President of Council—but I know you'll get all swelled up and vain—so I won't even bother!

Dudley Speaks

"School days, school days." Hello everybody and welcome to Ward-Belmont. It feels sort of strange to be back in the same old groove of "I wish it were Friday," "I wish it were Friday." And then, "Oh, why can't the weekend last longer?" But I must admit it's fun to see everybody. There're a lot of new faces around here though. I hope I get to know you all soon. At least, I'll try, but seventy-

Orientation (that means "come here and I'll slip you the word on how to find your way around") was a lot of fun—especially for us old girls. It gave me a huge charge to be able to say, "And this is the tea hole where you eat lunch." *Julie Webber, Dottie Sensing, Myrtle Ann Meiers* and many other Juniors looked very disgusted when we went flying out to the Sweet Shop that first day (also some of the seniors who forgot their permission slips).

The line at the book store is dwindling slowly, but it still needs a lot of improvement. I saw *Ceacy Henderson, Libby Robinson,* and *Marie Duncan* as I left one day; and when I came back the next morning, they had actually moved two whole feet. I can't understand it. Why it even took me half an hour to get my Senior ring and I cut line.

The club tea up at Acklen hall was really quite the thing. *Patsy Warterfield, Sally Duke, Beth Blackard,* and *Penny Creighton* looked like they were having loads of fun drinking that grand punch, while *Ann Bradford, Nancy Frederick, Donia Craig* and *Marilyn McDaniel* were being influenced saying that each club was mighty good but that—was definitely best. *Barbara Berrien, Ann Gamble, Carney Overall,* and *Valere Potter* looked like they were hard at work, but *Shirley Berger* was my favorite gal 'cuz she carried the cookie tray.

A freshman told me the other day that her books weighed fifteen pounds. That seemed rather impossible at first so I came home and weighed mine. I found out they were sixteen and two tenths. I can just feel the sagging shoulders now and I bet *Lucy Buford, Ann Carr, Susan Thomas,* and *Frances Caldwell* will agree with me. Someone ought to invent weightless books and frankly I wouldn't care if they were invisible either. Would you?

Club invitations are coming out any day now and *Kay Russell, Bebby Luton, Monty McGee* and *Dixie Glover* among others seem to be hanging around Mrs. Smelser's office more than usual. Here's hoping you all get the one you want. I'll be back next week to see how it came out. So, good luck, everybody.

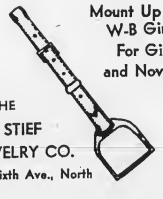
Heron Has Party

The Heron Hall party in honor of the new prep students was held in the tea room on Friday night, September 10. Kitty Garrot was in charge of the program, which consisted of a skit by Mary Jo Cundiff and Grace Rodgers, a song by Phoebe Monteith, and Cissie Morris, a piano selection by Cynthia Rittenburg, and a novelty number by Pat Price. Refreshments were served.



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Club Initiation

WARD-BELMONT HYPOCEN

Fag Day

VOLUME XXXVII | SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1948 | NUMBER 3

Mids Elect Buckner President

New Students Join Social Clubs in Formal Initiation

The ten social clubs for boarding students held their formal initiations Friday, September 24 at 7:30. Throughout the day, "Fag Day" activities preceded the formal initiation.

Every boarding student is a member of one of the ten clubs. The following girls are the new members:

AGORA: Abbie Alexander, Jennie Ann Arthur, Betty Ann Barber, Prather Beeland, Edith June Bills, Carolyn Brady, Elizabeth Ann Buchannan, Martha Jane Crouch, Sara Darden, Elaine Eastland, Margaret Ericson, Ann Fisher, Sue Giles, Jane B. Grey, Juanita Griner, Betty Hamilton, Martha Jane Hamilton, Jeannine Howell, Mary Margaret Hudson.

Renee Krakower, Pat McCaslin, Mary Jane McCoy, Lillian Maddox, Patricia Parsons, Isabel Pryor, Cynthia Ruttenberg, Sylvia Scott, Elizabeth Spain, Myra Stein, Elizabeth Swain, Bettye Turbyfill, Mary E. Walsh, Helen Walton, Patricia Wood, Janet Zerr.

A. K.: Peggy Baccerisse, Carolyn Alice Bearden, Dorothy Brannan, Betty Love Brent, Dorothy Ann Carroll, Betty Jo Cummings, Larry Davis, Maryleen Duncan, Jo Ann Elliott, Patsie Farmer, Anna Louise Frederick, Marguerite Grady, Neville Harris, Barbara Hull, Shirley Kilgore, Joyce Langford, Patsy Ann Lee Margareth Martin, Ann Massengill, Mary Eleanor Mazza, Mary Minor, Betty Moreland, Marilyn Mortimer.

Mary Virginia Nash, Betty Lou Nicks, Pat Price, Lucille Queener, Betty Quillen, Jodie Reed, Dorothy Richardson, Barbara Jean Robbins, Anne Snyder, Betty Faye Stovall, Helen Tainter, Ann Terrell, Grace Elizabeth Thompson, Jane Williams.

ANTI PAN: Kitty Adams, Nancy Allen, Charlotte Anne Armstrong, Julia Mellette Arras, Alice Tartt Bailey, Marilyn Boehme, Norma Bradshaw, Linda Jane Brown, Jackie Bumpous, Peggy Jo Cochran, Elizabeth Cooley, Faith Mary Crumpacker, Martha Jane Gunn, Dorothy E. Hickox, Betty Louise Hightower, Florence Hinkle, Rutledge Ingram, Donna Irwin, Janet Lancaster, Hattie Lederman, Jane Lovett, Charlotte MacPherson, Grace McCutcheon, Dorislyn Parker, Jean Schoonover, Marilyn Schoonover, Peggy Scott, Helen Seay, Joella Thurmond, Lynn Louise Wisterman, Betty Lou Yundt.

DEL VER: Mary Karen Batson, Sue Barger, Laura Blackburn, Alda Jane Brown, Joyce Cooper, Betty Dillion, Nancy Doolittle, Shirley Douglas, Mary Lee George, Nancy Hunt, Mary Frances Huntington, Dorothy acobson, Carol Loeb, Sue Lendir, Maryann Looker.

Betty Ann McGowan, Albee Pasternack, Ann Quinn, Carol Rhodes, Susan Shireman, Martha Spruell, Pat

(*Continued on Page* 3)

Faculty Picnic Is Held on Athletic Field

The faculty picnic will be on the school athletic field at five-thirty, September 28. The affair will be directed by Mr. Lawerence Riggs of the Ward-Belmont music department. For the occasion, a bonfire will be built on the field.

Later in the evening the party will move to the gym to continue with the entertainment and the refreshments. The chairman of the entertainment committee is Mrs. W. L. Miser, who directed the stunts. The members of the party will participate in the stunts.

A system of drawing for picnic partners is being devised by the committee to insure the chances of the old and the new Faculty members getting together.

The chief aim of the party is to acquaint the old staff members with the new members in a social rather than in an intellectual manner.

Mrs. F. M. McBryde is in charge of the food.

Purvis Outlines Senior-Week Plans

Sunday, September 26 is the official opening of Senior Week. At two-thirty o'clock in the afternoon a coffee for the school faculty, the staff, and the senior-middles was held in Acklen Hall by the W-B seniors in honor of Senior Week.

The invitation committee was headed by Gerry Pauley and her committee was composed of the following members: Jane Dance, Martha Jane Crouch, Mamie Ward and Lois Ann Guinn.

The service committee, whose duty it was to serve and to see that all the details of service are attended to, was composed of the chairman, Jeanette Williams, Mary Thompson, Peggy Moyers, Betty Kelley, Tippy Grone,

(*Continued on Page* 4)

Branham Holds First Y. W. C. A. Meeting

The Y. W. C. A. held its first meeting Monday night, September 20, with Mary Alice Branham, president, presiding.

The membership drive was outlined and plans were made for the chapel program on September 30, which will open the drive. The first Y.W.C.A. vespers will be held on October 6. A picnic sponsored by the Y.W.C.A. will take place on October 5 on the athletic field. The whole school is invited.

Four Prep School Day Clubs Accept New Members

The four day student clubs, composed of preparatory day students only, held their initiation ceremonies Tuesday. After a rush program the following girls were initiated:

ANGKOR: Harriet Anderson, Martha Ann Barrick, Donia Craig, Karin Dale, Agnes Fort, Nancy Frederick, Carol Grant, Ceacy Henderson, Marilyn McDaniel, Georgia Rice, Elizabeth Robinson, Kay Russell, Peggy Smith, Anne Sterry, Gloria Stratton, Patsy Warterfield, Georgeanna White, Marian Williams.

ARISTON: Joan Asken, Barry Bennett, Donnie Berger, Beth Blackard, Penny Creighton, Nancy Ann Holt. Alance Irwin, Peggy O'Callaghan, Nancy Perry, Nancy Lee Sager, Sarah Sharp, Kathryn Smith, Sandra Jean Travis, Janice Truesdait.

ECCOWASIN: Janice Akin, Ann Bradford, Phoebe Clark, Katherine Hughes, Blanche Davis, Norma Davis, Sally Duke, Corrine Scales, Roberta Suddoth, Marie Duncan, Truesdell Grimes, Jill Jakes, Sally Jordan, Debby Lulon, Monty MacCue, Mary Sue Miller, Madeline Reynolds, Nancy Ruby.

TRIAD: Anne Armistead, Marian Jane Barksdale, Ann Barr, Sheila Clark, Dorothy Anne Cochran, Flora Lee Doty, Dixie Lee Glover, Jean Johnson, Marlin Jones, Gloria Kimsey, Nary Virginia Patton, Lacy Ann Phinizy, Betty Pierce, Martha Pierce, Barbara Ann Pratt, Beverly Smith, Carol Weaver.

President of the Triad club is Ann Gambill. Mrs. Hall is the sponsor.

Carney Overall was elected president of the Eccowasin club and Miss Louise Saunders sponsors the group.

Angkor has as its president Barbara Berrien. Miss Georgia Hodgson sponsors the club.

Valere Potter is president of the Ariston club, with Mrs. W. H. Mann as sponsor.

Keep Posted

Sunday, September 26: Sr. Coffee for Mids and Faculty—Acklen Hall.

Monday, September 27: Tea for mothers of new high school students —Acklen Hall.

Tuesday, September 26: Faculty Staff picnic on Athletic field.

Thursday, September 30: Church Rally.

Friday, October 1: Sr. class picnic on Athletic field.

Tuesday, October 5: Lecture by Dr. Warren—doctor in charge of Bikini Test.

Wednesday, October 6: Y.W.C.A. service.

Thursday, October 7: Mr. Reynard, Art Lecturer.

Saturday, October 9: Osiron week end at Horn Springs. Del Ver week end at Idaho Springs. Castle Heights dance.



Jo Buckner

New Members of College Octet Are Announced

Mrs. Joseph VanSickle has announced the names of the girls chosen for the Ward-Belmont Octet. The following girls were selected: Anna Jean Waters, Particia Potter, Ann Crockett Knox, Sue Ainsworth, Elaine Kennedy, Marjorie Jensen, Margaret Jo Dooley, Pat Sullivan. The accompanist for the group is Sue Swinford.

Tryouts were held Tuesday and Thursday for members of the choir, directed by Mr. Sydney Dalton. Only college students are eligible for this organization. Besides singing for Wednesday chapels, the choir gives various other performances during the year.

Glee Club tryouts were held Monday and Thursday under the direction of Mrs. Joseph VanSickle. The Glee Club is composed solely of high school students. Throughout the school year, the Glee Club presents several concerts.

Joan Jester Heads Roundtable Club

The Round Table Club will hold its first meeting of the year on Tuesday, October the 12th. The club is open to the whole school. They will gather in the cafeteria at six for dinner. Joan Jester is president, Helen Bomar vice-president, Joanne Beeland treasurer, and Annette Norman secretary, for this year's activities.

The evening's subject will be "Party Platforms" and the Panel will consist of Jane Dunlap, Mary Jane Southwick, Lillian Cornelius, and Helen Bomar.

The Council is made up of Mary Jane Southwick, Jane Dunlap, Jane Witherspoon, Billie Sue Havron, Mary Trigg, Jane Sprayberry, Louisa Wilson, Alice Stephens, Nancy Oakley, Frances Payne, Mary Buechner, Betty Kelly, and Ann Dunham.

Kelly Chosen Vice President

Joanne "Bucky" Buckner, an Osiron from Cincinnati, Ohio, was elected president of the Senior-Mid class in the election held September 23.

The vice-president chosen was Cherry Kelly, Tri-K from Nashville. The vice-president office is open only to students residing in Nashville.

The treasurer elected from the boarding group was Peggy Rich. Peggy is an X.L. from Odessa, Texas. The day treasurer chosen was Mary M. Hudson.

The Senior-Mids chose Rutledge Ingram as their secretary. This office is filled traditionally by a boarding student.

As is the custom, two girls, one a boarder, one a day student, were chosen for sergeant-at-arms. Those chosen were Carol Cantrell, an Agora from Etowah, Tennessee, and Jody Reed, a day student.

Other candidates for office were: vice-president, Pat Sullivan, Donna Irwin; Boarding Treasurer, Jane Buchanan, Betty Walker, Marilyn Amato; day treasurer, Sue Swinford; secretary, Ann Simpson, Rachelle Mendlovitz, Isabelle Pryor, Kitty Pankey, Jane Robinson; sergeant-at-arms, for boarders, Betty Hightower, Hester Bodenstein, Jackie Holloway, Ann Hartman, Betty Chapman; for day students, Betty McGowan and Elise Stevens.

The president of the Senior-Mid Class, Joanne Buckner, for the first time in the history of Ward-Belmont, was unanimously elected.

Reverend Williams Addresses Chapel

Reverend Peyton Williams, pastor of the Christ Episcopal church in Nashville, delivered the address in chapel Wednesday, September 22.

Reverend Williams used as the text for his address a passage from the Gospel according to St. Mark which dealt with the obligations one has to others, and most important, to God.

According to Reverend Williams, interests of people should be directed toward two points. First it was pointed out that "we need to be concerned about other people—to see the sufferings and hardships of others."

"Second," stated Reverend Williams, "we must make a gift of ourselves to God. There is no higher life than to do God's work as we come in contact with our fellow citizens."

Reverend Williams closed his address with a prayer which was followed by a choir number.

Mr. F. Arthur Henkel, the Ward-Belmont organist, played as a prelude, "Benedictus" by Comberin.

Editorials

It's for You

Some people think the College Governing Organization is functioning merely for the purpose of passing and enforcing rules and penalizing the students, but that is a false conception of our C.G.O.

The C.G.O. acts as a representative of the student body. It is through the C.G.O. that the students can make their wishes known to the faculty. This organization acts as a mediator between the students and the staff of Ward-Belmont.

The C.G.O. suggestion boxes in Middle March and in the Academic Building are placed there for you. Any student who has a suggestion or a complaint, or wants an explanation for anything should write it down and drop it in these suggestion boxes. These suggestions should always be signed so they can be answered. Each one will be given careful consideration and the officers will do their best to carry out your wishes.

C.G.O. is here for your benefit and the officers are your representatives. They are working for you and must have your support and cooperation to help you. Remember C.G.O. is for each and every student on campus—and that means YOU!

MARY THOMPSON

Peg's Prattle

The clock in this now deserted Pub. office is advertising the fact that it's way past time for all W-B belles to be in dreamland. For two reasons this writer does not fall in the category of sleeping belles. The first reason is: I always leave the editorial till last which naturally causes the time to be late; second, something keeps running through my mind which I'd like to get rid of now.

Senior week begins Sunday. Monday Dr. Provine will recognize the class of 1949 as the "official" Senior Class. However, being officially recognized means more than wearing a white dress to chapel, attending a coffee, cutting-up at a picnic. Senior week has more abstract meaning for the class of '49. The platforms presented by our officers place a responsibility on the shoulders of every single Senior in Pembroke, Hall, Fidelity, Founders, and every day student Senior.

Every girl wants to do her part to make this class the best. Only with individual enthusiasm and co-operation will the class as a whole be able to uphold the traditions, bear the responsibilities, and fulfill the goals awaiting this Senior Class.

The fact that our responsibility has been increased due to the added privileges we receive as Seniors, calls for a sincere, conscientious effort on the part of everyone of us to set good examples for the underclassmen and to prove our worthiness to others.

These privileges were not haphazardly granted. Rather, they were awarded to a trustworthy group by trusting people. Down deep, every girl wants to be trusted for there is no other feeling more satisfying than the one of self-respect which comes from an inner knowledge of one's trustworthiness.

Our year is just beginning. Class loyalty, love for our school, and sensitivity toward the "new" feeling of the Mids—all this is fresh in our minds. Now is the time to accept our newly-recognized Seniority but with the understanding that each girl has a responsibility in making the "glorious spirit of old '49" the best possible.

Now! I think my mind is beginning to become a complete blank. Oh yes! THE HYPHEN made a terrible blunder in the last edition. Minnesota, California, South Dakota and Argentina were omitted in the article about states represented at W-B. Hope our sincere apologies will be accepted. It won't happen again.

The clock is beginning to make terrible faces. The coke machine keeps turning off and on, and Uncle Willie just poked his head in and said "Skidoo" so this is thirty for edition number three.

FAG DAY



Honest To Goodness Football Hero Invades Ward-Belmont Campus

By ADELINE

Sport fans! The latest news declares that another Ward-Belmont halfback has just made All American. Wait one minute. Let me explain. Please don't call the little men in white coats yet. Really the above neither results from insanity nor is it an atrocious blunder. The statement still holds. Many of you new lasses and the majority of the outsiders have not been able to appreciate the W-B football squad. Therefore this, the center of campus enlightenment, feels the responsibility of awakening the public.

Every year the W-B squad seems to improve. As more and more states are represented, increased numbers of "hemen" just hang around. After all what would the bare walls of the dorm be without those handsome giants in bright, padded suits and grining faces They are just as surely a part of W-B as are the penants gayly flying from each room's bulletin board, and the dried Chrysanthemum corsages buried in some old memory book, and those phone calls with deep-voiced heroes on the other end of the phone.

Those deep voices hail from University of Tennessee, Ole Miss., University of Texas, Georgia Tech., Notre Dame, L.S.U., Southern Cal., Sewanee, and last, but by all means not least, Vandy. Many other universities have their representatives "hanging" around too . . . just to brighten up things you understand.

Affairs are brightened when radios flash sports news and newspapers depict the current heroes, and as the elite—the lucky few find themselves in immense stadiums viewing surging tides of jerseys, yelling furiously,

(*Continued on Page* 3)

BELLE OF WARD-BELMONT



Bonnie Dean

After searching the W. B. campus for hours, I finally found our Belle of the week in her room, of all places to find her. Without further delay I shall introduce Bonnie "Bonfire" Dean, president of the boarding Prep Student Council.

"Bonfire" hails from the fine upstanding community of Willard, New Mexico. Our lil' western gal has lived on a ranch all her life except for the time she has spent at W-B.

Once "Bonfire" gets started on W-B, there is no stopping her. What with "Mama" Hay, all the gals, Heron Hall, and the campus in general, it provides enough to keep her busy for "DAZE."

The one thing that Bonnie is really looking forward to with great expectation is graduation and the fulfillment of her life's ambition—that of owning a ranch and raising Palamino horses.

There are several things that our Belle really misses and that is red devils food cake, swiss steaks, the old W-B grads and, last but not least, SLEEP!!

"Bonfire" is really a wonderful gal, but there are a few things that she dislikes: insincere people, people with a bad attitude, but required breakfast tops this very short list.

Most of the new preps had the good fortune of meeting Bonnie, when they first entered the portals of Heron Hall on that first, unforgettable day. For there she sat, handing out blue books to the poor, little unsuspecting "preppies." All you new college students will be knowing our Belle before too many days are chalked off the Ward-Belmont calendar, too.

We know that one of her favorite past times is riding the "City of Memphis" starting her long journey home. Her last trip home was made a few days early as she attended the commencement dance at New Mexico Military Institute. In reply to what kind of a time she had, all she said was, "wonderful."

It would be most difficult to tell you all 'bout our lovable lil' senior prep, but if you journey up to room 263 Heron, you will be greeted by a bright shining face and a friendly, "HOWDY."

Po'ms 'Bout People

By NEIL

HERE'S TO THE MIDS

Here's to the Senior Middles.
They're as fine as they can be.
They're going to have a great year.
Least it looks that way to me.

BUCKY REIGNS

And speaking of the Middies,
Here's some news for you to hear:
They have that fine Jo Buckner
As president this year.

LIVE AND LEARN

Up and down its halls you'll roam
Until you'll know its rooms by heart.
To Big Ac building each day you'll rush
At eight-thirty when the classes start.

DATE ESTATE

Cranberry glass and red carpets,
The center of the old estate.
That's Acklen Hall as you might know.
The place where you'll meet your date.

MEMORIES RING

From the first note to the last one
Of the Chimes you'll hear this fall.
Come spring you'll hear their songs again
And love them one and all.

CLUB VILLAGE

They're wonderful you must admit,
These clubs that we're all in.
So here's to our club houses,
Numbers one to ten.

TEA HOLE TIME

Tea hole time,
Yes, any time is tea hole time.
So celebrate with just a dime
And buy a coke and—doughnuts.

Alumnae on Parade

CLARE BOOTHE LUCE

Among the outstanding alumnae of Ward-Belmont is Clare Boothe Luce, well-known playwright, author, war correspondent, and former Congresswoman.

People have often commented on Mrs. Luce's good looks. She is blonde with blue eyes, has a pearl-like complexion and is considered to be one of the best dressed women in the United States.

During the war, with her husband, Henry R., Luce, editor of LIFE, TIMES, and FORTUNE magazines, Mrs. Luce sent back first-hand information from overseas. With her usual charming manner, she did much to boost the moral of G. I. Joe.

Ward-Belmont may well be proud of Mrs. Luce, who took a very active part in dramatics while attending Ward Seminary.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Published every week by the students of Ward-Belmont

Member
Intercollegiate Press

Editor . . . . . PEGGY LAIR
Business Manager . . . . . MARY MARTIN
News Editor . . . . . CAROL KESSLER
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CONSERVATORY NOTES

By DESPINA

Have you all been hearing enchanting (?) music floating through the air lately?

Don't frown though girls because there's been lots going on this summer to help you all want to practice all the more. To cheer you up, there's going to be this column to help spread all your praises.

How do all of you like the new pianos? The teachers expect you to do lots of good work, this year, and to help you all the more many of them have spent their summers studying.

Dean Irwin studied at Columbia University and the Julliard School of Music. With Kathryn Bacon he studied piano, and with Seth Bingham he studied organ. Mrs. Irwin also studied piano with Kathryn Bacon at the Juilliard School of Music.

Mrs. Van Sickle received her Master of Music Degree in Music Literature from the Eastern School of Music. She studied voice with Arthur Kraft and was widely acclaimed when she gave a recital of German lieder.

Miss Wall also received her Master of Music degree from the Chicago Collgee of Music. She studied piano under Rudolph Ganz and Mollie Margolia. She was well received when she gave her piano recital.

Mrs. Malone had a very enjoyable summer in Europe. She was in England four weeks. In London she visited Dinah Shore. She also was surprised to hear everyone singing the popular song, "Near You." In Lucerne, Switzerland she attended the famous Music Festival. On the plane she sat with Irving Berlin and chatted with Christopher Lynch on the boat.

That's all for now girls. Hope to hear you all practicing on those new pianos.

New Members

(*Continued from page 1*)

Sullivan,, Avelene Switzer, Charlotte Unger, Despina Valen, Nancy Waddell, Yvonne Warren, Nancy Webb, Eleanor Wicker, Harriet Williams, Rosalyn Wolf.

F. F.: Mary Ellen Anderson, Jane Ansley, Caroline Black, Edwina Clayton, Geri Sue Coffey, Helen Connor, Shirley Dent, Adele Farren, Angelina George, Frances Gourley, Dorothy Ann Hall, Irene Hammel, Ann Hastings, Shirley Herbert, Nancy Humphrey, Sue Hutchison, Beverly Kaplan, Ann Crockett Knox.

Betty Langston, Ester Devora Marcus, Marcia Marshall, Myra May, Martha Melton, Rachelle Mendlovitz, Jacqueline Miles, Bertenna Frances Mitchell, Mary Elizabeth Morris, Nancy Patton, Carolyn Peckham, Barbara Anne Phillips,, Margaret Reichow, Marion Long Russell, Lola Joan Schock, Elise Stephens, Joan Mary Wilson, Norma Wilson.

OSIRON: Sue Ainsworth, Shirley Barentine, Gloria Joyce Bibee, Hester Bodenstein, Betty Bondurant, Gina Campbell, Pat Dickinson, Patricia J. Freeman, Joan Greer, Charman Hall, Nancy Harkless, Patty Hart, Betty Jones, Mary Jane Losspeich, Joyce Lustgarten, Johnnie Ann McClaran.

Mary Elizabeth McCoy, Marjorie McInnis, Emily Ann May, Sue Miller, Mary K. Mitchell, Jeanne Murrell, Olga Nelson, David Julia Robinson, Sally Ann Russell, Jane Stovall, Elizabeth Ann Van Buskirk, Mary Claire Waters, Bettie Lee White, Barbara Ann Williams, Elizabeth Williams.

PENTA TAU: Mary Ellen Anderson, Marilyn Amato, Donna Frances Bacon, Patsy Bryan, Jane Anne Buchanan, Lois Carlyle, Betty Chapman, Mary Margaret Creagh, Martha Ann Dicus, Peggy Anne Elder, Nancy Evans, Anne Ferber, Shirley Gorham, Jo Ann Hammack, Dorothy Hardy, Ann Hasty.

Mary Elizabeth Henley, Ann Katherine Jones, Alice Kelly, Elizabeth Jane Mitchell, Mary Ann Nash, Kathryn Pankey, Peggy Pennington, Mary Lucile Robertson, Mary Ellen Rozelle, Carrie Scales, Marjorie Schock, Charlotte Schulz, Ann Simpson, Sharon Elaine Turner, Sarah Elizabeth Walker, Lucy May Ward, Joan Weingarten, Muriel Williams, Jerelyn Wright, Marilyn Wright.

T. C.: Harriet Arrington, Mary Elizabeth Barkley, Gloria Boyd, Martha Gene Briner, Margaret Louis Bross, Mary Evelyn Cantwell, Carolyn Carden, Mary Ann Cohen, Suzanne Cohen, Carol Collins, Nancy Collins, Judy Craig, Jane Ann Draper, Eloise Glenn, Betty Lou Gregory, Debora Greiner.

Ann Frances Hartman, Marianne Hill, Isabel Hopkins, Jacquelene Jackson, Patricia Johnson, Elaine Kennedy, Bobbie Lois Kunc, Joan Lawton, Rita Lorino, Betty Jo Methvin, Leah Jane Miller, Julia Minor, Janet Niehus, Ella Ann Armond, Ann Peniston, Mary Lou Reeves, Peggy Skelton, Evelyn Stewart, Laura Jane Utsman, Nancy Walls, Carolyn White, Rosemary Younger.

TRI-K: Jane Adams, Marilyn Brown, Jean Carothers, Lillian Cornelius, Betty Lou Dacy, Nancy Frances, Marta Gehrling, Pat Greenwald, Sybil Harris, Jeannette Hendrix, Jackie Holloway, Diane Jackson, Cherrie Kelly, Rosemary Lawrence, Sarah McLendon, Jean McMillian, Marilyn McNaughton, Sue Mason, Phoebe Monteith, Jean Morris, Lavinia Neill, Shirley Pate.

Marylyn Perkins, Anne Pingon, Dorothy Poole, Ann Price, Sue Sartain, Barbara Schumacher, Joan Snyder, Frances Stepp, Sue Swinford, Katherine Patricia Temple, Dolores Thoman, Jeanelle Thomison, Ann White, Sally Williams, Lillian Zachry.

X. L.: Thelma Lou Avant, Joyce Baker, Lee Ann Baker, Mary Hampton Billingslea, Jo Ann Bonds, Peggy Brandt, Chris Charles, Lady Carolyn Cunningham, Ann Deason, Betty Jo Dowdle, Lynette Eldred, Ann Lorene Elliott, Patricia Jane Evans, Ann Fleming, Sally Forsythe, Marilyn Gardner, Beverly Jeane Gore, Agnes Hale, Joe Ann Jackson, Florence H. King, Mary Eddy Koop, Peggy McTyre.

Joan Moberly, Betty Orr, Ann Rehm, Martha H. Reid, Carolyn Reynolds, Peggy Rich, Jane Robinson, Ann Roland, Shirley Smith, Beverly Summers, Shirley Jean Wallace, Margaret Welch, Jo Ann Winn, Patti Winn.

Naiades Notice!

All you mermaids come to the pool and let us see your aqua rhythm. Maybe you too can be an Ester Williams. Don't forget—
Monday afternoon at 4:00!!

W-B vs. Vandy n' Tech



W-B Girls Cheer for Tech and Vandy

Merry-Go-Round

By BECKY

Now that classes have really begun in earnest (gross understatement), and we all have more spare time on our hands than we know what to do with, let's see what's going on in the world of entertainment. Meaning, in our case, the local theaters.

Knickerbocker: Wednesday through Wednesday, "Tap Roots," with Susan Hayward and Van Heflin—in technicolor. If you read the book you haven't forgotton the story and with that cast—well it should be good.

Loew's: Saturday through Friday, "A Southern Yankee" with that King of Corn, Red Skelton. If you enjoy a good laugh (and who doesn't) I'll be seeing you there.

Paramount: Thursday through Wednesday, "Forever Amber," with Linda Darnell and Cornel Wilde. If you haven't seen it, for heavens' sakes go! It's going to haunt us 'till you do.

Melrose: Sunday, "The Chase," with Robert Cummings. It's still good. Wednesday, "Blondie's Lucky Day," with Blondie. Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, "The Roosevelt Story." Documentary.

Belle Meade: Saturday, "My Girl Tisa," with Lillie Palmer and Fred Wanamaker. For those who like 'em sweet! Sunday, Monday, and Tuesday, "Up in Central Park," with Deanna Durbin and that man who not only has looks but can sing too, Dick Haymes. It promises to be very entertaining. Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, "The Angelus," but don't let the name fool you. William Elliot's the star.

Belmont: Sunday, Monday, and Tuesday, "Out of the Past," with Robert Mitchum. Sorry but there is no further billing as yet.

Before I sign off I want to send a bag full of apologies to all the gals who saw and liked, "Luxury Liner." Guess I'm just allergic to boats. Bye now.

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Honest to Goodness

(*Continued from Page 2*)

lost in a world of bands, parades, and what's more . . . MEN. Tea dances, hay rides, and dreamy dates are just a super sort of dessert following the main course of the marvelous game. With flowers, new clothes, hoarse voices, the season kicks off to a grand start.

You new Middies (along with a lot of us Seniors) may consider this just a scrumptitous dream, but don't do this. Just cross those fingers, curl your hair, and remember that the impossible can happen. Dreams do come true.

Daylight

By BETTY KELLEY

The bell is gently ringing,
It wakes me from my slumber;
I'll stay in bed just five more minutes.
Would it matter? I wonder.

I finally get up and dress;
To school I make my way;
Yipe! The last bell just rang—
That five minutes wasn't worth my stay.

I'm not even thinking that a DAY STUDENT would dare be guilty of such a thing. I know better. (You can draw your own conclusions.) Anyway, as a general rule most of the DAY STUDENTS get here long before the boarders have finished breakfast. You may ask yourself, why do they do that? Well, I'll reveal a secret—they get here not to brouse through books, but for that lovely game of bridge, which starts a day off next to perfect.

Local Gal

Have you heard the wonderful news concerning a W-B girl which we all miss? She is SYLVIA STAHLMAN, and she not only has a solo part in a new musical, but a speaking part as well. The musical is playing in New England now, but if it makes a hit, it will travel on to Broadway. We all wish SYLVIA all the luck in the world, and with her lovely voice and charming personality she couldn't miss.

For all you history students: if your teacher should ask for the definition of a revolution, here's the answer: "A successful effort to get rid of a bad government and set up a worse."

I've heard a great deal about the Vandy-Georgia Tech game. W-B will be represented by such favorites as MARTHA JANE GUNN, CHERRIE KELLY, MICKY COOPER, NANCY OAKLEY and PAT POTTER. See you there.

Study. Study. Study

The weather has been so delightful lately it has made it difficult to stay in the library during vacant periods. You would be surprised how much knowledge can be acquired on the nice green grass, and under that nice shady oak tree. If you don't believe me, just ask MARY MARGARET HUDSON, JANE HAMMON, BETTY JEAN McGREGOR, and many others. I agree with you all one hundred per cent, it's a great place to study

I'll close for now, but as my parting gesture, I leave this bit of truth:

It's the little things that bother us,
And put us on the rack;
You can sit upon a mountain,
But you can't sit on a tack.

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Olym-Pics



By Luke and Margie

As the sun sinks quietly in the golden west, the sound of shuffling footsteps is heard along the path. Little is to be heard from the silent creatures as they walk along. Then, in the silence of the fast falling darkness we hear a voice—"Gosh, my feet are tired. I've had these four inch heels on all afternoon!"

With these comments and a sincere wish that all got the club they wanted, rushing comes to an end. BUT! With the end of rushing, sports begin!

You'll want to grab that hockey stick and do your part to help make your club team a big success. Or perhaps your eye will turn to the tennis court and you can do your bit that way. At any rate "sports time" has come and we'll be expecting to see you running around with your hockey stick, tennis racket, or golf club!

Hockey Days Are Here Again

"Take that and that and that!" comes a violent voice. All within hearing distance run to where the terrible utterances are coming from and along with them comes the sound of a stick knocking against some object. As we run quickly we can imagine that some person is really getting some rough treatment. We soon discover that the noise is coming from the hockey field. There in the middle of the hockey field is a poor little hockey ball taking a beating—but valiantly. "After all," he sighs, "it's all in the game!" And what a game! Be seein' you on the hockey field.

Itty Bitty Pool

With a gurgle, blub, splash the swimming tests are finally over. Surprisingly enough, you survived, didn't you? Now don't let that swimming test be the last and only time you lay eyes on or rather wet your feet in the pool this year. Watch the bulletin board for afternoons when there will be free swims—or better still why not take swimming and acquire that "Ester Williams" look? The NAIADES has been meeting and they will let you know when the tryouts will begin. Let me tell you gals it is really an honor to be one of the "mermaids."

Gee! Haw! Whoa

Say we've been hearing really good reports about you people who are going in for horseback riding. In fact when we look out of the back windows of ye olde Pembroke Hall we can get glimpses of you all riding around and let me tell, you really look good! I'll bet the horse show this fall will be the best one ever. By the way when you are out there riding keep that show in mind—cause it would really be a thrill to receive a ribbon from Dr. Provine on that eventful day.

Well, there just isn't much in the line of sports to talk about this week but there will be plenty buzzing in the weeks to come. So we'll be seeing you whether on the hockey field or tennis court, pool or riding ring. We know this year will really "shine" "just because" there are so many swells gals here this year! Bye til next week.

Senior Week

(Continued from Page 1)

Joyce Haggard, Mary Ellen Clemments, Susan Campbell, Ann Burnley, Lillian Lawing and Pat Dolfuss.

The second event that takes place is on Monday, September 27, and the event is Class Recognition Day. The entire student body meets in the chapel where Frances Purvis, president of the class, will introduce the aims of the class, '47-'48, by saying, "Thus, in all these ways, we will transmit this school not less—but greater, better, and more beautiful than it was transmitted to us." Following this will be the senior class officers, who in turn, announce the aims of the various activities on the campus. These officers are Sarah Ferris, the class vice-president, Jean Benton, the class secretary, Becky Brown, the treasurer, Joanne Beeland and Joanne Sullivan, the class sergeants-of-arms. Frances Purvis then returns to present the senior class to Dr. Provine, who in return, recognizes the class. The event ends with the seniors singing the senior class song.

The third event of senior week takes place in the school chapel. To replace the regular devotional of chapel, Mary Alice Branham will give the devotional in honor of senior week. Her theme is, "Religion from a college student's viewpoint."

Friday morning, the fourth event of senior week takes place in the chapel. It is in the form of a skit presented by the seniors. The committee which developed the skit was composed of Jo Anne Reynolds, Jean Jewett, Mary Martin, Rosemary Merriweather, Jane Ellen Tye, and Elizabeth Mahoney.

Friday night, October 1, the final event of senior week will take place on the athletic field in the form of a senior picnic. It will be held at five-thirty out on the field. The seniors will be sent invitations asking them to attend the occasion. The invitation committee is headed by Joanne Sullivan. The members are Ann Israel, Nancy Iler, Jody Johnson, Doris Miller, Jo Anne Ingram and Fleur Barngrove.

News Briefs

In a recent address, President Truman stated that the Democratic party is planning great new developments for the West. He asked that everyone bear in mind the fact that he took over a postwar administration that was much more difficult to handle than when wartime unity prevailed.

On the other side of the fence, Republican presidential nominee Thomas Dewey pledged himself to key America's foreign policy to the firm belief that peace is possible. He proposed to achieve it through a campaign to unite America.

The U. N. General Assembly opened a fateful session last Tuesday, Sept. 21, before a troubled and tense world. The issue of enforcing peace in the Holy Land stood high on the crowded agenda of the assembly's third annual session.

Last week installment buying returned to federal controls. This was an anti-inflation step taken by Congress, and criminal penalties are announced for violators.

High Life

By Merry Jo n' Dudley

Dudley Relates

Hello to you DAY PREPS again. Here we are with two whole weeks of school gone, and so far I haven't seen a single case of battle fatigue. It's remarkable! Of course, gym classes are just about to begin so beware. Who knows what may happen then. Hockey is rather hard on the muscles; at least, it is if you play like I do.

Monday was certainly quite a day for all the new girls. It took me fifteen minutes to figure out why Mrs. Smelser's office was so packed, but finally I decided that the crowd wasn't looking for notes that say, "Please come to the gym office," after all.

Invitations Issued

ANN ARMISTEAD, BEVERLY SMITH, and SHEILA CLARK looked very happy over their invitations that said TRIAD in large print, while JANICE ACHEN, ROBERTA SUDDOTH, and TRUDY GRIMES seemed overjoyed to be new ECCOWASINS.

I saw KARIN DALE, GLORIA STRATTON, and HARRIETT ANDERSON discussing the fact that ANGKOR was definitey best; however, PEGGY O'CALLAHAN, SARAH SHARP and JANICE TROUSDALE seemed to like ARISTON. I wonder why!

Tuesday was initiation day, and all the new girls dressed up in their best to become members. From what I hear the ceremonies must have been very impressive, for everyone came walking dreamily up to the Tea Hole afterwards. And that is rare, as we all know. I talked to MARY SUE MILLER, ANN BRADFORD, and SALLY JORDAN and they said that they were quite impressed by the ECCOWASINS. So were JEAN JOHNSON, ANN BARR, and MARION BARKESDALE who are now proud TRIADS.

Down ANGKOR way MARTHA ANN BARRICK, GEORGIANNA WHITE, and CAROL GRANT were still singing; but NANCY ANN HOLT, BARRY BENNETT, and NANCY SAGER were already deciding how to help the ARISTONS. Congratulations to all of you.

Chapel Time

Chapel seats were posted Monday, but everyone hurried up the stairs only to be told that it wasn't at all necessary to sit where you were supposed to. Later we did have to, though, and as usual I found myself right behind a post.

Something new and different! SUZANNE RODGERS and SARAH BEVERLY SMITH are together again as usual. I only hope that no monitor sits near them, but then it might be nice to have a little quiet once in a while. Of course, no chapel is complete without "SISTER" BAIRD to sneeze. Keep up the good work, "SISTER." Without you, chapels might be dull, who knows.

Three cheers for the ARISTONS who won the Scholarship cup last semester. Perhaps it was the buckeye, but I think they really deserved the honor. Maybe the other clubs would do better if they put a little more time on study, but wasn't the Bullet fun? I just adore the State Fair. At the moment I wonder if I'll ever regain my equilibrium. I'll let you know next week.

Now Merry Jo

Hidy-hi! Once again we're back to that same old story; day-in-day-out. The rush to breakfast minus lipstick! The death march to our first class Monday morning. Those radiant faces at the P.O. boxes upon the arrival of a penny post card. Those pitiful bums who are seeking a weedie-boo.

Yeeeessss, we certainly are at the grind again. NANCY WADELL was much too persistent the other day when she contrited to obtain my new razor. I told her it was much more sensational to end it all in the bath tub!

"TEKIE" PAUL alias Belle Watling, after attempting a co-ed school for two days just couldn't stay away from us so she is back to gradgitate!

ANN HASTINGS will definitely pass riding as she is constantly using NANCY HUMPHREYS for practice. I'll be forced to admit Nancy, you do make an attractive thoroughbred.

Dandelions to MARY WALSH! She has been elected new proctor of NORTH FRONT!

LINDA PAUL has a new joke about George Washington she would like to tell any patient listener. If someday you have an afternoon free, I'm sure it would be well worth your time to pay her a visit.

"For it's one, two, three, and you're broke at the old fair grounds." But gosh. Ain't it fun, though!

Outstanding characters in our fair group (pun) were four alumnae: Butt, Annie Poo, Cantrell and Betteems!



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VOLUME XXXVII | SATURDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1948 | NUMBER 4

Seniors Receive Recognition

Purvis Presents Aims

The Senior Class of 1949 was formally recognized by Doctor Provine on behalf of the administration, staff, faculty, and student body on September 27, in the traditional Senior Recognition Assembly. Organ music played by Betsy Dodge, a member of the senior class, served as an effective opener for the program. Then, to the strains of "Pomp and Circumstance", the white-clad seniors entered the auditorium. Backed by a senior banner, Dr. Provine, Dean Van Antwerp, Frances Purvis, senior president, and the other officers of the senior class sat on the stage. Frances made the opening talk and introduced the other officers, each of whom explained one of the goals of this year's seniors.

Vice-president Sara Camille Farris defined and explained the academic goal. She stressed the necessity of sincere effort on the part of each student. Jean Benton, class secretary, spoke of the part that religion, especially as personified by the YWCA, plays on the campus. She urged that everyone participate in this vital activity. Becky Brown, boarding treasurer of the senior class, pledged the support of the seniors to the various school activities and organizations. Jody Johnson emphasized the importance of sports to a

(*Continued on Page* 4)



Frances Purvis

Seniors Present Skit in Chapel

The Chapel Skit, which was presented on Friday morning, was in minstrel form. This black-faced show was, "The Dixie Minstrel."

Jane Ellen Tye was master of ceremonies, and the show opened with the entire cast singing "Dark Town Strutters Ball."

Featured were, Ann Burnley as Rose Murphey, Suey McDuffy as Moses, Jo Jo Sullivan and Jean Howard portrayed Rastus and Rufus, gag men of the show. "Singing Sam From Alabam" was Jean Benton. Next on the program was "Bloody War", by a trio composed of Jean Jewett, Peggy Moyers and Jody White.

Players of the orchestra, "Black Bottom Bouncers From Basin Street," were Joan Reynolds on the trombone, Betty Webb, bass fiddle, Mary Ellen Clements, drums and Betty Luck, on the saxophone.

"Dry Bones" was sung by the entire cast. The program ended with "Are You From Dixie" sung by the chorus.

The committee for the skit was led by Joan Reynolds. The committee members were, Jean Jewett, Mary Martin, Rosie Merriwether, Jane Ellen Tye, and Libby Mahoney.

The skit was presented by the seniors in honor of the senior class and Senior Week.

Local Churches Hold Discussions

An all church rally was held in Club Village, Thursday, September 30, from 7:00 to 8:00 P.M.

All the different denominations were represented in separate club houses. Discussions were held outlining the programs for the year in various student unions, and activities were planned.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert M. Muir, Miss Dudley Whitmore, and Rev. Landern Childers headed the Presbyterian delegation, at club number 1. In club number 2, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Brown Love led the Methodists. In club 3, Rev. J. Mitchell led the Episcopal group. Dr. S. Schwartzman presided over the Jewish group in number 4. In number 5, Rev. E. J. Cleary headed the Roman Catholics. The Baptists met in number 6, under Rev. and Mrs. North. The Lutherans met in number 7 under Mr. and Mrs. J. Keister. Rev. Alex Moody led the Christian group in number 8. The Congregational and Evangelical group met in number 9, with Mr. Dale Baker. Miss Vera Hay led the Christian Science group in number 10.

Concert Dates

Nashville Symphony: October 26; November 23; December 21; January 25; February 22; March 29.

Youth Orchestra: December 14; May 15.

Young Peoples' Concerts: January 21; February 25.

Community Concerts: November 9; January 15; February 2; March 3.

"Oklahoma": Ryman auditorium, November 8, 9, 10.

Ballet Russe, Monte Carlo: Ryman auditorium, January 17.

"Man and Superman," with Maurice Evans, February 3.

Paul Draper and Larry Adler, February 17.

The Ballet Theater, March 8.

Seniors Entertain Mids at Coffee

On Sunday afternoon, September 26 a coffee was held in Acklen Hall by the senior class of 1948-'49, for the faculty, the staff, and the senior-middle class in honor of the seniors. This event marked the beginning of Senior Week, a traditional week at Ward-Belmont. The coffee began at two-thirty in the afternoon and ended at four-thirty.

Present at the affair were Dean Martha Ordway, Dean Chiles Van Antwerp and Mrs. Van Antwerp, President Robert Provine and Mrs. Provine, Assistant Dean Lola B. McCullough, Mr. Vernon Nelson and Mrs. Nelson.

The afternoon music was presented by Ann Burnley at the piano.

The invitation committee was headed by Gerry Pauley. The committee members were Jane Dance, Martha Jane Crouch, Mamie Ward, and Lois Ann Guinn.

The service committee was headed by Jeannette Williams. The members of the committee were Mary Thompson, Peggy Moyers, Betty Kelley, Tippie Grone, Joyce Haggard, Mary Ellen Clements, Susan Cambell, Ann Burnley, Lillian Lawing, and Pat Dolfuss.

The refreshments were coffee, mints and nuts.

Branham Speaks in Chapel



Mary Alice Branham

Students and Religion Subject of Speech

The senior chapel was held in the North Front Auditorium, on Wednesday, September 29, with Mary Alice Branham speaking on the importance of religion to college students.

Mary Alice expressed as the main theme, "Thus in all of the ideals, the wants and the necessities of life, there is a need for this vital something bigger than ourselves and for which everyone consciously or unconsciously is seeking."

She spoke of how hard it is to find religion because of the pressure of time and the lack of privacy for the individual. She then spoke of the standards by which Jesus lived, saying that they have not changed; "—the the holiness of God; the equality of men before God; humility, peace and devotion to one's principles." She told of the basic needs and wants of our lives; good health of mind and body; friendships, beauty and its relation to religion; love and marriage, and the need of religion in the home; how these needs could not be supplied by any other than the higher God above, the divine power." The expressions of religion, those expressions that exalt our own senses of divinity within us, composed the principles of her subject.

In conclusion she reminded the students of that something bigger than themselves; that eternal life.

Special music for the program was furnished by members of the Senior class. Betsy Dodge played the organ prelude and postlude. Patricia Potter sang a solo, "The Good Shepherd."

Senior Class Has Traditional Picnic

On Friday night, after the senior skit in the chapel, the senior picnic commemorating Senior Week took place on the school athletic field at five-thirty o'clock and lasted until nine o'clock.

The seniors were requested to wear blue jeans.

The invitation committee was headed by Joanne Sullivan. The committee members were Anne Israel, Nancy Iler, Jody Johnson, Doris Miller, Joanne Ingram, and Fleur Barngrove. The invitations were decorated with a picture of a farmer-boy with buckteeth and a big hat, and the invitations were written in "farmer" language.

Betty Luke and Margie Barry headed the entertainment committee. The seniors played softball on both hockey fields and later gathered to sing songs.

Frances Purvis was in charge of the affair.

The tea room furnished the food and refreshments were under the direction of Mrs. McBryde.

Penstaff Club Holds First Meeting

The Penstaff Literary Club met Tuesday, September 21, for the first time this semester. Plans were made for the annual entrance contest which will open September 27 and close October 22. The program, "Fall Sketches," consisted of two autumn poems by Valere Potter, a light, back-to-school essay by Susan Miller, two poems by Carolyn Mansfield, and a poetic descriptive essay by Joan Hayes.

Van Sickle Wins State Fair Awards

Mr. Joseph Van Sickle teacher of Art History for the past two years in Ward-Belmont was awarded several prizes at the State Fair in Nashville.

He was awarded the first prize for the figure composition and another first prize in the still life exhibition.

For his creative figure composition he was awarded the Grand Prize in Art.

Mr. Van Sickle has studied at the John Herron School in Indianapolis, Indiana and at the University of Iowa.

Last year at the Indiana State Fair he was awarded several other honored prizes.

Grant Reynard Opens Artist Series at Ward-Belmont

Grant Reynard was born in Grand Island, Nebraska the son of parents of unusual musical talents. Although his early life was devoted to the study of piano and composition, his love of art and active interest in drawing proved too much and he was forced to relinquish his music in favor of the study of art. After studying at the Art Institute and Academy of Fine Arts in Chicago, he painted in France and England, studying paintings, etchings and lithography in the great art centers.

Upon his return home, Mr. Reynard spent summers painting and etching in New Hampshire. He served on the faculty of the Grand Central School of Art in New York. He also headed the Art Department at the Millbrook School there. He was also affiliated with West Texas State Teachers College and the University of Wyoming.

Grant Reynard has presented seven one-man exhibits in New York alone. Other one man shows have been in the Addison Gallery of American Art, in Omaha; at the University of Nebraska, in Atlanta. He is also represented in collections at Harvard, at the New York Public Library, in San Francisco, in Newark, and in the Library of Congress. His works are scattered all over this country in prominent exhibits. Mr. Reynard is also a member of many Art Associations.



Mr. Grant Reynard

Mr. Reynard believes that each artist has a talent peculiar to himself which should be nurtured with specific care and developed in order that his proper characteristics will find expression. His theory is that professors should acquaint students with the tools and mediums of their trade,

(*Continued on Page* 3)

Editorials

Senior Challenge

It means a lot to be a Senior, especially at Ward-Belmont. It means much more than being able to sing "The glorious spirit of old '49" and wearing the white blazers and hats. It means even more than having extra privileges and wearing little yellow roses on the white dress for Senior day. Being a Senior at W-B means you're on top, but it also means this is your last year and because it is your last year, you've got to make every minute count.

The high school girls and the Mids have their eyes on you, and whether you know it or not, every day you're setting examples for them to follow. Next year they're going to remember the way you were friendly to everyone, the way you showed your class spirit by turning out enthusiastically for every game on Sr.—Senior-Mid day, and the way you did your best to make Ward-Belmont life a little better than it was the year before. You're in the spotlight now, and the greatest show in your life must be a success. You wrote the script, and you're the star, cast, and producer. The curtain opened to the last act September fifth, and until the curtain closes graduation day you can't let them down.

There's more than an audience counting on you. There's your family, your friends and classmates, your president, and teacher—and yourself.

Being a Senior means you're a "big wheel" on campus, but you can't sit down and watch the rest of the world go by. A group of little wheels are depending on you to help them turn in the right direction. Before you can show others the right way, you must be sure you know that way yourself. Throughout this year, the Mids are going to come to you for advise and guidance, so learn to be wise and careful, and fair.

Graduation seems miles away to you now, but times goes fast here with various activities, clubs, and studies. To be a person the Mids are going to remember next year, you've got to be an all-around Senior. Studies, you've learned, are first in importance if you don't want to sit on the back row of the chapel and watch your classmates graduate.

Your club expects you to do a great deal of extra work, and your support in the various organizations on campus is needed more than ever.

In other words, you're an important person with an important job to complete. That job is your class pledge—"We will transmit this school not less but greater, better, and more beautiful than it was transmitted to us."

Peg's Prattle

Here I sit again at the "Remington" in this "disconcertingly" quiet HYPHEN office. I honestly believe one works better when one is harassed with chatter from the smoker, the pecking of typewriters, and fire drill bells.

Fire drill bells! Fire is an interesting word. When the word is mentioned numerous pictures flash before one's eyes—some pleasant, some tragic.

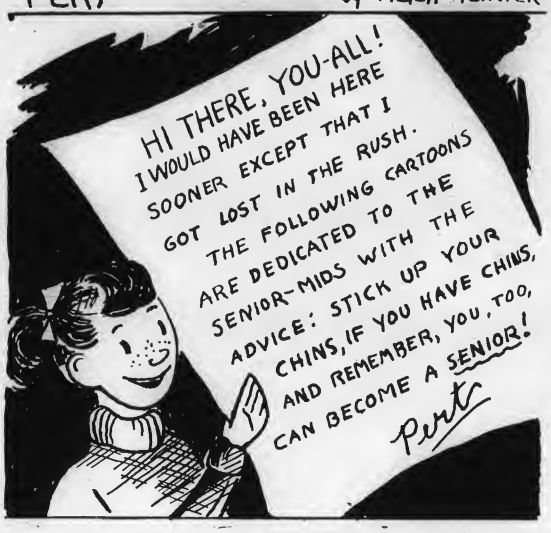
In a way, we all seem to have the "it'll never happen here" attitude when one mentions fire at W-B. What a tragedy it would be if we lost our self-control in such an emergency. As has been said before, it's not a subject to be treated lightly. So, let's think it over.

With white dresses tucked away, with the new club pins fastened to the new initiates, and with the chilly air forcing us into skirts and sweaters, we begin to settle down and study more conscientiously.

Which reminds me— I shall cease this prattle and do some conscientious studying.

I can't leave without saying one little word about the newly recognized Seniority, however. The fine editorial written above this column shall not tried to be imitated. It says all the things we feel with our new "status". So the class of '49, with its aims always in mind, begins it's journey down the "Graduation Road."

PERT by Helen Tainter



Junction City Was Never Like This--or: Kill the Turkey Maw! I'm Comin' Home

By Sue and Ann

Dear Minnie Lou,

Ain't you got no paper?
Ain't you got no pen?
Ain't you got no envelope
To put my letter en?

Hi thar! Could you maybe write me jest onct in awhile? Every hour I trot over to the P.O. (that thar means Post Office. Ain't I getting learned?) full of hope only to see empty sunlight pouring thru my dinky and dusty mail box. It shore is disappointing!

Ah reckon you done heard from Maw how busy I am. Ah sure is busy, jest running round in circles. I've got more big books which look real impressive. Ah'm not sure jest what's inside of some of em yet, but the teachers is real nice about it. They jest a smile real friendly like and talk more about whatever they is learning us. I think they talk in English, but sometimes ah'm not too sure.

When ah got here ah shore was green. I walked around a bug-eyed, just a staring at all the big buildings and new peoples. Ah met a sister ah never knew ah had. Maw said it was more likely she were a second cousin, but, whatever she be, she were real nice. She done explained 'bout wearing shoes to dinner and signing the blue and pink and white slips. (Ah done writ my name so much ah 'bout got it learned.)

(*Continued on Page 4*)

BELLE OF WARD-BELMONT



Nancy Oakley

The Belle of the week is none other than Nancy Oakley, the day student's pride and joy. But the day students can't claim her entirely for she belongs to the rest of us too. Nancy, as we all know is the prexy of the College Day Student Council and she makes a mighty fine one I might add. Anyone with as much vim, vigor and vitality as "Oak" possesses is right in the middle of everything. Also our Belle isn't hard to look at by any means—curly brown hair (the curl is natural), big brown eyes, streamlined figure—what more could you want!

You can usually locate her in the Hyphen office in the afternoons, and sure enough that's where I found her. She was using the phone and I might add there was a rather dreamy look in her eyes. Upon finishing the conversation she began jumping around the office in a manner that fascinated me. When I finally calmed her down enough to tell her what I wanted she replied in a rather amazed voice, "Who me—Belle of the Week?" I assured her she was our Belle this week (and always) and we settled down to a friendly little chat.

When questioned about her likes she quickly answered "My favorite is chocolate ice cream with two spoons in it" (wonder why!). And then she vehemently added "And Texas!" (that one's not hard to figure out). With a sly twinkle she informed me she liked Cuba but wouldn't divulge the reason why. She heartily dislikes sarcastic people and also vegetables.

When I asked her about her favorite foods she really got wound up. Steaks about an inch thick and home-made rolls are right at the top.

Just mention Ward-Belmont and watch "Oak's" face light up. When you've been at W-B for six years I imagine you would grow rather attached to it—just ask her, she'll tell you quick like! To put it in her words, "I'm not kidding, I'm wrapped up in this place!" It was hard for her to decide what she most liked about W-B but she finally decided it was the Chimes, especially when the Bells of Ward-Belmont were played. With a little shiver she said, "I absolutely get cold chills all up and down my spine."

Since "Oak" is such a busy person I couldn't detain her any longer and with a sparkling "Thank you for making me the week's Belle," she was gone. I didn't have a chance to tell her, but the pleasure was all mine. We're all mighty proud of her!

Inquiring Reporter

By Carol n' Betty Jo

Scouting around the campus this week, we ran into some of the Seniors who perhaps expressed some of the feelings characteristic of the Senior class, toward being Seniors this Senior week.

When asked the question, "How do you feel now that you are a Senior," these are the answers we received.

Peggy Moyers wished that she could be a W-B senior always, it makes her feel SO GOOD!

We bumped into Mary Gresham in the tea hole who just said, "Gosh, I just don't know what to say."

Walking through Middlemarch, we saw Ann Burnley who replied, "I felt like a Senior when I got to march to 'Pomp and Circumstance' in chapel." Says she, "Only big wheels get to march to that."

Jo Jo Sullivan hit the nail on the head when she said, "Don't have to look around chapel posts any more since I'm in the middle row."

Betty Francis feels like a big wheel now, while Lillian Lawing couldn't believe it until she sang the Senior song.

Eloise McBride said, "I knew it when I started changing clothes so often."

Fleur Barngrove expressed something of what it means to be a Senior when she said, "When we walked into chapel Monday, I fulfilled one of my biggest hopes of last year. At last we are Seniors!

Students on Parade

This week-end pert Shirley Herbert will return to her home in Cairo, Illinois to crown the football queen. Shirley won this honor last year and was invited to present the new queen with her crown.

Shirley is certainly some gal—she not only was cheer leader for three years but was in four plays during high school and took a very active part in sports. Space won't permit to tell of all her other accomplishments, the fact is, she did just about everything. When asked what her most exciting experience was, she promptly stated she was most excited last year when she was awarded her crown.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Published every week by the students of Ward-Belmont

Member
Intercollegiate Press

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Business Manager . . . . . Mary Martin

News Editor . . . . . Carol Kessler

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HYPHENATED HULLABALOO

By MARY

Heigh-ho! 'Tis Senior Week with a drizzling rain; and the combined spirits of the entire student body seem just about as drizzly. From all appearances the monsoon has set in.

But let's be gay—carefree—hilarious—we must encourage the inner depths of our all but submerged souls to plunge upward to the surface. Greet every day with a courageous smile on our angelic little faces. Sure, do this AND get fifty algebra problems a night, read seventy-eight and one-half pages (that half page happens to be the most important of all) of English lit, read AND TAKE NOTES on one hundred and fifty pages of history outside reading, dealing with the invasion of the Antartic by Alexander The Great, pull some leaves off a magnolia tree for Biology, dissect a tomato worm for lab, find unknown "x," listen to "La Splitchenarf" in the listening room, compose a short story in either French or Sanskrit, then trip over to the conservatory for a six-hour ordeal with friend piano. If you can do all this run over and try out for Naiades and hope you'll drown! (Forgot—you might expostulate on the philosophy of Thales before diving in.)

Well it isn't quite as bad as all that but it sure gets mighty discouraging. Ah, but "into each life some rain must fall"—(my Sunday School teacher said once—she loved her dear, darling little proverbs)—O. K. so the sun will be out on the third Friday of week after next!

As of the twenty-fifth all has settled back to the usual routine, club initiations are over—everyone belongs to something, and are sure that that something is the best on campus—and it probably is. Senior coffee came off Sunday—short receiving line, praises be! The committee appeared to spend most of its time scurrying among the guests in an attempt to get rid of the mints and nuts. Both were tasty however.

The fall season is in full swing, Vanderbilt has opened as is apparent by the increased number of "gentlemen callers" on the campus. Sewanee trips are back in vogue. The gray squirrels are romping on the lawn; energy personified.

Downtown Nashville hasn't changed. The L&N station has begun to look like a castle in the air—wrapped up in dreams of Christmas vacation. Harvey's still has IT, whatever IT may be.

Fire precautions are being pounded into our rather dull brains. It seems so strange that the faculty just doesn't take it for granted that we'll jump out the windows if we smell smoke.

Pembroke and Mrs. Asper are coming along fine—and so is her rocking chair on the front porch.

The Y. W. C. A. has begun soliciting. Which do YOU prefer: Worship and religious living, Bible study, planning and leading recreation, singing, or visiting the orphanage.

And so life rolls on, life with its colds, its sore throats, its—hang it all, this drizzle is burrowing under the skin. And some dear just reported that it feels like snow. The sure cure for this beastly depression is you either become a hermit and curl up with a good detective story before a roaring fire (which can easily be built in your room after you've knocked out the wall and built a fireplace) or preferably—go out and have a WHALE of a good time!

Artist Series

(*Continued from page 1*)

and the tradition and history of art, "but let's not insist as teachers that we know the best way to make art." Mr. Reynard's appearance on Ward-Belmont's campus provides an inspiration to our artists of the future, instills an active appreciation, and presents a comprehensive picture of contemporary art and its relation to society.



Sullivan, Howard, Clements, McDuffie, McHenry, Fuller are elected Senior Cheerleaders.

Merry-Go-Round

By BECKY

Below you will find a list of the movies that will be playing in the important Nashville theaters. However, if you are as swamped with assignments as I am, you won't even bother to read this column because you know already you won't possibly have time to see any of them. But, nevertheless, I must do my duty!

Belmont: Saturday, "The Chase," with Robert Cummings. Sunday, through Tuesday, "Up In Central Park" with Deanna Durbin, entertaining musical. Wednesday, "Winter Holiday." Mild love story. Thursday through Saturday, "The Sainted Sisters" with Veronica Lake, Joan Caufield and everybody's favorite, Barry Fitzgerald.

Melrose: Saturday, "The Roosevelt Story." No comment! Sunday through Tuesday, "Old Los Angeles" (especially for Californians) plus "Bill and Coo." Cast entirely of birds. Something new ! ! ! Wednesday, "The Corsican Brothers" starring Douglas Fairbanks, Jr. Back in the time when men were men. Thursday through Saturday, "I Remember Mama"; Wednesday through Friday, "The Fabulous Dorseys" played by (guess who?) the fabulous Dorseys.

Loew's: Saturday through Friday, "Mr. Blanding Builds His Dream House" starring Myrna Loy and Cary Grant. Topnotch entertainment in my book.

Paramount: Thursday through Wednesday, "Ideal Husband" with Paulette Goddard. The report is it's pretty corny. Let me know what you think. Thursday, "Isn't It Romantic" with Veronica Lake and Billy de Wolfe. Sounds like a miscast to me.

Knickerbocker: No booking. Guess they figure after "Tap Roots" they can lay off awhile.

Well, back to the books and leave movie-going to "the brains." Happy nervous-breakdown.

Daylight

By BETTY KELLEY

Fag Day is over, the fun has been had.
And oh boy, are the mids ever glad.
Senior week has come and gone
And the class of '49 is still singing its song.
So back to our books and lessons we go
For on our tests we want an A, not below.

Did you by any chance recognize your "Fag" friends? Who could? Why a girl's own mother wouldn't recognize her own child. Everyone talks about the W-B look; could the fags have been wearing the new look—horrors!

I'm sure the sale of soap and cold cream went up one hundred per cent. Why? You must not have seen DOROTHY ANN HARDY, BETTY LANGSTON, and SHIRLEY GORHAN plastering their faces with cream and then scrubbing with soap and water in order to get off the tubes of lipstick which had been so carefully smeared on their faces by their "big sisters."

If you noticed SARA CAMILLE FARRIS and JODY JOHNSON going up and down the halls talking to themselves the other day it was only because they were trying ever so hard to learn the talks which they had to give in chapel. Your speeches were swell, and the Day Students were glad to be represented by you both.

The tea dances after the Vandy-Georgia Tech games started the season in full swing. W-B was surely well represented. I guess for the next few weeks we will have to listen to the games over the radio, since there will be no home games for the next few weeks.

I suppose I had better close this column for this week—but my closing words to you are:

"Success is failure turned inside out—
The silver tint of the clouds of doubt—
And you never can tell how close you are,
It may be near when it seems afar;
So stick to the right when you're hardest hit—
It's when things seem worst that you mustn't quit.



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Olym-Pics



By Luke and Margie

Don't look now, but here we are again. As of Wednesday you'll be hearin' all kinds of noise from the athletic fields. Rumors have been going around the campus that there are some new gals that really know how to play that game called hockey. As the weeks roll by, you'll see many new names mentioned in this column according to the sport that they shine in. In the meantime we want you to become acquainted with this year's A. A. board. Hockey chairman for this year is Nancy Boudeman. Jean Benton is the head of tennis, and Carol Kessler will lead the mermaids in their splash of the year, as head of swimming. Betty Bush will "bowl" (pun) them over again with her bowling ability, while "Dot Borden rides again" as head of riding. Neilyn "Robinhood" Griggs will lead in Archery, while Lillums Cornelius heads track. We must not forget to mention that wonderful basketball leader, Rosie Meriweather.

Have you been over to the Senior smoker yet? If you've been within ten miles of the place no doubt you've heard a familiar voice pouring forth with those noted lines, "he was my man, but he done me wrong." Who else can sing "Frankie and Johnnie" with that certain touch? None other than the one and only, Peg Moyers, so bring over a cigarette and matches and settle down in a large, comfortable (?) chair and listen to Moyers and Burnley give out with that old ballad. And if you listen closely in between notes, you might accidently hear the faint peck of a typewriter in the HYPHEN office. If you are curious enough to investigate, you will find Luke 'n Margie striving industriously to put their brains together (what's left of them) and write "Olym-pics."

Senior Week has started off with a big bang, and we hope you all heard what Jody Johnson said in chapel this morning about improving the sports at W-B, although we all already think they are tops. Let's all still do our bit in lending the Phys. Ed. teachers a helping hand.

V-A-R-S-I-T-Y! Now listen all you athletes, wouldn't it be nice to sew a W-B varsity letter on your club sweat shirt? It's not impossible you know, so get in there and really try, 'cause you can do it.

Now that everything has calmed down in the smoker, so have our brains and there just ain't no mo' news for this week.

See you on the hockey fields.

SEE YOU!

News Briefs

A stunned and frightened China learned officially last Saturday that Tsiman, one of its most important northern cities, had been overwhelmed by a surging Communist force bent on wresting all of North China from the government.

Meanwhile, in New York, American Indian Day was celebrated with a pow-wow on Central Park Mall, with some 1000 persons on hand to peer at braves and squaws from the reservations in New York State.

Mrs. Iva Taguri, accused of being "Tokyo Rose" of Japanese wartime broadcasts, was arraigned on a charge of treason only a few hours after her arrival in San Francisco from Japan.

A government official warned movie men last week that television is here to stay and they had better learn to live with it. He advised cooperation, or agressive, imaginative competition.

Argentine President Juan D. Peron reshuffled his cabinet after violent anti-United Stated riots in which at least 20 persons were injured. The riots broke out after Peron charged in a speech Friday night that a former U. S. diplomate had plotted his death and that of his wife.

Junction City

(*Continued from Page 2*)

We had a real busy time during what is called "club rushing". It's a real nice thing. We all new gals go around a smiling and saying clever things and smiling some more, and the old girls they smile and act like we were real important. The only trouble were in deciding which club were to get me, fer they all seemed real fine and were mighty friendly. 'Pears to me being friendly is a sort of tradition, and nobody gets a chance to feel left out.

This here place has the biggest heap of bells! Thar are big bells and buzzy bells and little bells, and they all ring when you don't 'spect 'em to. They even got one what rings three times, then three times more, and you got to get up and git out, no matter how dark it is. They got a whole lot of bells what ring in the morning, but I jest pretend ah don't hear 'em 'til 7:25. Then ah dress and stagger to breakfast quick like.

Write me a letter if'en you can.
Puddles of purple passion,
MiddiBelle

Seniors Receive

(*Continued from Page 1*)

well-rounded individual. The wide choice of sports available to Ward-Belmont students was mentioned in her talk. Joanne Beeland, sergeant-of-arms, told of the beneficial influence of traditions on a busy campus, and reminded the students of the rich past of Ward-Belmont. The social clubs as they affect the students' lives were discussed by Joanne Sullivan, sergeant-of-arms.

The Senior Class was introduced to Doctor Provine by Frances Purvis, and he paid tribute to the Class of '49 for the other students, the faculty, and the staff, as well as for the administration. The assembly was closed with the singing of the Senior Class Song.

High Life

By Merry Jo n' Dudley

Dudley Relates

Greetings, everybody, and welcome to your first monthly test week. Of course, most of our condescending teachers have been so kind as to move up our long awaited quizes a week ahead of time—thus making the third week test week—but I still see a few stragglers around the halls. In fact, RACHEL GARDNER, ELLEN McKENNY, JEAN PURYEAR, and MARTHA DOUGLAS don't seem to look very happy over the whole thing. Cheer up girls! We just have seven more months of school.

All the Seniors are looking forward with great joy to getting their new caps soon. Someone told me that we shouldn't have gotten them like the Vandy Freshmen caps, but I disagree for who doesn't want a Freshman cap? Personally, I think she was just jealous. The Seniors are also mighty proud to have MISS PARNELL for their sponsor this year. Good luck, Miss Parnell! The Seniors hope they can live up to your standards.

The hockey season has just opened, and everyone is getting ready to make goals and help their respective teams. The freshmen looked slightly bewildered at first, but I saw MARION WILLIAMS, ANN SPERRY, GEORGIA RICE, and BLANCHE DAVIS hitting the ball around like old hands. These freshmen must be marvelous. Why even MRS. OTTARSON told me that half the class made A's on her Latin tests. Such brains! It must be nice!

The Club House must be quite the place to be around these days. It's so crowded that I really don't see how "RO" finds her way around, but then she ought to be used to it by now. VIRGINIA TIPTON, MARY CHARLOTTE MOORE, "SISTER" CATES, and JOY ALLEN seem to think the place very comfortable, though. At least, they did from the way they seemed to be bidding (and making!) four no-trumps.

Everything is really in full swing around this place now. All the special interest clubs started off with a large bang, which (from the looks of a few new initiates) seems to have back fired. HARRIET WILLIAMS, PRICILLA MURRAY, and MARTHA EVERS will soon be decked out in very attractive costumes, so the Beta Club president, SUSAN MILLER tells me, while others will be wearing test tubes and laboratory aprons in fitting reverence to the chemistry club. Penstaff posters are on nearly every wall, and it looks like they really mean business; so get out your pencil and notebook paper everyone and write a theme for them. And I do mean you! Don't forget. Bye now; see you next week.

Now Merry Jo

And Howdy!

Well—I'm sure that everyone just feels "hoitsy toitsy" after "Fag Day." (I've never seen such industrious beavers running around Heron.) I make a move that we have "Fag Day" more often! What do you think old girls? We really love you all tho'. Everyone was such a good sport! I thought "Howdie," was gonna put Al Jolson under the table when she sang "Del Vers How I Love Ya!" PAT BRYAN certainly sounded sincere when she sang, "I'll Be A. P. T. any Old Day." The big blow was when Bonnie found out her little sister didn't know the F. F. song. Boy! Did they really get a work out! Enough of this prittle prattle.

I want to clue everyone on the fact that even though I may sleep through any and everything, I went down to the five and ten today and bought a big gallon jar of "wide awake pills"; so anytime I feel the urge you can expect a fire drill. (Ain't I a meanie though?)

Each week from this day forward we are gonna have a "Tea Hole Trixie." To be qualified for this position one must act like a human being for half an hour. This week my vote goes to MARYLIN BROWN.

I think Heron needs a few tips from the North Front girls on "how to get your man." They seem to be doing a wonderful job.

Everyone please take note! Alice took a bath last night. I was forced to mention this, since it is an extremely rare occasion.

I would like to ramble on more but since Shirley charges me fifty cents a word to type this, I'll have to say good-bye.

POME

We greeted 'em at the door,
And met 'em at the station
They've been here only three weeks,
And they're counting days 'til vacation!



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Week-Ends

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Club Dances

VOLUME XXXVII | SATURDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1948 | NUMBER 5

Y. W. C. A. Membership Drive Culminates Week's Activities

The membership drive of the Ward-Belmont chapter of the Y. W. C. A. opened Thursday, September 30.

The opening program of the drive was a skit written by Trudy Taylor which was presented Thursday morning in assembly. Mary Alice Branham, president of the Y. W. C. A., announced the drive and urged everyone to join. The characters in the skit represented the two European girls that Ward-Belmont has been helping: Vera, whom W-B has officially adopted, and Christina to whom W-B has sent C. A. R. E. packages. These parts were played respectively by Betty Lee Simms and Kay Bond.

Monday evening, October 4th, all the boarding students and a large percentage of day students enjoyed a picnic sponsored by the Y. W. C. A. in club village. After an impromptu program by various students around the camp fire, the picnic closed with the singing of "The Bells of Ward Belmont."

The membership drive ended on Wednesday, October 6, with a total membership of 262, 112 girls from the high school and 150 from the college group.



Jean Howard

Jean Howard Is Chosen President Of Pembroke Hall

Pembroke Hall, residence of the seniors, held its hall elections for the year of '48-'49, last week on Friday, October 1.

Jean Howard, an Agora club member from Texarkana, Arkansas was elected president. Jean is also a cheerleader for the Senior class. Jean stated "she would appreciate the full co-operation of the seniors to help make Pembroke the best hall on the campus."

Martha Jane Crouch, also an Agora member, was elected to the position of secretary of the hall.

Other girls nominated for offices were the following: Mary Ann Bentley, Joyce Haggard, Joan Jester, Patty Hart for president. Nominees for secretary were Tippy Grone, Elizabeth Wilkinson, Nancy Iler, and Martha Nicol.

Fox Is Elected Speech President

The Speech Club held its first regular meeting Tuesday night, October 5, in the speech sudio. Plans for the year were discussed, including four major productions, monthly programs, and radio work. New girls signed for special interest in the club.

Previously the second year students had met for re-organization and election of officers. The officers for the year are Nadine Fox, president, Ann Burnley, first vice-president, Betty Jo Fuller, second vice-president, Betty Klyce, secretary and Martha Jane Crouch, treasurer. Miss Catherine Winnia sponsors this club.

Plans for Dance Near Completion

The All Club dance will be held in the gymnasium on Saturday, October 23, it has been announced.

The sponsor of this fall event is Mrs. Pete Phillips, a member of Ward-Belmont faculty.

Isabel Snelling, an A.K. club member, is chairman of all the dance committees. These are the following committees, of which Isabel has overall charge: the Floor, Decorations, Invitations, and Music Committees. An orchestra has been obtained and the theme of the dance is being kept as a surprise. Members from all the clubs make up the various committees.

X L Gives Dance

The first club dance of this year will be held this Saturday night, October 9. The X.L. club members will be the hostesses.

The theme will be "Our Blue Heaven," with blue balloons being sprinkled around the house. The ceiling will also be blue with silver stars. The theme committee is made up of Betty Kelley, chairman, Jody White, Sally Forsythe, Mary Knoop, and Mary Jane Billingslea.

Rosemary Logan is chairman of the invitation committee. She is assisted by Carolyn Reynolds, Ann Burnley and Beverly Summers.

Punch and sugar cookies will be served. The refreshment committee consists of Peggy Lair and Becky Brown.

Evening Service Symbolizes Spirit Of Ward-Belmont

The Y. W. C. A. membership drive was ended Wednesday, October 6, by an impressive recognition service for the new members. It was held on the steps of the John Blanton Academic Building.

The service was preceded by a piano prelude by Ann McCaskill. Following a procession by the Y. W. C. A. cabinet, there was a period of silent meditation. Martha Jane Crouch read the call to worship, and then a hymn, "O, Master, Let Me Walk With Thee," was sung.

Mary Alice Branham, president of the Y. W. C. A., made a brief address of welcome to the new members, after which followed the lighting of the candles. Each cabinet member lit a candle from the central candle which was held by the president. This was to symbolize the spirit of the Y. W. C. A. at Ward-Belmont and to pledge its co-operation.

This affirmation and purpose was read in unison by all of the cabinet members:

"We unite in the desire to realize full and creative life through a growing knowledge of God.

We determine to have a part in making this life possible for all people.

In this task we seek to understand Jesus and follow Him."

"Follow the Gleam," the traditional hymn for Y. W. C. A. functions, was then sung by all the students. This impressive and inspiring service was concluded with the reading of the benediction by Martha Jane Crouch.

Ann McCaskill played the postlude.

Naiade Members Are Tapped

A tapping ceremony was held last Monday night at which time the Naiades, the honorary swimming club of Ward-Belmont, selected twenty-eight new members.

Each new member on campus was extended an individual invitation when the old Naiades, wearing their club colors of blue and gold, marched through the dormitories chanting a song. They tapped on the door of every new member and that girl in turn joined the end of the line.

After the ceremony the girls went to the tea room for refreshments.

Miss Ruthie Carroll, sponsor of the group, stated, "From now on we are expecting great things from you new girls. We are looking forward to a mighty fine show sometime in February."

The new members are: Charlotte Schulz, Isabel Pryor, Shirley Douglas, Ann Fisher, Martha Nichol,

(*Continued on Page* 3)

Alumna Accepts Position As Ward-Belmont Registrar



Miss Mabel Fletcher

Miss Mabel Fletcher, who has been at Ward-Belmont since February 3, 1930, has replaced Miss Sue Holmes as the Ward-Belmont registrar. During Miss Fletcher's services at the school, she has served under the various registrars and presidents as secretary and general assistant. As Dr. Provine has said, "Miss Fletcher is one of the most loyal and efficient workers the school has ever had." For the past three years Miss Fletcher has worked as the president's secretary.

In 1941 Miss Feltcher organized, with Miss Francis Ewing, a Red Cross surgical dressings station of which she served as chairman. During her services in this work, her unit became one of the largest centers of the kind. Altogether, the unit made almost two-million dressings. When they left the Ward-Belmont post, they were inspected and wrapped, and completed to the highest degree of work. Miss Fletcher said, "I was only the chairman. The rest of the community, the Nashville people, the students and the teachers here did the work."

She expressed her regret that she had never been able to really know the girls, for she likes girls very well. She hopes that her new position will enable her to really get acquainted with them.

Miss Fletcher was born in Murfreesboro, Tenn., and when she was of school age, she moved with her family to Nashville. She went to Ward-Belmont high school and later to Peabody college.

Miss Fletcher expressed her sentiments concerning the school when she said, "The traditions and conventions of gracious living are imbedded in Ward-Belmont. I expect a lot of the girls, because they have lived up to those traditions in the past, will continue to take the spirit of Ward-Belmont to all lands as they go about from place to place. They shall take with them, through Ward-Belmont, the spirit of America's gracious living, for they are within themselves, gracious women."

Faculty Member Discusses Russia

"The Pressure of the Cid" was the topic chosen by Miss Vera Hay for her chapel address on Monday, October 4.

She stated that this day was the most important in world events since the birth of the United Nations, three years ago in San Francisco. Soon we would carry the subject of the Berlin crisis to the assembly.

The last three years, Russia's delay tactics and her frequent use of her veto power has been tolerated. Today the showdown has come. The question is, will Russia walk out? It is thought not.

After three years we still have no peace treaty because of the pressure of the Cid, meaning Collectivism, Internationalism, and Democracy. Will these three factors cause an explosion or can, after all this time, the diffences be adjusted peacefully?

For a hundred years people have had various ideas for international organizations. The hindrances within these organizations has always centered around the fact that every nation has always wished national sovereignty on such things as a right to say whether or not she will go to war on behalf of her fellow nations. Consequently Imperialism has been reigning in the world since the turn of the century. Imperialism is simply the same old story of aggression, the strong over the weak.

Today the world has collected into two distinct groups, the Socialistic nations headed by the U. S. A. and Russia and her sattelites representing the other group, the Communistic factor. In this grave situation, caused by the antagonism of these Collective groups, economic co-operation has become a necessity. Grave forces on both sides are forcing war. Action today cannot be delayed. Something must be done and it must be done quickly!

Ward-Belmont Pupils Join Youth Orchestra

Kenneth Rose, head of Ward-Belmont's department of violin, has announced that students and alumnae of Ward-Belmont are represented in both the Nashville Symphony and the Youth Orchestra. The two groups are now in rehearsal with every indication of a successful season. Mr. Rose has eight students, present and past, playing in the major orchestra and five in the Youth Orchestra. Two Ward-Belmont boarders were recently accepted into the latter group. The girls are: Grace Thompson, violin, and Shirley Douglas, cello.

Editorials

Peg's Prattle

Do you know what's happening in November, besides our Thanksgiving holiday? On November 2, the name of the President of the United States will be revealed to the world.

More than likely, this article will go unread after the preceding sentence because the girls at W-B interested in politics are in a great minority. But it's rather hard to "get-around" the fact that we all should be interested in our rights and responsibilities. We are at the age now when we should begin to think about and discuss the various issues which are being presented in the party campaigns.

We say, "Oh, well! I'm not interested in any political speeches." But certainly we're interested in the nation we live in, our personal rights, and the preserving of our civilization. More than ever before in the history of our young lives controversy is being held over tremendously important issues. The atomic bomb, the "cold-war" with Russia, Civil Rights, communism. For one to reply to the question, "Are you interested in the election?" with an answer similiar to, "No, I don't care who's President just so it's not Mr. Blank," would be a typical reply but not an intelligent one.

We should, by the time we're college age, want to broaden ourselves and learn how to accept the responsibilities of free people. We should be able to give intelligent and thoughtful answers to our teachers and friends in conversations concerning national and world issues.

Some complain of lack of time. It only takes fifteen minutes to listen to a news commentator; the Library is crammed with interestingly written articles concerning vital issues; one can get a brief sketch of various situations by thumbing through a daily newspaper.

We come to college in order to broaden our perspective and to become a well-rounded individual. If we limit ourselves only to local campus issues, we cannot possibly become the responsible, alert women needed in our country.

I read once that women's role in public welfare depends not so much on the rights they hold but on the willingness to accept the responsibility of these rights.

Hope this hasn't sounded like a campaign speech in which the platform states, "I will revolutionize the political perspective of W-B students." It's merely something for you to think over.

I dedicate this editorial to the voters of the future! YOU!

One Life

God blessed us with one life on this earth. Socrates once said, "Happiness, virtue, and knowledge, the three indissolubly connected together, and forming the life of the soul, are the only precious things a man has, since it is immortal and therefore to be guarded beyond all bodily and earthly interests." Socrates believed that human nature is frail. The soul is bewildered; hence the need for some outside influence; some illumination to guard, restrain, or guide. This inspiration must be found by living a deep and satisfying life, for which happiness, virtue and knowledge are essential.

Happiness is an elevated joy, a beatitude, existing with pain and disease, when the soul is triumphant over the body, while pleasure is transcient and comes from what is perishable. Happiness is the peace and harmony of the soul, which all on this earth are seeking.

Virtue is knowledge. Men who know what is right must always do right; men who do not know what is right cannot do right.

We must recognize the highest when we see it. Knowledge is not a part. It is not even a minor condition of virtue. It is virtue. Socrates believed that virtue and knowledge grow from each other and that they cannot be separated.

Those that have these three, virtue, knowledge, and happiness, have prepared themselves for the true happiness hereafter.



Market for Dead Batteries Zooms! Pierce-Arrow Refuses to Roll Uphill!

By Butt 'n Cantrell

What is it?

That bright, shiny, new limosine everyone's been seeing adoring the circle is none other than the latest model of transportation for Miss Shirley Ann Mueller and Miss Ellen Jane Anderson. No where, even if they searched to the ends of the earth, could they have found an automobile more befitting their dignified positions on the campus of Ward-Belmont.

"That car," as we have, oh so inadequately phrased it, is a brand new sample of the 1932 Pierce-Arrow variety of roadster. Ladies, believe us, that vehicle has everything from blazing red seat covers to an artistically patched rear tire! Naturally, it's a convertible, and what is more, it has a rumble seat too. A little cool these Nashville nights perhaps, but we think it is perfect for Miami. (Remember your long dusters when invited for a spin—the Stanley Steamer has nothing on you.)

Please do tell us this; Where else could you find such a maroon and silver automobile with five tires and only four wheels . . . wheels of the wire spoke variety at that.

Now for the highlight of this outstanding masterpiece. A mammoth contest will be held to decide the most appropriate name for IT. The intellects of Ward-Belmont can bestow all their creative genius on this superior vehicle. Think hard—rack the brain— your contribution may be the winner. And what a prize is offered! For a free Sunday excursion you work your HEAD clear through to the bone. We mean, you should work your head to the bone, that is.

So with this cheerful thought in mind, we leave you to rack your brain to name THE THING. (Pun . . . Ha Ha Ha!!)

Po'ms 'Bout People

By Neil

THE BIG SPLASH

Twelve Naiades came calling one night,
Tapping girls in every hall.
So; here's to you twenty-eight new mermaids
Congratulation, one and all.

FIRELIGHT IN THE VILLAGE

Sitting 'round the camp fire
We thought the picnic was so grand.
So don't you think it's time
To give our "Y" a hand?

ALIAS THE "DOC"

Have you all met that Emily May?
The "Doc" they call her down our way.
She's a pre-med student as you can guess
And also the picture of cheerfulness.

PATIENCE AND FORTITUDE

Firmly planted in the analytic lab,
Amid the odors of SO_2,
You'll find Pat Mathias at work;
A chemistry genius, to you.

THERE'S ALWAYS A FIRST TIME

The weather's cooling,
And soon, you know,
The Floridians may see
Their very first snow.

A HERON HIGHLIGHT

Tall, dark and so attractive,
That's high school's Betty Gray.
She lives on third floor Heron
And's a junior, so they say.

HALE AND HEARTY

We looked around and were so glad
To see Jo Methvin's back again.
You just can't keep a good girl down.
Somehow they're always bound to win.

THE INEVITABLE

We dust our empty mail box
Every morning, noon and night,
And envy Betty Chapman
Who's mail intake's a sight.

IT TAKES NERVE

Firemen's ladders swinging high,
At the fire prevention show.
With Shannon, Ruthie and Miss Mueller
Jumping into nets below.

HOPE YOU LIKE IT LOUIE

Next Saturday is the fatal day;
Then Louie gets short hair.
It's going to be a transformation.
So wish I could be there.

BELLE OF WARD-BELMONT



Martha Evers

For once it was not difficult for me to track down our Belle of the Week, who is none other than Martha Evers, president of the Prep Day Student Council. "Marty," as she is known affectionately by all her friends just happened to be sitting next to me in Hygiene class; and, after we had exchanged our morning greetings, I explained to her what I wanted. "My heavens!" she exclaimed. "Do you really mean me?"

"Marty," as all the Prep Day Students know, has always lived in Nashville, and, from what I gather, expects to keep on living here for quite some time. She seems to have a mania for tennis, lime freezes, and males (of course); but she heartily dislikes people who blow smoke in her face, and she doesn't seem to love our tennis courts either. This she explained would be remedied, however, for when she makes her first million, she expects to replace them all with beautiful, new rubico ones.

When I asked her what she liked most about W-B, she immediately declared, "Why being a Senior and going out to lunch, of course."

Martha is certainly not just talking when she says that she likes tennis, because that is definitely one of the sports in which she is very outstanding. Last spring she reached the finals in the High School City Tournament, and she promises to do even better this year. Also, among her likes may be found the Delta Beta Sigma Sorority of which she is president of the local chapter.

When Miss Carroll called the class to order, I had to stop finding out new things about our slim, good looking prexy with the new look about her hair; but I already had a good picture. "Marty" is all the things we could want in a president for the Prep Day Council—good athlete, good student, good looker, and good sport. We couldn't ask for a better girl.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Published every week by the students of Ward-Belmont

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Intercollegiate Press

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CONSERVATORY NOTES

By DESPINA

Music seems to be everywhere. Many musical activities are becoming organized. Everyone is practicing faithfully everyday and studying music history in order to learn exactly what kind of fiddle, and in what key Nero was fiddling while Rome was burning. In music theory you can hear Miss Davis teaching, "Ray (re) likes to go to Me (mi)."

In the piano repertoire class several students performed. Helen Cottingim performed Andante Sostenuto in C minor by Schubert. Josephine Cook, day student, played Beethoven's Sonata Opus 2, No. 3 and Barbara Barry gave her interpretation of Chopin's Polonaise in C sharp.

The String Sinfonetta, under the direction of Mr. Rose, promises to be a worthwhile organization. It has a membership of sixteen girls and rehearses every Monday night.

Tickets are now on sale at the Hermitage Hotel for the Nashville Symphony. The program this year is unusually appealing. The concerts are held in the War Memorial Auditorium at 8:30 P.M. Especially interesting should be Beethoven's Fifth Symphony. The music history class studies this quite thoroughly. When several students were asked how they liked studying it, they said the following:

Patty Evans: "I liked the way the theme was carried out in the different variations."

Charlene Turner: "Loved it. Still can't figure out what happened in the third movement."

Anna Jean Waters: "Liked it because of the emotional appeal."

The program also consists of the following: "Jubilee Overture" by Chadwick; Nocturne and Scherzo from "Mid-summer Night's Dream," by Mendelsohn; Introduction from "Le Coq d'Or" by Rimsky-Korsakow.

Guest artists to appear are Robert MacDowell, pianist, on November 23; Blanche Thebom metropolitan soparano, December 21; Clifford Kurzon, English pianist, January 25; Zino Francescatti, Italian violinist, February 22; and the Choral Society of Nashville, consisting of one hundred voices, will perform "Brahm's Requiem" on March 29. Ushers will be girls from Ward-Belmont.

The Youth Orchestra and String Sinfonetta will also present several concerts, so watch for the dates.

Dr. Warren Talks On Bikini Test

In the War Memorial building on October 5. Dr. Warren, an observer at the Bikini Atom Bomb tests, lectured to Nashville citizens on the various effects atomic radiation would have upon the human system and upon the world.

Among the various effects discussed by Dr. Warren was the effect radiation from plutonium would have on the blood and the genes of the human system. When the human body is once exposed, the rays that are absorbed through any natural opening of the body or through eating and breathing, the rays settle, as do the rays from radium, in the bones where they proceed to destroy the blood producing marrow and cause fatal bone tumors. The exposed person

(*Continued on Page 4*)

Naiades

(*Continued from page 1*)

Sue Shireman, Jan Arthur, Ann Moyer, Carol Loeb, Helen Walton, Betty Spain, Pat Sullivan, Norma Bradshaw, Prather Beeland, Mary Virginia Nash, Elizabeth Mitchell, Lillian Cornelius, Charlotte Unger, Elizabeth Cooley, Janet Zerr, Mary Jane Bull, Maryleen Duncan, Rutledge Ingram, Caroline Bearden, Rosemary Logan, Anita Gavin, Jean Schoonover, Anne White.



Swede Entertains Seniors at annual picnic in club village.

Merry-Go-Round

By BECKY

Hey gals! Eager to know how you can spend 50c allowance just fresh from home (as though it isn't gone before it even gets here). I know of no better place than the many lovely theaters you find in this beautiful city. Here's what they have to offer this week.

LOEW'S: Saturday through Friday, "Loves of Carmen" with Rita Hayworth and Glen Ford, some combination. Don't confuse this with the opera. There is probably little similarity but it ought to be interesting.

KNICKERBOCKER: Thursday to Thursday, "Fighting Father Dunne" with Pat O'Brien. I see Pat is still at it. Thursday, "Two Guys from Texas," with Dennis Morgan and Jack Carson. We all know who will eat this up. Am I right Texas gals?

PARAMOUNT: Thursday to Saturday, "Isn't It Romantic" with Veronica Lake and Billy De Wolfe. Surely they haven't held this one over.

MELROSE: Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, "Those Fabulous Dorseys." Wednesday, "Topper," Constance Bennett and Cary Grant, strictly an oldie but good. Thursday, Friday and Saturday "Fort Apache" with John Wayne. Too much flag waving for me.

BELLE MEADE: Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, "Fort Apache." Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, "Voice of the Turtle" starring Eleanor Parker and Ronald Regan. This is real sweet. If you haven't seen it be sure and go.

BELMONT: Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, "I Remember Mama" with Irene Dunne. Hilarious is the word. Thursday and Friday we have a double feature girls—goodie. "Old Los Angeles" with William Elliot and "Bill and Coo" that bird picture. That's all for this time. See you next week.

Daylight

By BETTY KELLEY

"The leaves are falling which means fall is here—
Snow and ice are on their way 'cause winter's near.
But chin up, spring really isn't far away—
And then there's summer, when all we'll do is play."

First of all let's send our congratulations to CHERRIE KELLY, MARY MARGARET HUDSON, and JODY REED for being elected Vice-President, Treasurer and Sergeant-at-Arms respectively. The Mids should really shine with such fine officers from the Day Students.

Southern Fried

The Y. W. C. A. picnic was a mighty huge success. Have you ever seen so much food—and so good? I was sure glad to see so many of you faithful Day Students there. Sorry you all couldn't make it. Maybe next time. Saw ELISE STEPHENS, CAROL BEARDEN, JEAN CORUTHERS and JANE HAMMOCK eating the delicious chicken "cave-man style." Good wasn't it?

The XL's will start off the season with the first formal club dance on campus—Now the ball will start rolling. Saw BEVERLY SUMMERS, ANN ELLIOT, and ANN FLEMING pondering over the thought "Who shall I ask?" My how nice to have a choice.

Dusted Books

The library door is going to need new hinges if such "loyal library learners" continue at their rapid rate. People walk in empty-handed and come out with only the white of their eyes showing. Do you really study all those books? Then there are people like SALLY ANN RUSSELL, BETTY LANGSTON, MARGIE ERICSON, SARA CAMILLE FARRIS and BETTY ANN McGOWAN who come early and stay late and do their work in the library.

"Dem Dry Bones"

Getting away from books, I remember, as do you all, the delightful chapel put on by the Seniors last Friday. Boy! That minstrel show was great. Didn't know MICKEY COOPER, JOAN REYNOLDS, JODY JOHNSON, BETTY WEBB and BETTY LUCK were so musical. "Twas a great show."

Before I close this column for this week I wish to say one thing. No doubt you have heard that girls are vain—well just listen to this:

Breathes there the boy with soul so dead,
Who never to himself hath said,
"You're tops, you're really O. K."
As from the mirror HE struts away?



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EIGHTH & CHURCH

Olym-Pics

By Luke and Margie

Night must fall! and on the W-B campus as well as everywhere else. Monday night it fell to a most familiar tune. The words were not exactly fitting to that familiar funeral tune—"We are the Naiades of 1949." With this the Naiades picked their new members for this year. McHenry led the line as they went from hall to hall to tap the new members. We are really expecting big things from those mermaids!

"Oh my feet—your feet! My hands too, now I'll never be able to write that English theme. These blisters are killing me." Cheer up gals, you haven't felt anything yet. Just wait til you have to get up at six o'clock in the morning to run around that hockey field, or better still until you have to run around the circle two or three times at night. Never-the-less it's all for the good of your own club.

Speaking of hockey, we've been hearing some rumors about some of those dark horses—ELAINE EASTLAND, LIZ COOLEY, JOYCE LUSTGARTEN, SUE MILLER, MARY KAY MITCHELL and CAROL LOEB—are slated to be among the best.

The tennis tournament is now in full swing and the second round coming up. Showing speed and good form these mids are in line for real showmanship this fall. The WRIGHT twins, JAN ARTHUR and CHARLOTTE SHULZ are making good progress. This year we're expecting a lot of keen competition and close sets in the matches. I guess by now you all know RUBY JO DABNEY who was our star last year. You can really get some pointers from her.

Single wing to the right—the ball is snapped to OAKLEY who cuts around the left side and runs into the rail outside the senior smoker. She's not really crackin' up. She is just indulging in a calm(?) football game with such stars as HART and CLEMENTS. If you think hockey is rough, just try football.

"One-Two-Three-Four-Five Etc., To the Right, to the Left, Up-Down, Put your right foot up in the air, and take your left foot off the ground. Now with both feet in the air fly around the gym twice." Now don't argue, you know you can do it if Miss Mueller says you can, and don't ask her to do it first cause she did it for the first period class. What's that you say? You're in first period? Well! just wait until next week, I know she'll do it then. In case you mids don't know what we're talking about, we're referring to P. F. & C. (Physical Fitness and Condition) Nuf said!

Luke's gotta Chemistry test tomorrow and Margie's gotta go study —So bye for now—

News Briefs

Senator Chan Gurney returned last week from Europe to Washington and recommended that the United States extend military aid to western Europe.

The U. S. Supreme Court this week upheld Justice Hugo J. Black's order, putting Representative Lyndon B. Johnson back on the Texas election ballot, as the Democratic nominee for the U. S. Senate. Coke Stevenson, who was a few votes behind Johnson, accused his rival of vote-stealing.

Gov. J. Strom Thurmond of South Carolina, the States' Rights candidate for president, attacked President Truman's move to abolish segregation in the armed forces as "Un-American and dangerous." He told a small audience in Winchester-Salem, North Carolina, that the Negro would suffer if segregation were eliminated and that it would endanger the defense of our nation.

Motion pictures of the Vanderbilt-Alabama 14-14 tie showed the last second pass thrown by the Crimson Tide to be illegal, members of the Vanderbilt coaching staff stated this week. As far as can be determined, Vanderbilt plans no formal protest.

Top foreign diplomats in Washington now expect General Charles deGaulle to be in power in France by January. They say that the strong hint was given them by the French embassy here.

Government insiders are studying a new plan to streamline the federal government. They want to abolish the Labor Department. In its place they would create a Council of Labor to take charge of formulating all labor policy. The plan had been submitted to Herbert Hoover's Government Reorganization Committee.

The Russian people are buying short-wave radio sets openly in Moscow now, in order to hear the "Voice of America" broadcasts. That is the news that Ambassador Bedell Smith brings us on his current visit to Washington, and he says these broadcasts are becoming increasingly popular in Russia.

High Life

By Merry Jo 'n Dudley

Hi again, Day Preps. So you made it through the monthlys? Well, congratulations, you brains. Maybe we can last the year out after all. But then, who was worrying? All W-B students are SO smart.

Everyone is going around these days with make-up on, and I finally figured out that it must be the left overs from MILESTONE pictures. SANDY TRAVIS, ALANCE IRWIN, MARLIN JONES and ROMELLE LITTELTON looked quite happy over their proofs, while JANE WILKERSON, JANE O'CALLAGHAN, JOSEPHINE PRITCHETT and BARBARA ANN PRATT were still discussing their respective appointments. From what I've seen, most of the proofs are really good, and I only hope they all turn out as well. I know they will.

Time for Tennis

The High School Tennis Tournament is starting any day now, and with such pros as MARTHA EVERS, ANN McQUIDDY, EMILY FLETCHER, LILLIAN DOBSON and DOTTIE SENSING on the courts, there ought to be quite a number of good matches. Everyone is practicing hard, so good luck to all of you. May the best girl win!

If you see any Seniors going around spouting what sounds like Greek, you may be sure that it's not Greek at all, but Middle English. Mr. Chaucer seems to have entered English class, and MARGARET BOLLING, BECKY HATCHETT, COURTNEY GILLESPIE and LUCINDA RIDDLE are walking around in a daze reciting, "Whan That Aprille—" very fluently.

New Officers

Club elections were held last Tuesday, and we are proud indeed to announce the new officers. BARBARA BERRIEN, president of Angkor, told me that ALICE CASEY was their new vice-prexy; PRICILLA MURRAY, secretary; GLORIA WATSON, treasurer; and PATSY WARTERFIELD, sergeant-at-arms. The Ariston president, VALERE POTTER informed me that their new officers were: SHIRLEY BERGER, vice-president; SARAH SHARP, secretary; LOUISE BAIRD, treasurer; and JANE WILKERSON, sergeant-at-arms. The Eccowasins are mighty proud of their officers: LUCY BUFORD, vice-president; CAROLYN NORMAN, secretary; ROBERTA SUDDOTH, treasurer; and BECKY HATCHETT, sergeant-at-arms, so their president CARNEY OVERALL informs me. The Triads are equally proud of their officers: ANN McQUIDDY, vice-prexy; MARY ALICE WRIGHT, secretary; MARION WILLIAMSON, treasurer; and MARGARET MARSHALL, sergeant-at-arms, according to ANN GAMBILL, president. Congratulations, everybody!

Well, folks, I guess that is about all for this week, Bye now. I'll be back.

Merry Jo Speaks

Howdy! Well kids only one more week of suspense! Truly, waiting for one's report card is worse than listening to Inner Sanctum—you never know how the main character (that's you) is going to turn out—good or bad. I hope it's good for all us'uns!

In English class the other day, I was trying so hard to concentrate on the Canterbury Tales, but Bunny Clayton's profile caught my eye. I couldn't decide whether she was a direct or indirect decendant of Chaucer. Does anyone else see the resemblance?

Homeward Bound

There certainly will be a homecoming in Cairo, Illinois this week end. Just look who's blowing in: Helen Long, Grace Rodgers, Jo Byrd, Betty Grey, Peggy Creagh and Norma Bradshaw. Other campus cuties who are homeward bound are: Lucy Ward, Betty Orr, Katherine Myers, Carrie Scales, Carol Rhodes, Sue Moreton, and others. We'll miss you all muchly. Be good and have fun!

Dr. Warren

(*Continued from page* 3)

dies in the former case from lack of blood. The external exposures to any rays are on a worse scale, Dr. Warren says. The rays ionize the molecules of the cells and cause the cells to decompose. His lecture was illustrated by slides of the experiment in color.

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Mid-Quarter Approaching

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

61 Days 'Til Vacation

VOLUME XXXVII | SATURDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1948 | NUMBER 6

Margie Welch Appointed Associate Editor

MADEMOISELLE Chooses College Guest Editors

MADEMOISELLE magazine has opened its annual contest for College Board members and its 1949 College Guest Editors.

College Guest Editors will be brought to New York City for four weeks (June 6 through July 1) to help write and edit the annual August College Issue of MADEMOISELLE. They will be paid round-trip transportation, plus a regular salary for their work.

While in New York City, Guest Editors take part in a full calendar of activities designed to give them a head start in their careers. They receive informal, personalized career guidance. In addition each Guest Editor interviews a top celebrity in her chosen field, to get advice on the education and training needed and to ask about tips and short cuts in reaching the top. Guest Editors also take field trips to newspaper offices, fashion workrooms, radio stations, stores, agencies and printing plants.

In order to be chosen as a College Guest Editor, undergraduates must be members of MADEMOISELLE's national College Board during the 1948-49 college year. Twenty College Guest Editors will be selected from the College Board. They will be chosen on the basis of three assignments to be given by MADEMOISELLE during the year.

This means that the first step in becoming a MADEMOISELLE College Guest Editor is to join MADEMOISELLE's College Board now. Here are the easy rules for joining the College Board:

Contestants must submit a report of two typewritten, double-spaced pages on any new phase of campus

(*Continued on Page* 3)

A. K. Entertains With "Circus Hop"

The second social club dance of the year will be held this Saturday night in the A. K. club house.

The refreshment committee is headed by Anne Nicks; the decoration group by Nancie Boudeman and Helen Tainter. Jeanne Heise has charge of the Floor Committee. The invitation committee is headed by Adeline Harton and Frances Sanford.

The decoration committee has chosen for their theme a "circus." The house will be decorated with balloons and lions. Clowns will also put in their appearance sometime during the evening. The Club president is Jackie Walkins who will have overall charge of the affair, and the sponsor is Miss Ruthie Carroll.

Keep Posted

Saturday, October 16: F. F. Club at Horn Springs for week end. T. C. Club at Dunbar Cave for week end. A. K. Dance in Club House. AAUW International Affairs Group in YWCA Room.

Monday, October 18: College Seniors hear Mrs. Thomas Malone talk.

Tuesday, October 19: Informal Student Recital in North Front Assembly.

Thursday, October 21: Opera—Romeo and Juliet, Ryman Auditorium.

Friday, October 22: High School YWCA Picnic. Red Cross Party at Thayer Hospital.

Saturday, October 23: Agora week-end at Horn Springs. All club dance in Gym.

Spanish Classes Form Two Clubs

The Spanish Club this year has been divided into two groups. Mrs. William Fleming will sponsor one group and Miss Louise Green will sponsor the other.

The first meeting of Mrs. Fleming's group was held Monday evening, October 11, in the Penta Tau Club House. Officers for the year are Doris Miller, president; Joanne Beeland, vice-president; Lillian Lawing, secretary and treasurer. Martha Nicols and Mary Lou Reeves also ran for offices.

The program for the year will include learning Spanish songs, preparing of Spanish food, a Christmas party, and various native speakers.

Miss Green's group met the same evening in the Osiron club house.

Officers for the year were elected as follows: Barbara Bull, president; Sue Mason, vice-president; Ann Buchanan, secretary; and Isabelle Pryor, treasurer. Carolyn Reynolds, Ann Nicks, Marianne Hill, Kitty Pankey, and Nancy Collins also ran for offices.

Miss Green taught the members Spanish songs, including some lullabys and La Cucaracha. "The purpose of the club," states Miss Green, "is to have fun with Spanish; to play games, sing songs, and take up other things for which there is not time in class. Active participation is encouraged."

Attention

All students who are interested in music are invited to attend the first meeting of the Music Club, which will be held on Tuesday, October 19.

Mrs. Thomas Malone will be the speaker of the evening. She will tell about a musical festival she attended in Lucerne, Switzerland, while touring Europe this past summer.

The meeting will be presided over by the president, Helen Cottongin.

Party Platforms Are Debated At Roundtable Club

The first meeting of the Round Table Club was held Tuesday, October 12, in the tea room. This group is sponsored by Miss Vera Hay, and the president is Joan Jester.

The meeting was called to order after dinner and the discussion of "Party Platforms" was introduced.

Jane Dunlap presented the Democratic point of view. Her main point was that the American people when they go to the polls this November will vote for a man who is one of them, namely Harry S. Truman.

The Dixiecrat faction was upheld next by Helen Bomar. She stated that this party is mainly opposed to Non-Segregation and Fair Employment Agency planks of the Democratic Platform.

Lillian Cornelius talked on the Progressive Party. She stated that Henry Wallace is a theorist and is very concerned over the fate of his country in the present crisis. He believes that it is his duty to give to this country a new progressive government.

The Republican Party was represented by Mary Jane Southwick, the final speaker. She stated that our government needs a new confident, efficient administration that only Thomas E. Dewey can give it.

The panel will become automatic members of the club's council. This council this year started its activities with twelve members. The members served on various panels last year, and took an active part in club affairs.

Three Students Perform Monday

A group of students from the Ward-Belmont Conservatory of Music presented a program in assembly Monday, October 11. First was a piano solo by Helen Cottongin, who played "Waltz" by Chabrier. Joseph Naron, a Vanderbilt student who also studies at the W-B Conservatory sang four numbers. First was "In Questa Tomba" by Beethoven; next he sang "Oh, the Pretty, Pretty Creature" by Tchaikowsky. Third was "None but the Lonely Heart" by Tchaikowsky, and last he sang "Invictus" by Huhn. Mr. Naron was accompanied by Mr. Sydney Dalton, head of the voice department at W-B. The closing number on the program was a piano solo by Peggy Lair. She played "Soaring" by Schumann.



Margie Welch

Plans Outlined For Music Award

For some time there has been discussion on the campus of how much beauty the girls on the campus, who know music and participate in various musical groups, add to the campus life.

The good athletes have contributed to the happiness of the campus and the standing of the campus and the standing of their club by skills in various games. Each year the participation in games has been totaled and the club receiving the greatest number of points in various sports has won a cup. Now a similar cup may be won by musical students for their clubs.

The committee offers this as the scale on which points may be earned. Mrs. Joseph Van Sickle acted as Chairman of the committee. Miss Ruthie Carroll, Miss Maribe Benton, and Miss Keith Cutchins served on the committee. The points will be totaled and the cup awarded in the spring when the other cups are awarded.

High School Pupils Receive Grades

A general assembly for high school students was held last Thursday in the auditorium. Mrs. Susan Souby, principal of the High School Department presided.

The purpose for calling all of the high-school students together was to present grade-cards and to read aloud the honor roll.

This type of assembly takes place every four weeks to issue grades and give honors to outstanding students.

The grades are given the students by the presidents and the sponsors of each class.

After the grades have been distributed, copies of them are sent home to the student's parents.

Staff Is Selected

The new associate editor of the Hyphen staff was chosen this week from the Mid class by Peggy Lair. Margie Welch from Springfield, Illinois, began her newspaper work when she was in grade school where she served as editor of the school paper. Later she attended the Villa Duchesne High School in St. Louis, Mo., where she held the positions of editor of the year book and reporter for the paper. She served as vice-president of the student council and treasurer of the Varsity Club for Athletics.

Margie was goalie on the class hockey team for three years. She was awarded a scholarship to Maryville College in 1948, but decided to attend Ward-Belmont instead. She majors in Sociology here and plans to go into advanced Girl Scout work. Her duties on the Hyphen staff are to assist the editor in proof-reading. She also types, reports and does interviews. She is a member of the X.L. club.

Mary Martin, of Goshen, Indiana, serves as business manager of the paper. This is Mary's second year as a member of the staff. Her duties are to solicit ads in Nashville's stores. Mary says that her job is interesting because she meets many people outside of her regular school work. Besides working as business manager, she writes the "Hyphenated Hullabaloo" column.

From Great Falls, Montana, Pat Freeman comes as the assistant business manager. Pat is the first W.-B. girl to come from Montana in twenty years. This Osiron mid helps Mary Martin in soliciting ads.

The News Editor for the Hyphen is Carol Kessler from Cowen, West Virginia. During her high school years, she served as a reporter for the school paper. Carol is a Del Vers senior and besides writing news stories, she helps write the Inquiring Reporter.

The Exchange Editor, Nancy Avis, exchanges the Hyphen with other schools and in return, obtains papers from those schools. She comes from Logan, West Virginia and is spending her last year here as a senior. She is a member of the anti-Pan club.

The copy editor for the Hyphen, Lee George, comes from the Mid class. Lee is a Del Vers from Fayette, Mo. While Lee was in high school, she served as editor of the school paper for three years. She graduated with the honor of Salutatorian of the senior class, and now reads and corrects the copy for the Hyphen. Besides serving as copy editor, she also reports.

The members of the circulation staff are Joan Bonds and Aveline Switzer. Joan is one of the new members of the X. L. club. Aveline is now a Del Vers. Their duties are to distribute Hyphens in house mail and to all of the offices on the campus.

(*Continued on Page* 4)

Editorials

Principles for A's

The first deficiency list is out, and with it comes a gentle reminder to all of us that from now on we are expected to put forth greater thought and effort in all our work. Whether or not we happened to be one of the lucky girls who evaded the deficiency list this time, we must all keep in mind the fact that only through genuine effort on the part of each of us can we be insured against future failures.

There's an old saying that goes, "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," but the reverse of this statement is equally as true; for all play and no work would make Jack even more dull. If we would all strive to attain a happy medium between work and play, we would soon find ourselves greatly enriched both in knowledge and in happiness.

By planning our studying intelligently and with a proper amount of foresight, we can accomplish far more than we ever knew was possible. Good study habits can be developed very easily, and the results will soon show up in better grades and in our more cheerful attitude toward the work we formerly dreaded.

During the past week the academic department distributed to the senior-mid class a schedule card accompanied by an outline of suggestions for improving study habits. This outline was carefully planned to give us some idea of the study requirements that students of college age are expected to meet in order to uphold a satisfactory academic record. The suggestions were planned for our benefit, so let us all try to make the best possible use of them. They aren't just a bunch of words put down on paper to entertain us, but instead a carefully designed outline of advice which, if followed, will make us more efficient students.

Oh, it's true that grades don't come easily. It takes hard work and persistent effort. It means giving up countless other things that might seem important, like a trip to Brown's or a visit to the smoker or perhaps even a date now and then. But the extra effort pays off in a world of self-satisfaction and an immeasurable sense of pride.

Let us be governed at all times by the motto: "To strive, to seek, to find, and not to yield." Then, and only then, can we be assured of being the capable, happy students that everyone expects to find here on the Ward-Belmont campus.

Peg's Prattle

Hi, gals. This week I shall vow not to preach on politics. It's strictly "prattle". What I want to leave behind in this issue is a tribute to the newly selected staff for the HYPHEN for '48 and '49.

Like all publications, the HYPHEN takes the co-operation and conscientious effort of all in order to be a successful paper. Each girl selected for this year's staff has proved herself to be one who can fulfill these requirements.

Margie, as the Associate Ed., contributes her valuable time and alert efficiency every issue. Without Mary's "ad-getting" talent we wouldn't have a paper.

Carol scoots around all over the campus to dig-up what news she can. Lee strains her eyes every Tuesday night looking for errors in the articles turned in. Joan and "Babe" fold the papers and stick them in those P.O. boxes every Friday night and believe me that takes time.

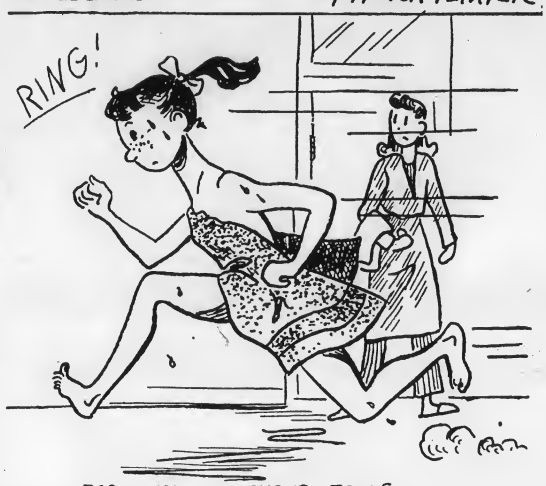
"Butt", Cantrell, Adeline, "Bucky" and Neil supply the wit and humor to the feature columns every week. Needless to say, the reporters work hard at making the stories they go after ones you all will enjoy reading.

Last, but emphatically not least, the typists, Betty and "Clem" peck away until late at night trying to help meet that dreaded "deadline".

Putting out the paper isn't just a "one night" affair, either. These gals have to devote some of their time about each day.

So, "new staff gals", I thank you, the faculty thanks you and the girls of W-B thank you.

PERT by Helen Tainter



FOR WHOM THE PHONE TOLLS ....

Skirts Whirl! Jeans Are Discarded As W-B Belles Apply the War-Paint

By J. Haggard

"Let me see. What dress shall I wear? Deliver me from that drab green formal. Anyway, I believe my pink satin is just the one to wear. It will go beautifully with the blue and white decorations of the club."

"Scottie, come in here a minute and tell me what you're wearing. You aren't having a date are you? Well, I'm not either. It's more fun this way. No strings attached."

"Listen, Janie, I'm wondering if we will be wishing to have some strings attached—what if we get stuck with a fellow four feet tall?"

"Oh, Scottie, I'm sure nobody that short exists these days. You forget that men are getting taller as the centuries pass or have you studied your biology lately? Getting back to the question at hand . . . what are you wearing?"

"My blue misty dress, silver choker and silver bracelet."

"Why do you call it your misty dress?"

"Well, I feel so light and frilly and—oh! You know, misty. But with this ten ponds I've gained, I'm wondering if I can squeeze myself into it. I got one of those waist pinchers at Harvey's and you know what they say . . . "Harvey's Has It". I certainly hope they've given "it" to me so I can zip this dress!"

"Golly, look at the time, Scottie. We've got to take a bath and make ourselves a new face. With all the bottles and creams we have crowded on that one little table you'd think we'd be the most alluring creatures on the dance floor. But, some have beauty and some are like us—trying to find it. Hurry and take your bath."

"Scottie, you've been in that tub for half an hour already. You won't have any skin left by the time you're through."

"O.K. I'm getting out now—Here, you can have it all to yourself."

(Time elapses: the bathes are taken and the faces are fixed, refixed and re-refixed. The belles are on their way to the club with flowing skirts and high hopes.)

"Do you hear that music, Janie"?

"Now, I'm in the mood for a Prince Charming to dance me away with him and carry me off to his castle."

(*Continued on page* 4)

BELLE OF WARD-BELMONT



Frances Purvis

Short, bouncey hair, a million freckles more or less, turned up nose, sparkle that bowls you over! Yep, you guessed it—we're speaking of Frances Purvis.

There's no one quite like our Belle. Our Senior Class will make history with such a prexy. There's no question about it. Due to the fact that our Belle was dashing around madly getting ready, for what I never found out, it was literally impossible to find out much first-hand information. The first thing she contributed was "Well, I kinda like the senior class" and don't think she didn't glow when she said it. Even showed through her freckles!

Purvis represents to us the ideal, all-round girl. There's nothing that gal can't do. She's an ardent "Mississippi Mud" fan, (the reason is obvious). "I'd rather dance to that than eat," she says. And I might add, that is a rather strange statement because eating is one of her favorite likes.

Sports were at the top of her "like" list. Just try to figure out what isn't. If you've watched her wield a hockey stick you'll agree she's tops. Also tennis and basketball and softball, and last but not least ping pong. What can't she do? Of course Purvis contributes her athletic powers to the glory of her club—X. L. that is.

What more can I say? Or rather what more couldn't I say? But really the inches are running out. With such pep, enthusiasm, friendliness, executiveness that our Belle possesses the senior class of '49 is going to make history like it has never been made before.

Inquiring Reporter

By Kay 'n Carol

Greetings! (said in a weak voice). And how are you feeling now that the first month's exams are over and the unsatisfactory list is out? Relieved, we hope. (We are trying to be cheerful, really.) If that subject depresses you, leave us change it.

Mr. Anthony, we have a question. (But don't we always?) We want to know what the reader looks at first when he gets his paper (in this place "her"). Mr. Anthony had no statement to make, but we found some W-B girls who had some answers. (They always have 'em.) Well gang, here they are. EVELYN HARTFORD said she always read "Peg's Prattle" first. She's always curious to know what Peg's thinking of at three o'clock on deadline night.

JUNE ATKINS says the "Hyphenated Hullabaloo" is first on her list. She thinks it's really interesting.

Saw NANCY OAKLEY waiting in the senior smoker for "Wrong Joe." When she gets her weekly issue of the Hyphen, she looks for the Nashville Banner. (Honestly, some people's idea of a joke!)

Saw RUBY JO DABNEY out on the tennis court, as usual. When she gets her Hyphen, she immediately turns to "Olym-Pics." (Plug for Luke and Margie!)

BECKY BROWN looks at her own column first. (But then, don't all of us with printer's ink in our veins!).

The first thing that attracts MARTHA JANE CROUCH is the little keep posted box at the top of the first page. (We DO hope she reads more than that!)

Found PAT DOLFUSS in the senior smoker singing "Do It Again." When we asked what she read first in the Hyphen, she replied, "Well, 'Inquiring Reporter,' natch." Paid advertisement!!

CLEM, MARY ELLEN CLEMENTS to those who know no better, looks first at the pictures. Seems she does all her reading that way—looking at the pictures.

And what do we look at first? We don't! We've already seen it! Bone swoir and . . . see ya.

Alumnae on Parade

Just ten years ago, in 1938, Mary Martin became a great success on Broadway. Not only did she become famous, but she also made the song, "My Heart Belongs to Daddy" a big hit.

Before Miss Martin became a well established star, she had to overcome many discouragements. Had she not encountered her former Ward-Belmont voice teacher she would have given up. Her teacher was unimpressed by her tale of bad fortune and instead of offering the expected sympathy he suggested that she devote herself to serious voice study. Feeling that some one had faith in her, she continued her theatrical studies and went on to become the star she is.

While a student here she roomed with Mrs. Camilla Newerf, who teaches riding. Miss Martin was also a member of the Penta Tau Club.

She is married and has two children.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Published every week by the students of Ward-Belmont

Member
Intercollegiate Press

Editor . . . . . Peggy Lair
Associate Editor . . . . . Margie Welch
Business Manager . . . . . Mary Martin
Asst. Business Manager . . . . . Pat Freeman
News Editor . . . . . Carol Kessler
Exchange Editor . . . . . Nancy Avis
Circulation Staff: Joan Bonds, Aveline Switzer.
Copy Editor: Lee George.
Feature Staff: Carol Cantrell, Nancie Boudeman, Adeline Harton, Jo Buckner, Neil Griggs, Evelyn Hartford, Betty Jo Dowdle.
Reporters: Mary Lou Reeves, Kay Bond, Betty Jo Fuller, Rochelle Mendlovitz, Julia Arras, Barbara Williams.
Typists: Betty Barrier, Mary Ellen Clements, Alice Bailey.
Sponsor: Miss Polly Fessey.

HYPHENATED HULLABALOO

By MARY MARTIN

Tally ho and pip pip! 'Tis excellent weather for fox hunting!

The All-Club dance will soon be a thing of the past (not a very welcome thought since "big blowouts" are so few and far between.) As yet, the only data we have is that the theme is a deep, dark secret; deeper and darker than anything in the annals of W-B history. It is nice to know, though, that all the campus clubs can get together on something that for all intents appears to be as stupendous as this.

Now that the first month is over all persons (capable of finagling an invitation out of someone to go some place) are getting off campus for rather extended week ends. By extended we mean those minor vacations on Thursday and running through to the following Tuesday.

So far the club week ends have been extremely successful; at least from all reports tendered by the Osirons and the D. V.'s. However, due to the all night vigils that most members kept, it was necessary to spend the first few days of the week in their cheery little beds—resting up. Had a few good football games out on a Horn Springs cornfield; and rumor has it that they 've considered offering their services to Vanderbilt's rather "enfeebled" team.

Going back to the idea of week ends away it's for sure that one comes back with renewed "wim, wigor, and witality." (However, just what bent it may take is at the moment highly questionable.)

With mid-quarter exams in the all too near future, we're beginning to feel like football players on the third down with about eight yards to go and no "passing" ability.—pun(?)

Election Day will be upon us soon. (Afraid though that this has definite bearing only on those lucky Georgia girls). About the only real politician in these parts recently has been Senator Taft, who was pretty much a Yankee in Rebel territory.

But everyone ought to take a 'real live' interest in the government of these forty-eight states at least to the point of knowing who's running on each of the respective tickets. Too many self-satisfied people think that politics is only for what they call cigar-smoking politicians. That is certainly not the attitude anyone who professes to be an American should take. What politics needs is intelligent and honest men—and women; people with their feet on the ground but their ideals in the clouds.

This is ending on rather of a sour note but the deficiency lists are out and all's not quite right with the world—but it could be worse.

It will probably be a long, long time (if ever) until people want to learn just for the fun of learning; so grades rather have to be a necessary evil. So hit them thar' books and you'll come out on top in the final showdown. You can't say that Mr. Reynard didn't give us inspiration in volumes, tremendous. "Good Luck and God Bless You."

Mademoiselle

(*Continued from page 1*)

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.

Contestants must submit a snapshot, plus complete data on college and home addresses, class year, college major and minor, other interests and activities and paid or volunteer jobs held.

All material must be mailed to the College Board Editor, MADEMOISELLE, 122 East 42 Street, New York 17, New York, postmarked no later than midnight, November 1, 1948.

Only undergraduates at accredited colleges and junior colleges, available to work as Guest Editors from June 6 to July 1, 1949, are eligible.



Skirts Whirl—Hepcats reign at the club dances.

Merry-Go-Round

By BECKY

Greetings gals! Here's old "Red" Fuller pinch hitting for Becky this week—wouldn't have this as a steady job. Here's what's playing the next seven days.

Belmont "offers" "In Old Los Angeles" with William Elliott and John Carroll *plus* "Bill and Coo"—two for one, but those love birds will almost give you an inferiority complex (take it from one who knows). Sunday through Tuesday, "Fort Apache" with Hank Fonda, Shirley Temple, and John Wayne. Wednesday, "Always Together," Bob Hutton and Joyce Reynolds. Thursday through Sunday—your guess is as good as mine, no booking.

Out at Melrose Saturday, "Fort Apache." Odd, same cast as before. Sunday through Tuesday, "Fun on a Week End" (club, maybe), Wednesday, "South of Pago Pago" (SOUTH, that is). Thursday through Saturday, "Voice of the Turtle" with Eleanor Parker and Ronald Reagan. If you haven't seen it, do. It's also playing at the Community Playhouse (plug).

Belle Meade: Saturday, "Mother Wore Tights" starring Betty (you might know it) Grable and Dan Dailey. Sunday through Tuesday, "Duel in the Sun" (have any of you *not* seen it?), with Peck Jones, no, no, Peck and Jones. Wednesday-Saturday "Silver River," Sheridan and Flynn. Its' not recommended particularly.

Paramount: Saturday-Wednesday, "Apartment for Peggy" with Jeanne Crain, William Holden. Thursday-Saturday, "Sorry, Wrong Number," with Burt Lancaster, Barbara Stanwyck. It's guaranteed to keep you in suspense.

Loew's: Saturday through Friday, "Hills of Home," with Tom Drake, starring Lassie. One for you dog-lovers.

Knickerbocker: Saturday through Thursday, "Two Guys From Texas" with Dennis Morgan and Jack Carson. *If* this isn't held over, "Life With Father" with Irene Dunne and Elizabeth Taylor will begin Friday.

I sincerely hope *you* have time for a movie—*I'll* see you in the library!

Bye now . . .

Daylight

By BETTY KELLEY

JOAN REYNOLDS has a little dog
Its coat is an earth brown
And everywhere that REYNOLDS goes,
The dog is always around.

If you've seen a friendly brown dog around on the campus, you can be assured that it belongs to JOAN. If he has a sad look in his eyes, that's because his mistress is in class. They say man's best friend is his dog.

The Round Table Club meeting was held Tuesday evening in the "tea hole." Saw BETTYE LUCK and MARGIE ERICKSON enjoying the delicious food which preceded the interesting discussion on "Party Platforms." JANE DUNLAP and LILLIAN CORNELIUS were on the panel, and they backed up their favorite candidate with plenty of strong facts. You girls made mighty fine speeches, and we all enjoyed being brought up to date on the party platforms.

The A. K. dance is this Saturday and Day Students NANCY OAKLEY and FRANCES SANFORD are getting their prettiest formals ready for their favorite beaus.

CONGRATULATIONS are in store for three Day Students who were recently tapped by NAIADES. Who knows, maybe CAROLYN BEARDEN, LILLIAN CORNELIUS or PAT SULLIVAN will be the ESTHER WILLIAMS of the future.

Yea Vandy!

The Vandy-Ole Miss game attracted many Ward-Belmont cuties—ask MARTHA JANE GUNN if she had a good time. Sure will be nice when the Vandy team plays here in Nashville again ! ! !

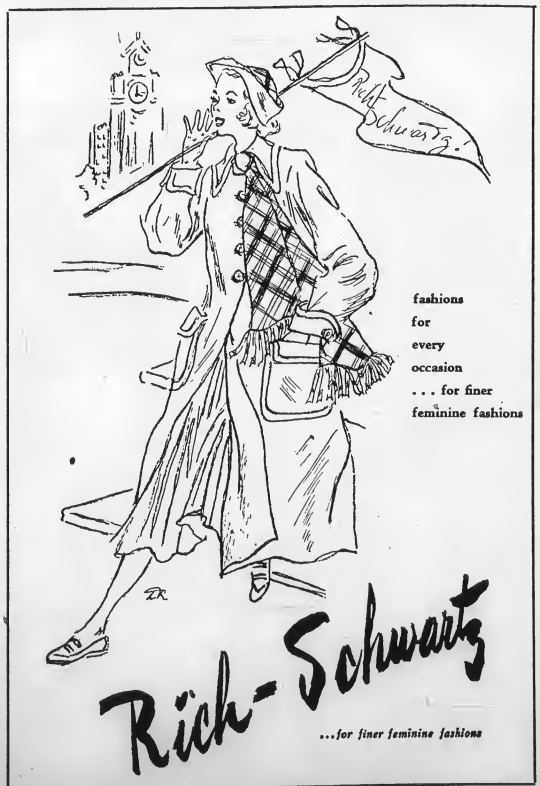
Have you noticed SALLY RUSSELL, JODY JOHNSON, CHERRIE KELLY and SARA CAMILLE FARRIS on the hockey field? With such great players it's going to be a great season.

The OPEN HEARTH really packs in the Day Students at lunch time. Every day except Monday (they are closed on Mondays), you can find ANN FLEMING, DONNA IRWIN, BEVERLY SUMMERS, ANN ELLIOT and BETTY ANN McGOWAN.

Bells Are Ringing

DOT HALL is surely excited about her sister's wedding. Remember GEORGIA — she graduated last June. From what I hear, the wedding is going to be a thing to be remembered—know it will be beautiful.

In closing I wish to say:
"Flattery is 90% soap—
And soap, remember, is 90% lye."



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Olym-Pics



By Luke and Margie

Snap, Crackle, Pop—and we don't mean that famous cereal "Rice Crispies." We are just talking about a friendly little game of hockey. When "Sprout" was given some goalie pads to put on she looked surprised and said "Is this all I get to put on?!" Guess when she saw those balls flying around she expected a suit of armor. All kidding aside though—the hockey teachers say that the, new gals are really doing fine. What with the weather getting chilly and the atmosphere just right for hockey, we are really expecting a season full of lots of fun.

Love Game

What another love game! Don't get excited gals—we are just talking about tennis. Don't you all fail to get those games played off on time. Remember—they can't be handed in late and it means points for your club. The third round has to be played off by Saturday the 16th, the fourth round by Tuesday 17th. Before long we will know who the champions are for this fall.

Going In Circles

"This is my last cigarette!" Says a voice booming from the smoker—"I just can't take it—that circle is just too much for me and the cigarettes." So valiantly an empty pack is thrown away with a firm and determined look. Then that night if you happen to be anywhere near the vicinity of the circle you will hear puffs and blows as Ward-Belmont's athletes of the fall of '48 industriously run around the circle. Say that running around the circle might be good for more reasons than that main one of getting ready for the sports. Just think, you might lose an extra pound or two. (That's the philosophical way of looking at it gals!) By the way, have you noticed that sudden change of landscape over near the driveway—if you haven't look out or you might lose a layer of skin off your knees. (This is the voice of experience talking.)

Saturday Hockey

Hey gals—If you are among the fortunates and don't have a class on Saturday morning at ten o'clock—why don't you come on out on the hockey field and challenge the faculty to a game of hockey. It really is loads of fun so why don't you wander out that way this Saturday morning and play awhile.

To the Mermaids

"By the sea, by the sea, by the beautiful sea," maybe there isn't any sand or anything resembling a beach—but nevertheless there is the water. (I'm referring to the pool in the basement of ye old academic.) If you have the urge to take a swim don't forget that there are free swims four times a week. And speaking of swimming I hear the Naiades are all set to put on a swell show this February. We are really looking forward to it.

In closing, we would like to tell all of you that are a little dubious as to what position to play on the hockey field to ask BECKY BROWN—she's got the right answer. Eh what, Brown?

Well, kids, think we have said enough for this week—so bye for now.

Staff Selected

(*Continued from page 1*)

Carol Cantrell, an Agora whose major is radio, Nancie Boudeman, an A. K. Spanish major, Adeline Harton, an A. K., Joanne Buckner, an Osiron, and Neilyn Griggs, a Penta Tau, compose the feature staff.

The reporters for the Hyphen are Mary Lou Reeves, a T. C. mid, Betty Jo Dowdle, an X. L. mid, Kay Bond, a T. C. senior, Barbara Williams, an Osiron mid, Betty Jo Fuller, an Agora senior, Rochelle Mendlovitz, an F. F. Mid, and Julia Arras, an Anti-Pan mid.

The typists for the paper are Betty Barrier and Mary Ellen Clements.

Skirts Whirl!

(*Continued from page 2*)

"Janie, the way you talk."

(The gals walked into the club house all smiles — nervous smiles. They were spied by the stags and all of a sudden they found themselves dancing. As they glided across the floor, Jane caught Scottie's eye and both gave a wink of approval.

Prince Charming or No Prince Charming, the belles had pleasant dreams that night.

News Briefs

The first round of the 1948 presidential campaign drew to a close last week when Harry Truman returned to the White House after an 8000-mile, fifteen-day trip. Thomas Dewey returned to Albany also, after an 8,800-mile, fourteen-day trip, which took him through the Midwest, the Southwest, and the Northwest.

Meanwhile, the United States, Great Britain, and France have decided to reject any settlement of the Berlin crisis which would call for negotiations with Russia while her blockade of the city continues. As the result, the three western powers are expected to call on the United Nations Security Council at a meeting Wednesday or Thursday to proceed with their complaint that the Russian blockade is a threat to peace.

Defense Secretary James Forrestal announced that he is calling on top industry, labor, press, education, church, and professional leaders to attend the first series of 10-day, closed-door conferences on national defense. The purpose of the conference is to familiarize leading Americans with the progress and attainments of the national military establishment.

Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt stated this week that the success of the European Recovery Plan is up to the European nations themselves. In a brief radio address in Luxembourg, Mrs. Roosevelt said that the United States, in giving the aid, cannot insure its success. It depends on the people of the European countries as to whether they will want to put forward the work and the will to succeed.

The placid Boston Braves suddenly ran amuck last Sunday and shoved Bob Feller out of what was to have been his day of unforgettable glory. The Braves, before an audience of 86,288 people, beat the Cleveland Indians with a score of 11-5.

In Tokyo, thirty-two Japanese face trial on charges that they used American fliers as live dummies to practice ancient sports and finally beheaded thirty-three of the wartime captives.

High Life

By Merry Jo 'n Dudley

Greetings, girlies—After giving the matter much thought, I have come to the conclusion that that cute new record is life—"Life Does Get Tedious, Don't It!" But, cheer up, kiddies, only 33 more weeks till graduation—(see HELEN LONG for minute details).

Hope PHOEBE and KITTY don't follow JO BYRD's example when they come back from their week end. Although, it would be nice to conveniently miss the bus.

Here's The Bride

One of our ex-Heronites of long ago is getting hitched this week end. And look who's gonna' bring up the rear at this gala event—POLLY McDONALD and AMIE BOYD, of course! Ah, to be wed, that's fer me! (and Alice too). Speaking of Alice—my roommate certainly has a promising future! Seems that all her old flames have turned up at Vandy. Every now and then I manage to slip a "hi" to her as she dashes in and out of the rooms, scurrying to her awaited escort. I am open for suggestions as to whom I might find for a roommate during these lengthy periods.

I'd like to pass on to you a recent conversation I heard in the smoker one dreary afternoon. It went something like this: "Suzanne, where are you going?" "Now, Bonnie," she said, (as she put her hands over her eyes) "just because my bags are packed, that's no sign that I'm leaving this place."

T. G. I. F. Again

Heron Hall would like to extend a cordial invitation to all North Front girls to become a member of the T. G. I. F. club! We need your assistance and cooperation to maintain and carry through the standards of this club.

Say kids—RENEE K, has opened up a new eat shop! She specializes in Swiss Cheese and corned beef. Food is good and prices are low—so eat with Renee (even if it kills ya,' she needs the money!)

Gotta go now. See ya next week!

P. S. I almost forgot the Tea Hole Trixie. It's PAT PARSONS. (And a very appropriate one too!)

Dudley's Turn

Hello, again, you Day Preps. You certainly do look happy today. Could it be those beautiful report cards you got last Thursday, or is it something else? CHRISTINE POOL and KATHERYN CUMMINS seem to be slightly in a daze, but I think it might possibly be dreams of Sewanee. You agree, don't you, SALLY LELLYETT and MARGARET BOLLING?

Also some certain Delta girls look very dreamy, and I'm sure its because of that grand dance they gave last Friday night. Congratulations to BARBARA BAINBRIDGE, MARY JO GRESWOLD, JEAN JOHNSON, MARILYN McDANIEL and BETTY OMAN. We heard it was really wonderful.

Stop Day?

Everyone has been wondering about whether we're going to have a Stop Day or not. BETTY GANT, LYNN YOUMANS, and MARY JANE CAPPS seem to think we'll get one any day; but EMILY FLETCHER, GLORIA WATSON, JILL JAKES, and MARY SUE MILLER disagree. I somehow hope that Betty, Lynn and Mary Jane are right, though. Don't you agree?

Class elections are going to be held real soon, and everyone is getting excited about the new officers.

The Seniors looked slightly depressed. Could it be an English test that Miss Kuykendall presented last Tuesday? Might be.

The Kentucky-Vandy game lured quite a few of the W-B girls up to Lexington last Saturday. MARY PHIL THOMAS was quite excited about the whole thing as were many others. You lucky girls.

I'll see you next week.

Winchell Proclaims Play a Success

It has appeared in Walter Winchell's column that the play in which a former student of Ward-Belmont, Sylvia Stahlman, is singing, is proving to be a success on Broadway.

Gladys Swarthout, the Metropolitan opera star, is said to have gone backstage after seeing the musical and complimented Sylvia on her singing.

While at Ward-Belmont, Sylvia was a pupil of Mrs. Thomas Malone, a member of the conservatory faculty.





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Recitals Begin

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Smokey Joe Arrives

VOLUME XXXVII — SATURDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1948 — NUMBER 6-B

Milestones Wins First Class Award

An announcement has been made that the 1948 *Milestones,* the Ward-Belmont yearbook, was awarded a first class rating in a contest sponsored by the National Scholastic Press Association. Over one hundred and sixty colleges from all over the United States competed for the honors. In the junior college division, four books were awarded the All-American Honor Rating, and the rest were given first, second, and third ratings.

A number of elements entered into the judging, which was done by the Department of Journalism of the University of Minnesota at Minneapolis. The plan of the yearbook—opening pages, class and school life coverage, organizations and activities, athletics, material, and technical quality, and general make-up are taken into consideration. Also very important are the personality and readability of the books.

The editor of the 1948 *Milestones* was Carolyn Henderson, X. L., from Jackson, Missouri. Carolyn is now a student at Northwestern University and is a member of Delta Delta Delta sorority. The 1948 associate editors were Jean Hamilton, Del Vers, and Jean Bloom, Del Vers. Miss Polly Fessey supervised and sponsored the work on the high-ranking yearbook. The printing was done by the McQuiddy Printing Company of Nashville.

Former Teacher Reviews Own Book

Miss Elizabeth Spenser, author of the recent highly appraised novel, "Fire In The Morning", came back to Ward-Belmont after four years to lecture to the members of the advanced composition class on creative writing.

Four years ago, Miss Spencer taught Spanish in the W-B Preparatory School. Later, she took a creative writing course under Donald Davidson at Vanderbilt. The following year she worked on the 'Nashville Tennessean.' After another year at Vanderbilt, Miss Spenser went back to Mississippi, where she lives, to write "Fire In The Morning". She now teaches English at the University of Mississippi.

AP's Entertain At "Harvest Ball"

The Anti Pans' held their club dance last Friday evening, October 15.

Nancy Avis headed the invitation committee; Jane Gross, the floor committee; Nancy Iler, the refreshment committee and the day students were in charge of the decorations.

The decoration committee chose for its theme "Harvest Ball." The house was decorated with shocks of corn; autumn leaves, illuminated pumpkins, and a cornucopia painted by Jody Johnson.

Music for the evening was furnished by Bob Lovelace's orchestra.

Keep Posted

Saturday, October 23: All Club Dance in Gym. All club houses open for intermission parties. Osiron and Agora open for smoking.

Tuesday, October 26: Chemistry Club, Nashville Symphony—War Memorial.

Wednesday, October 27: Club meetings. Tri K informal supper dance in Club House.

Thursday, October 28: Community Concert—War Memorial.

Friday, October 29: Penta Tau Dance in club house.

Saturday, October 30: T. C. Dance in Club House. Anti-Pan week end. Agora Club week-end at Horn Springs.

Chapel Topic Is Beauty of Nature

Reverend Nooe of the Vine Street Christian Church was the speaker for chapel on Wednesday, October 20. He has recently returned from his seventh trip to Europe. Also he has traveled around the world once.

Rev. Nooe has been asked many times what he has found in the various countries he has visited. In answering this he states he has been most impressed by the beauty of nature. "This beauty of God's can be found anywhere from the rolling pastures of Holland and the forests of Germany to your own campus. God has not confined his beauty to any one nation."

Reverend Nooe further stated that God not only has put beauty in nature but has placed it also within us, so we too can try to create beauty.

Beauty is something that can not be appreciated in dollars or cents.

(*Continued on Page* 4)

Music Pupils Present Recital

The Students in the Ward-Belmont Conservatory presented an informal student recital Tuesday, October 19, at 7:00 P.M.

The girls on the program were: Ann Crockett Knox, singing "Clorinda" by Morgan and "Ourve Tes Yeux Bleu" by Massenet; Pat Sullivan sang Hahn's "Were My Song With Wings Provided" and Monteverdi's "Lasciatemi Mprire"; a piano solo, "Le Plus Que Lente" by Debussy, was played by Patsy Temple; Barbara Barry played Bach's "Prelude and Fugue in E minor"; Sue Ainsworth sang two songs, "Still As The Night" by Bohm and "Sylvelin" by Sinding; Chopin's "Nocturne B flat minor" was played by Wilma Lee Henry; Louvenia Mitchell sang "Iris" by Wold and "When Love is Kind"; Katherine Warner sang two numbers, "Sapphic Ode" by Brahms and "Habenera" (Carmen) by Bizet; Margaret Jo Dooley sang "O Del Mio Dolce Ador" by Gluck and "Minor and Major" by Spross; "Intermezzo, op. 117 no. 1" by Brahms was played by Evelyn Hartford; Nancy Davies played "Hark! Hark! the Lark", Schubert-Liszt as the final number. Alma Baskervill was the accompanist for the soloists.

Phi Theta Kappa Taps Six Seniors



The above girls were tapped for Phi Theta Kappa: Pat Mathias, Joan Jester, Francis Purvis, Becky Brown, Jeanne Heise, Peggy Muessel.

Turner Leads Impressive Ceremony

The Phi Theta Kappa initiation was held in assembly on Monday, October 18. Seated on the stage were president Charlene Turner; Mary Martin, vice-president; Beverly Cunningham, secretary; and the members of the organization. Charleen Turner introduced Mary Martin, who explained the purposes of Phi Theta Kappa. She stressed the project of the Delta Xi chapter of Ward-Belmont, which is the publication of *Who's Where,* a yearly directory of W.B. personnel. Next, Beverly Cunningham enumerated the requirements for membership in the group. Phi Theta Kappa members must be in the highest ten percent of the college students, and are elected at the end of each quarter.

In the traditional ceremony, the old members invited the initiates into the organization by tapping them. The girls tapped were formally initiated by a service in which each girl took the Phi Theta Kappa oath and lighted her candle from the torch of knowledge. New members are: Becky Brown, X. L.; Pat Mathias, Del Vers; Peggy Muessel, Penta Tau; Joan Jester, Tri K; Frances Purvis, X. L.; and Jeanne Heise, A. K. Also initiated was Anne Boyd, a previously tapped member who was not present at last year's program.

Guests Discuss Visit to France

The Ward-Belmont French Club met in the Anti-Pandora club house on October 14, for the first time this year. Dr. Mary Givens, head of the college language department, is sponsor.

The guests for the evening were Mr. and Mrs. Coolidge of Nashville. They discussed their visits to France, where they have spent the last two summers. To illustrate their talks, Mrs. Coolidge showed colored movies to the members and acted as narrator for the films.

Mr. and Mrs. Coolidge stayed in Paris during most of their visit and their talks were centered mostly on this city, its people and beauty and the effects the war had upon it.

The president of the club, Katherine McLendon, presided over the affair and orientated the new members of the club. Also present at the meeting were the members of the language department.

Riding Club Elects Officers for Year

The Turf 'n Tanbark held its first meeting in the tea hole last Friday noon.

Elections were held and Dot Borden, Anti-Pan, was elected president. Bonny Sharp, Del Vers, was elected vice-president and Mary Jo Nabers, Osiron, was elected secretary and treasurer.

Miss Camelia Newerf, the sponsor, announced tryouts for the riding drill were to be held Wednesday, October 20. Later, plans were made to take in new members.

In order to be eligible for the organization, girls must show a definite interest in riding and possess sufficient riding ability. Names are submitted to the old members to be voted upon.

Faculty Member Speaks to Seniors On Tour of England

Mrs. Thomas Malone, voice teacher in the Ward Belmont Conservatory, made a talk to the senior class Monday night, October 18, in the Anti-Pan Club House.

Mrs. Malone, who spent this past summer abroad, talked especially on the places she visited in England that are famous in English Literature. The major part of her talk was divided into three parts; her sojourn in London, her visit in Wells Catherdal, and her stay in Stratford.

She emphasized especially the beauties of Stratford and the Avon Reuer. While in Stratford, Mrs. Malone saw productions of three of Shakespeare's plays. "Troilus' and Cressida"' "The Merchant of Venice", and "Othello". She thought that they were all excellent productions but she was especially impressed with "Othello". At this play she sat next to the Alfred Lunts, who are special favorites of hers.

One of the places that impressed her most was King Arthur country.

She visited the homes of many of Englands great writers. Among others she mentioned going to the homes of Thackeray and Dickens. During her talk she passed pictures around to show the various places

(*Continued on Page* 4)

High School "Y" Sponsors Picnic

The High School YWCA held a picnic in Club Village at 5:00 on Friday, October 22. This picnic was to stimulate and keep up interest in the High School "Y".

After the picnic the girls went to the Anti-Pan Club House for a program. Mary Jo Cundiff, social chairman, was in charge of the entertainment. The program was closed with a short vesper program.

W-B Holds First All-Club Dance Tonight in Gym

The first All Club Dance to be held at Ward-Belmont will take place Saturday evening, October 23. Isabel Snelling has had charge of all the preparations for the affair. Mrs. Pete Phillips is sponsor of the dance.

About seven hundred individual invitations have been sent out. The invitation committee is headed by Claire Kelton and Ann Buchanan. Blanket invitations were sent to the fraternities at Vanderbilt and Sewanee Universities. Open invitations were extended to Peabody and Cumberland Universities.

The Decoration Committee Chairmans are Jeanette Williams, Kay Bond, Gerry Pauley, Bonnie Dean, and Mary Alice Branham. The theme chosen for the dance is "Stardust". All decorations will come out from a large, wooden, silver star suspended in the middle of the gym. Blue cellophane sprinkled with stars will represent the sky. An arch will be placed over the entrance and silver leaves will be placed around the gym.

Louisa Wilson and Pat Evans head the floor committee.

Bill Yandel's orchestra has been engaged to furnish the music.

During intermission all the club houses will be open. Lime punch is going to be served at this time. Agora and Osiron Club Houses will be open for smoking.

Editorials

Sportsmanship

Nothing, absolutely nothing, plays such an essential part in our lives as the upkeep of our health. Good health cannot be over-rated, and everyday health habits are of major importance to each of us, especially away at college where our parents can't guide us to take care of ourselves.

The Physical Education department has as its main aim, good health and necessary exercise for every Ward-Belmont student. We, on campus, like to think of gym classes as a part of club activities, and that is one reason why athletics play such a major roll in school life. They are enjoyed by a majority of students because they promote good sportsmanship and club spirit. Not only are we improving our bodies but our minds as well. When mental labor leaves you tired and weary, physical exercise rests your mind and refreshes you.

There is fun and a good time connected with gym classes. They promote not only good sportsmanship but provide an opportunity to make new friends. In thirty minutes, your gym classes offer you many advantages.

Sports, as mentioned before, are stressed in Ward-Belmont club life. The competition between social clubs is friendly, and makes for better fellowship and achievement.

For the un-athletic member, it provides the opportunity to support a team and to cheer for her club sisters. Without this side of athletics, the game would be useless and uninteresting.

Perhaps the greatest lesson we can learn from gym classes is teamwork and co-operation. Here you are given a chance to play your best game and receive your due reward. Although the victory may be lost on the score board, your body has achieved a greater victory. That is in giving your body the physical exercise required of a normal, healthy, all-around student.

Peg's Prattle

This is the day. After weeks of planning and many nights of hard work the time is nigh for the big event—the all-club dance.

We sincerely hope there's not a girl on campus who won't at least, give the new plan a try. Naturally, there'll be a few with perfectly legitimate excuses for "staying home", but let's don't sit in our room and then wish Sunday morning that we had gone.

The best way in the world to enjoy something is to take part in it. If every girl would just keep her eyes, ears, and mind open she could find some task. The gym has to be decorated, which is a "piperoo" of a job; the clubs must be made ready for visitors; food has to be bought. So, when the club sponsors and various committee chairmen anxiously call for help on this day of "last minute" rush, volunteer and you'll be surtprised how much more you'll enjoy the party.

This dance gives us all a chance to show the "spirit" of which we so proudly boast. To the seniors: never let it be said that the "spirit of old '49" wasn't at its peak the night of the 23rd. To the middies: now is the time to show that school loyalty and conscientious attitude that's been growing inside ever since you hit the campus.

It takes two premises—a major and a minor—to produce a syllogism. (English majors, don't quote me). Let's apply it to the all club dance. First, get an efficient, willing bunch of girls to take charge of decorations, entertainment and food, which we did. Second, be certain that every eligible girl on campus is enthusiastic and "fun-loving" enough to attend, which we all are. The result is "the best time I've ever had."

Try it and see!



No Date! No Call! No Show! No Game! Fuller Spends "Quiet Evening" At Home

By "Red" Fuller

All last week I'd made big plans for the week-end, oddly enough they didn't include a club week-end, a dance, or even a jaunt to Nashville—I was going to study! But that Saturday fourth period class changed one minor detail—no study, just rest!!

After class, I rushed to lunch, gobbled down a few bites, ran to the smoker for a quick cigaboo, then took-off like Mel Patton for my third floor "budoir". Throwing my coat and books into the nearest corner, I made a flying leap to my "nice, soft" bed. Since my suite was somewhat on the lonely side, I decided a bit-o-music might liven up the place—soft, sweet music would aid my drowsiness and I'd soon be off in the land of nod.

Strangely enough I did manage to drop off to sleep, despite the romping up and down in the hall, clicking heels, and an occasional—"Messy Bessy", telephone . . ." However, it was too good to last, sure enough a parade of people came trooping in to use my vic, then there was the big Vandy-Kentucky game that afternoon that just couldn't be missed. In other words, I was aroused from my deep slumber with, " . . . second down, three yards to go." There being some rivalry as to who would or wouldn't win, naturally I hopped up to get in on the "wagering" that was now in full swing.

We *did* last through the game, though we had practically as many casulties as the team.

No more rest, for by that time it was getting six-o'clockish and time for dinner. I found myself again choking down my food and later rushing to leave for the show.

I still argue they should have helped me pay for the cab! But we did get to the show right at the right time—you know, in the spot where you couldn't figure what was going on, or what was expected to go on! My roommate began having a "fit" about mid-way through the movie, and since we were hunting for an excuse to leave, we bounded off for Candyland for a lime-freeze.

(*Continued on Page* 4)

BELLE OF WARD-BELMONT



"Bucky"

It's blue, it's dilapidated, yes it's that jacket and inside it naturally we find Bucky. It's her trademark, and everyone on the campus has come to know her by it. That's how I was able to find our Belle of the week.

Joanne "Bucky" Buckner hails from Cincinnati but she doesn't quite know if she's a true Yankee, Texan, or Southerner, so split are her affections. However, there is no doubt that she's a loyal supporter of the Cincinnati Reds. You'll find her most any time in the summer out at the old ball game, but at the same time she states she hates baseball.

This is Bucky's third year at Ward-Belmont and her high school days she says, consisted of work. But she was a member of the T. G. I. F. Bucky was also a cheerleader.

Our Belle is "glad I'm an Osiron." Last year she was sergeant-at-arms of the club. This year she'll cheer them on as a cheerleader with her usual pep and enthusiasm.

But most important of all the mids are glad to claim her as their president this year. With Bucky at their helm they're hoping to leave the Seniors WAY BEHIND! Her favorite expression is: "Yeah Purple, Yeah White."

"Yeah Mids, fight, fight, fight!" At the present moment her biggest headache is trying to get the MID shirts.

Her favorite pastime, as her friends will gladly vouch for, is sleeping. Getting her up and out of the castle (private bath—gigantic closet) is someone else's headache. Skeet shooting also comes high on her list of favorites.

She's a member of the German and

(*Continued on Page* 3)

Po'ms 'Bout People

By Neil

THE HAPPY FEW

We recognize our children
Who're overly endowed with brains,
And stand back in amazement
When Phi Theta Kappa reigns.

COGS BECOME WHEELS

Over in Pembroke, they're might proud
Of their officers, Martha Jane and Jean.
Two better members of the C. G. O.
We've really never seen.

WE THANK YOU

Isabelle and her committee
Have worked both day and night
To plan our dance and from this view,
They've surely done the thing up right.

WE'RE PROUD OF YOU

The Senior Preps elected
Some new officers last week.
Soon comes THEIR recognition day
When they one and all will speak.

WELCH TO THE RESCUE

Here's to Margie,
She's the Editor's right hand gal.
She measures, cuts and "inches"
In our most confused locale.

ARTIST SUPERB

Some things just go together,
Like Mutt and Jeff, who never part.
And that always brings to our mind
Helen Tainter and her art.

BUT IT'S ALL OVER NOW

You thought you could never make it
When those mid-terms rolled around.
But, here we are this Saturday,
All safe and relatively sound.

Students on Parade



Gerry Pauley

If there is a super woman no doubt Gerry Pauley is she. Not only has Gerry won a basement full of trophies and blue ribbons for her horsemanship but in 1946 she received a special award for being the youngest bowler in the National Woman's Bowling Tournament.

At home in Witchita, Kansas, Gerry raises horses at the Gerry-Lyn stables named for her and her sister.

"My ambition is to be a journalist, doctor, lawyer, and artist; but since I can't be all of them I'm majoring in art," declares Gerry.

When asked what she considered most outstanding about Ward-Belmont she quickly said, "all the girls" (especially the ones in T. C.).

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Published every week by the students of Ward-Belmont

Member
Intercollegiate Press

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Associate Editor . . . . . Margie Welch
Business Manager . . . . . Mary Martin
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CONSERVATORY NOTES

By DESPINA

Have you all been hearing the practicing? The girls are practicing with added vigor since last Tuesday night's student recital. The students heard some real talent and the rest of them are earger to show their talent also. The recitals are informal and are an excellent opportunity for the music students to preform for an audience. Admission is free and everyone is welcome.

Next event on the musical calendar is the Nashville Symphony Orchestra's concert on October 26 at the War Memorial auditorium. The orchestra is really good this year and the programs are varied.

On October 28, Leonard Warren, baritone, will be presented by the Community Concerts in the War Memorial Auditorium at 8:15 P.M.

Miss Wall, teacher of piano in the Conservatory, will give a recital on October 31, at 4 P.M. Her program includes:

I

Prelude and Fugue in A Minor, by Bach-Liszt; Sonata, op, 81 by Beethoven.

II

Little Sphinx by Ganz; Little Elf, by Ganz; Une Barque sur l'ocean by Ravel; Scherzo by Francaix.

III

Two Poems, Op. 32 by Scriabine; Scherzo, Op. 39 by Chopin.

A concert that will really be a treat is on November 1, in the Ryman Auditorium at 8:15 P.M. presented by the eminent violinist Fritz Kreisler. Nobody should miss this opportunity to hear him.

Another prominent concert will be given by Marcel Dupre, organist, in the Nealy Auditorium at Vanderbilt.

If you want good seats you all had better hurry right down to the book store and get your tickets.

Belle

(*Continued from Page 2*)

Art Clubs. When Bucky graduates she hopes to become a medical illustrator.

The first thing that hits you when you enter the castle is that Bucky is an ardent animal lover. Four owls, three elephants, two dogs, a lamb, and—and uh!—you figure out what it is, we can't! 'WaBe,' (Wa for Ward and Be for Belmont) is that animal that not only adorns her infamous jacket but also under whose nose she falls to sleep every night. She also loves black alley cats and at one time was the proud owner of a stubborn mule.

You inhabitants of Hail had better watch out if a call comes for our Belle from Gulfport, Mississippi, as she's likely to become a sprint star very quickly.

Bucky misses Bucky Sr., more than anyone. She's practically counting the hours till she'll buzz down to the University of Alabama to visit her for the week end.

Bucky loves friendly people and everyone on the campus knows our Belle as the friendliest.

Y. W. C. A. Assists Red Cross Chapter

A group of Ward-Belmont high school seniors and college girls went to the Thayer Hospital for Veterans in Nashville on Friday, October 22. The project was arranged by the Y. W. C. A., with Peggy Muessel in charge.

The girls left school at 6:30 and returned at 8:00. Transportation was provided by the Nashville Chapter of the Red Cross who sponsored the party at the hospital. The theme of the party was Halloween and the Ward-Belmont girls assisted the regular Red Cross workers. The program consisted of various games and stunts.

Other projects of this type will be sponsored throughout the year by the Y. W. C. A.





Senior Prep '49'ers invade the W-B campus with new blue toppers.

Merry-Go-Round

By BECKY

I'm back on the job and all set to report on what's doing in the theatre world of Nashville this week. But first I want to thank Betty Jo Fuller for pinch-hitting last week so that this timely, interesting, and extremely well written column could carry on in its usual fashion. Thank you Betty Jo.

Now to the business at hand. *Loew's*: Thursday through Thursday, "Feudin', Fussin' and a Fightin" with Marjorie Maine (that character) and Donald "Cute Kid" O'Conner. It sounds "light," anyway.

Knickerbocker: Saturday through Thursday, "Life With Father" starring Irene Dunne and William Powell. It's at reduced prices but still as funny. Thursday to Saturday, "Red River" with John Wayne and a newcomer, Montgomery Clift, who according to his pictures is another Gregory Peck but rougher. A Western.

Paramount: Thursday to Thursday, "Sorry, Wrong Number" with Barbara Stanwyck and Burt Lancaster. A real chiller; Stanwyck goes to pieces by degrees.

Belle Meade: Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, "Treasure of Sierra Madre," starring Humphrey Bogart. This has hit every theatre in town. Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, "Tarzan and the Mermaid," (they're really running out of titles) with Johnny Weisemuller.

Melrose: Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, "Voice of the Turtle" with Eleanor Parker. Sunday, Monday, and Tuesday, "Winter Wonderland," Wednesday, "Up in Central Park," Deanne Durbin.

Belmont: If you haven't got busfare you can always walk down to the Belmont. Sunday, Monday, and Tuesday, "Adventures of Robin Hood" starring Errol Flynn and Olivia de Havilland. I saw this when I was a little girl. It was good then. Wednesday, "Mother Wore Tights" with Betty Grable. Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, "Duel In The Sun" with Gregory Peck and Jennifer Jones. I've seen it twice but I'm going again.

That does it gals. See you around.

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Daylight

By BETTY KELLEY

Girls, put on your lovliest dress,
'Cause you simply must look your very best
Remember the ALL CLUB DANCE will be in full swing
Just as soon as the 8 o'clock bell rings.

The ALL CLUB DANCE is really the talk of the school. This is our big chance, so let's do all we can to make this dance one to be remembered. Such gals as PAT SULLIVAN, MARGIE ERICKSON, CHERRIE KELLY, BEVERLY DRESNER, MICKEY COOPER, DOROTHY ANN HARDY, CONNIE EWING, MARY MARGARET HUDSON, JEAN CORUTHERS, BETTY TURBYFILL, and JANE SWAIN are looking forward to this SPECTACULAR event with great expectations.

"Shall We Dance"

Dancing has really been the talk of the campus for the few week-ends. Last Friday the ANTI-PANS gave a beautiful "Harvest Ball." What a delightful theme for this time of the year. Bluejeans were donned by JOAN REYNOLDS, BETTY WEBB, JODY JOHNSON, AND BETTYE LUCK, Saturday afternoon and these industrious gals spent the afternoon putting autumn leaves around, and all the other decorations which one must have to give things that "Autumn Look."

Big Top Hop

Then on Saturday night the A.K.'s had their annual dance. Have you heard CAROLYN BEARDEN tell about her experience on top of the ladder . . . JODY REED, NANCY OAKLEY, FRANCES SANDFORD and CAROLYN BEARDEN all agreed the dance was a huge success.

CONGRATULATIONS TO PAT MATHIAS for being tapped by PHI THETA KAPPA. She was the only DAY STUDENT to be tapped and we are very very proud of you PAT. After seeing the beautiful ceremony and the thrill which comes with such an honor, maybe all will work just a little bit harder so that this same honor and thrill can come to you.

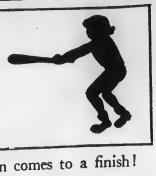
Blank Expression

You should have seen the look of bewilderment on the face of SALLY RUSSELL, when she was informed by Miss Hay that she was to be a speaker for the Round Table, which will meet November 9. SALLY, you can be assured that we will all be there to hear your speech.

Yours truly has a test to study for, so I'll see you at the ALL CLUB DANCE.



Olym-Pics



By Luke and Margie

A horse, is a horse, is a horse, No, we're not crackin' up. We are just getting ready to mention the one and only Turf and Tanbark Club of W-B. We want to congratulate the new officers who are DOT BORDEN, president; BONNIE SHARP, vice-president, and MARY JO NABORS, secretary-treasurer. We are mighty proud of you gals. By the time you read this column T 'n T will have picked five gals to ride in the drill with them in the fall show. So here's to the horsewomen of W-B—Good luck—and we are looking forward to your show this fall.

Gay Times Ahead

Party-time! The A. A. is going to have an inter-hall party—it's scheduled to be on November the thirteenth. It promises to be lots of fun. There will be competition between the halls in various sports. Last year the faculty walked away with the honors. You will be hearing more about this later on from the different representatives who are: Fidelity, Elizabeth Mitchell and Carrol Mattingly; Founders, Betty Hightower and Nan Tompkins; Heron and North Front, Rosemary Logan; Pembroke Hall, Nancy Avis and Libby Mahoney. With such a fine committee as this we are expecting to have a "Whoopie Time."

Ignore "Smoky Joe"

In the middle of a bright, sunny morning "several" wandered out to the hockey field. The morn was Saturday, and the "several" were none other than "some people who were weary of the class room and wanted to get away from it all." No kidding we really had a lot of fun playing hockey Saturday morning. Why don't you all come on out and join us—if you don't have a class after ten o'clock. Who knows; we might organize a team and play the faculty!

Pome on Tennis

Tennis, tennis, tennis,
We've really got it in us.
So come on out,
And really shout.

As the season comes to a finish!

The semi-finals were played off on Thursday, 26th, and so this fall, tennis is about to draw to a close. Who will be the champion for this year? From the looks of things it will really be close.

"When the deep purple falls," Dust, that is. We are still able to distinguish a small yellow dot. We are referring to Miss Meuller's yellow sweater—which can be seen all the way from the Hyphen office—to the Golf course (natch!)

Noise, noise, noise, (we're writing things in threes this week). Now that Ruthie and Polly have left, things have quieted down except for the smokers varied melodies. With things so quiet, we can't concentrate, so we'll drag ourselves wearily up to our books, which have been waiting patiently for our arrival. We wouldn't want to disappoint them would we? Goodbye for this week!

No Date!

(*Continued from Page 2*)

Four beat bags returned to their suite for recuperation (dig these over two-syllable words).

Sunday was, of course, filled with late sleeping, church, dinner, and afternoon date (how'd that get in here), supper—and guess what, study hall found me with piles of lessons yet to be done.

And so the week-end's setting sun is sinking low. You will excuse me while I write "Ode to More Week-Ends".

Faculty Member

(*Continued from page 1*)

she had seen. She said that she visited London in the "American manner", seeing all the things that are always exhibited to American visitors.

One of her more adventurous experiences was getting lost on the moor for four or five hours. She said it brought to mind the dreary scenes from Wuthering Heights.

Mrs. Malone ended her talk by saying that on her trip she derived a great deal of enjoyment and a wealth of information. She said it was an experience she hoped all the girls would be able to have some day.

News Briefs

Bernard M. Baruch, atomic statesman and financier, declared this week that we dare not face the future with complacency, but need not face it with despair. He stated that he does not believe another war is imminent, despite the fear that reigns.

Senator Robert F. Wagner was found eating a sandwich in a Manhattan restaurant earlier this week, after he was reported missing from his son's Long Island home for nearly twelve hours. The seventy-one year old father of the New Deal National Labor Relations Act had returned to a favorite New York haunt, unaware that his disappearance had touched off a wide police search.

Ralph Wright, an official of the International Typographical Union, was appointed assistant Secretary of Labor by President Truman. Wright replaces John Kmetz, who resigned last July.

The wage-hour administration began last Monday to enforce the Supreme Courts' ruling on overtime pay for workers on less desirable night or week end shifts.

Secretary of State George Marshall laid a wreath on the tomb of the Greek unknown soldier this week after a round of conferences with Greek officials. His visit to Greece was for the purpose of checking up on the American aid program to Greece.

An Oak Ridge engineer says that the theory of an atom-driven airplane is ninety-nine per cent perfected. David M. Poale reported to the Baltimore Society of Automotive Engineers that the job is now up to the slide rule men with their drawing boards and working models.

Chapel Topic

(*Continued from page 1*)

This is exemplified by Edward Bach who came from the Netherlands and brought into the homes of this country beauty in many different forms.

Rev. Nooe found crowds wherever he went in Europe; hungry, ragged, homeless crowds. Through our studies of beauty we should acquire a knowledge of the problems of the other peoples of the world. Upon this knowledge we should build nations of understanding, ones that can not only appreciate their own land's beauty but also that of other nations.

WHITE
TRUNK & BAG COMPANY
609 Church Street
"Nashville's Leather Goods Store"

High Life

By Merry Jo 'n Dudley

Merry Jo Comments

Hi you all . I am trying something new. Let me know what you think!

Flash . . . Hi . . . Senior's chapeaus, look good . . . Much excitement about Thanksgiving . . . Sewanee day-dreamers, WARD, ORR, and LONG . . . T. G. I. F. honored . . . GENNY SMITH visited . . . No fire drill . . . FISHER becomes stern . . . Many campused cuties . . . Effects club dance . . . advice given to love lorn . . . Fred and KATH together again . . . Beep still bridging it . . . Senior dues . . . "Y" gives shindig . . . MONTEITH, SCHOCK, MORRIS, CUNNINGHAM, RUTTENBURG, shine . . . Juniors carry jolly spirits onward . . . BUTTERS is now Bell collector . . . McGINNIS recuperated and is in full swing again . . . Knitting has struck Heron and North Front . . . MARY WALSH has become quick with the camera . . . CARRIE SCALES monopolizes phone booth . . . wasp catches up with HENDRICKS . . . PAT PRICE is still singing . . . JANE MILLER'S theme I want to get married . . . LINDA PAUL is off deficiency list . . . CAPPY loves that picture . . . MARILYN BROWN missed dance to trip over to New Orleans . . . BETTY GREY checked another off her love list . . . PAT BRYAN contact Sewanee . . . RHEEM is still hibernating . . . JOAN HAYS-Beelly . . . FRANCES RICHARDSON is honored—congrats . . . AMIE and her men . . . SCHOCK signs out for breakfast . . . WALLS didn't get a monitor's slip . . . DRAPER made a speedy recovery . . . She's allergic to flowers . . . BONNIE buys skeleton . . . BACIRISSE gets G. I. cut . . . MARILEEN practices Naiades in the tub . . . School is still going . . .

Gotta go . . . Bye . . . Don't take any four dollar bills!

Dudley Speaks

Good morning, day preps. Here we go again with another exciting week of school. And I mean really exciting. What with the new class officers, tennis tournament finals just around the corner, Senior Recognition week looming up not far ahead, everyone is getting very excited.

New Class Officers

Speaking of class officers, I think the Day Students really outdid themselves along that line. Congratulations to DENNIE BERGER, who was elected president of the freshman class and to her capable assistants, NANCY FREDERICK, vice-president; SALLY JORDAN, secretary; BARRY BENNET, day treasurer; and AGGIE FORT, sergeant-at-arms. The sophomores are equally proud of FRANCES CALDWELL, president; PINKY ROBERTSON, vice-president; EMILY FLETCHER, secretary; DOROTHY JEAN JOHNSON, day treasurer; ELANOR HALLEBURTON, sergeant-at-arms. MYRTLE ANN MIERS, the Juniors' president, told me that some of their new officers are ALICE STOKELL, secretary; LUCY BUFORD, day treasurer; and MARTHA DOUGLAS, sergeant-at-arms.

The day seniors are represented in their officers by SUZANNE RODGERS, vice-president; LOUISE BAIRD, day treasurer; and MARY JANE CAPPS, sergeant-at-arms. Ward-Belmont is certainly fortunate to have such outstanding girls to fill these grand jobs.

Acing Serves

The tennis tournament is nearing its end and such notables as BARBARA BERRIEN, BLANCHE DAVIS, MARTHA EVERS, and LILLIAN DOBSON seem to be having quite a contest. Aceing serves, and driving backhands are the order of the day, and from the looks of things it won't be long until the finals.

Only a Nickel

The Pepsi-Cola contest is also a very much talked about subject around the seniors. Good luck to CAROLYN MANSFIELD, MARY JANE CAPPS, and SUSAN MILLER. We're pulling for you.

That's all for now, but don't forget about the Penstaff contest.





PALLIZZIO
Black Suede
$19.95
Baynham's
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Harveys Has it

LOVEMANS
The satisfactory store for 86 years
You're in fashion when you are wearing Loveman's traditionally fine quality clothese for day time through date time.

It's Spook Night

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Beware Belles

VOLUME XXXVII | SATURDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1948 | NUMBER 8

Plans for Contest Publicized By CHIMES Editor

The CHIMES, campus literary magazine, is sponsoring a Short-Short Story Contest, beginning now, and ending midnight, January 9, 1949. This contest is being held to promote interest in creative writing, and the first, second, and third place winners will have their story published in the second issue of CHIMES.

The rules are as follows:

1. Only Mids, (college freshmen) are eligible to participate in this contest.

2. All manuscripts must be typed, double spaced, on one side only of plain white paper.

3. There is to be no name on the paper, but a sealed envelope attached to the contribution with title and name inside.

4. More than one story may be submitted by the same person.

5. Subject matter must be suitable for college publication.

6. No contribution will be read which is handed to us after midnight Sunday, January 9.

7. Winners will be announced Tuesday, January 11, 1949 in chapel.

8. All manuscripts become the property of CHIMES.

9. All stories MUST be original.

Each selection will be given careful consideration by individual members of the CHIMES staff.

Exchange Teacher Surveys England

Miss Mildred Campbell, a Nashville teacher, who last year was an exchange teacher in England spoke in chapel Monday, October 25. She taught in Lester, England, 90 miles from London.

Miss Campbell compared English girls' schools with those of the United States, telling of the uniforms they wore without jewels or flowers.

"The British people have been under a strain the last ten or twelve years with rationing, clothing shortages, and food shortages," Miss Campbell said, "however, the people are very optimistic."

The English hospitality still goes on. Though they cannot offer tea, visitors do receive cigarettes.

A description of the English houses was given by the speaker and it was told how they differed from American houses. They are joined together and resemble barracks. They are very close to the street and the backyards are five or six square feet of cement. There are no informal gardens, everything being geometrically planned.

The speaker told that the clothes are on the shabby side, but the people cannot buy more because they do not have enough coupons. They wear suits the year around.

In England they go first to a nur-

(*Continued on page 4*)



Chinese Educator Explains Problem

Liu Liang-Mo, secretary of the World Service Fund, addressed the chapel on Friday, October 25.

He was the organizer of student liasion teams to promote cooperation between Chinese soldiers and civilians during the war. Liu Liang-Mo has an outstanding record of work among students in China. A graduate of Shanghai University, he has done post-graduate work at the University of Pennsylcania and Crozier Seminary in this country.

After the success of his program for building cooperation between soldiers and civilians in a nation traditionally hostile to the military, Mr. Liu and his student work groups were transferred to the guerrilla area of China, to train civilians in the most effective methods of supporting guerrilla fighters. The farmers and

(*Continued on Page 4*)

W-B Sinfonietta Elect Officers

The Ward-Belmont Sinfonietta for this year has been organized. Shirley Douglas was elected president and Betty Meggs is secretary of the organization. The first violins are concert mistress, Betty Meggs, Grace Thompson, Suzanne Willis, Jean Ihrke, Lillian Cornelius, and Ann Buchanan.

Elizabeth Wilkinson, Marjorie Glass, Ella Ann Ormond, Marta Gehring, Mary Hannah Gillespie, and Janet Ihrke are the second violins. Harriet Pardue plays the viola in the sinfionetta.

The cello sections is made up of Miss Marjorie Davis of the faculty, and Shirley Douglas.

Helen Cottongim is the pianist for he organization.

Keep Posted

Sunday, October 31: Miss Elizabeth Wall recital in Chapel.

Monday, November 1: Fritz Kriesler concert Ryman Auditorium. Home Economics Club initiation.

Tuesday, November 2: Faculty meeting.

Wednesday, November 3: Vespers. Friday, November 5: Agora Dance at Agora Club.

Halloween Spooks Reign at PT Dance

An informal dance was given by the P. T. Club Friday, October 29, at 8:00 p.m. The Halloween theme was carried out with Joanne Ingram acting as chairman of the dance.

The decorations committee chairman was Peggy Elder. Betty Walker, Ann Simpson, Peggy Crea, and Shirley Gorham served on this committee.

Janie Buchannon, Alice Kelly, Peggy Muessel served on the food committee, with Betty Grey, chairman.

Invitations committee chairman was Eloise McBride. Doris Miller, Ann Jones and Dot Hardy served with her.

Kay Hall was the chairman of the floor committee. Tippy Grone, Carrie Scales, Ann Hastey, Elizabeth Mitchell, and Jo Ann Hammock were on this committee.

Y. W. C. A. Members Attend Conference

The Young Woman's Christian Association State Leadership Training Conference will take place in Knoxville on November 4. Those representing Ward-Belmont at this conference will be Miss Margaret Cubine, Mary Alice Branham, Peggy Muessel, Trudy Taylor, Frances Elkins, and Emily Finklea. They will leave here Friday night by bus and return Saturday night.

Nashville Shop Displays Styles

The Home Economics Club held a fall fashion show in the Home Economics building, Monday, October 25, at 7:30 p.m. All the clothes shown were from the Ruby English Dress Shop of Nashville. Mrs. Earhart from this store had charge of all details and she was assisted by Jody White, president of the Home Economics Club.

Suits, tea-dresses, sport clothes, formals, coats, and accessories for the outfits were modeled. The girls who showed the clothes were all home economic students. They were, Jody White, Pat Dolfuss, Renee Krakower, Mary Jo Griswall, Martine Pollak, and Jane Vance. Beverly Cunningham was mistress of ceremonies.

Cider and ginger snaps were served after the show.

Mrs. C. H. Sargent was sponsor of the affair. Ann Burnley played the piano as the clothes were being modeled.

The Home Economics Club will have initiation for new members Monday night, November 1.

Former Student Wins Beauty Title

"Miss Perfect Profile" for 1948 at the State University of Iowa is Sue Stevens, a transfer student from Ward-Belmont. Miss Stevens was elected Thursday night at Profile Preview's style show; part of a two-day grooming clinic and fashion show for women on the university campus. Miss Stevens is a sophomore student from Des Moines.

A pledge of Pi Beta Phi sorority, she was chosen by a panel of university men after twenty-six other models had participated in the show. She wore a pajama and lounging ensemble in pale blue with a jacket lined in quilted wine velveteen.

Political Party Campaigns Begin On Local Campus

There was held in club village on Wednesday, October 27, registration of all Ward-Belmont students for mock elections to be held November 2. The elections are for the four top presidential candidates, Thomas Dewey, Harry S. Truman, J. S. Thurmond, and Henry Wallace of the Republican, Democrat, State's Rights, and Progressive parties, respectively.

The various geographical sections of the United States will be divided into the different club-houses. This is to show which sections are strongest for which parties.

Previous to the elections, activities will be held by the girls favoring the different parties. Posters and campaign announcements advocating the different parties have appeared in the halls, middlemarch, and on academic-building bulletin boards.

Wednesday night, October 27, members of the government and sociology classes under Miss Elizabeth Neff, explained the election procedure to the students during the club meetings.

The election will be sponsored by Miss Neff, Miss Dorothea Morrill, Miss Mary Norris, and Miss Vera Hay, history teachers.

Campaign procedure will come under the students who are interested.

The final results of the election will be announced either Tuesday night or Wednesday morning.

Speaker Discusses Man's Limitations

Reverend Floyd North of the Baptist Student Center was the speaker in Chapel on Wednesday, October 27.

Reverend North had seen the jet airshow the day before and began thinking about just what was the purpose of these shops. Were they built simply because we didn't want to be left behind in the field of aeronautics? "These planes," he stated, "are just an example of what the human race has been trying to do through the years, that is, trying to throw off their limitations." Our present knowledge and civilization has come to us, because, people through the years, have been trying to do exactly that, just as a horse tries to throw off a bridle the first time.

We are always trying to go just a little faster and do a thing just a little better. In reality we are trying to reach the perfection of God, whether we realize it or not. Of course we can never reach these proportions.

The human race is just like two people lost in a storm who are finally led into shelter. The next day

(*Continued on page 4*)

Editorials

Friendships

A famous author once said, "Success is a failure when you plead that you have never had time to cultivate your friendships, politeness, or good manners."

These words are as true today as they were when the author wrote them, for we can never hope to achieve true success until we have won the friendship, respect, and admiration of our fellow men. There is always more room in our lives for the cultivation of true friendships, just as there is sufficient time for the development of politeness, good manners, and a pleasing personality.

We here at Ward-Belmont are especially lucky, for we are given countless advantages that others less fortunate than we can never realize. We are placed in gracious, friendly surroundings, where our personalities and interests are given the chance to become fully developed. We are offered the opportunity of cultivating friendships with hundreds of wonderful girls here on the campus. The school has planned for us well-rounded programs which seek to build our characters, our personalities, and our general well-being.

Let us all strive to take advantage of the innumerable opportunities which are offered us, and we shall soon discover that our lives will be richly awarded. By acquiring true and lasting friends, by trying hard to develop our characters to their fullest degree, by appraising ourselves honestly and trying to correct our faults, by being courteous and well-mannered at all times—only in these ways can we be assured that our successes need never be termed failures.

Peg's Prattle

Things are buzzing around this campus. Seems as if the all-club dance was just the beginning, too. Since it was such a huge success, the best thing to do would be to have another this spring, don't you think?

Grades are out! There's a challenge for all. Wonder sometimes who takes grading the hardest: teachers or students. Very few people delight in evaluating others.

Congratulation to the girls who instigated the mock election. The "campaign" speakers were well-informed and had a bit of that firey political zest in their talks. We think it would be a good thing if this "mock" election would become an annual affair because as has been said before in this column, our knowledge of political situations and other national affairs is unduly limited.

After hearing some of the "speakers" talk on Civil Rights, thought this little paragraph might be of some interest to some. Take heed: "It is comparatively easy to recite the formula that all men are created equal and are endowed with certain inalienable rights, including the rights of life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. To translate that formula into something concrete is another matter."

Another current topic is this thing called "Smoky Joe" for years Nashvillians have been searching for a solution to the problem and obviously one hasn't been reached. So let's accept it with a grin on our face and a handkerchief over our eyes. Life can't be peaches and cream always.

There are no more problems for us to solve so we'll bring this idle prattle to a close.

PERT by Helen Tainter



Tonight's the Night for Witches' Brew; The "Belle Witch" Waits for Yo ooo!

By Becky

Horrors! And what, may I ask, was that grotesque monster breezing down over the campus?

Although Halloween only rolls around once a year, a stranger on the W-B campus might think that he (am I kidding?) she had been whisked away into the "Realms of the Spooks" if she looked around at the strange paraphenalia (dictionary, Watson) that we now wear to class. But let us not linger on this paragraph 'cause our main interest now is the one and only (thank goodness) Halloween night.

Ye faithful ole' bell tolls the fateful hour of midnight—a signal for all ghosts and spooks to appear and haunt the studious "stoogents" that might happen to be cramming in a few extra hours of study.

Bang! Clatter! Crash! The ancient walls tremble with fear as Mickey Mouse and Donald Duck play on the staircase in Acklen.

As you cautiously peep around the door to make sure all is safe and sound, you are startled by a white form looming up out of the smoke filled hall. (housemothers note: Smoky Joe!) You are frozen in your tracks. A low moaning and groaning is now filling the serene peacefulness of the hall. Cold, icy chill bumps are appearing on your flesh. You begin to say your prayers.

Suddenly the form begins to creep toward you. You want to run for your life (it went that way gals) but at this point you're frozen in your tracks. The white clad figure is getting closer. You're a dead duck. A long boney hand is resting on your shoulder as a death sentence is being read. But wait—I detect a giggle from behind the hooded head. "Why, roomo! I didn't know I was rooming with a ghost. And out of 300 girls, I had to get you—what a blow!"

(Halloween night at W-B will be exciting so if you want a disguise, best you toddle down to H. B. and purchase a mask. Wait—why wear a mask at all!)

Well gals, my time on earth is gradually drifting away and in just a few moments I will disappear and return to the "Kingdom of Spooks." But don't you fret, I'll be back just one year from today to haunt your peaceful sleep.

Bong! The bell is tolling now, marking the end of another eerie visit so best I be "shoveling along."

Squeeeeeeeeek! Don't be mortified! It's only the nightwatchman closing the door of my private tomb!

BELLE OF WARD-BELMONT



"Butch"

Introducing—Mary Alice Branham, (affectionately and better known as "Butch"). I have just finished a most enlightening interview with our Belle of the Week. She loves New Mexico, for one thing—"every inch of it" and especially Fort Sumner. That's where she hails from by the way. She informed me that her fair state is the "land of enchantment." No wonder she loves it.

"Butch" hates nothing, she says nothing that is, except for one thing and that is the expression "Drop Dead." She heartily dislikes "tools"—you'll have to ask her to explain.

Next to New Mexico our Belle loves Ward-Belmont, and the spirit of Old '49 most. As a very part of W-B, "Butch" is contributing more than her share to the school. She has proven this to us by her quiet but vital leadership as president of the Y. W. C. A. We're lucky that we chose "Butch" for this most important job. She has big plans for the "Y" this year, many of which are materializing even now.

If we remembered but one thing about our Belle, I imagine it would be the inspiring Chapel talk she gave during Senior week. There is something truly magnetic about "Butch."

I have saved one of her favorite likes for the end, for, although she may not realize this, it describes her own self better than anything I can say—"I like people who know where they're going and how they're going to get there." We all know that whatever "Butch" is aiming for she'll get with flying colors.

Inquiring Reporter

By Kay 'n Carol

Well here we are again. Seems as if we always show up just about the time grades are coming out. What an amazing coincidence! Well, anyway, we hope your GRADES are good. Now that exams are over the next item that will draw campus wide attention is the mock election that is being sponsored by Miss Neff's American Government class. In case you haven't already heard Tenn. ballots are being used and it is to be patterned as nearly as possible after the national election. Our question this week is "What do you think of the mock election that will be held on campus Nov. 2?

MISS NEFF, whose government class is sponsoring the project, thinks that it is definitely constructive, and that it gives the girls experience in voting. She is hoping there will be a hundred per cent turn out for the election.

Saw ELIZABETH WILKINSON dashing down to bridge in the smoker the other night. She slowed down long enough to say that she had heard a lot of people discussing the mock election and she certainly thought that it spoke well for Ward-Belmont that the students were taking so much interest in the project. Then she dashed on shouting, "Yea, Thurman."

Found JOAN JESTER diligently studying government. Since she is in the government class, she is doubly interested in the project. She said, "I think this mock election has a very practical value as it teaches the students the process of voting and at the same time makes them familiar with the present candidates and their platforms."

Following the Dewey signs to third floor Pembroke we happened upon the Ward-Belmont Republican headquarters in the T-Suite. There I found MARTHA NICOL and DOT BORDEN busily Scotch-taping Dewey signs all over the room. They thought that besides being good training for future voters the mock election makes us think for ourselves.

Saw ANN BURNLEY flaunting a Truman button around the Ac. Building. She said, "Besides teaching us how to vote, I think it will be interesting to compare the Ward-Belmont returns from the mock election with the national returns for the presidential election."

Well so long you future politicians. (Who knows you may be president some day!)

Alumnae on Parade

Mrs. Douglas MacArthur, wife of the illustrious general attended Ward-Belmont in 1918. After graduation from here she traveled extensively throughout the Orient and in South America. She met the general in Manila and they were quietly married in 1937.

After Japan surrendered, the MacArthur family was installed in the American Embassy, and Mrs. MacArthur, so to speak, became the First Lady of the Far East. Here she brought much of the charm and gentility which marked the gracious living in her native Tennessee.

Friends will tell you, that she is friendly, vivacious, and thoroughly human, always at ease in whatever role she may be cast as General MacArthur's wife.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Published every week by the students of Ward-Belmont

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Intercollegiate Press

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HYPHENATED HULLABALOO

By Mary Martin

Ah, the flowers that bloom in the spring and the leaves that fall in the fall . . . Tra la la la . . . Egad! Dances on Saturday nights and mid-quarter exam returns on following Mondays most emphatically DO NOT MIX. Whoever had the momentous idea that putting an unsuspecting soul in heaven one night, then shooting them down to the depths the next, ought definitely to be hung on the nearest Ionic column.

The all club dance was a huge success, at least according to the lucky dogs who happened to snag a man. (The comments of those who happened not to, not being printable.) Decorations very nice; what was the theme—"Stars fell in Tennessee"? One more thing—during the allotted fifteen minutes following the dance the campus took on an atmosphere that seemed somewhat like the pre-Civil War days must have been with the girls in hoop skirts and the fellows (divine in anything from tails to corduroy sports jackets) dotting the campus ('twas a beootiful sight.)

Not too many people knew that Cornelia Otis Skinner was to be in town on Friday last. It was a surprisingly enjoyable evening, including contemplations on the subjects the teachers present looked like they taught (Miss Skinner appeared on the main program for the Tennessee State Teacher's Association.) Miss Skinner gave six monologues and was enchanting in each. It is most regrettable that only such a small group attended as the famous Cornelia Otis Skinner was indeed splendid.

Looks as though the cultural world is opening up for business, what with the opening performances of the Nashville Symphony and the Community concerts plus Fritz Kreisler at the Ryman on Monday.

Won't be long until national elections. All of a sudden the campus seems astir with vote for this and vote for that. (Whether it's civil rights or a six day trip to the Kremlin.) Lots of plans are as yet secret so if you see pink elephants and blue donkeys in what you think are dreams—investigate first, they may be real.

Question of the bi-month. (This IS a bi-monthly column, old bean!)

How does one go about defending Soviet Russia in their relations with the U. S. and the United Nations? Opinions on same will be only too happily received. Ideas so far have been three: To defend Russia as one would any nation looking out for its soverign rights, to drown oneself in Marxist doctrines (and "go left young woman, go left" with apologies to Horace Greely) or to become infatuated with Mr. Gromyko 'cause he's so divinely handsome!

According to the latest the fall edition of Chimes should have you crying in your—er, milk.

Upon contemplation of the writing of this column last summer, I considered calling it "What Mehitabel Didn't Say." But it appears that even when things can't be said outright they can't be implied either. Consequently all has necessarily to be above board. But when you've got a grievance that you just can't squelch or publications aren't exactly what you think they ought to be, or you've gotten an awfully black and blue shin from hockey how about trying a few "hyphenated" letters to the editor. We'd honestly appreciate them. There aren't really as many disinterested people around this campus as many are led to believe; so don't use just words, put some action behind them. ('Cause ya know—Actions speak lots louder than words.) Got a cute little story to illustrate that point. Seems there was a steamboat on the Mississippi that always ran a day late. It's whole "behind scheduleness" lay in the fact that the boiler room could produce only enough steam to run the engine; not enough surplus to operate the whistle too. Well, the captain of this "hair" ship spent all his time just blowing his whistle and so the poor little steamboat never had enough steam left for her engine. So she never made it on time. Get the Pernt? Cheerio chums.



Seen eppy mids elected to cheer their class to the sports' victory gates.

Merry-Go-Round

By Becky

Before I begin this week's cheery chatter about the movies I would like to make this statement. If you ever spend your last cent to go tearing uptown after reading my column to see Tyrone Power in "Love Me Tonight," and upon pulling up at the theatre, you see it's Wallace Berry in "The Wild West" instead; blame it on — oh, well, anybody can make a mistake can't they? But I'll sure do my best to avoid such a tragic mix up.

Now, to this week's entertainment in the cinema world.

Loew's: Thursday through Wednesday, "Red River," starring that he-man of he-men, John Wayne. Thursday to Thursday, "Kiss the Blood Off My Hand"—ain't that gruesome—with Burt Lancaster, whom most of us saw this week end in that thriller of thrillers, "Sorry, Wrong Number."

Knickerbocker: Wednesday to dash, "One Touch of Venus" with Robert Walker and Eva Gardner. They don't know how long it will run.

Paramount: Thursday to Thursday, "The Cry of the City" with Victor Mature and Richard Conte. One of those sure enough gangster pictures where everybody gets killed. Sad, sad.

Belmont: Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, "The Treasure of Sierra Madre" with Humphrey Bogart. Wednesday—who cares, it's a closed night anyway. Thursday and Friday, "Tarzan and the Mermaid." I give you one guess who the star of that one is.

Belle Meade: Saturday, "The Ghost Goes Wild." Sunday, Monday, and Tuesday, "Relentless," with Robert Young and Marguerite Chapman. I hear this is a "goodie." Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, "Abbott and Costello Meet Frankenstein." That ought to be good.

MELROSE: Saturday, "Up In Central Park" (Central that is, not Centennial) starring Deanna Durbin and Dick "vocal chords" Haymes. Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, "Tarzan and the Mermaid". There's that man again. Do mermaids swim, too? Wednesday, "My Girl Tisa". Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, "Relentless" with Robert Young and Marguerite Chapman.

Daylight

By Betty Kelley

Did you know—as of last week JOAN REYNOLDS is wearing Corky Corbitt's SAE Sweetheart pin? We all send congratulations to you Joan. I might add, you make a mighty handsome couple.

The all-club dance is still the topic of conversation on the campus here at W-B. Heard CHERRIE KELLEY, CONNIE EWING, PAT SULLIVAN, DOT HARDY, CAROLYN BEARDEN, NANCY OAKLEY, ELISE STEVENS, BETTYE LUCK, JODY JOHNSON, and YVONNE WARREN thoroughly enjoyed the "super" music and the no-break.

At intermission all the gals went to their respective club houses to enjoy the delicious punch. At the AGORA house could be seen BEVERLY DRESNER, MARY MARGARET HUDSON, MARGIE ERICKSON, BETTYE TURBYFILL, JANE SWAIN, and MICKEY COOPER.

Going down to OSIRON, saw JO COOK, SALLY RUSSELL, and BETTY LEE WHITE. BEVERLY SUMMERS, ANN ELLIOT and ANN FLEMMING were down at the X. L. house listening to more music and enjoying some dancing. SHIRLEYY GORHAM and JOAN HAMMACK were seen with their dates going toward the PENTA TAU house. LILLIAN CORNELIUS, JEAN CAROTHERS and JANE DUNLAP were heading down KKK way. BETTY ANN McGOWAN with her escort headed in the direction of the DELVERS house. BETTY JEAN McGREGOR and CAROL COLLINS were enjoying the punch being served at the T. C. house. The ANTI-PAN girls, MARTHA JANE GUNN and DONNA IRWIN were having a great time at their club. F. F.'s DOT HALL and ANN CROCKETT KNOX were in deep conversation about the swell time they were having at the dance. Last but not least, saw FRANCES SANFORD and JODY REED heading down A. K. way.

The Yale-Vandy game attracted many W-B girls. PAT POTTER was one of the lucky day students who got to spend the week end in the "big city."

Now that exams are over I suppose we day students won't be so loyal to the library. Anything but books. The chemistry club meeting Tuesday attracted our two great scientists, PAT MATHIAS and BETTY WEBB.

Former W-B girl, NELL CHILTON was married last week end in

(*Continued on page 4*)



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Olym-Pics

By Luke and Margie

Cheers from the tennis courts could be heard as JANE GROSS and JAN ARTHUR played off the semi-finals. After two strenuous sets the honors went to Gross. They both played a fine game. Now we are eagerly awaiting the finals. The courts are now left to RUBY JO DABNEY and FRANCES PURVIS who will complete the semi-finals. Good luck gals.

T'NT Drills

This afternoon we were out on the hockey field (guess what we were doing—well, why do you think I've got a broken toe!) we looked over toward the riding ring and "what to our wondering eyes should appear" (we're not rushing the Christmas season or anything like that!) but T'nT and they are really dynamite this year, too. From all indications they were practicing their drill. Last week we said that they were going to pick some gals to ride in the drill with them. They are—ANN WHITE, ANN HASTINGS, MARY ANN WILLIAMS, PAT EVANS and MARY LAWSON. That's mighty fine gals!

Whacky Hockey

"Our team is red hot—Burn 'em up!" These familiar strains (literally) could be heard from the hockey field on Saturday morning as a mixture of all the boarding clubs played Triad. ANN McQUIDDY led her team valiantly to battle under the blazing sun of mid morning (dramatic—ain't it!) The game was so interesting that even the referee started playing! We kind of got Miss Meuller's hat mixed up with the ball since both were rolling around on the ground for most of the morning. Miss Carroll proved to be quite versatile—not only did she play on both teams but she also referred part of the time. So come on out and join the "Heroes of Hacky Hockey" on Saturday morning.

Goodmernin' Ladies

In the cool of the morn—as the sun makes his way over the hills of Tennessee and through the smutty haze of Nashville—slight murmuring can be heard in the distance. When all of a sudden a clear voice rings forth with "Good morning breakfast clubbers!" It is none other than MARTHA HULL trying to keep up the morale of her early rising friends who have come from their warm beds to get in some hockey before the day at Ward-Belmont begins. So up and down the field we run. Gad, just think—the hockey tournament begins on November the eleventh.

In closing we would like to leave this parting thought—If you have that tired feeling, if you complain about exercise and physical ed classes, you are cordially invited to take an afternoon off and come to hockey practice—exercises start and last for three hours. Everyone is invited to participate—providing you take all the exercises (irony). And say, won't the rest of the world be surprised when they hear that W-B has produced a class of superwomen?

Well, we just gotta go—we've got to beat everyone to that reserved bookshelf! Bonsoir—mes amies (parlez vous?)

Speaker Discusses

(*Continued from page 1*)

they discover they passed this shelter many times only couldn't see it because of their hurry.

"I am the way, the truth, the light. No man cometh to my father but by me." This is the Chrisian's answer to the world's struggle of trying to "eliminate limitations."

Daylight

(*Continued from page 3*)

a beautiful ceremony. GEORGIA HALL, another W-B alum, is to be married the twenty-fifth, but for all information just ask her excited sister DOT.

Guess all you AGORAS will spend the week end at Horn Springs, while all you Penta Tau's will be getting your club house ready for your dance.

So long for now. Have fun this week end.

News Briefs

A Russian veto this week killed a United Nations security council plan for ending the Berlin blockade crisis. The United States, however, kept the door open for a settlement outside the U.N.

* * *

The Navy has saluted the new social season by introducing the first evening dress uniform ever approved for women in the United States armed forces. The sweeping, floor-length evening dress, like all other uniforms devised for the WAVES, was designed by Mainbocher.

* * *

The U. S. Supreme Court will be asked in the next few days to rule immediately on a petition that would turn the tables on Dixiecrats in Alabama by, in effect, forcing them off the regular Nov. 2 ballots just as the Dixiecrats in that state have maneuvered to keep Truman-Barkley electors off printed ballots to date.

* * *

Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt will become the first American women to receive an honorary civil law degree from Oxford University, it was announced this week. The award will be made on Nov. 13.

* * *

The C.I.O. stated that it would launch a court fight against a ruling by the National Labor Relations Board that mass picketing, which blockades plant entrances, is illegal. Through its general counsel, the C.I.O. also said it would fight another board ruling holding that a union is responsible for the illegal actions of its agents, even if these actions have been forbidden by the union.

* * *

King George VI and all his lords donned their finest robes this week to open a session of parliament which considered the labor government's plan to nationalize Britain's iron and steel industry.

* * *

Public opinion experts have gone out on a limb to predict victory for Republician Presidential candidate Thomas E. Dewey next month.

These experts believe that the "limb" they are on is a pretty sturdy one. Their predictions are based on public opinion polls taken throughout the 48 states. Over the years these polls have proved more and more accurate.

The latest Roper poll shows that Truman has lost strength among the young voters, lower middle income voters, and voters in large cities.

High Life

By Merry Jo 'n Dudley

Flash . . . Hi . . . Good times roll . . . All Club Dance successful . . . Outstanding couplets: Lucy and George, Betty Jane and Rob, Alice and Cobb, and Beep and Bill . . . Plantation purties . . . Betty Grey, Grace Rodgers . . . week and straglers . . . Suzanne Cohen, Jane Adams, Sue Barger . . . Free Sunday glorious . . . Bonnie Dean had joined "Night Owls" . . . Parents invade W-B—Welcome! . . . Carlisyle and Walls just love those twins . . . Rhem came out of hibernation and really cut a rug . . . Lovette held the fort . . . McDonald has reformed . . . Helloo Betty Lou . . . Marilyn "pinned" Brown is back with us . . . Where did Sue Morton go last week end . . . D. V. hockey fiends find resistance in Heron . . . Myra Stein has that "Home Sweet Home" look . . . Grace hailed Michigan . . . Sweet sixteen are: Martha Butter and Chris Charles . . . Nancy Hendricks shore does shine these days . . . Helen Long is torn between the Devil and the Deep Blue Sa . . . Watch out girlis the witches and goblins will soon be acoming . . . The eyes of Texas are still upon us . . . Where did Peggy Creagh's orchid finally end up . . .

Uh oh 1, 2, 3, Bye.

Dudley Relates

Well here I am again, Day Prpes. Another week of school gone down the drain. And has it been a lousy one! I've never heard of so many club meetings in all my life. Monday night the Beta Club met and PRISCILLA MURRAY, SUSAN MILLER, and MARTHA EVERS looked like they were having loads of fun discussing the situation. Tuesday night was the Chemistry Club's turn and BARABARA BAINBRIDGE says it was very, very interesting to mix all those things. Penstaff is coming up Tuesday night and at the Belle Meade Club will be seen CAROLYN MANSFIELD, MARY JANE CAPPS, and SUE WINTERS. What a place for a meeting! Lucky girls. By the way, I hear there is a newly organized Spanish Club.

Hockey Circles

All the loyal "Hockeysters" are going around with large circles under their eyes, and after much thought I finally decided that it must be there 7:00 practices. Am I right NELL MAON, LUCY BUFORD, JEAN PURYEAR, and CARNIE OVERALL? I bet I am.

My sympathy goes to EMILY FLETCHER who, it seems, fell out of her desk in Algebra class. Better luck next time, EMILY.

Everyone seems to be having trouble with their English tests lately. The Seniors just can't get all the facts straight about Will Shakespeare, while the Freshmen can't remember all those author.s TINY CALVIN, NOMA DAVIS, and MARLIN JONES are all bemoaning their respective fates. Cheer up girls. This is only monthly test week.

I'll see you at the Senior picnic. Hmm, I do love fried chicken!

Chinese Educator

(*Continued from page 1*)

workers of the region were taught sanitation, care of the wounded, transportation of supplies by the students, whose aid was essential to the isolated fighting units.

Liu Liang-Mo is particularly famous as the man who introduced mass singing to the Chinese—"the man who largely coaxed the Chinese into mass singing" according to Time Magazine. On one occassion he taught 10,000 soldiers in 30 minutes to sing Chee-lai, the famous Chinese marching song.

Since he has been in this country, he has been recognized as an eloquent and distinguised speaker on China. His experience with student groups during the war, when the vital importance of China's college and university students was first fully recognized, and his familiarity with the terrible problems facing Chna's students today, made his an authoritative and effective speaker for World Student Service Fund.

Exchange Teacher

(*Continued from page 1*)

sery, then a primary school, then grammar. If they pass a scholarship exam they can go on higher, otherwise they go to a handwork school.

In closing Miss Campbell said, "The British people are looking for a brighter tomorrow."



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Community Concert

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

"Oklahoma"

VOLUME XXXVII | SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1948 | NUMBER 9

Bumpous Appointed Milestones Associate

Local Election Contradicts Nation

The students went to the various club houses to vote for President and Vice-President of the United States on Tuesday, November 2.

At the same time, voters over all the United States went to the polls. The returns from the election have re-elected President Truman for a second term at this present time. The sociology department thought that it would be of genegal interest to stage these mock elections and compare the national results to the results on the campus.

When the returns from the mock election were announced Tuesday night, Thomas E. Dewey had won over Truman, Thomas, Wallace and Thurmond. The polls favored Dewey by 209 votes with Thurmond trailing close with 138 votes. Truman captured 68, while Wallace and Thomas followed by two votes each.

The states of Utah, California, South Dakota, Montana, Colorado and Iowa favored Dewey on the campus by fourteen to Truman's three. There were no votes for Thurmond or Wallace. In the national elections, these states favored Truman over Dewey by a plurality of 723,000 votes, out of the 3,297,000 votes cast.

From the states of Florida and Georgia, Dewey led Thurmond by 16 to 15 with Truman trailing with three and Wallace one.

The national election for these states favored Truman over Dewey with Thurmond following.

For the states of Arkansas, Kansas, New Mexico, and Oklahoma, Dewey led Thurmond with a vote of 17 to 12 with Truman following with eight votes. The national elections proved that Truman was the favorite while Dewey was came second in the race and Thurmond third.

For the state of Texas, Thurmond led Dewey 14 to 11 with Truman following with eight. In the national elections, Truman held the lead over Dewey with Thurmond coming in last.

The Tennessee campus vote carried Thurmond over Dewey by 33 to 31 while Truman lost with only 10. Nationally, Truman carried Tennessee by a short majority over Dewey with Thurmond trailing.

For Indiana, Kentucky, Ohio, and Illinois, the campus supported Dewey over Truman and Thurmond by 65 to 13 and three respectively. Truman carried these states nationally over Dewey by a short majority of the popular vote. Thurmond followed far behind the average.

Alabama, Louisiana, and Mississippi compared evenly with the

(*Continued on page* 4)

Keep Posted

Tuesday, November 9: Community Concert—War Memorial—Oklahoma—Ryman Auditorium.

Wednesday, November 10: Oklahoma Matinee at Ryman. S.A.I. Alumni Musical. Fraternity reception in Acklen Hall. Two piano concerts, Dean and Mrs. Irwin.

Thursday, November 11: Dushkin—violinist in Artist Series—W-B Assembly.

Friday, November 12: F. F. Club Dance in Club House.

Saturday, November 13: A.K. week-end at Dunbar Cave. P.T. week-end at Horn Springs. Athletic Association Campus party in Gym.

Sunday, November 14: Art Tea and Exhibit in Acklen Hall.

Athletic Club Sponsors Party

The Athletic Association will hold its annual hall party November 13 in the gymnasium. There will be competition in basketball, volley ball, badminton, and ping pong. Every girl will sign for one sport.

Judging in the halls will be based on scores, attendance, decorations, cheers, sports and songs. The hall that scores the most number of points will receive a prize. Each hall will have cheerleaders to lead them.

The girls in charge of each hall are: Founders, Betty Hightower and Nan Tompkins; Fidelity, Carrol Mattingly and Elizabeth Mitchell; North Front and Heron, Rosemary Logan; Hail, Nancy Avis; and in Pembroke, Libby Mahoney. Margie Barry, vice-president of the Athletic Association, is in charge of the party.

Mid-Quarter List Posted By Dean

Since Ward-Belmont has changed the customary semester system to the quarter system, the Dean's list will be based on mid-quarter grades. This is because the faculty wishes to recognize the continued exceptionally good work of those students having a B average and a passing grade in Physical Education. This will only happen for this Fall Mid-Quarter and thereafter the honors will be deferred to the end of the quarter.

The Seniors on this chosen list are: Nancy Avis, Betty Barrier, Sue Beebe, Jean Bloom, Helen Bomar, Anne Boyd, Mary Alice Branham, Barbara Bull, Susan Cambell, Josephine Cook, Helen Cottongim and Beverly Cunningham.

Mary Ann Curtis, Ruby Jo Dabney, Nancy Davies, Betsy Dodge, Jane Dunlap, Jane Grey, Georgia Gresham, Alma Jo Hart and Evelyn Hartford.

Jean Heise, Wilma Lee Henry, Adeline Horton, Jean Howard, Nancy Iler, Betty Klyce, Peggy Lair, Bettye Luck, Betty Luke, Eloise McBride, Katherine McLendon, Sue Madison, Mary Martin, Pat Mathias, Frances Paine, Geraldine Pauley, Joan Reynolds, Mary Jane Southwick, Joanne Sullivan, Betty Webb, Jeanette Williams, and Jane Witherspoon.

The Senior-Middles who were chosen for the Dean's List were: Mary Ellen Anderson, Jane Ansley, Jan Arthur, Thelma Avant, Hester Bodenstein, Jo Ann Bonds, Betty Bondurant, Joyce Bratton, Elizabeth Ann Buchanan, Jackie Bumpous, Judy Craig and Betty Dillon.*

Peggy Elder, Patricia Freeman, Lee George, Sue Giles, Frances Mae Gourley, Agnes Hale, Ann Hartman, Jeanette Hendrix, Betty Hightower, Barbara Hull, Sue Hutchinson, Ann Crockette Knox, Peggy McTyre, Sue

(*Continued on Page* 4)



Jackie Bumpous

Prep Seniors Submit Class Aims

The high school senior class of Ward-Belmont was formally recognized by Dr. Robert Provine in an assembly on November 1. The program was opened with the processional, and traditionally the white clad seniors took their seats on the stage. In the center sat the class officers; the class sponsor, Miss Lucy Parnell; Dr. Provine and Mrs. Susan Souby. Behind them hung the blue Preparatory Senior banner. The class president, Helen Long, introduced the class and spoke of what the word *Senior* means. She announced that each class officer would explain what one letter of the word symbolizes to the class. Helen interpreted the letter *S* as standing for sincerity, one of the most valuable of traits. Suzanne Rogers, the vice-president, told the audience that the *E* in *senior* means endeavor, and she emphasized its value to students. *N* stands for neighborliness according to Frances Richardson, the senior secretary. She explained the true significance of be-

(*Continued on page* 4)

Bloom Selects Staff

Jean Bloom, editor of Milestones, has selected her staff for this year's annual.

Jackie Bumpous has been chosen as associate editor. Jackies' duties are doing write ups, and assisting Jean in many various jobs. Last year Jackie was editor of her high school year book. In her junior year she was junior representative, and in her sophomore year was on the business staff. Jackie was also reporter on the school newspaper. She was student government treasurer, a member of the student council, president of the Future Teachers of America, manager of the basketball team and secretary of the Inner Club Council. Besides all these honors she participated in the activities of eight of her school's clubs.

Jackie's home is St. Petersburg, Florida and she attended St. Petersburg High. She is a member of the Anti-Pan Club.

The literary staff whose duties are editing the write ups is composed of Adeline Harton, Jane Ellen Tye, Mary Martin, Nielyn Griggs, Donna Irwin and Ceil Robertson.

Betty Jones is art editor and has charge of all Milestones drawings.

Patsy Cox, a member of last year's Business Staff, heads this department this year. She is assisted by Pat Wood and Gina Campbell.

Lee Henry has charge of all photographs taken for the yearbook and is photography editor.

Managing Editor is Jo Vance. She also was a member of last year's Milestones staff. She is assisted by Margie Barry, Nan Allen, and Mary Batson. As yet this department hasn't had much to do but they are responsible for typing the material before it goes to the printers.

Miss Polly Fessey is the sponsor of the Milestones.

English Class Edits Stories

The Advanced Composition class of 1949 is carrying on the tradition of editing and writing a booklet of Children's Stories. The age limit for these stories is from four to fourteen.

In the past years these stories have particularly been written as Christmas Children's Stories. This year, the stories are written before Christmas so that they can be used as Christmas presents.

The class has decided to dedicate the books to the Advanced Composition classes of the past, and to those of the future. The Class has decided to turn over all profits from the books to the Lind fund for the library. The returns will serve to buy books.

The booklets will be sold for $.50 in the campus book store.

Guest Violinist Appears on Campus Artist Series

Samuel Dushkin, noted violinist, will be at Ward Belmont on November 11 and 12. November 11 is the date set for his formal concert, and the next day he will give an informal one for the students.

Born in Russia, but now an American citizen, Samuel Dushkin, pupil of Kreisler, Remy, and Auer, began his concert career at the age of six. In extensive tours throughout Europe and the United States, he has been acclaimed with universal enthusiasm as a master of the classics as well as an interpreter of the foremost modern works. Mr. Dushkin's eagerness to add to the existing violin repertory has led him to introduce unknown musical gems of the seventeenth, eighteenth and nineteenth centuries. He has besides collaborated with outstanding contemporary composers, such as Ravel and Stravinsky, on many of their violin compositions, having participated in the world premieres of these and other works.

Mr. Dushkin has played in all the important European capitols, both with orchestra and in recitals. He was first heard in this country with the New York Symphony Orchestra, conducted by Walter Damrosch. Appearances followed with the Boston Symphony under Koussevitsky, and the Philadelphia Orchestra under Stokowski.

To quote the New York Herald-Tribune: "A recital of taste and lyrical distinction . . . the playing of Mr. Dushkin possesses a finely drawn elegance and musical awareness . . . a rare and lovely feeling for nuance."

Mr. Dushkin represented the United States on an International Musical Council recently which met in England. This Council was formed for the purpose of selecting the best musical compositions since the war and manuscripts from all nations were reviewed. During the Spring of 1947 he made a concert tour of Europe.

Editorials

Code for Success

A philosophy of life is essential for a well intergrated personality. It is the anchor of your life, it is the lifebelt of the swimmer in the sea of life, it includes a stable and firmly established moral code, deep philosophy of living and esthetic standards. A life organization with ability to sustain or uphold you in everyday living in success, in failure, in happiness, in sorrow, in disappointment, in fulfillness of desire, in danger, in safety, in sickness, and in health. If one ceases to follow the guiding hand of the moral principals on philosophy of life, it is said to be disorganization. Life organization breaks down. Almost always it is possible to reconstruct life organization, but the ease with which it may be done depends upon the exertion. No person is invulnerable, no one has a perfect, stable life organization. However, there are many who are stable enough to face almost impossible situations that others find impossible. Life organization demands strength for others. We respect those who in spite of insurmountable difficulties never waver. If one philosophy cannot sustain them in a critical situation, there is nothing left.

Peg's Prattle

Needless to say, the campus of Ward-Belmont was equally as amazed as the nation at the outcome of the election. There's no doubt in our mind that the enthusiasm each girl showed on this campus concerning the presidential race was largely due to the "mock" election held last Tuesday.

Without pretending to have any knowledge of statistics, we think it strange that on a strictly southern campus, the Republican presidential candidate for this nation came out on top. From this amazing outcome, we should all now be conscious of the fact that the "solid south" and the north can unite on this campus, on such a major issue as the choosing of the man to fill the highest office of the United States.

Having never participated in the political frenzy of a presidential election night, we cannot comprehend as to reactions one would have. However, this office and Pembroke hall, doubtlessly other halls took on the aspect of a ticker-tap, smoke filled, hair-pulling night as the returns were broadcast over every available portable radio on W-B campus.

Too, it was a significant fact that if there were as many as six girls congregated into one group, each had her own choice backed up with some interesting and well-informed reasons and opinions. We feel that this signified that we are all becoming more and more conscious of the obligation and interests we should have in the future of our nation.

We sincerely hope that this present excitement will not cease after the commentators and news broadcasters "sign off" the presidential election. Now is the time for all of us to adopt a new perspective on our part in the issues and politics of our nation and the world.

We read time and time again that much used phrase, "you are the future voters of America". To accept that challenge with good clear thinking, the preparation should begin here and now. With our minds still young and flexible let's begin to take the responsibility of living in a democracy a little more seriously.

PERT by Helen Tainter



HOCKEY SEASON

Election Night In Senior Hall, Or: "Who Dropped Atomic Bomb on Pembroke?"

By "RED" FULLER

'Twas the night of election
And all through the hall,
Not a creature (ha) was studying
So we all flunked chemistery Wednesday!

It was just a pity I had a big test Wednesday, but then I did have from 8:00 to 8:30 to study, so why not listen just for awhile to the election returns? *That* was my fatal mistake, for everyone started gathering 'round the old Philco and we were off—! Gads, what a shock that Truman was still in the lead, why *all* the polls had said Dewey woud go in by a andslide, and after all he had won in the Ward-Belmont election!

We returned to our habitations for a few minutes study. Some of the more fortunate who had no particular studies, or who had been smart and studied Tuesday afternoon, were charging up and down the hall screaming out the latest returns, or broadcasting their state's decision.

By the time "play time" came, we weren't sure *who* was in the lead—one rumor had Teddy Roosevelt leading with 500 electoral votes!

Well, we "drug" ourselves away from the radio long enough to keep the tea hole rocking, but even there the gals were talking politics! And some of the rumors spreading around had the country in bankruptcy and in another war.

We ended up going to bed sometime before one, but not permanently—a big buddy, buddy came in at 3:30 to report, "Dewey has surged into the lead," I didn't find out until breakfast that that was a wrong report.

After first period and during that free period I heard the news that Dewey had conceeded the election to Truman—and after *my* state had gone Dixiecrat! So—

'Twas the day *after* elections,
And all through the place,
Everyone was surprised to see
back in the White House . . .
Harry's face!

BELLE OF WARD-BELMONT



Grace

Hey "Graceful!" Heads turn and why not! Grace Rogers is one of those lucky ones who seems to have everything. Our Belle's beauty, however, is much more than skin deep. The fact that she was chosen president of the High School Y. W. C. A. is proof enough. This important position of leadership could be in no more capable hands.

Grace was born in Cairo, Illinois, but her love of traveling has kept her away from her home a large amount of time. Her first year of high school was spent in California. Since then she has been at W-B, and how she loves it! She informed me right away that, "It feels just wonderful being a Senior!" Her roommate came in about this point to add that Grace and her Senior hat are inseparable. Where Grace goes, that hat goes. Also, beside her Senior Class Heron Hall and "Mama" Hay are her biggest loves, and are going to be mighty hard to leave this June.

Our Belle seems to like the Chi Phi's at the University of Michigan; in fact, she likes everything about Michigan and hopes to go there next year.

When asked what she most liked about Ward-Belmont, he answer was the friendliness, and the way everyone makes you feel the minute you arrive on the campus. She also loves the spirit and the way in which everyone works together.

Blue and gold are definitely our Belle's favorite colors. They are, not only Ward-Belmont's colors, but also Michigan's.

When questioned about the foods she liked, she informed me that sweets and starches were her favorites. She dislikes vegetables intensely. Also insincerity and jealous people head the "dislikes list."

With the looks, personality, common sense, and intelligence, which our Belle possesses, nothing but success is ahead of her. We know that Michigan will love her as much as we do.

Po'ms 'Bout People

By NEIL

SHE'LL DO THE JOB
'Twas announced in Tuesday chapel;
Votes sounded the student's voice.
A new vice-president has our "Y"
And LOU WILSON was the choice.

THEY'RE DECEIVING
Some people when they look at LUCY
Think FRANCES MORRISON'S her twin.
They walk alike and talk alike
But still, she's just her frien'

THEY'RE ENTHUSIASTS, WE'D SAY
They practice early in the morning
With hockey stick in hand;
Braving fog and Smoky Joe,
Gad, what a gallant band.

TO OUR SICK GAL
Just a note to BARBARA BARRY
To let her know we say
"We hope you are around soon
And we miss you more each day."

A POLITICAN AT HEART
She stenciled out the ballots
For our campus mock election.
CLAIRE KELTON did the work
And the product was perfection.

ONE OF THE FORTUNATES
The days this week went quickly
But JEANNE HERBERT couldn't complain
For Friday she caught the train for
That home town of hers, Champaign.

INDISPENSABLE ONES
Their new CHEERLEADERS are so fine
As all Mids will agree;
And when they lead the class this year
It'll be a sight to see.

Students on Parade



"Jinx"

A most exciting and unusual experience happened to Mary Claire Waters while she was ushering at the Nashville Symphony Orchestra last week.

Mr. Max Westfield, an outstanding artist, approached "Jinx," as she is known to her friends, and asked if he might paint her portrait, because of her striking beauty. This artist has done many paintings for Ward-Belmont, including a portrait of the late Dr. Joseph Burk. We all are very pleased that he agrees with us about "Jinx."

But, Jinx will be no rival for she is pinned to a West Point Cadet.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Published every week by the students of Ward-Belmont

Member
Intercollegiate Press

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CONSERVATORY NOTES

By Despina

I have good news for everyone this week. The Conservatory has decided they would like to spread their music to more of the girls. Of course, there are a great many recitals and concerts, but only a small minority of these girls go.

Girls as busy as we are these days don't like to spend an hour to go to the student recitals unless one of their particular friends is playing that evening. The Conservatory is going to have very informal recitals in Acklen Hall. It sounds simply marvelous. They are to begin at 6:45 p.m. and last for only twenty minutes and no more. You can sit on the floor or on the piano and get a good look at the performer. Students and members of the faculty will perform. The music will be very interesting and it will help to broaden your musical knowledge. The first recital will be held on November 8.

If you haven't seen "Oklahoma" be sure and do so. Its at the Ryman Auditorium, November 8, 9, and 10.

On November 9, the Community Concerts are presenting Ginetti and Nivue, the famous violinist team.

On November 11, 12, Dushkin, violinist will present one formal and one informal recital here.

Last week, JANE McQUIDDY, PATRICIA SULLIVAN, EUGENIA NOTGRASS, NADINE EASTER, HELEN HUDSON, ELIZABETH VAN BUSKIRK, and MARGARET BOYLIN were presented in an informal recital.

Keep practicing girls and don't forget the informal recital in Acklen Hall Monday. First one there gets to sit on the piano.

Magnanimity Is Speaker's Topic

The second Y.W.C.A. Vesper Service of the year was held Wednesday night, Novemberf 3. Mary Jane Crouch was in charge of the service, which took place at 7:00 P.M. in the Agora Club House.

The prelude was played by Ann McCaskill. Mary Ellen Clements then sang "Come Ye Thankful People Come". Miss Florence Teague the speaker of the evening was introduced after another hymn.

Miss Teague spoke on the quality of magnanimity and the ability to recognize the good in all peoples. She told the story of Mary, who had been insulted cruelly by an older woman with whom she was working. Soon after the insult Mary and this other woman were seen constantly together. When asked why she would associate with her after what she'd done Mary replied that this woman was in need of a friend.

Home Ec. Club Initiates Members

The Home Economics Club held its formal initiation Monday evening, November 2, 1948, in the Home Economic building.

Pictures were taken, before the initiation, for the Milestones.

A short impressive ceremony was held. The charter members lit the candles of the new members. The purpose and the aim of the club was discussed. The purpose and aim of the club is to awaken and widen the interest in the home economics field.

Mrs. Sargent is the sponsor of the Home Economics Club and Jody White is the president.

The Penstaff Literary Club met last Tuesday afternoon at the Belle Meade Country Club for their annual banquet. There they judged the entries in the contest which ended on October 22. The program consisted not only of the literary efforts of Ward-Belmont students, but also of the election returns over the radio, which Dudley Brown brought along.



Senior Prep Officers Smile With Pride

Merry-Go-Round

By Becky

Election night! The big question in everybodys' mind is "who will be the next President of the United States?" But not this columnist. The only question in this mind is "what will be playing in the Nashville theaters this week?" Who's kidding who! So I unglue my ear from the radio and begin.

Loew's: Saturday to Thursday, "Kiss the Blood Off My Hands," Joan Fontaine and Burt Lancaster. If you've seen the previews you'll be fighting to get in the first night. Wow! Thursday to Saturday, "Julia Misbehaves" with Greer Garson. This is the "different Garson role" we have been hearing so much about.

Paramount: Saturday to Tuesday, "The Night Has A Thousand Eyes" with Edward G. Robinson and Gail Russell. Don't look for much romance. Tuesday to Saturday, "When My Baby Smiles At Me," with Betty Grable and Dan Dailey. Cute musical.

Knickerbocker: Saturday to Wednesday, Loretta Young, Robert Mitchum and William Holden. They say the adjective for this is "wonderful." Why don't you see it for yourself.

Belmont: Saturday, "Tarzan and the Mermaid." Oh, no! Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, "Voice of the Turtle" with Eleanor Parker. This is worth walking down to H. B. to see. Wednesday, "My Gal Tisa" starring Lily Palmer. Thursday and Friday, "Relentless' with Robert Mitchum.

Belle Meade: Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, "River Lady" with Yvonne De Carlo and Dan Duyrea. That's a new team. Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, "April Showers," with Ann Southern.

Melrose: Sunday, Monday, and Tuesday, "T-Men" with Dennis O'Keefe. Oh, Boy! Thursday, Friday and Saturday, "Abbott and Costello Meet Frankenstein."

Pipe Dream Theater: Starting December 17, "Amour, Amour and Plus Amour" starring Tyrone Power and all the Ward-Belmont Seniors. On the same program "Laurel and Hardy Take a Sleigh Ride" supported by the whole Mid class. For the feature short we have "Love Without A Chaperone." All leading roles played by the high school preps. In conclusion there will be a short reel entitled, "We'll Never Leave Home" with our Nashville day students.

Wouldn't it be fun! See you next week.

Daylight

By Betty Kelley

Well, hello again. Here I am
With news about your pal and mine,
At dances and parties and week end trips,
Sure hope I didn't leave anyone out this time.

The main topic of conversation around W-B for the last week has been—"Are you a Dixiecrat, Republican, or Democrat?" From the looks of the buttons being worn by all the DAY STUDENTS it seems we are not all of the same opinion, but of course everyone doesn't have the same belief, and if they did, what a dull world this would be! All I can say is, and believe me I'm not going to commit myself, I hope your favorite candidate won the election.

Mock Election

At the W-B mock election Tuesday, I saw DOT HALL, BETTY JEAN McGREGOR, CONNIE EWING, BETTY LANGSTON and PAT MATHIAS going to their club to vote for their "favorite" man!

Speaking of lucky people—SALLY RUSSELL got to spend last week end in Bristol with her sister. From all reports she had a mighty fine time.

The AGORAS spent a delightful week end in Horn Springs and MARGIE ERICKSON, MICKEY COOPER, JANE SWAIN, and BETTY TURBYFILL are still talking about the "big" time they had. Sounded like a great "week end."

The A. K. girls had a Halloween party for some of their "young" friends — NANCY OAKLEY, FRANCES SANFORD and JODY REED had loads of fun playing games and "reminiscing."

The PENTA TAU dance from all reports was a huge success. DOT HARDY, SHIRLEY GORHMA, and JANE HAMMACK are still "raving" about the super dance.

O. H. Circle

The OPEN-HEARTH is still the hang-out for many of the DAY STUDENTS. Every day except MONDAY, (the O-H is closed on Monday), you can find such gals as JANE DUNLAP, BETTY McGOWAN, SUE SWINFORD, LILLIAN CORNELIUS, ANN CROCKETT KNOX and CAROL COLLINS, eating, discussing the latest "news," and knitting, if time permits. We can't seem to forget our fifth hour class.

Overheard CAROLYN BEARDEN say, "Sure am glad mother is back home from her trip. Got kinda tired of sweeping my clothes aside so that I might make a pathway to my much sought after bed!" Don't these words hit home! Oh, boy!



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Olym-Pics

By Luke and Margie

"The rains came"—and as a result the hockey fields look rather like a swimming pool and the tennis courts have that deserted look. As of now, we still don't know who is to be the tennis champion for this fall. RUBY JO DABNEY and JANE GROSS are the two competitors and as soon as the weather permits they will continue their battle for championship. Good luck, gals, and may the best gal win. The high school finals have been played and the honors go to MARTHA EVERS.

Think On This

Next Thursday the big hockey tournament begins and it promises to be an exciting one this year. With this in mind we would like to pass on to you a few thoughts that we believe to be pretty good. Everyone of us knows just how important sportsmanship is in anything one does. In an article from "Health and Physical Education" we gathered the following thoughts. The students are the most important factor in school sportsmanship. Our habits and reactions quite largely determine its quality. It is equally as hard to be a good winner as a good loser. The article made these suggestions: "Always respect the opponent, the coach and the spectators. Be modest in victory and gracious in defeat." We thought these ideas were pretty good—Don't you?

We can tell by the anxiety of the clubs that each player is going to be playing to the best of her ability. We are looking forward to a season filled with plenty of stiff competition, lots of good sportsmanship, and lots of fun. See you out on the hockey field next Thursday. We want to congratulate the three ceded teams. They are AGORA, ANTI-PAN and X. L.

Sharpen Your Wits

"Hey, can you tell me what will happen if I take part in a hockey game without my stick?" asks a bewildered mid. I don't know why anyone would want to try to play that game without a stick or some kind of protection, but that's one of the questions. When we hear these familiar questions we know that the hockey tests are right around the corner. Don't forget to look at the rules that are posted on the A. A. bulletin board if you have any doubts in mind. And remember, if you make above 90 you don't have to take it again next year.

By the time you read this, the high school hockey tournament will be well under way. If you have been hearing the click of sticks and a volume of cheers, you can just imagine that it is the day student clubs battling it out. With two games going at the same time there was quite a bit of excitement out there. We will have the scores for you next week.

Hall Competition

Do you have dates two weeks in advance? We don't, but we don't want you to forget the interhall party in two weeks, on November 13. We're really going to have fun with competition between the halls. Naturally we're rootin' for Senior Hall, but best of luck to the rest. Each hall will be dressed in different colors. Pembroke girls wear yellow, Founders wear red; Fidelity, blue; Hail, purple; and Heron and North Front, green. The interhall party went off real well last year and we want to have a big turn out again this year.

Be seein' you gals!

Deans List

(*Continued from page 1*)

Mason, Carolyn Melton, Rachelle Mendlovitz, Julia Minor, Mary Elizabeth Morris, Albie Pasternack, Nancy Patton, Carolyn Packham, Anne Pingon, Betty Quillen, Martha Houston Reid, Carolyn Reynolds, Helen Seay, Anne Snyder, Jane Swain and Sue Swinford.

Helen Tainter, Betty Turbyfill, Laura Utsman, Elizabeth Van Buskirk, Helen Walton, Margaret Welch, Mary Carolyn White, Jo Ann Winn, Patricia Ann Winn and Lillian Zachry.

News Briefs

The bodies of eleven men have been recovered from the wreckage of an air forces transport plane which crashed in a rain-covered field in Oklahoma. Army sources stated that four officers and seven enlisted men were aboard the plane.

U. S. Secretary of State George Marshall returned to Paris last night from a week end trip to London.

Mrs. Clare Boothe Luce was robbed of jewels worth $35,000 when burglars entered her room at the Waldorf-Astoria early this week, police reported. Mrs. Luce is a former Republican Congresswoman from Connecticut.

Authorities raised the Berlin food ration last week, bringing Western Berliners more food for less money than at any time since the Allies entered the city. The Soviet blockade was responsible for the rise in both the quality and quantity of the food.

The Chinese city of Budken collapsed into Chinese Communist hands this week in the most shocking government loss of the three-year civil war. Many high Chinese and foreign sources declared that the civil war had been decided with the fall of the great Manchurian city.

National Guard ground troops, supported by fighter planes, moved into Loudon, Tennessee, under orders to put down threatened mob violence stemming from the death of a hillbilly singer.

Local Election

(*Continued from page 1*)

national returns from those states. On the campus Thurmond led with 52 to Dewey's 15 and Truman's two votes. Nationally, Truman led with 259,000, Dewey next with 207,000, and Thurmond last with 59,000.

In the campus elections, Virginia, West Virginia, North and South Carolina favored Dewey with 9 over Truman with 7 and Thurmond with 3. Missouri, Nebraska, Wisconsin, and Minnesota favored Dewey 23 to Truman's five and Thurmond's five votes. In the national returns, Truman led with a bare majority of 1,298,000 over Dewey's 1,034,000. Thurmond received no vote from these states.

High Life

By Merry Jo 'n Dudley

Dudley Relates

"We are the Seniors, Seniors, are we!" Does that sound familiar, or does it? Well, now that Senior Week is all over and done with, we can now get back to the jolly, jolly task of studying. But then, we do have memories.

Senior Recognition Day was very exciting to say the least. SUZANNE RODGERS, "SISTER" BAIRD and JANIE CAPPS can now be acclaimed as amazing orators. "We will respect and obey" even sounded good, of course, some of us altos did get slightly off key, didn't we, MARGARET?

Congratulations are in store for BETTY GANT, who did such a fine devotional reading in chapel last Wednesday. You really are good, BETTY. I only wish you could talk more often.

Chicken 'N Songs

Thursday night the Senior picnic was under full swing down in club village, and seen laughingly devouring that grand fried chicken were MARY BEATTIE, ANN BUCHANAN, JANE WILKERSON HATCHETT, GLORIA WATand BEVERLY PATE. BECKY SON, VALERE POTTER and TINY CALVIN were gayly singing over to one side, and everyone seemed to be having a simply wonderful time.

The tennis tournament has at last come to a close and congratulations are certainly in store for MARTHA EVERS, who came out on top. You certainly do have a superb net game, MARTY.

Well, folks, that's all for this week.

Merry Jo Comments

Flash . . . Howdy . . . More excitement . . . W-B election . . . last rumors were that babes-in-arms voted . . . Is everybody happy . . . No plugs for parties will be given in this column so as to show no partiality . . . "Hodie" is still boosting Wallace . . . Pat P. will run opposite Ray Acuff for governor next term . . . Enuff bout poly-tics and -ticians . . . Sewanee was invaded by preps . . . "Lulu" was stung by love-bug . . . "Blackie" stung by an ordinary wasp . . . Bryan and Billy Bruce—such sweet alliteration . . . Alice likes those party boys . . . Suzanne has those telephone blues, when are you moving to Nashville Susie? Betty Lou Nicks has been humming "My Buddy" all week . . . Grace is collecting pins again . . . 18 more days . . . Carrie Scales got more "bangs" over the week end. Betty Jean Orr S. O. S.'s to mama . . . Is Joan still enrolled with us . . . Renee has been nicknamed "worry bird" . . . Tea Hole jitterburgers are at it again . . . Linda's back . . . English students relax they finally cut Macbeth's head off . . . It is predicted that Charlotte Armstrong's hair will be green next week . . . "Cissy" what a cute brother! or should I say Brother! what a cute sissy . . . Halloween spooks were scarce . . . Dining room has added charm . . . Ann Drapier hood-winked Ellis out of the ring . . . Lost by Nancy Humphreys—one brain . . . Found by Katharine Meyers—freedom at last . . . *Latest* prediction is that Bonnie will finish last year's sweater by May 30th . . . Jeanne Murrell is draining that water fountain . . . Ann White and Jane Adams have become part of Sewanee's wall paper . . . Senior picnic . . . much fun . . . Loads of spirit and enthusiasm . . . Chris Charles is still hounding the male man . . . nothing strict about Heron Hall . . . But campused cuties are more than plentiful . . . Gotta go . . . Cheer up . . . Keep smiling . . . Be gay . . . Chin up . . . Feel merry . . . Bye . . .

Senior Preps

(*Continued from page 1*)

ing a good neighbor. The resident student treasurer, Merry Jo Cundiff, stated that the *I* in *senior* means integrity, to the seniors, and she further remarked that this is one of the most important qualities of character.

Louise Baird, the day student treasurer, stated that obligation is the word which *O* symbolizes. The *R* in senior was interpreted by sergeant-at-arms Mary Jane Capps as standing for religion, a vital factor in school life. Thus the seniors have pledged themselves to live up to these ideals: sincerity, endeavor, neighborliness, integrity, obligation, and religion.

After the ideals had been put forth, the class repeated in unison their pledge. Dr. Provine then formally recognized them as the Preparatory Senior Class of 1949. The program was closed as the seniors sang their class song and marched from the auditorium.



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12 More Days

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Thanksgiving Vacation

VOLUME XXXVII | SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1948 | NUMBER 10

W-B Becomes Non-Profit Organization; Dr. Robert Provine Announces Changes

NFAA Opens Annual Contest For College Pupils

The National Five Arts Award, Inc., a non-profit organization, designed to discover, aid and stimulate creative writing in the Colleges and Universities in the United States has announced the first of its annual contests for its Awards and Fellowships totalling one hundred thousand dollars.

Open to all writers, the contests are primarily for new, college age writers in the fields of the full length play, the radio script, the popular song, the screen original, the short story. There are six cash awards in each category, a $2,000 first prize, a $1,000 second prize and four prizes of $500 each. In addition and in a special effort to obtain recognition and financial assistance for young writers, $70,000 of the total Awards will be in the form of 140 Fellowships of $500 each.

The Fellowships, like the cash prizes, will be awarded on the basis of merit alone, rather than age or academic degrees, and will be granted to writers of talent and promise.

According to its director the structure of the National Five Arts Award was designed to avoid the shortcomings characteristic of most writing contests and of the existing but limited and hard to get writing fellowships. He maintained that any attempt to discover and aid writing talent must go beyond the mere selection of winners and payments of prizes if promising writers are to receive maximum encouragement and recognition. "This means", he said, "that after contest winners are named and fellowships awarded, production and publication of the best scripts should be provided for."

In each category, The National Five Arts Award proposes to obtain professional production and publication of the most meritorious scripts, plays, stories, and songs. In each case the author will receive full royalties.

The contests, which are open to all writers, require a two dollar entry with the first manuscript submitted, and a one dollar fee for each additional entry. Closing date of the contests is January 31, 1949. Announcement of the Awards and Fellowships will be made April 1, or as soon thereafter as possible.

The address is National Five Arts Award, Inc., 715 Fifth Avenue, New York 22, N. Y.



A view of the old Ward-Belmont estate.

Irwins Present Duo-Piano Works At SAI Reception

Mr. and Mrs. Alan Irwin of the Ward-Belmont conservatory, presented a duo-piano program in the North Front Auditorium on Wednesday, November 10 at 8:15 p.m.

This recital inaugurated the series of five musical programs planned this year by the alumnae group of the Sigma Alpha Iota fraternity local chapters for professional women musicians and the musical fraternity of Phi Mu Alpha.

The program included works by Bach, Liszt, Lennox Berkley, Rachmaninoff, Arnold Bax and E. Chabrier.

The Sigma Alpha Iota fraternity is organized now only in Ward-Belmont and Peabody schools. The occasion for this program was the visit of the regional officer who was here to investigate the possibility of Sigma Alpha Iota organization in the city.

After the recital by Mr. and Mrs. Irwin, a reception was held in Acklen Hall for the officer.

Ward-Belmont members of the Sigma Alpha Iota fraternity include Mrs. Alan Irwin, Miss Maribel Benton, Mrs. Thomas Malone, Mrs. Van Sykle and Mrs. Kenneth Rose.

Mr. Irwin, dean of the conservatory, teaches piano. Mrs. Irwin is a member of the conservatory staff and teaches piano. Both Mr. and Mrs. Irwin have been doing graduate work at Columbia University and at the Julliard School of Music in New York.

Art Exhibit

The Ward-Belmont School Art Club is opening an exhibit of the work of Nashville artists Sunday, November 14, 1948 from 4:00 to 6:00 in Acklen Hall. There are thirty-five paintings shown, together with water colors and sculpture. The work is representative of the best that is being done.

The exhibit will remain on view for ten days from 9:00 to 5:00 each day.

Eyce Discusses U. S. Policies at Roundtable Club

The Roundtable will hold its regular meeting on November 22, at 7:15 o'clock in the Tea Room. On the program will be a distinguished guest speaker, Mr. Alexander Eyce, and his topic for the evening will be "United States Foreign Poliey in the Far East."

Mr. Eyce has recently returned from a two year sojourn in China and his talk will be based on first-hand knowledge and personal experience.

The regular student panel will also be held. Speakers are to be Joanne Beeland, whose topic is "The United States Viewpoint on Russia", Sally Russell who will talk on "Germany's Viewpoint on Russia," Charlene Turner whose speech is about "The United Nations' Viewpoint on Russia," and Mary Martin who will speak on "Russia's Viewpoint."

Chemistry Club Elects Officers

The first meeting of the Chemistry Club for this year was held Tuesday, October 26. The meeting took place in the organic and analytical laboratory.

The following officers were elected: Neilyn Griggs, president; Pat Mathias, vice-president; Barbara McDuffie, secretary; Mary Ann Curtis, treasurer.

The Chemistry Club initiation was held Thursday, October 28. The girls wore their aprons, filter paper hats, and glass tubing for earrings.

Six Music Pupils Entertain Students

Three students from the Ward-Belmont Conservatory played for the student body in chapel, Monday, November 8.

Those performing were Josephine Cook, playing "Concert Etude" by MacDowell; Mary Jo Bruesing, playing two harp solos, "On Donkey Back" and "Night Breeze", both by Salzedo.

To conclude the program Nancy Davies played Brahms' "Rhapsody in G minor." The same date, three conservatory pupils gave an evening, informal recital in Acklen hall.

Those participating were: Frances Gourley, playing a Chopin Nocturne; Anna Jean Watters, singing "The Star" by Rogers and "Morning" by Speaks; Susan Campbell, concluding with a piano number, "Fantaisie Impromtu" by Chopin.

Standards Unchanged

It was announced, Saturday morning, November 6, by Dr. Robert C. Provine, that Ward-Belmont was being changed from a profit-making corporation to a non-profit making institution.

The re-organization was approved at a recent meeting of the board of directors. It is being brought about through a change in the charter of the school.

Under the new set up, the school will be in the category of other non-profit colleges and universities such as Vanderbilt, Peabody, Scarritt, and others which depend partly on endowments and grants for operational expenses.

"It is imperative for the progress and future usefulness of the Ward-Belmont school that corporate charter of the school be changed from a corportion, for a profit, to a general welfare institution," Dr. Provine stated. He went on to say that this could be accomplished only by the state of Tennessee granting a new charter to the school.

The decision pertaining to changing the charter was made by the board of directors in July, and the stockholders voted on it in August. All stock ownership in the school will necessarily be dissolved.

The school tends to gain considerably, both physically and academically from the change. The re-organization of the school does not mean it is lowering its high standards of education, its traditions and creeds. It means that the new charter will make it possible for the school to accept endowments and grants to help defray expenses.

Thus the faculty and officials will be left freer to concentrate on fuller development of the school's policies, which in the past have turned out alumnae who have reached high positions in the arts, music, political and cultural circles.

The school will still continue to operate under its present program of education. The school still believes that education at its best is quiet, even growth, not the quick acquisition of a few tricks and superficial skills. "We shall continue the school's fine tradition of learning amidst surroundings that reflect gracious and gentle living," Dr. Provine stated.

Dr. Provine said, "The future of the school is now assured. The new Ward-Belmont was made possible only by the splendid vision of the board of directors and share holders. Seldom has education been served as magnanimously as Ward-Belmont in making this change."

Editorials

Reliability

Reliability is a word we hear very often these days—more so now, perhaps, than ever before. The world in its present turmoil is in great need of reliable people—people who can assume the tasks which are assigned to them and can carry out these tasks to their full measure.

The man who is reliable, or dependable, possesses one of the most admirable of human qualities. He can be more assured of success in his business and social life than can his less-reliable neighbor, for employers today are seeking workers who can be depended upon to fulfill their duties quickly and capably—workers who will not attempt to shirk their duties or evade their responsibilities.

Here at Ward-Belmont reliability is an important factor also, in the classroom as well as on the campus. The dependable student will not find it hard to succeed, because she will soon prove her worth to her teachers and friends and will win the admiration, respect, and friendship of those who know her.

In this competitive era, the man who uncomplainingly accepts a task, regardless of how difficult it may be, and completes it successfully in the required length of time is the man who will eventually attain the most favorable recognition in both the business and social worlds. He is the person who is most frequently called upon to serve as a committee chairman or to assume important industrial positions, for he can be trusted to perform his duties capably.

Reliability is indeed the basis of true success!

Peg's Prattle

Tonight is another big night with the AA party on the calendar. If every week end is packed full of things to do like the last few have been, Christmas holidays will be here before we even know it.

Since we got the nation's politics straightened out in the last Hyphen, there is no place here for political issues. Seems opportune to talk of the AA party.

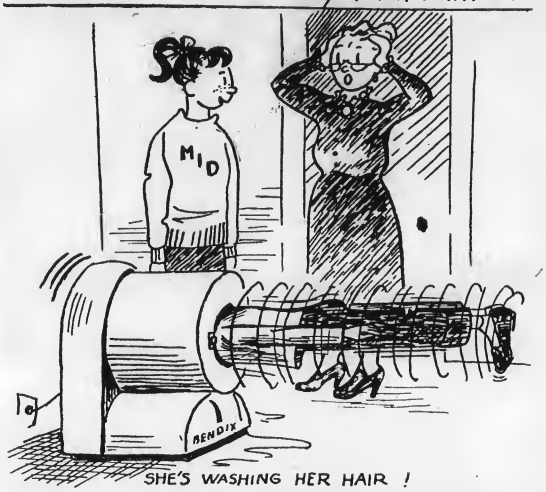
We realize that numerous girls will be off campus this week end, homeward bound. Too, some made previous plans that just can't be altered. However, there should be enough girls on this campus Saturday night that will do all they can to help the AA party go over with a bang. If ever there's a time to let go of some of that pent-up energy, the AA party is the night.

The girls on the committees have worked hard at organizing teams, buying food, selecting prizes and planning decorations. The least we can do is "show-up."

Another prattle topic: the informal recital in Acklen the other night was very entertaining. Perhaps the one outstanding thing about it, besides the talent, was the atmosphere. The girls who attended did so because they WANTED to and not because it was REQUIRED. The audience enjoyed it more and too the performers always enjoy playing for a group that is "voluntary" rather than "compulsory." There were quite a few girls there, but there was still room for more. Give one a try, why don't you!

Guess this will be as good a time as any to apologize to some of our most scrutinizing readers for errors that can be found in this paper. We gladly accept constructive criticism. Each issue that is "born" we try to make better than before. We'll be gratified if you have any suggestions for improvement because it's your paper.

PERT by Helen Tainter



Down the Steps, Through the Tunnel; It's Playtime in Heron Hall Cellar

By Bucky

I realize that there are just millions of subjects, both interesting, and entertaining, but my mind is blank, and my mouth is speechless. One might think this a strange way to begin to count off inches, but it is the one and only way.

There is but one way to ease this troubled and confused mind, and that is to take a short "siesta" in the Tea Hole—Oh a subject at last!

In the early morning we make our weary way down to the tea hole—that is if we have a nice sharp knife to cut our path through the smoke. Yes, missed the breakfast bell again and I'm starved! Sound familiar? Fact of the matter is—it is the most often repeated phrase heard on the campus.

After spending a most interesting hour in class, you trudge your way back to this cozy "hangout" only to be chased out when the hand on the clock creeps toward twelve. It doesn't really matter though, cause you know you will return again in the afternoon.

For the benefit of all the gals that are tired of taking exercise, we heartily recommend that you miss lunch in the dining room and try the "tea hole special!" A gooey sundae with all the trimmings, a coke, several boxes of cookies, and perhaps a huge chocolate candy bar. It really does things to the figure as you can well imagine.

In the evening when you have studied hard (???) for several hours you again find yourself simply starving to death. Back again to the Tea Room.

This is the time to talk over the ghastly Algebra assignments and latest news broadcasts. Also you find time to wear yourself to a "frazzle" by jitterbugging. You always find yourself loaded down with a midnight smoke and then wearily wend your way back to the dorm.

It's all a lot of fun, but we can, and should thank our lucky stars that we have such a "mucho" wonderful place right here at W-B.

What say we give a hearty cheer to those that make the Tea Hole such a pleasant place—Hoo Ray for the Tea Hole—.

BELLE OF WARD-BELMONT



"What do you know about yourself, Luke?" "I know I gotta get this column written" was all that issued forth. You guessed it—here in ye old Hyphen office in the throes of—Well, in the throes.

Our Belle goes by the name of Betty Luke and hails from that glorious state of Virginia. Just ask Luke what she has to say about her state. "God's Country" is the answer.

The conventional question has just been asked "Whatta ya like to eat best?" For some dark and mysterious reason the answer is Virginia ham! I think she kinda likes strawberry shortcake, also.

"I love Ward-Belmont—but then everyone else does too." We realize this, but always like to hear it, nevertheless. All the "swell gals" and HOCKEY are just two of the reasons why she loves it so.

I can hardly get an intelligible word out of our Belle. Could be cause Osiron's first game, hockey, that is, is tomorrow. By the way, Osiron is the best club on campus. If you don't believe it just ask our Belle. All kidding aside, Luke is really proud of her club and has every right to be.

If you'd ever like to hear about Europe (especially Scotland) just look up Luke. If you can't find her anywhere else stop by Miss Morrison's office. Which reminds me why our Belle is "The Belle this week." We had a little election last spring and it seeems that Betty Luke was elected prexy of the A. A. She's well qualified for the job cause she held a similar position at the National Cathedral, her alma mater in Washington, D. C. She's doing a wonderfulful job and we're all mighty proud of her. Our hats are off to you Luke.

Inquiring Reporter

By Kay 'n Carol

Well hi y'awl! Now that the election's over and the Ward-Belmont candidate didn't win . . . ('nuff said?), we're back again. Nothin's new much around here now. The news reporters are down here scraping the old bone for new meat and finally, the feature doers (us) have found some meat on that old bone. Won't do to say how new but then . . . it's meat and I expect the W-B girls are rather hungry. Vacation's just around the corner and just as we're getting tired of the grind, we thought that maybe the gals would like to air out their views about classes, etc. The question of the week stands as, "What subject do you think should be added at Ward-Belmont, and why?"

While we were on our question-hunt over in Founders Hall in our blue jeans and leather jackets, we ran into some scared (?) mids who thought at first glance that we might possibly be (hmmm?) men. One of these mids answered our question. ELAINE EASTLAND thought that W-B already had everything. She knows 'cause she is taking them all. Or are they taking her?

GLORIA BIBEE sat looking out her window in Founders. When we asked her what she was doing and added our little inquiry, she said that she wished W-B gave astronomy. "The heavens would be much more interesting than biology." We wonder if she has a special instructor in mind.

Walked in on DOT HICKOX getting her daily exercise by running up and down the venetian blinds. This Founders girl thinks that W-B should have modeling although she wouldn't be taking it. We aren't so sure about that.

Over in old faithful Fidelity, we knocked on an unfamiliar door. A petite blond (well, more petite than we are) answered and seeing us hurriedly said, "But I've paid my hall dues." When we assured her that we weren't professional bill-collectors, she smiled and said, "W-B doesn't need to add any courses. It needs to take away a few. They can have five or six of mine."

(*Continued on page* 3)

Alumnae on Parade

Since this will be the last of the "Alumnae on Parade" columns, and since everyone is talking about what changes will be made under the new charter I got the brilliant idea of listing many of the other famed students who were turned out under the old charter. So here goes . . .

Mrs. DeWitt Wallace, co-editor of Reader's Digest; Mrs. Henry Cannon, "Minnie Pearl" of radio fame; Mabel Ringling, niece of the circus king; Mrs. Josh Lee, wife of the Oklahoma senator; Mrs. Irvin S. Cobb, wife of the former humorist and philosopher; Mrs. Sam Houston Jones, wife of the former Louisiana governor; three grandnieces of Henry Ford; Hilma Seay, Memphis' "Maid of Cotton" in 1947; and Kyle McDonnell model and former "Miss ATC." These women all attended Ward-Belmont.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Published every week by the students of Ward-Belmont

Member
Intercollegiate Press

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HYPHENATED HULLABALOO

By MARY MARTIN

Well, well, well—and a cheeery good evening to you, too. And what may I ask are your eyes doing on this column? Surely to put on your study card that you spent six whole minutes reading Hyphenated Hullabaloo instead of the Rise and Fall of the Lost Atlantis won't look so well when it's turn in. But on second thought why not let Atlantis do its own rising (give it a little yeast!) and lend an eye, or an ear or what have you to this. 'Tisn't educational that's for sure. But g'wan read it anyway.

The number of days until Christmas is now somewhere in the thirty's or forty's. If you find anyone strewing the middle walk with roses it's for the railroad men who'll be here the first of the week. Mrs. A. dealt the girls in Pembroke a low blow by putting up a Christmas card with the most gorgeous cocker spaniel on it that you ever saw. Shore do miss our darlin' little canine companions that have just got to be left at home.

Paul Whiteman's concert was splendid on Sunday last. T'was an all Gershwin program, and as usual the "Rhapsody in Blue" had the audience floating among the rafters. These rafters can't actually be seen, but from the other physical aspects of the Ryman aren't too hard to imagine. One thing nice about seeing Whiteman, if you're behind a post (as I was) you're bound to see him on one side of it.

"Oklahoma" has also been in town. It's a good thing there aren't morning performances cause I'm afraid even the cast couldn't muster up enough nerve to sing "Oh, What A Beautiful Morning" in Nashville's smog.

Sorry that Mr. Dushkin couldn't make it this week. A violinist with an infected hand has sho' got troubles.

Chimes staff has called off their chapel until a later date. Probably it's just as well for from all reports on their theme everyone would have been seeing visions of Frankenstein monsters in their sleep. Characters were to have ranged from mad scientists and insane composers to men from Mars (with due tributes to Orson Wells.)

Election day seems to have left most all of us on the same side of the fence as Gallup and Roper. Oh well after another four years we too may vote for Truman.

Senior English classes are battling with Falstaff at present. At least to most, writing a paper on the corpulent knight is not their idea of a perfect evening. But every cloud has a silver lining; at least it should for all who can remember Laurence Oliver as the dashing Prince Hal.

Vandy's homecoming was most successful. The only spectacular play was L. S. U.'s touchdown run returning a kick off. The runner (haven't the slightest idea what position he played, looked like Sherman marching through Georgia. Who, by the way, isn't the best militarist to choose while in rebel territory.)

Inter-hall party tonight. What is your forte, volley ball, badminton, or tiddly winks?

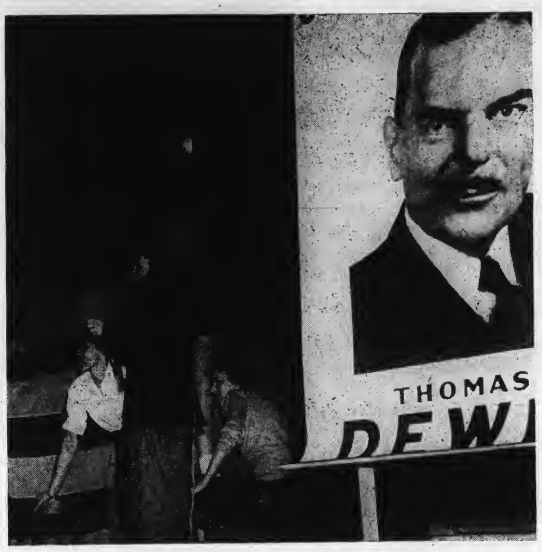
And so, oochegooche chooche said to Agmenanmenahotentep (two natives in French West Africa) Au Revoir'.

Inquirin'

(Continued from page 2)

JEAN McMILLIAN thinks that W-B should have Speech Therapy. Yea— yea— yea— yeah, we t-think so too.

To come to a quick but happy ending, we regret, regret, that is, that Philosophy is calling. SOS! SOS! SOS!!



Young Republicans at local rally.

Merry-Go-Round

By BECKY

It has been my procedure in the past to fill this so called "introductory paragraph" with a diluge of witty and apt remarks pertaining to, Heaven only knows what, but it's rainy and bad out tonight—and I missed "Oklahoma," and I have a test in psychology tomorrow—and all and all I'M just not a bit happy so I think I'LL skip the introduction, and on to the business at hand.

Loew's: Saturday through Wednesday, "Julia Misbehaves" starring Greer Garson and Walter Pidgeon. Looked right clever from the preview. Thursday through Thursday, "The Man From Colorado" (who cares where he's from, I'LL take him), starring Glen Ford, William Holden and Ellen Drew.

Knickerbocker: Saturday through Wednesday, "A Song Is Born" starring Danny Kaye and Virginia Mayo in "ravishing technicolor." The "manager" couldn't tell me what else they were having. Who can?

Paramount: Saturday to Tuesday, "When My Baby Smiles at Me" with Betty Grable and Dan Dailey. Tuesday to Saturday, "Sealed Verdict," a thriller with Ray Milland and Lawrence Mailey.

Belle Meade: Saturday, "Welcome Stranger," starring Bing Crosby and Joan Caulfield. Its cute if you haven't seen it. Sunday, Monday, and Tuesday, "Hazard" with McDonald Carey and Paulette Goddard. Clever plot and snappy dialogue. Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, "The Affairs of Bel Ami" starring George Sanders (the old smoothie, himself) and Anne Dvorak.

Melrose: Saturday, "Abbott and Costello Meet Frankenstein," here we go again. Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, "River Lady," with Yvonne De Carlo and Dan Duryea. Thursday, Friday and Saturday, "Hazard."

Belmont: Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, "Abbott and Costello Meet Frankenstein." This just can't be! Wednesday, "Jungle Flight," with Robert Towery and Anne Savage. Thursday, Friday and Saturday, "April Showers" with Jack Carson and Anne Southern, singing and dancing.

There are a couple of good shows on this week end but I hope none of you will let a "movie" interfere with your coming to the inter-hall party. Its loads of fun and only happens once a year. So please, please don't miss it.

Daylight

By BETTY KELLEY

Well, hockey tournament season again is here,
And that hockey cup to every club is dear.
So to your club your loyal support is due.
Just remember, the victory and the spirit is up to YOU.

Yes, it's true! Hockey season is here. We have some mighty fine day students who participate in the great sport. Such gals as JO D. JOHNSON, BETTY LANGSTON, SALLY ANN RUSSELL, LILLIAN CORNELIUS, BETTY WEBB, JOAN REYNOLDS, BETTY LUCK and ELISE STEPHENS are going to be stars for their respective clubs. To all mids I might add, even if you don't play hockey, go out and watch the games. They're really great and loads of fun to watch.

Purple and White

The mids have gotten their new mid shirts and hats. I'm sure you've seen them; you couldn't miss those charming "costumes." Did you see BEVERLY SUMMERS, MARGIE ERICKSON, MARY MARGARET HUDSON, ANN ELLIOT, JANE HAMMACK, DOROTHY ANN HALL and BETTY McGOWAN sporting their newest "garb"?

Many of the day students are gifted with great talent, but one of our greatest virtuosos is JO COOK. You played beautifully in chapel Monday and we certainly enjoyed it, Jo.

"Super" Dance

Did you hear about the great idea the Tri-K's had? Last Wednesday instead of a club meeting the girls dressed in their very best, and went to the club house to enjoy a delightful dinner and dance—with dates and everything.

The idea is a great one and I've heard CHERRIE KELLY, SARA CAMILLE FARRIS, JANE DUNLAP, JEAN CORUTHERS and LILLIAN CORNELIUS all say they had a "super" time. The girls, under the guidance of capable Jane, decorated their club with everything to make it look "out of this world."

W-B Lends Spirit

The Vandy homecoming game with L. S. U. brought forth a crowd of W-B girls. "TEDDY" GUNN, MICKEY COOPER, JOAN REYNOLDS, NANCY OAKLEY, JODY REED and SUE SWINFORD all agree the game was a bit one-sided.

I suppose the Vandy-Marshall game will bring forth these same loyal supporters and many other W-B girls.



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Olym-Pics



By Luke and Margie

One week has gone by and that means just that much nearer Christmas. And it is also nearly time for the inter-hall party, in fact it is tonight. Strong cheers, bright songs, and lots of friendly competition will fill the gym. We want to see all of you there, cause it's really going to be a lot of fun.

Congrats, Ruby Jo

The tennis season has finally come to an end, and we want to congratulatee RUBY JO DABNEY for winning the championship of the college. It was really an exciting season, although we were sorry that JANE GROSS hurt her ankle. We are looking for a good turnout in the spring. So here's a special congrats to you Jo, a wonderful champion, from Luke 'n Margie.

We're Off

By the time this column is read the college tournament will have begun, and the air will be full of hockey. The tournament will begin Thursday at 3:50 when Agora and Osiron clash on the upper field. At the same time FF and Anti-Pan will be battling it out on the lower field. Also scheduled to be played on Thursday is the game between AK and TC. Friday the excitement reigns again on the hockey field as DV will meet KKK, and PT will meet XL. We'll have the scores on these games and a few comments in our next week's column.

As the whistle blows again on Monday, Agora and DV will compete. This game will be followed up by PT and Osiron. At the same time KKK and Anti-Pan will be determining their fate. Tuesday F. F. and T. C. will play and AK and XL. Wednesday will find Agora and PT battling it out, as well as DV and Anti-Pan.

Thursday the tournament will continue with TC and Tri-K on the field. They will be followed by AK and FF. The first part of the tournament will end with Osiron and XL battling it out. There you have the schedule for the first games of the season.

The scores will determine who will play in the semi-finals and the finals for the hockey cup. The next few weeks will be packed with excitement and the hockey fields will really be buzzin'. Good luck to everyone—and may the best team win!

The Senior "Look"

Say, have you noticed all of the beautiful white "chapeaus" that the seniors have been wearing? "The glorious spirit of old '49" is to be seen plainly written on the face of every senior and the senior hats make "the senior look" all the more radiant. Speaking of that good old senior spirit, that reminds us that Senior-Senior-Mid day is right around the corner. From all indications it will be on the 26th of November. I guess we all know that this means a bang up game between the Seniors and Mids. The Seniors are working on a super team—How 'bout you Mids?

Although the night is far from silent over here in Senior hall familiar strains of that beautiful Christmas hymn, "Silent Night," can be heard from Pembroke. We are preparing for Christmas early this year—after all there are only 43 shopping days 'til Chistmas. And only 35 days 'til we go home ! ! !

Another Chemistry test tomorrow and Margie is still worrying about how she will referee those hockey games—So you see, we just gotta' go.

Bye now.

News Briefs

Secretary of Defense James Forrestal indicated earlier this week that he was on his way out of President Truman's cabinet. At the same time the chief executive held a whirlwind series of conferences with high officials of his administration.

* * *

Foreign Minister Molotov of Russia, suggested this week that the Republican party is to blame for the aggressive policy of the United States, which caused some persons to believe he was opening the door to cold-war peace talks with President Truman.

* * *

The thirteenth and largest shipload of U. S. World War II dead—the bodies of 7573 soldiers who fell in Western Europe—started the long voyage home yesterday on the merchant ship Carroll Victory. Brief religious services of the Protestant, Roman Catholic and Hebrew faiths were held at the dock before the vessel sailed.

* * *

A new maritime strike that could tie up shipping on the populous East Coast threatened yesterday as the West Coast sea strike showed signs of solution. The National Labor Relations Board announced that the Longshoremen's Union had overwhelmingly rejected a final contract offer by East Coast ship owners.

* * *

A seven-power conference to work out a North Atlantic defense alliance will most probably be called in Washington early in January, a foreign office spokesman said yesterday. White House sources confirmed the Ottawa reports that the U. S. and Canada will meet early in 1949 to negotiate a mutual defense treaty with the Western European union.

* * *

The United Nations security council will meet privately today to consider ordering the Jews and Arabs to enter into an armistice in Palestine. Such an armistice would replace the Holy Land's present shaky truce.

* * *

Col. Frank Hawley, U. S. commandant in Berlin, told anxious German officials that American troops would prevent any Communist attempt to seize power by force in their sector of the capital.

High Life

By Merry Jo 'n Dudley

Dudley Relates

Good Monday morning, Day Preps (or is it "bad"?), and how are you today? All ready for a nice five-day study, I hope. Nothing I love better than studying. Agree ? ? ?

If you see any dead freshmen lying around, you can be sure that they are casualties from the recent hockey games. MARTHA ANN BARRICK, SARAH SHARP, NANCY RULE, and PENNY CREIGHTON all seemed full of pep, however. How do you all do it? I certainly do wish you'd let me in on the secret.

Not to be outdone, the "big" teams began their battle for supremacy and the "cup"—on Thursday with Angor facing Triad and Eccowasin against Ariston. LILLIAN DOBSER, BARBARA BERRUN, MARTHA DINGLAS, LAETITIA WENNING, ANN JARMAN, CAROLYN NORMAN, ANN GAMBILE and MARY ALICE WRIGHT were hitting the ball hard and fast and from the looks of things it's going to be a close race for the winner.

White "Invites"

FRANCES PARKER, RAMELLI LITTLETON, CERIRTINAY GILLESPIE, HARRIET PROVINE, ROBERTA SUDDOTH, MARTHA FORTCH and MARTHA PIEREE all seemed very happy over some little white invitations that they recently received. I might add that the invitation said "Penstaff" on the front—so, congratulations; you certainly deserve it.

Who would have thought that report cards would come around so soon (?) again, but they just done do'd it. We all marched gayly down to our chapel seats (whose numbers we always know, of course) and then began our happy wait for the good news. Please, realize that I'm kidding, kids. I suffer right along with the rest of you. Of course, such brains as SALLY JORDAN, FRANCES CALDWELL, LUCY BURFORD and SUSAN MILLER don't seem to mind it, but then we can't all get those "honor grades" in everything. "Dumb but happy" is certainly a good slogan around here. Oh, well—only twenty-four more school days until Christmas vacation.

That's all for this week, people. I'll see you later.

Merry Jo Comments

Hidy . . . So grades shot out again! (Notice the tense of the verb!). Are we downhearted? No! No! No! Oh, Graceful, how smart can we get? I am now a firm believer of miracles. Cheer up, Katherine. Not everybody is a brain, you know. Of course there are a few exceptions, like Joan Hays and Einstein, but we'll just ignore them.

Visitors' Week

These visiting parents and relatives certainly boost up the old morale. Mary A. Cohen is the picture of happiness. Suzanne, Renee, Joan, Hodie and Beverly got a share in this, too.

I don't think they've missed a week end so far. I'd advise Hodie and Joan to confine themselves to the campus from now on, else they'll never get their troubles untwisted.

Mary Walsh lured her sister down in order that she might become acquainted with our mutual friend "Macbeth" and Betty Orr's sweet mama came just to see her little one.

Gym Dance

Fun and frolics are coming around thanks to Vandy. Last Saturday night when I was looking in my magical globe (my new method of getting news) what should appear before me but Kitty and Phoebe having the time of their lives at the Vandy gym dance.

Pome

Heron hall is in a rut.
'Tis true we must admit,
'Cause all we do the livelong day
Is talk and sing and knit!

Sigma Chi Hop

Listen to this! Big excitement! Sigma Chi's are coming over with a "Harvest Ball" Saturday night!

Among the "but definitely beauties" attending are Jane Adams, Pat Bryan and Alice (buttons and bows) Fisher.

Oh, golly! My magical ball just rolled off the bed. Guess I best stop and pick up the pieces. Be seein' ya.

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Happy Thanksgiving

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Senior Jackets

VOLUME XXXVII | SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1948 | NUMBER 11

Pembroke Seniors Gain Top Honors At Hall Party

The Inter-Hall Party, sponsored by the Athletic Association on the campus, took place in the gym at 7:30 p.m. on November 13.

The persons who were in charge of each hall were: Nancy Avis in Hail; Elizabeth Mahoney in Pembroke; Rosemary Logan in Heron and North Front; Betty Hightower and Nan Hagan in Founders; and Carol Mattingly and Elizabeth Mitchell in Fidelity.

Hail won in the contest for decorations with Pembroke second, Heron third and Founders fourth. Hail's decoration carried a theme, "It's Heaven down in Hail." All of the hall girls were dressed as angels and they stood under one side decorated with stars while the house-mother, Mrs. Meek, and a girl dressed as a devil holding a pitchfork stood on the other side which was decorated with crepe-paper flames and bricks covered with red cellophane paper.

Pembroke decorations consisted of yellow and white streamers and a six-foot picture of a "typical" senior from Pembroke. The seniors were dressed in their traditional yellow and white.

The Preps, from Heron and North Front won third place with their green and white decorations and Founders followed with their red and white decorations.

The Preps won first place for their cheering and attendance with the Seniors in second place. Hail took third, with Founders fourth.

The finals in the Ping-Pong tournament were played between the faculty and the seniors with the faculty winning by four points. Miss Mueller and Mrs. Harber contested with Ruby Jo Dabney and Frances Purvis in this tourney. Patsy Cox kept score.

In the battle for high score in volley ball, the seniors lost to Hail who later lost to the faculty and Fidelity. The final score was 11-7.

In the finals for the badminton tournament, Peggy Lair and Betty Luke from Pembroke lost to the Faculty, represented by Miss Mueller and Mrs. Harber by a score of 14-8.

Basketball was played between the Faculty and Fidelity, and Pembroke. The final score was in favor of the Faculty and Fidelity who beat the seniors from Pembroke by one point.

Because the Faculty and Fidelity had the smallest representation and because neither had decorations, they combined to participate in the games. Although they accumulated the highest number of points in sports, their prizes were forfeited to the second highest single winning hall, which was Pembroke. The prize was a hot plate. The second prize was awarded to Heron, who had run next to Pembroke in the accumulations of scores. Their prize was also a hot plate.



Victorious seniors gaily toss their hats.

Alvarez Discusses Literary Trends Of Current Books

Book Week was originated in 1919 to stimulate interest in libraries and similar organizations interested in developing this country in the field of literature. This year Book Week was officially designated from November 14-21.

Dr. Robert Alvarez director of the Nashville Public Library was the Book Week speaker in chapel on Monday, November 15.

Dr. Alvarez stated that fascinating volumes are coming off the presses more rapidly now than ever before in the country's history. The trend today he said seems to be towards "How To" books. These books can only help you to a certain extent. You must take their advice and put

(*Continued on page* 3)

French Club Plans Clothing Drive

Le Cercle Francais, the French club of Ward-Belmont, met on Thursday, November 11, in the Anti-Pan Club House. The meeting was called to order by Katherine McLendon, the president. Miss Louise Green read an article on the situation of the French people, and Miss Ella Mimms read a letter of gratitude from a French woman who thanked the Ward-Belmont French students of last year for boxes of clothing sent to her. She distributed the clothes, which were donated in a clothing drive sponsored by the club, among the people in her small village in Normandy. Later, the club voted to sponsor another clothing drive this year.

Pictures of the entire group were taken for *Milestones,* and the meeting ended with singing of traditional French songs.

Keep Posted

Saturday, November 20: A.A.U.W. Meeting in YWCA room. X.L. week-end at Horn Springs. Anti-Pan week-end at Dunbar Cave.

Monday, November 22: James Eyre Lecture on World Affairs—Assembly.

Tuesday, November 23: Nashville Symphony—War Memorial. Chemistry Club.

Thursday, November 25; Thanksgiving Service.

Monday, November 29: Home Economics Meeting.

Tuesday, November 30; Fall riding show.

Weinberger's Shop Provides Apparel For Style Show

The annual Home Economic Club's chapel program will be presented on Friday, November 26. The program will be a style show presented in coordination with Weinberger's, "the store of distinctive women's apparel" in Nashville.

The models will be Janet Lancaster, Mary Claire Tanner, Jane Lotspeich, Jane Dance, Sue Madison, Betty Francis, Peggy Moyers, Becky Brown, Frances Purvis, Martin Pollak, Lillian Lawling, Martha Jane Crouch, Jody White, Pat Dolfus, Beverley Cunningham and Thelma Lou Avant.

The clothes have been ordered from New York. Lounging clothes, sport dresses, suits, tea dresses, formals, and fur coats will be worn. Matching accessories will also be furnished by Weinberger's. Over sixty outfits will be modeled.

The music accompaniment will also be taken care of by Weinberger's.

The club's sponsor is Mrs. C. H. Sargent and their president is Jody White.

Trapps Present Program of Songs At War Memorial

The Trapp Family Singers will present a program of folk music and old church songs in the War Memorial Auditorium, December 3, at 8:30 p.m. Their program has been described as "the year's most refreshing entertainment."

The group is composed of seven sisters and their mother, all of whom sing and are talented in playing many rare old instruments.

Until ten years ago the Trapps lived quietly in a medieval castle on their estate in the picturesque mountains of Austria. They had sung together for their own amusement and collected folk songs and mountain yodels that had never been written before. During the long winter evenings the older members of the family gathered around the fireplace in the baronial hall and sang these old melodies.

In time they were joined by Father Wasner, a young priest. He became their musical director and prepared for them special transcriptions of old church music and folk songs.

The groups first public appearance was made ten years ago and since then they have toured through Italy, France, Belgium, Holland, the Scandinavin countries, and England, winning triumphs and acclaim on each appearance. It was the great Metropolitan Opera soprano, Lette Lehmann, who first interested the group in professional work.

When the Nazis invaded Austria, the Trapp family's old ancestral estate was confiscated. They took refuge in Italy and finally sailed to the permanent haven in this country. Their home here is on a small farm in Vermont. When on tour, they use a special bus with sleeping and dining facilities

Provine Attends Alumnae Meeting In New York City

Dr. Robert C. Provine, president of Ward-Belmont, attended, during his recent visit to New York City, the annual meeting of the Ward-Belmont Alumnae Club of New York. The meeting, which was held on November 7, took place at Hotel Holley, Washington Square, New York, New York. The club celebrated Founder's Day with Dr. Provine as guest of honor.

The Alumnae Club which is very active, was formed in 1937. Among other activities in which the club engages, they are now working on a project to furnish books for a library for underprivileged children. They also furnish clothes for many of these same children. Among the many members active in these projects is Miss Myra Bender, sister of Mrs. Boyd, who is a chemistry assistant at Ward-Belmont.

Dr. Cecil E. Kife gave the invocation to begin the meeting. Mrs. James Havender cut the birthday cake and introduced Dr. Provine, who was the principal speaker. Dr. Provine told the club of additions and improvements on the Ward-Belmont campus and the fact that Ward-Belmont has been put on a non-profit basis.

One of the points that was brought out at the meeting was the fact that the club is always glad to welcome recent Ward-Belmont graduates to New York and help them in any way they can. They are always glad to introduce the graduates and help them to get a start in New York. Information can be gained by calling the president of the club. The number is listed in the telephone directory under Ward-Belmont Alumnae.

Miss Mary Blythe, formerly with the Ward-Belmont music department was a special guest.

Decorations were the traditional school colors with blue streamers and golden yellow chrysanthemums. Entertainment was provided by a magician.

Del Vers Club Holds First Dance

The Del Vers Club presented their formal dance on Friday, November 19 at 8:30 p.m.

The theme of the dance was "Night Club," and the club was decorated as such.

Bob Lovelace and his orchestra played. Invitations were sent to the Vanderbilt and Sewanee fraternities.

Nancy Webb, Nancy Hunt, Mary Kimball and Virginia Woody composed the invitation committee with Betty Klyce as chairman.

The decoration committee was headed by Ann Israel. Patty Hart headed the floor committee.

Editorials

Thanksgiving

We Americans, yes, and especially we students at Ward-Belmont have particularly a long prayer of thanks to say this coming holiday. With the eastern continents in turmoil and starvation, lacking in educational facilities and living quarters, not to speak of clothing shortage and so forth, we, the fortunate, can go about our daily lives not worrying about our next meal and where we will sleep when night comes. We who have never known real hunger and fear and grief have a prayer of Thanksgiving to offer to HIM who has provided for us in many, many ways.

First, because we are free—free to think and speak and write and believe as we please, should we give thanks. Second, because we are being offered an opportunity to learn, and to live we should be thankful. In fact, when we selfish, griping Americans stop long enough to count our many blessings, we realize we have an endless prayer we should be saying. A prayer that is continued day after day, year after year; a lifelong prayer because we are the lucky ones, the CHOSEN PEOPLE of today.

The horn of plenty has spilled across our great country supplying our population with great natural materials. Our forests are rich and full, our countrysides are ripe with the harvest grain, our mines are wealthy in ore and minerals, and our mammoth cities buy and sell, and sell and buy, and we live the life of kings. In no other country in the world today can teen age girls walk in twos and threes to a movie after dark without being afraid of a flying bullet or hiding enemy. In no other country can college and high school students spend Saturday night dancing and laughing, and walk to the corner stand for a candy bar or an ice cream soda. The Lord has been good to us. Are we deserving? Do we know gratitude and humility? Are we a thankful people?

Somewhere, in this vast United States, we have a home, and parents, and friends who have made life easy for us. Too easy. We think we can sit back in our easy chairs and gloat because we are living off the fat of the land. Perhaps ten years from now we will not. Perhaps the day is coming when we shall grow cold and frightened behind the bobbed-wire of a concentration camp. Who knows? Not I. Not you. Not Truman. Not our ministers and priests. But God knows, and He is watching us hoard proudly our many gifts and blessings.

Many centuries ago our forefathers came to this country and stood upon a rock somewhere in Massachusetts and upon seeing the magnificence of this country, knelt and poured their heartfelt thanks to Jesus Christ. It might not be a bad idea for us to do the same this coming anniversary.



Students Present Ultimatum to Gripers; Take Heed: If the Shoe Fits Wear It!

By Butt 'n Cantrell

Whenever you see our by-line you no doubt prepare yourselves for some insipid humor, but this time we're pulling a fast one and are gonna hit on a more serious subject—gripers! Now don't shift your eyes to another article because we really mean business, and either you can think of someone fitting this description or might profit by it yourself.

Most of you who are lucky enough to be here came by your own choice. Of course there are a few who came merely to finish school, and a few came because their mothers had known what a good education meant and wanted their daughters to have the privilege. No one can truthfully say she was forced at the point of a gun to come to W-B, but yet we gripe.

The smokers seem to be the perfect place for telling the world your problems. Where else can you hear about six diseases, three disasters and one or more complete failures at one sitting? Sure, things happen, and each one seems of major importance to you; but did you ever stop to think that maybe someone else has just a little more bad luck than you? (At this point no report would be complete without mentioning those lovely little characters known as hypocondriacs.)

Some of the rules may not be exactly to your liking, but they're all there for a reason and no amount of griping can change them. Girls have survived here for as long as six years, and still managed to exist. Restriction is bound to come sooner or later in your life, and there's no time like the present to learn to accept things as they are.

Naturally, some of you will profit more by this than others. We'll leave it up to you—if the shoe fits, wear it.

Let's all remember that we're here, and there's a couple of months to go yet; so let's just make the best of it. You have an opportunity very few people are lucky enough to have. Whether or not you make the most of it is entirely up to you.

BELLE OF WARD-BELMONT



"Flaming Mame" is our Belle this week. All of us admirers of red tresses seethe with envy when we even think of Charlene's glorious mop.

Don't know why, but our Belle nearly collapsed when I informed her of the purpose of my little visit. This is strange considering the many assets and talents she possesses and the important position she holds on campus. Her remark, "We'll have to make this good so they'll think I'm outstanding which I ain't," truly springs from a modest individual.

Our Belle hails from Philadelphia, Mississippi. She's the first to admit she's a small-town gal, and proud of it.

Concerning W-B life our Belle especially likes the party times in her dorm. Don't we all? We all agree with Charlene that "Every minute there's something to do."

Among other things, she loves lazy Sunday afternoons and parties. However, she dislikes the preparation that necessarily must precede the parties.

There's something very unique about our Belle. She enjoys having two things to do at once. Few of us are capable of doing two things simultaneously, much less enjoying it. This may sound far-fetched, but when we consider the fact that our Charlene is not only president of Phi Theta Kappa, but also a member of Mu Sigma Phi, this remarkable characteristic appears more plausible. You can well imagine that it is no easy job to keep a group of brains intact, but she is just the one who can do it.

I can't stop without speaking of Charlene's musical ability. She is a wonder and furthermore loves to play the piano for people. Likes both the classics and jive. She'll give with whatever the group wants; how versatile can one girl be!

All good things must end. It's hard to stop when we have such an unusual and fine gal as our Belle to write about.

Po'ms 'Bout People

By Trudy 'n Niel

SOME CAN DO IT

Up and down the hockey field,
It's Liz Cooley to the fore.
With flicks and drives and dribbles
She makes the goals galore.

THAT INTERNATIONAL FLAVOR

With tales of Argentina
Lydia awes us all,
And adds that strictly Latin touch
To second floor, Hail Hall.

FLASH AND SHE GOT IT

Betty roams around the campus
With photographers in tow.
And taking MILESTONES pictures
Really keeps her on the go.

YOU'D NEVER KNOW IT

Volley-ball, basket-ball, ping-pong too,
Mitch played 'em with all her might.
We found her hidden talent
At the party last Saturday night.

LITTLE PRODIGY

Our prodigy, Miss Robertson
Has thrown us off the beam.
She tells the world that she's of age;
But, we know she's just fifteen.

PATTY'S PARTY

If ever we entered the Tea Hole
We'd fall back with a start
If we didn't see a coke and table
In front of Patty Hart.

PIXIE FACE

With a pixie face and black, black hair
And such a friendly greeting;
If you ever see one such as this
'Tis Lib Mahoney you're meeting.

LOYALTY AND LOGAN

"High School now and always!"
That's many a prepie's slogan.
And among those who shout it loudly
There's always Rosie Logan.

LEXINGTON, VA. "MALE"

Barbara Bainbridge is a Nashville gal
Whose spirits are always high;
But, then whose spirits wouldn't be
With three letters daily from V.M.I.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Published every week by the students of Ward-Belmont

Member
Intercollegiate Press

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CONSERVATORY NOTES

DESPINA

This week I would like to recognize the extra-curricular work the conservatory is doing. Their services are not limited to Ward-Belmont students. There are many children that begin their music study here and continue studying throughout their school years and receive their diploma.

Children are encouraged to enroll in a theory course as it gives them a more rounded foundation for their musical study. The value of this course will be recognized as the children's music study advances. The children vary in ages but they are grouped according to their musical advancement. Dean Irwin teaches the beginners class, Miss Davis the intermediate class, and Miss Benton the advanced class. The classes meet every Saturday for an hour. The children will receive a certificate in March after they have successfully completed the course. They listen to records, sing songs, learn rhythmic principles, and also do creative work such as making scrap books of musical instruments.

Recitals will be held throughout the year. On December 9, 10 and 13 the children will present recitals of Christmas music.

On November 15, an informal recital was held. Those performing were Shirley Smith, singing "Lungi dal caro bene" by Secchi and "Nymphs and Shepherds" by H. Purcell; Jerry Berger, singing "A Swan" by Greig and "O Let Night Speak of Me" by Chadwick; Barbara Barry who played "Prelude and Fugue in E Minor" by Bach; Peggy Brandt, who sang "Nina" by Pergolese and "Carmena" by Wilson; Betty Walker singing "But The Lord Is Mindful" by Mendelssohn and "His Coming" by Franz. Helen Cottongim ended the program playing "Prelude—Sonata No. 3 in C Minor" by Guilmant.

After the interesting concert given by the Nashville Symphony last month no one can afford to miss the concert Tuesday, November 23. Robert McDowell, famous young pianist, is the guest artist and will perform the MacDowell Concert for Piano and Orchestra in D minor. Also included is the Overture to "Oberon" by Von Weber, Mozart's "Jupiter" Symphony in C major and Isolden's Liebestod by Richard Wagner.

Dr. Alvarez

(*Continued from page 1*)

it into practical use before you will be benefited.

Non-fiction writing, the speaker stated, was his favorite. The fiction writers of our day are writing principally about the off shades of American life. They state they are picturing life realistically, but are completely ignoring the side of life and the kind of people with whom the average American is acquainted.

There is a longing in America today to get away from the dope addict, psychological killer novel. In reality America wants genuine literature.

A library offers many different types of activities such as: radio, discussion programs, mobile library units, high school boards, who select their own books, and nursery tale records for the small children. Through the library you can find almost any desired information, from what is on at the neighborhood movie, to information on a vocation you are considering making your life's work.

Vandy Dramatizes Bostonian Play

The Vanderbilt University Theater presented a three-night run of its second Fall production at their new theater on Thursday, November 18, Friday, November 19, and Saturday, November 20 at 8:15 p.m.

The play is the comedy, "The Late George Apley." It is the story of the Beacon-Hill, blue-blooded, Bostonian and his modern thinking children.



Girls gather to view art exhibitions.

Merry-Go-Round

By BECKY

Let me clear the mud out of my eyes so I can see the paper. That wasn't hockey we played this afternoon, that was see-who-can-crawl-fartherest-in-the-mud. Anything for ye 'ole sport, I always say.

But I'm getting carried away. After all this isn't a sports column. I have one duty and one duty only. Here goes—

Loew's: Saturday to Wednesday, "The Man from Colorado" starring Glen Ford and William Holden (all in one picture, wow!) Ellen Drew plays the feminine lead, I might add. Tuesday to Thursday, "The Three Musketeers" starring Gene Kelly, Lana Turner, June Allyson and Van Heflin. Quite a cast! I don't know what Dumas would think but anyway it will be colorful.

Knickerbocker: Saturday to Thursday, "The Rope" with James Stewart. This is one of those psychological pictures, or something.

Paramount: Saturday to Wednesday, "Sealed Verdict," starring Ray Milland. Thursday to Wednesday, "Miss Tattlocks' Millions," starring John Lund and Wanda Hendrix. Sounds like it might have possibilities. Loan me the 60c and I'll go see it.

Belmont: Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, "River Lady" starring Yvonne De Carlo and Rod Cameron. Wednesday, "The Ghost Goes Wild" with James Ellison (your guess is as good as mine.) Thursday, Friday and Saturday, "Hazard," starring Paulette Goddard and McDonald Carey.

Melrose: Saturday, "Hazard," this has made the rounds. Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, "Sitting Pretty" with Robert Young and Maureen O'Hara. Cute! Cute! Cute! Thursday, Friday and Saturday, "Silver River" with Errol Flynn and Anne Sheridan. Better than you'd think.

Belle Meade: Saturday, "Born to Kill," with Claire Trevor. The title gives it away. Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, "Silver River," Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, "Adventures of Robin Hood," starring Errol Flynn and Olivia De Havilland. Errol has aged quite a bit since then.

Better take in all the movies you can these next two weeks cause when exams start, well—you know what I mean.

Daylight

By BETTY KELLEY

Only five more days until
Thanksgiving vacation
And then we'll have one
Day of relaxation.
Gosh, wonder who I think
I'm kidding,
'Cause twenty-four hours of
Fun is what we'll be getting.

Well it won't be long now until Thanksgiving, and already such gals as CONNIE EWING, DOROTHY ANN HALL, BEVERLY DRESSNER, JEAN O'DONNELL, DOROTHY ANN HARDY, BETTY JEAN McGREGOR and NANCY OAKLEY are making BIG plans for that all-important day.

Harvest Hop

The Sigma Chi Harvest Ball drew some of our cute gals. Among the crowd at the Rawlings having a "super time," could be found CHERRIE KELLY, SARA CAMILLE FARRIS and MICKEY COOPER, who of course is "pinned" to a Sigma Chi. The girls are still talking about the good time they had Saturday night.

Congrats to Pat

We must once again offer our CONGRATULATIONS to PAT MATHIAS, who was recently elected Vice-President of the Chemistry Club. That's swell PAT.

The Art Exhibit Sunday afternoon drew a crowd of our great artists. JANE DUNLAP, JODY JOHNSON and ANNE FLEMING are among our greatest.

Tests are again with us, and we, the DAY STUDENTS, are again devoting our life to the library. Every time I go into the library (and that's quite often), I find the front tables filled with books, and if you have time, you can find BETTY McGOWAN, CAROL COLLINS, BEVERLY SUMMERS, CAROLYN BEARDEN, ANN CROCKETT KNOX, ALBEE PASTERNACK, JO COOK, DELORES THOMAN and SALLY RUSSELL. From the looks of things, the teachers are going to be giving some good grades—'cause knowledge is really being absorbed.

Happy Birthday

Did you all know BETTYE LUCK was a year older as of last Tuesday? We all wish you a HAPPY BIRTHDAY, and may you have MANY, MANY MORE.
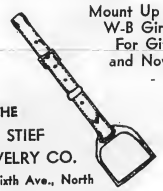
I'll close this week's column with a few great words from THOMAS JEFFERSON—

"Determine never to be idle. No person will have occasion to complain of the want of time who never loses any."



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Olym-Pics



By Luke and Margie

The hockey season is really ending up with a bang. The tournament is well under way in spite of weather and all. Thursday the tournament began with the Osiron-Agora game. Amid cheers and songs the two teams came out on the field. Both teams played a good game. MERIWEATHER, SULLIVAN and BULL showed keen skill for their winning team. LUSTGARTEN, MILLER and CAMPBELL played a good game for Osiron. The final score was 1-0, Agora. At the same time on the lower field the Anti-Pans and the FF's were battling it out. At the end of the half the FF team led by 1 goal, but in the second half the Anti-Pan team rallied with LIZ COOLEY making the final score 2-1. RAGIN and HAVRON played well and did their part for FF.

AK and TC Battle

The AK-TC game was a good, hard fought, clean battle. The score favored AK 1-0. BARRIER, CARROLL and BEARDEN made a strong defense for AK. Among the outstanding players on the TC team were PAULEY and NICOL.

The whistle blew and the game between Agora and DV was underway. Agora's teamwork was again outstanding, with BRADLEY, EASTLAND and BUCHANAN scoring Agora's 4 points. The DV's put up a good fight. BOYD, KING and LOEB were really in there fighting for their club.

Anti-Pans KKK's

The Anti-Pans are at it again, but this time with the KKK's. The KKK's scored in the first few seconds of the game and until the last 40 seconds of the game the KKK's still led. Then up jumped COOLEY with a whiz shot and tied the score 1-1. LILLUMS CORNELIUS really showed a lot of spirit and led her team on. P.S.—Luke 'n Margie can't say much about this game cause we were both playing against each other on the lower field. This brings us to the Osiron-PT game. That was really a good game (ah-hem!) After a strenuous two halves the game ended in a nothing to nothing tie. SCHULZ, COX, ROBERTSON and WILLIAMS kept the PT's on the move, just like RUSSELL, HAWES, BUSH and MARTIN kept the Osirons on the move.

AK and XL

Tuesday, in spite of the interference of the clouds, TC and FF clashed. During the half XL and AK took over the field and showed some real skill. Back to the TC-FF game, we had some real fighters there too. The TC's led the entire game and the final score was 2-0. At this point it began to rain, but that didn't stop the rest of the XL and AK game.

JEAN JEWETT played wonderful defense and made two of XL's five goals. The other three were made by PURVIS and BURNLEY. The game ended with a 5-0 score. The game ended just in time because the weather was turning our hockey field into a mud puddle. That takes care of all the games up to date. We will have all the scores from the rest of the games for you next week, and if the weather permits and all the games are played off according to schedule, we will probably know who is the winner of the hockey cup.

News Briefs

Congressmen are saying a second presidental "honeymoon" awaits Mr. Truman, with House Speaker, Joseph W. Martin, Jr., adding that the President can get anything he wants from Congress if he wants it badly enough. The Republicans have dropped the fight they planned to make against seating several Democratic Senators.

* * *

A Truman new deal to take shape in 1949 will probably raise taxes considerably. The programs prepared for Congress that bears White House approval will cover a wide range. It will consist of low-rent housing, public housing, slum clearance, farm dwellings, aid to schools, states to get federal subsidies, old age insurance, disability pay and many other accomodations for the wage-earner, both men and women.

* * *

Chiang Kai-shek's China falling apart, is raising new United States problems in the Pacific. Communist grip is tightening very fast. The loss of Manchuria means a cutoff of supplies for the Japanese industry. It will put a steady strain on the United States to keep a stake in the Orient. Due to all of this the United States has a choice of either pulling out of China or boosting aid to them sky high. The Communists are forcing this decision.

* * *

Some European and Middle East governments are facing crisis now and show shaky, wobbly governments. The French government is fighting Communist-led strikes on one side, fighting off elections gains by General De Gaulle on the other, and fighting inflation on every side. It looks as if odds are against the present government's staying in power.

The Greek government is due to be reshuffled, to silence critics of Right and Left. But even then, with United States support, stable government is not in sight.

Arab government throuhout the Middle East have a growing crop of troubles, too. They are swamped by Arab refuges, are running out of money, are fearful of letting their people know they have really lost the war with the Jews. The new state of Israel seems to be stronger, more stable than any of its opponents.

High Life

By Merry Jo 'n Dudley

Dudley Relates

So here we are again, people. Another week of deah ole 1948 gone forever and Thanksgiving only 3 days off! Imagine! From the look on everybody's face, I'm beginning to think that maybe you are glad to have a slight rest from our gay school days. Could be? My, how smart I am today.

Bang. Bump. Boom!

The hockey season came off with a bang, a bump, and a boom. More than a few of the players were calling "here" on the casualty list, and my sympathy goes to one and all of you, especially JANE WILKERSON. You really did receive quite a blow, Jane, but we're all happy to see that no serious damage was done. At the moment, it looks like the Aristons are out front with two games to their credit, but who knows. (Please realize that this article is being written before the Thursday game, so I can't be sure about the winner yet.)

Male Trouble

Such people as GEORGIA RICE, ALICE CASEY, MARGARET HAYES, ANN McQUIDDY, and DEBBIE LUTON looked hard at work though. Certainly, no one could say that any of the games were push-overs. Of course, some of the girls were slightly distracted by a few handsome males who just happened to be passing by. However, no serious damage occurred. (Luckily!)

Quite a few "flowered" girls seem to be walking the halls this morning, and they might possibly belong to a certain sorority whose initials are K. D. T. (sorry, no Greek letters in print.) No fooling, MARGARET, it really was a *grand* party. You too, BETTY GANT, LAETITIA WENNING, TINY CALVIN and all the rest.

Pink and Blue

Junior-Senior Day is right around the corner, and everyone is getting very excited as to its outcome. The Blue and White is busily preparing an "experienced" team, but the Pink and White seems very "jolly" about the entire thing and not in the least disturbed. Good luck will be in store for everyone, so let's hurry up and start the "ground-sticks." After all, we did all make those hundreds on the hockey tests.

Date Bait

Congratulations go to SUZANNE RODGERS who had three whole dates last week end (and with different boys, too!) 'Way to go, Suzie.

Bye, people. That's all for today.

Merry Jo Comments

Lo, peoples! Well time does stagger on, doesn't it?

Just in case others are curious as to why Heron and North Front are floating around in mid-air, I'll clue ya'—We'll soon be a goin' on a wee vacation! You guessed it! "Home Sweet Home" with all the trimmings! How excited can we get? Of course there will be a few left behind, cause they were so eager to take their cuts, but I'm sure they will amuse themselves somehow.

Help Wanted

At this point it appears that there will be quite a few emmigrants journeying to South America in their summer holidays! Heights' influence is spreading over W-B again! CHARLOTTE ARMSTRONG needs a Spanish tutor badly! Any suggestions? I think PAT PRICE has given up her ambition to be in the Grand Ol' Opry, and now wants to be a second Carmen Miranda . . . South America take it away ! ! !

Wham, Bam—look Ma, no leg! Oh yes, hockey games have begun! I know A. K. is just as proud of their little Center Forward as we are. More power to ya MARILEEN!

Hockey or Letter

I haven't yet figured out whether JOAN SCHOCK was panting from the hockey game she played or that letter she goes around waving in the air.

Excuse me. I'll be with you in a moment! Well—I feel much better. I could have sworn the Redcoats were here. But it was only "LULU," NANCY and CARRIE practicing their daily exercises, and do you know why? Their Sewanee heroes are coming this week end ! ! ! What else!

Night Life

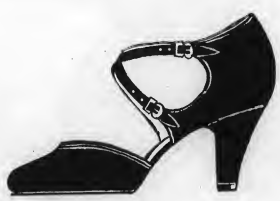
"We're a Grand Ol Gang" . . . I guess we proved that point at the Inner Hall Party last Saturday nite. Between basketball, cheer leading, and taking pictures, I think that SHIRLEY SMITH was getting a trifle dizzy, and that isn't all—the gal has another talent. She can sing! Some people have it all I guess ! ! !

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DEAD WEEK

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

18 DAYS 'TIL VACATION

VOLUME XXXVII | SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1948 | NUMBER 12

Lecturer Discusses General Outlook On World Affairs

James Eyre, who has recently returned from the Philippines, addressed the Round Table Club Monday night in the chapel.

He stated that Americans were living in a fool's paradise, and that sooner or later, this country would be forced to revolutionize her ideas on the rest of the world. We are favored as no other people in the world because of our progressive, democratic government.

The world is in the worst turmoil in its history. The problems seem almost impossible to solve and it is very clear that world government is failing. The U. N. O. is failing because of the way it was organized. Russia should never have been accepted, as she had already violated the purpose of the organization, "the right of little countries." The veto power was adopted only to appease Russia, and because of her frequent use of it, the U. N. O. has been unable to accomplish anything of importance.

The reason Communism has made such terrific gains is because it capitalizes on chaotic conditions such as are existing now. The only way Russia can succeed in her policy is through world revolution.

The Far East is more important to Communism now, than Germany, because it is on the point of revolution. Revolutions have always been dominant in this section's history.

China, which is in the midst of a revolution, is particularly important to Communism because it holds the key to the Far Eastern area. Chiang-Kai-Shek has accomplished the miraculous because ever since he came into power he has had to use China's resources to fight first Japan, and now the Communist party.

The world will continue in its turmoiled state until some type of long range program is adopted. Mr. Eyre had no ideas on what kind of a program this should be.

Phi Thetas Hear Exchange Teacher

The Phi Theta Kappa's had as their guest speaker for their monthly dinner in the Tea Room, Miss Elizabeth Cambell on Monday, November 15, at 5:30.

Charlene Turner, president, introduced Miss Cambell, who was an exchange teacher to England for the past year. Miss Cambell spoke of her experiences in the English schools and illustrated her talk with souvenirs from England. She told of how the English school system functions; of its peculiarities and spoke of its advantages. Miss Cambell has been and since her return to the U. S., a teacher in Nashville.

Beverly Cunningham, secretary, issued membership certificates to the new members of the fraternity.



Championship Team Flashes Victory Smile

Hanging the Green Opens Holiday Season at W-B

The Ward-Belmont Music Club will open the Christmas season at 7:00 on December 6 in Acklen Hall with a carol song and "hanging of the green." This program will take the place of the regular informal student recital. All students and members of the faculty are invited to participate in the carol sing. The Music Club hopes to make this Christmas musical a traditional event.

Anna Jean Waters will lead the carol singing, accompanied by Betsy Dodge. The high school octet directed by Miss Marjorie Davis will sing a few numbers in the form of madrigals. Members of the octet are Dollie Frances Parker, Martie Briner, Shirley Smith, Shirley Deut, Mary Walsh, Tiny Cavin, Edwina Clayton and Kitty Adams.

The sponsoring committee of the Music Club, which is making all the plans for the carol singing, consists of Helen Cottongim, Nancy Davies, Sue Campbell, Elizabeth Van Buskirk, Juanita Griner, Carol Butters and Barbara Barry.

Prep Glee Club Presents Program

Thanksgiving music was presented by the High School Glee Club in chapel Wednesday, November 17.

The program was opened by the choir singing the Hymn of Thanksgiving.

The Glee Club then sang "We Gather Together" with Phoebe Montieth singing the solo part. "Thanks Be To God" was then sung by the group. Next the Glee Club sang "Praise the Lord" and Betty Gant sang the solo part. The program was closed with the entire group singing the "Thanksgiving Song."

Keep Posted

Wednesday, December 1: YWCA Vespers in the Agora Club house.

Thursday, December 2: Meeting of campus clubs in Club houses.

Friday, December 3: Trapp Family Singers, War Memorial.

Saturday, December 4: Osiron Club Dance.

Sunday, December 5: Anti-Pan Tea for faculty. Christmas music by the choir.

Biological Chemist Reveals Openings For Young Chemists

The Chemistry Club had it's second meeting of the year in the Anti-Pan Club House. They had as their speaker Dr. Minot, who is a biological chemist.

Dr. Minot explained that chemical products are used in our everyday life more than anyone realizes. Alloys, plastics, rayon and nylon textiles, paints and rubber are all in common use. Pharmacy preparation is another branch of chemistry. Our bodies are made up of complex chemical systems.

Any type of personality can succeed in making Chemistry a vocation, because of its many different phases, theoretically, industrial and practical Chemistry being foremost among them.

Dr. Minot said there are great opportunities for women in Biological Chemistry today. This field has to do with the application of Chemistry to medicine.

HORSE SHOW

The Turf and Tanbark Club will present the fall horse show on November 30.

Rosemary Logan will act as judge, Doris Cassidy as caller of the classes, Bonnie Sharp as ring master, and Patsy Cox will be in charge of the numbers and programs.

The program consists of first, second, third, intermediate, and beginner's classes.

The Turf and Tanbark Club will present a riding drill.

Morrow Presents Set of Values To W-B Students

Dr. John Morrow addressed the student body in chapel on Monday, November 22. He spoke on "Platitudes and Principles."

Dr. Morrow began his talk by stating that his definitions of these words would never be found in a dictionary. He said that he would illustrate his meaning of the words by taking the audience to different lands and ages.

First, the student body was transported to a farmer's house hundreds of years ago. A beauty contest was being held between the farmer's sons. The judge was not the man sitting and acting as judge but an invisible spirit guiding him. When all the handsome boys had been judged and not awarded the prize, a kingdom and a crown, the farmer in desperation brought in the youngest and weakest son. The spirit told the judge to award this boy, David, the prize. And so this simple shepherd boy who had come to realize the power and wonder of God became a king. It was no wonder that this man who had come face to face with God went on to become a fearless and courageous ruler. The greatest thing that could be said about any man is repeated often about David, and that is that he was a man after God's own heart. This illustration exemplifies the meaning of the word "principle" for Dr. Morrow.

Next the students traveled to the palace of King Solomon. Despite all the luxury and riches surrounding him Solomon was not happy. He gathered first gay and frivolous people around him, and then wise men, but always there was something lacking in his life. Gradually he gained the fame as being the wisest man alive

(*Continud on page* 4)

Agora Earns Hockey Cup As Season Closes

The 1948 hockey season came to a close with Agora as winner of the hockey cup. Agora won the cup by virtue of being the only club to win three consecutive games. Therefore they were not required to play a final game. Barbara Bull was the manager of the team.

The Agora team was not scored on. The scores for the three games were: Osiron, 1-0; D. V., 4-0; P. T., 3-0.

The members of the team and their positions were: Carolyn Brady, center forward; Ruby Jo Dabney, left inner; Elaine Eastland, right inner; Rosemary Meriweather, right wing; Ann Buchanan, left wing; Jean Howard, center halfback; Jan Arthur, left halfback; Jo-Jo Sullivan, right halfback; Barbara Bull, right fullback; Martha Jane Hamilton, left fullback; and Margie Ericson, goalie. Sarah Darden substituted as left wing.

At the end of the game the club presented Barbara Bull, the manager, with an identification disc for her outstanding management of the team.

Prep Seniors Win Traditional Game

The Senior Class of Ward-Belmont High School won the 1948 Junior-Senior Hockey game by the score of 5-0.

The Seniors were dressed in white skirts with blue turtle neck sweaters and the blue senior caps. Their goal was decorated with blue and white streamers and a Senior Prep banner. The decorations also included two cardboard figures of seniors stuck in the ground.

The Senior cheerleaders included Carrie Scales, Louise Baird, Pris Murray, Kitty Garret, Pat Bryan, and Ann Gambell.

The members of the Senior team were Alice Casey, Dudley Brown, Martha Evers, Sally Rhodes, Betty Gant, Alice Fisher, Jane Adams, Peggy Creagh, Mary Jane Capps, Barbara Berrian, Margaret Hayes and Susan Rodgers.

The Juniors wore pink sweaters and white skirts with pink and white bows in their hair. The decorations included pink and white streamers on the goal and a Junior banner made of pink and white.

The Junior cheerleaders were Donna Craig, Pat Price, Ann Draper, Nan Meyers and Pat Bailey.

The members of the Junior team were Amie Boyd, Phoebe Montieth, Linda Paul, Carney Overall, Barbara Schumacher, Mary Phil Thomas, Carolyn Norman, Ann McQuiddy, Dottie Sensing and Lucy Buford.

Editorials

A Mid Speaks

Orientation, club rushing, the All Club Dance, the Inner Hall party, the hockey tournament have all rushed by, and now we find ourselves almost at the end of the first quarter. Two months have passed since we new Mids arrived at W-B, and launched ourselves into an unfamiliar college life. When we arrived many of us didn't know a person on the campus, but from the very first, the old student body and faculty did everything to help us succeed. Some of us have been successful in adjusting ourselves, and now take pride in being a part of the proud spirit of W-B and particularly of the glorious spirit of the class of 1950. Others have already left, for brighter horizons.

Remember, we've only been here a short time, and it's still too early to decide definitely one way or the other whether W-B is the school for us. However, our happiness at the present time, does depend almost entirely on our school life. Good times should come from participation in such activities as the Senior-Senior Middle Day which has just passed.

Our class officers—whom, if you remember, we elected—are doing everything to promote the spirit which has always marked the MID class. Granted, the seniors have been together a year longer, and are in one hall, but this is no reason why we Mids can't better them.

It's up to each individual cheer leader to help build class spirit, along with the aid of the officers. These cheerleaders should realize fully what they undertook when they accepted their roles.

Despite all the work of our officers, and cheerleaders, nothing real can be accomplished unless each one of us gets behind them and works with them!

Everything possible has been done to help us feel it's our school, our clubs, our activities, and remember its OUR CLASS!! Now it's up to us! It's our challenge!

ARE YOU AS AN INDIVIDUAL GOING TO MEET IT??

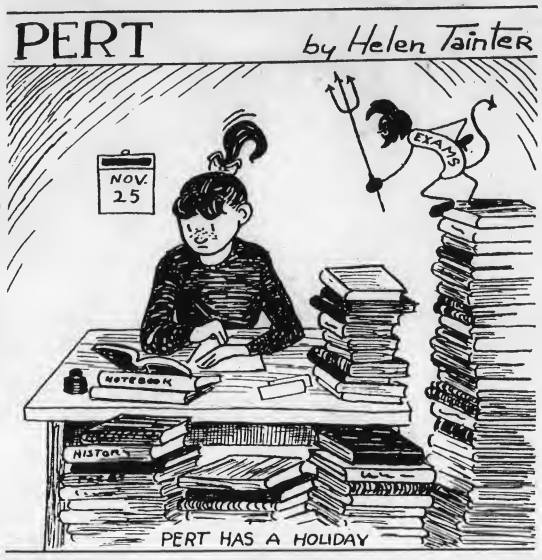
Jerce's Diction

One ship drives east and another drives west with the selfsame winds that blow. Yet 'tis the set of the sails and not the gales which tells us the way to go.

The set of your sails . . . how you decide your life shall be. For contrary to the strongly voiced opinions of many, you are the one who settles the question of your destiny. College is the first opportunity for you to see life as it really is, and to decide what you want out of it, and begin the striving toward your goals. Here you learn the bliss of growth, spiritually, mentally, and physically, the splendor of beauty, and the glory of action. You find that every yesterday is already a dream, and every tomorrow is only a vision, but that today, well lived, makes every yesterday a dream of happiness, and every tomorrow a vision of beauty. That it is today in which your sails must be set, decisions made, living done. Here you learn the beginnings of life as it will be, and if you are wise, you absorb your knowledge and use it to further your destiny.

No life can be worthwhile that does not set for itself certain rules and goals to direct their existence. If you journey through life with certain guiding principles, you cannot fail to find your life a patterned one of growing happiness.

Now is the time to set your sails and your souls for the future that is coming . . . like the winds of the sea are the ways of fate, as we voyage along through life: 'Tis the set of a soul that decides its goals, and not the calm or the strife.



"Nobody Knows the Trouble I've Seen"; Fuller Laments Over Being Otherwise!

By "Red" Fuller

Mary was a little girl
That went to W-B.
She seemed as happy
As any gal could be—
Until Dead Week.

Oddly enough when I first heard the term Dead Week used, I was thrilled to death (pun). I figured that that was the week after exams when we would have no classes, but would rest our weary brains—gads, how dumb can one get?

The difference was discovered all too soon! Numb, dull, slow, mental fatigue, physical resistance shot, vitality lacking—all these terms explain Dead Week—followed, of course, by exams!

For clearance—no need to explain the term week, everyone knows that merely stands for the amount of time before we go home for Christmas. But as for "dead," Mr. Webster says: Devoid of life, or in a state of condition resembling death. So, my question, Mr. Anthony, is, "Why *isn't* the week *after* exams Dead Week"?

You know, we're all tired of the old every-day classes, exams are merely to break the monotony! And after all, they merely determine whether or not you pass or flunk . . . so why worry?

Exams, you know, are usually given to test your mental understanding. However, there are places (?) they're given to determine one's physical resistance . . . hope I'm not hitting too close to home . . .

What say we go literary—Socrates: "As for me, all I know is that I know nothing" (gads, what a blow . . . seems this is an ageless comment!) But, you know some are study-wise, and some are otherwise—too many of the latter, I fear!

Ah-Ha, another poem!
Little Sue Gloom, she sat in her room,
Studying *more* than her p's & q's.
She missed the outside world,
And seemed a tired girl—
Dead Week and Exams!

After this I have but one thing more to say—"Nothing can happen more beautiful than death" (Thank you Walt Whitman.)

Farewell fair readers, I hear mine Editor shouting—"*Dead* line, *Dead* head!"

BELLE OF WARD-BELMONT



Jean

Twinkly blue eyes, short dark hair, a friendly smile and, enthusiastic "Hi" for everyone. This is Jean Bloom.

Our Belle's home is in Fayette, Missouri, a big metropolis of 3000. Small towns are wonderful—just take it from Jean. At any rate, this one surely produced a honey! D. V.'s the club that proudly claims her as their own.

Jean loves picture shows but they must have pop corn. There's nothing she'd rather do than sit in a good movie *and* munch on the stuff. On Sunday afternoons she puts on a pair of comfortable shoes and hikes out to Melrose. Perhaps her love of walking can be explained by the fact that she hates to wait for taxis. She doesn't like to wait for anything, but especially for taxis. One of our Belle's main pet peeves is people who don't turn in their proofs. (Just a gentle hint!) Also Jean dislikes an empty P. O. box. According to her roommate, Jean's box is never in such a condition. Guess Jim fixes that. He's the man of our Belle's life and attends the University of Missouri.

Jean's favorite when it comes to food is hamburgers—all the way! "Really though, I like just everything," she added.

Perhaps the most exciting thing yet in our Belle's life is in store for her this spring. She is going to be a bridesmaid in a West Point wedding. How lucky can you get?

Jean is a member of Phi Theta Kappa and editor of our annual, *The Milestones,* which she declares is her first love. The book means a great deal to all of us and it is a big responsibility to place on any one person. We knew what we were doing when we placed it on our Belle. The class of '47 will have the best annual yet with Jean as our editor.

Inquiring Reporter

By Kay 'n Carol

Greetings, all you lovely people. We're here again. Well, Thanksgiving's over, and there are just twenty-three shopping days until Christmas. (And Harveys has it!) Yes, and only eighteen days until we go home for Christmas holidays. HOWEVER leave us face the facts; exams are almost upon us. (Oh, you'd noticed it too?) But, in case you hadn't heard (maybe deaf or something) exams will be given in a different way from last year's. Which all leads up to our question for this week: what is your opinion of the hour exams under the new quarter system?

You know, we thought that we had a question that would bring forth a deluge of hilarious and witty answers. (You've seen us charging around madly on Tuesday nights asking our question and begging everyone to say something funny, no?) But it seems that everyone is taking this question of hour exams quite seriously.

Saw FRANCES SANFORD standing in the telephone line. According to our usual custom, we implored her to say something witty as an answer to our question. No luck! She gave us a terrible look and stated that she had four exams on one day and didn't see anything at all funny about it. (Then we started counting up our exams per day!)

Not to be discouraged, however, we ventured into PATTY HART's room. The pre-exam gloom had already caught up with her and she stopped studying long enough to say, "I don't approve of exams anyway, but I guess they're all right if you have a strong constitution. I haven't."

NEILYN GRIGGS who has given the matter some serious thought, thought that the system on the whole is a good idea. She feels, however, that the exams should be divided into definite sections and that the teachers should let the students know what to expect on which day. She thought that this would enable the student to do her very best on each part.

KAY HALL and ANN BURNLEY believed that the old system was better because we didn't have to worry about so many different exams on one day and because we had a chance to rest and study between exams.

Pembroke's housemother, MRS. ASPER is worried about some of her girls who have four exams in one morning. She's afraid they'll all have writer's cramp won't be able to sign out and in. However, she has gotten a bucket and a special solution, and during exams any Pembroke girl with writers' cramp may soak her hand.

Saw PEG MOYERS long enough to have her tell us the following: "It's too trying on one's physical as well as mental resistance. And, especially for the ones who have three and four exams to study for in one night."

Her roomie, EVELYN HARTFORD frantically cramming in the same room, said she thought we should have a regular exam week. "I don't like it done like it's did." Otherwise she thinks it's fine we don't have "after Christmas" exams.

Hope all survive. See you later.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Published every week by the students of Ward-Belmont

Member
Intercollegiate Press

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HYPHENATED HULLABALOO

By Mary Martin

With visions of turkey, cranberry jelly, and pumpkin pie still dancing merrily in our heads (and a rather mild form of indigestion in other regions), we are slowly bringing Thanksgiving to an end. Don't know just how much thought was given to our Pilgrim fathers or exactly how much thanks was rendered to heaven for our blessings but do know that we were genuinely thankful for one full day of —ah, sleep! To have been completely in keeping with the day the dining room should have provided some Redskins—just of course, for atmosphere.

Senior Senior-Mid Day was a howling success. Hockey game was something of a Battle Royal. Purple and white—fight, fight—yellow and white fight, fight—and everybody went color blind. Whee!

The powers that be are putting in a new wall down in the pub office. Sorta needed it since every time the editors started dictating proclamations pieces of plaster fell down. Most disconcerting! The carpenter left his ladder down there—wonder if he expected us enterprising individuals to do the balcony scene from Romeo and Juliet?

And so, in the vein of opera and culture, might mention the Trapp Family Singers who'll appear on the third, at the War Memorial. (Render a little prayer for that—it's not at the Ryman!) The "family" is a mother and seven daughters. Understand that they sing all sorts of Austrian folk songs—sounds excellent—a bit of the pre-war world!

All W-B is immensely sorry about Arnold's heart condition and wishes him a very speedy recovery!

The frost on the summer houses was pretty the other morning. Made the Southern girls excited, cause they thought they were in the Arctic, and the Northerners just a trifle homesick for their good ole snow. Also had some dear soul reciting Riley's "When the frost is on the pumpkin and the fodders in the shock—" Well, there's more but I'm afraid Orphan Annie fits in there somewhere and she's just a trifle dull.

The above two lines are dedicated to what couldn't gracefully be said this week. May they rest in peace!

"Who's Where" will be on sale in the next few weeks. Buying one is imperative, especially if you want to know where to send your suitemates Christmas card. Going on sale at forty cents, and with "real purty" blue covers. This is just a little advance advertising.

Exams next week and suddenly everyone realizes that it's not only the eleventh week—but, THIS IS THE ELEVENTH HOUR!

And speaking of the eleventh hour —it's almost that in our relations with Russia. At least that's the way it sounded at the Round Table on Tuesday last.

Mentioning Round Table brings to mind Mr. Eyre. His subject we understood, was to have been "The U. S. Dilemma In China," however it seemed to me that he covered every other country in the world excluding only the North Pole. One thing though to say in his favor is that he aroused more interest and more talk than almost any other speaker in the annals of W-B history.

However, there is one comment to be made. Too many college students have a "smart alec" attitude. It seems that it is only with age that man realizes that he doesn't know everything there is to know in the world. T. S. Eliot, who only three weeks ago won the Nobel prize, expressed this idea splendidly when he said:

"The only wisdom in this world
Is the wisdom of humility."



Mids Show Pep and Enthusiasm

Merry-Go-Round

By "Red" Fuller

"Greet-tings gates, let's celebrate!" Or so the Mad Russian might say—and you'd probably be mad to attempt going to the show, but mine editor said "Write!"

At the Paramount Saturday through Wednesday is "Miss Talock's Millions" with John Lund and Wanda Hendrix. After that they have no booking, sorry (bet I'm not as sorry as they are though.)

At Loew's for the next two weeks "The Three Musketeers" starring Lana Turner and Gene Kelly. It has a star-studded cast, and the previews looked good . . . but for two weeks, gads! I feel sure they know we're about to get into exams, so they're probably holding it a long time just for us!

The Knickerbocker, Saturday through Thursday will be "Good Sam," starring Gary Cooper and Ann Sheridan. And again—no further booking.

Apparently Belle Meade is either losing or making money (brilliant deduction, Fuller) for they have no booking for Saturday—this is getting to be too much! Sunday through Tuesday they offer "Return of the Bad Men," with Randolph Scott and Ann Jefferys, shoot 'em cowboy show. Wednesday through Friday, "Winter Meeting" with two Davises, Betty and Jim.

Melrose offers Saturday, "Silver River," with Errol Flynn and Ann Sheridan. Then Sunday through Tuesday, "Winter Meeting"—same cast. Wednesday, "Fabulous Suzanna," they knew no more about it than I did! Thursday to Saturday, Betty Hutton and Mac Donald Carey in "Dream Girl,"

And down in deah old H. B. (what would we do without it?) at the Belmont Saturday, Paulette Goddard and MacDonald Carey (first Hutton and now Goddard . . .) in "Hazard." Sunday through Tuesday, "Silver River" . . . for such an odd show, this certainly gets around! Wednesday, Lawrence (Dillinger) Tierney will star in "Born to Kill." And Thursday through Saturday is that cowboy show again, "Return of the Bad Men."

This is it gals, *do* hope you get to see the ones you want to . . . but don't forget your exams (as if you could!) Bye now . . .

Daylight

By Betty Kelley

The Agora's MARGIE ERICKSON, MICKEY COOPER, MARY MARGARET WILSON, BETTY TURBYFILL, JANE SWAIN and BEVERLY DRESSNER are certainly happy at the outcome of the Hockey Tournament—I wonder why? Could it be because they won *ALL* their games?

Speaking of hockey—the SENIOR-SENIOR-MID game scheduled for Friday, November 26, has surely been the talk of the school this last week. BETTY JEAN McGREGOR, JEAN O'DONNEL, SALLY RUSSELL, CONNIE EWING, JO COOK, and PAT MATHIAS have been reminding each other not to forget to wear their new SNAZZY white SENIOR jackets and hats.

Then, of course, there were the MIDS, ANNE FLEMMING, YVONNE WARREN, BEVERLY SUMMERS, BETTY LANGSTON, LILLIAN CORNELIUS, SHIRLEY GORHAM, ALBEE PASTERNACK, BETTY LOU WHITE and CAROL COLLINS planning to dress in those ever-popular MID shirts and hats.

MAY THE BEST TEAM WIN ! ! !

Dauntless Hill

The SIGMA CHI'S took their dates to CLARENCE P. CORNELL'S home atop Dauntless Hill. Maybe you've already heard about the great evening from CHERRIE KELLY, MICKEY COOPER and JODY JOHNSON.

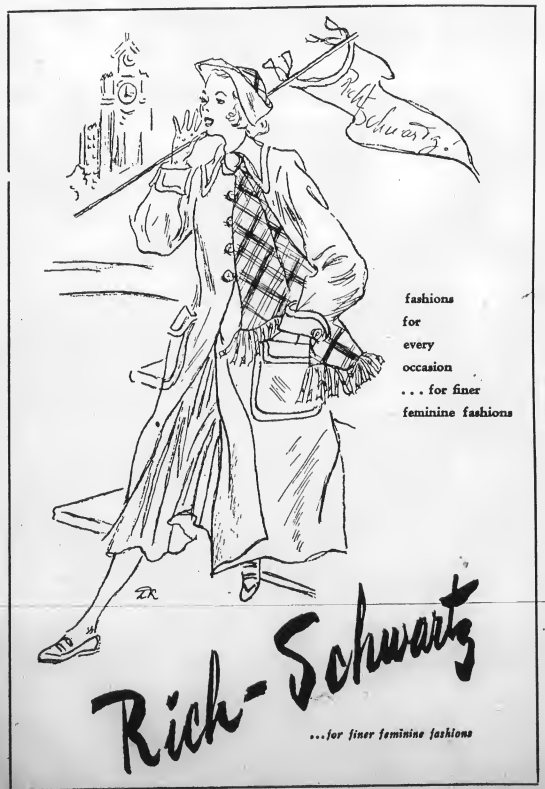
Remember last week I told you about BETTY LUCK's birthday—well what I failed to mention was the Birthday Party held in the ANTI-PAN house. JOAN REYNOLDS, JODY JOHNSON, BETTY WEBB and MICKEY COOPER thoroughly enjoyed cooking chile and celebrating BETTY's birthday.

The party at East High School was quite a drawing card for some of the Alumnus. BETTY McGOWAN, CAROLYN BEARDEN, ANN ELLIOT, and ANNE FLEMING are still raving about the most delightful play presented last Friday night. These girls are mighty loyal supporters to their Alma Mater.
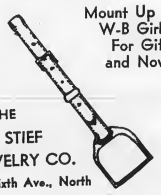
Yea! Rah! Who?

I guess all you loyal VANDY supporters enjoyed the game with MARYLAND—I only hope the game with TENNESSEE turns out as well, or should I say I hope the game turns out to your liking.

I guess I'll close the column for this week, but until next week have fun—and be good.



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SPORT—DAY—FORMAL ATTIRE
EIGHTH & CHURCH



Olym-Pics



By Luke and Margie

Orchids to Agora — the winners of the hockey cup for this year. The hockey honors for the fall of '48 go to a victorious team who has shown real teamwork and skill on ye olde Belmont hockey field. There has been real competition among all of the teams this year. To say that the games were exciting would be a slight piece of understatement.

Bradley and Cooley

Last Wednesday the tournament continued with Agora, P. T., D. V. and Anti-Pan playing alternately on the upper field. At the half Agora was leading P. T. by one goal. Agora's center, Bradley, made this first goal. In the second half Agora scored two more goals making the final score 3-0. The P. T.'s put up a good fight. The final score of the D. V.-Anti-Pan game was 3-0. At the end of the half the score was tied but in the last half of the game Anti-Pans' scored two goals. For the D.V.s Doolittle and Douglas showed up well. Sue Sherman, halfback, made the goal. Liz Cooley kept things "cool" for the Anti-Pans by scoring their three goals.

Again the Rain

Thursday afternoon at two o'clock it was raining—at 3:50, in spite of everything, the games continued. T. C. and Tri-K started off the afternoon. The Tri-K's were victorious. A. K. played on the lower field again, and were victorious over the F. F.'s. Barrier played well and Hoerhammer scored for the A. K.'s. On the upper field X. L. and Osiron played. It was a very fast game and proved to be quite exciting. The final score was 0-0 after several attempts to score. It looked several times as if one of the teams would score. During the last few minutes of the game it began to pour rain, but that didn't stop the game. There were a bunch of wet spectators as well as players that filed off of the field about five o'clock Thursday afternoon. Jewett again showed amazing skill with that stick and ball. Also for X. L., Brown and Purvis did very well. For Osiron, Hawes, Bush, Martin and Miller played good games. We can easily say that both teams, and every member on each team, really had their hearts in it.

Season Ends

On Friday the last of the games were played. However, by now it was known who had won the cup. The D. V.-Tri-K proved to be a really exciting game. At the end of the half the score was tied. At this point it was anyone's game. D. V. really rallied in the second half and came out victorious. King played a very good game. This was a perfect day for hockey. P. T. and X. L. finished up the season with a very exciting game. The P. T. team really rallied around such players as Shultz, Robertson and Sharp. This game turned out to be a 0-0 tie also. These tie games really prove to be exciting. Both teams were really in there fighting and ended up the hockey season with a bang. We really think that this hockey season has been one of the best.

Bye now gals (only 18 days til Christmas ! ! !)

News Briefs

Russia attacked the Bernadotte plan yesterday as a scheme to keep the Arabs of Palestine and Transjordan under the domination of British and American oil interests. Soviet Delegate S. K. Tsarapkin lashed out bitterly at the United States and Britain for the role they have played in Palestine. He declared the British-American policy had made a fiasco out of mediation attempts.

* * *

Meanwhile, the United States army announced last night it has smashed a highly organized spy-ring in western Germany with the arrest of more than 20 agents working for the Communist Czech government. American intelligence agents arrested the foreign spies in the U. S. and British occupation zones of Germany in a roundup recalling the crackdown on the famous Red spy ring in Canada.

* * *

President Truman flew back from Florida this week to wrestle with communism's growing menace and get his big domestic program ready again to try out on a friendlier congress. The president will plunge into top-level conferences on America's fight to hold the Red line in Europe and Asia. Secretary of State George Marshall was flying back from the Paris United Nations conference for the meeting.

Dr. Morrow

(*Continued from page* 1)

but still he was not content. He built a magnificent temple and attended church regularly, but he could not find happiness because, upon these materialistic things one can't find true peace. Jealousy and friction arose in his kingdom and Solomon went to his grave as a personal failure. This Bible story illustrates Dr. Morrow's meaning of the word "platitude."

The speaker closed by saying that he hoped each girl would choose her own definition of these words, and that they would help her face the trials to come.

High Life

By Merry Jo 'n Dudley

Dudley Speaks

Now that our marvelous Thanksgiving holiday is over, we are setting back down to work for another three weeks. But oh, that Thursday! How I do love to sleep late in the morning; yet after such a Wednesday night, who wouldn't? The movies, "Mote" and "other places" were quite crowded with gay people and they all seemed to be having a grand time vacationing, didn't we Betty?

The chemistry club met Tuesday night in the P. T. club house and as all the high school classes were invited, they had quite a gathering. VALERE POTTER, LYNNE YEREMANS, ANN CARR YOUNG, and TINY CALVIN looked quite scientific as they listened to the woman chemist, but with Dr. Morrow around no one can stay solemn for long, at least, I can't.

Congratulations to the Aristons who won the hockey tournament. Wow! how you all can hit—especially MARY EVERS, SALLY RODES, JANIE CAPPS and all the rest of the team. Way to go.

Last Friday might have been called a "dead" day around here from the lack of faces present. Classes took place with two or three sitting in the desks, and you certainly can't say that each pupil didn't get enough attention, ALICE CASEY, BARBARA BAINBRIDGE and LOUISE BAIRD seemed to be having a good time though. You never can tell what people will like.

Junior-Senior Day was the big event of the week, however. The goals were gaily decorated pink and white streamers at one and blue and white at the other, and about three o'clock everybody came "yelling" onto the field. The Seniors came out the winner with a score of 4-0, but as the Juniors still have another year they didn't feel *too* bad. At least, their star players such as LUCY BUFORD, ANN McQUIDDY and CAROLYN NORMAN didn't look very unhappy. If its one thing the Juniors do have it's sportsmanship. MARGARET HAYES, BARBARA BERRIER, SUZANNE RODGERS and the rest of the Senior team didn't look *very* unhappy.

Three cheers also are in store for the Junior and Senior Cheerleaders. This means you DONNA CRAIG, MYRTLE ANN MEIERS, ANN GAMBILL, PRISCILLA MURRAY and others. We've all lost our voice according to your wishes. Bye, Preps. See you next time.

Merry Jo Gazes

Greetings everyone!

Well now that Thanksgiving is over I guess Mr. Turkey just ain't no more. He was such a beautiful proud cock. All stuffed with dressing and covered with cranberry sauce. At first I felt a little guilty about eating him, but as usual my stomach out-weighed my feelings.

Since I am in my Old Kentucky Home I guess I'll have to fall back on my crystal ball to find out about everyone. Of course the first people I would naturally see are *Lucy, Cappy, Mary, and Pat* since they are nearest and there is *Nancy* too. I think, she is beginning to feel that "Kentucky means Paradise" too.

The scene shifts now to Texas! (What a jump) *Joan, Renee,* and *Suzanne* are together as usual and something seems to be quite humorous. Sure hope they get their troubles straightened out this time.

Well! Everyone is trying to get in the picture now that we're in Mississippi. I'll just have to tell you those that I can distinguish. There's *Kitty* and *Phoebe* in front, and *Katherine Myers* is trying to push *Betty Jean Orr* out of the picture.

Let's move on down to Alabama now. Here it's a wee bit crowded! *Pat* and *Jean* seen to be thoroughly enjoying their visit with the *Hendricks,* and *Jo Ann* is just happy at home.

Before I grow weary of this I must see what is happening in dear ole Tennessee. *Bonnie* is chatting furiously with *Vip,* and *Hodies* seems to be all relaxed in the smoker and *Graceful* and *Helen* are sightseeing over Nashville. (Something different) *Betty Lou Nicks* is in Dixon and proud of it! Sure wish that I had time to continue this but as I'm expecting a "Caller" gotta go. B.C. N. U., Sunday. Bye.

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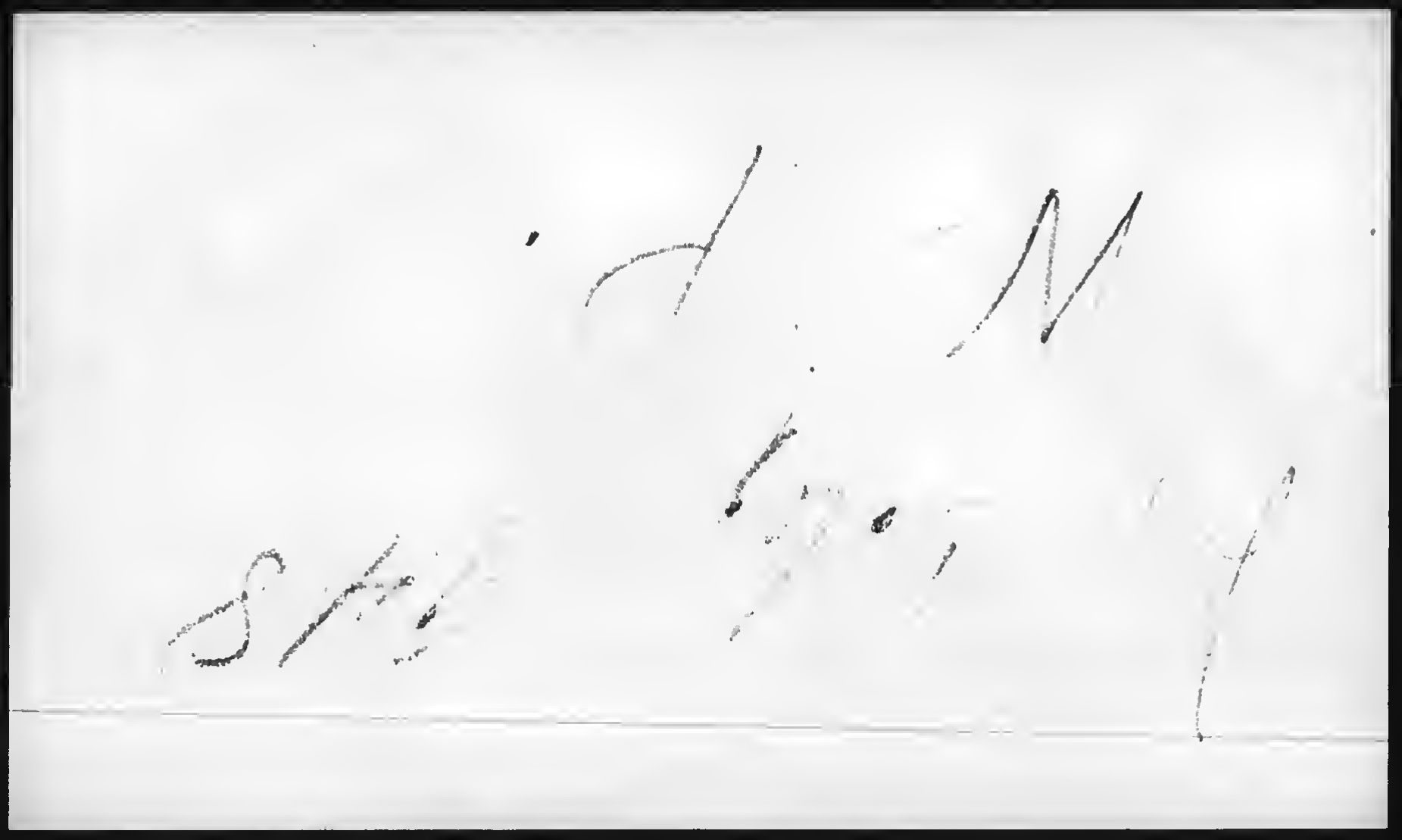


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Week Full of Tradition

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

It's Here

VOLUME XXXVII | MONDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1948 | NUMBER 13

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year

Parties Highlight Traditional W-B Christmas Season

As it is the tradition at Ward-Belmont, Wednesday, December 15, the night before Christmas holidays begin, all the halls will celebrate with Christmas parties.

Each hall has a Christmas tree which is decorated with ornaments and there are other decorations which each individual hall provides. The parties will include entertainment in the form of poems, Christmas readings and carols. There are presents under the different trees and these will be distributed by one of the girls dressed as Santa Claus.

Then refreshments done in the traditional red and green will be served.

Following the hall parties seniors will sing Christmas carols at the home of the administration, in faculty row, and in all the halls.

Servants Present Annual Program

Every Christmas season since the year of 1927, the workers in the dining room and kitchen have presented to the student body, a Christmas program.

In 1927, the servants put on their first show in the Y.W.C.A. room. Dr. Blanton, president of the school then, presented the servants, as a gift of gratitude, flour and oranges. As the event had been very successful, the servants, under the direction of Willie Blackman, put their program on in the North Front Auditorium the following year, after which the school ordained that an annual gift of gratitude be given to those servants who had served here for more than five years. Starting with the sixth year, each worker who participated in the program received one dollar for each year they had served. When the worker had served for ten years, his "Christmas bonus" would be five dollars. Since 1927, the servants' Christmas Program given for the students, has become a well loved Ward-Belmont tradition.

About 50 of the 74 workers in the dining-room participate in the program. Willie Blackman, director, has led the workers in this performance since its beginning.

Although many workers have been here a great number of years, Maggie Majors and others are among the long-time workers. The two who have been working here the longest are Arnold Johnson, for 42 years and Addie Edminston, for 42 years. Arnold is now ill and has been for the past few weeks.



Mids Receive Faculty and Srs. In Acklen Hall

The annual Senior-Mid Coffee was held in Acklen Hall on Sunday, December 12. The affair began at two o'clock, and all Mids, Seniors, and Faculty were invited.

Carolers sang on the steps at twenty minute intervals. They were Hester Bodenstein, Betty Walker, Jane Grey, Joyce Baker, Jeanne Gore, Doris Lynn Parker, Peggy Brandt, and Mary Claire Waters.

Coffee, tea, and cakes were served. The refreshment committee was headed by Francis Stepp. Marilyn Gardner and Ann Fisher also served on this committee. The pourers were Rutledge Ingram, Cherry Kelly, Mary Margaret Hudson, and Peggy Rich. Jody Reed and Carol Cantrell served.

Clubs Sponsor Formal Dances

The Osiron Club held its dance December 4, in the club house. The Christmas theme was carried out with snow-drops, large bells, blue lights; a Christmas tree was on the balcony; and the fireplace was decorated with stockings and Santa Claus. Judy Larry was chairman of decorations.

The T. C. Club had its dance Friday, December 10. The theme was a Christmas holiday, and the club was decorated in Christmas colors.

Agora Club had its dance Saturday, December 11. The theme was carried out with the Christmas tree, candy sticks, and large bells.

Keep Posted

Saturday, December 11: Agora Dance in Club House. A.K. Club "Holiday Inn."

Sunday, December 12: Tri K Breakfast for Faculty. Sr.-Mid Coffee and Carols, Christmas Vespers—Assembly Speech Dept.

Monday, December 13: Spanish Christmas Party. Children's Recital.

Tuesday, December 14: Y Vespers.

Wednesday, December 15: Servants Party. Hall parties, and Senior Carol Sing.

Thursday, December 16: Vacation begins.

Dean Irwin Begins Preparations For Musical Comedy

Dean Alan Irwin has announced that the Gilbert and Sullivan operetta *Patience,* has been chosen as the annual Ward-Belmont-Castle Heights musical production. The cast for the opera will be composed entirely of students from the two schools, and the directors will be Dean Irwin of W-B and Mrs. Jeannette Kremer of Castle Heights.

Patience is a rollicking satire which is based on a poet's love for a dairy maid. The plot rapidly builds to a climax with sly humor directed at artificial love of culture, and romantic love throughout the story. The climax itself is typical of the Gilbert and Sullivan light operas. *Patience* is a particularly colorful production. The ladies will be clad in georgette dresses in the Grecian style with flowered bustles and hats. Helmets, colorful coats and breeches, boots and swords will be worn by the officers. Costumes will be supplied by the Tracy Music Library of Boston, who specializes in costuming Gilbert and Sullivan operas.

Musical Groups Give Impressive Chapel Program

The Ward-Belmont Choir assisted by The Rev. Peyton R. Williams; F. Arthur Henkel, organist; Harriett Atwood, soprano; Grace Thompson, violinist; the College Octet; and the High School Glee Club, presented a program of Christmas Music on Sunday, December 5, at five o'clock.

The High School Glee club sang "Rise Up Early" by Kountz, "The Sleep of the Child Jesus" by Gavaert-Felton, "Hark Now, O Shepherds" by Luvaas, and "Christmas Candle" by Warren. Mary Jane Capps was soloist for this group.

Mr. Henkel then played "A Rose Breaks Forth" and "From Heaven to Earth I Come." The former is by Brahms, the latter by Edumundson.

The choir sang "Alleluia" from Cantata "For us a child is born" by Bach, "How Far is it to Bethlehem?" by Shaw, and "I Wonder as I Wander" by Niles.

The Choir then sang "Angels In the Night" by Edumundson.

Miss Atwood sang "The Virgin's Slumber Song" by Reger, and "Voices of the Sky" by Matthews.

"Christ of the Snow" by Gaul, "New Born" by Work, "Christmas Song" by Cornelius-Damrosch, and "Good Will to Men" by O'Hara-MacLean, were then featured by the Octet.

The Choir concluded the program with "Rex Gloriae" by Gaines.

Clubs Undertake Various Projects

Every year each of the ten social clubs of Ward-Belmont take a charity institution or some underpriviledged family as a Christmas project.

This year Anti-Pan and Del Vers are joining together to give a Christmas party for the orphanage which the Y. W. C. A. visits all during the year. They will give a party for the orphanage children on Saturday that will include entertainment, refreshments, and presents.

Also on Saturday the Osiron Club will give a party at the Crippled Children's Home.

The Agora Club has decided to give a check to a blind husband of a faculty row maid. The man is living on a pension and the check will be sent to him as a supplement for Christmas.

The T. C. Club will give a party for the younger group at the Boys Industrial School Saturday. The FF Club will give a party with a skit for the old people at Our Little Sisters of the Poor. Tri K has taken the old Ladies home for their project. P.T., X.L., and A.K. will send checks to needy families in Nashville.

Students Enact Unusual Drama

The speech department presented the annual Christmas vesper service Sunday, December 12, at 7:30 p. m. in the chapel. The speech department was assisted by the college octet which furnished the appropriate musical setting for the background.

The parts were played by Ann Burnley, Claire Tanner, Beth Goldsmith, Trudy Taylor, Rhoba Jane Neblett, Nadine Fox, Ann Hartman, Betty Klyce, Becky Brown, Mary Alice Branham, Francis Sanford, Betty Payne, Kay Bond, Betty Jo Fuller, Claire Martin and Martha Jane Crouch.

Angels of adoration were played by Betty Ann Barber, Ann Hasty, Rosemary Lawrence, Sue Lenoir, Sarah McLendon, Isabel Prior, Betty Klyce, Martha Houston Reid, Claire Tanner, Elizabeth Van Buskirk, Jody Winn, and Kat Winn.

The vesper service was directed by Miss Catherine Winnia.

Editorials

Christmas

A great many fine and true things have been said and written about the beauty of giving as opposed to receiving at any time during the year. At Christmas take it particularly to heart and you will be all the better and happier for it!

There is, however, one aspect of Christmas that is sometimes overlooked. It is this: after you have given and received, what have you really made your own? Many people legally have things and even give them away; but they may never really posses them at all. Most of us own lots of good books and lots of good music and even have lots of good friends—but are they ours?

Christmas should, of course be a time when we give and receive. Above all, however, it should be a time when we make things and people ours. Caesar and the Romans merely owned and ruled the world—Christ made it his. Caesar could, and doubtless did, give generously and receive bountifully; but all of this never enabled him to take the world in after the fashion of the Man of Galilee. He made the world truly his own—and this directly under the nose of Caesar and his efficient administrators with their political control and legal ownership. Perhaps through Him we are free to make the world ours, too, if we could but catch enough of the same spirit.

Here we may have a good clue to the Mystery of Christmas. In any case it is worth thinking about and bearing in our hearts as we enjoy our bountiful Christmas season.

—Dr. Provine

Peg's Prattle

It seems like only yesterday—what's happened to 1949?

The word "orientation" brings back memories of "tizzies" and never-to-be forgotten friends working together to make this year the best ever. Campus parties, registration, rushing and picnics—all seem to have passed so swiftly; too much so for those of us who are spending our last year at W-B.

Seems like only yesterday—senior class recognition when our senior officers stood in chapel to proclaim the goals and aims of the class of '49, and will we ever forget Butch' magnetic speech in the senior chapel?

Remember—how crowded it was at the all-club dance when we had all been a little willy nilly as to its success. And will we ever forget the thrill of the first Phi Theta Kappa tapping for the year '49.

Seems like only—not yesterday but the "other" morning at 3:00 we had our radios going full blast as we rooted for Mr. Truman, Mr. Dewey, or Thurmond. Remember?

"The inter-hall party took place in the gym at 7:30 on November 13." How easy it is to read between those line—songs, cheers, friendly competition.

Hockey season is over—a season full of the healthy fun and friendly, loyal spirit that binds us all to our school, our class, our club.

But perhaps most of all we will remember—the "Hanging of the Green" with the carolers walking down the swinging stair case in Acklen Everyone singing carols, and everyone seeing in their own minds their own living rooms, their own Christmas tree, their own loved ones. "Holiday Inn," the senior-mid tea—all have given us a Christmas spirit that will make our keeping of Christmas this year a little more thoughtful than the ones before.

So, our reminiscing through but not forgotten, we want to wish each and everyone of you the happiest Christmas ever and warn you not to make too many "unkeepable" New Year's resolutions. Happy journey home.



Christmas Comes but Once a Year! Pappy Dear, Hold on to Your Billfold

By Bucky

'Round 'bout this time, seems like "everyone" gets in the spirit of Christmas. Ye ol' Hyphony office is in a hubbub of excitement, what with the few days left 'til we leave (only 6 more confoosin days to be exact).

Time is slowly passing by, so best I get busy on a wee lil' note to "everyones" good ol' friend Santa Claus. He is said to dwell way up in the far north (Yankee land or the Texas Panhandle, as the case may be.)

My ears begin to jingle (poet and I don't know it) and my pencil begins the manuscript.

Ward-Belmont
December 11, 1948

Dear Santa,

The time has come when I must articulate and enumerate on the endless list of the things that will complete my pitiful existence on earth.

You have already sent lots of pep and spirit to both the Mids and the Seniors. It was most highly appreciated and we sure do hope you'll pay an early return to both classes on the next two big days.

Next I would like a good looking date for the Christmas holidays and another one for New Year's Eve. Next I will want to get a wee wink of sleep on January 1st.

I wanted to hang my precious nylon up for you to fill with goodies, but at this time I'm afraid if I do, it will all fall in the fire.—Reasons? —Well, that's obvious. Seems like the termites have been at work! You know how it is. How 'bout me leaving one of my shoes? They're huge and hold lots more.

For all my dear friends at W-B (fag hags) my one and only wish is for you to leave a barrel of "ciggiboos" in every smoker. Now come to think of it, that would be nice.

Have to close now Santa, but please be good to everyone.

BELLE OF WARD-BELMONT

In case you've ever wondered what JET stands for it's Jane Ellen Tye, the subject of this column for the week. It's really a remarkable coincidence. What I mean is that our Belle's initials coincide strangely with her personality. How can one person be so full of pep, is the question of the week about the Belle of the week. She really bubbles over, in fact she was in a whole tub of them when I finally managed to catch her.

Our Belle is from Harlem—I mean Harlan, Ky. This makes her fourth year here at Ward-Belmont. She loves the place, by the way. The atmosphere and the people (I could name one special one, but will refrain since I value my life) are a couple of reasons why she loves W-B. Says Jet, "When you've finished, you not only have a diploma to show for it, but have a feeling of having accomplished something."

About the only thing our Belle likes in the way of sports is hunting. She doesn't like food particularly, but says she won't argue if someone puts a steak in front of her. The same goes for fried chicken. She loves coffee.

The most characteristic thing about Jet is her voice. Have you ever heard her sing like a man? If you haven't you've really missed something.

Our Belle loves to read poetry and is quite a poet herself. She can produce anything from a jingle on. Jet is an English major and some day hopes to write books.

Our Belle was chosen editor of the Chimes when a senior in High School for her Senior-Mid year. That was a big honor and just one more indication of Jet's ability. Jet says that Chimes is her true love and it has meant more to her than anything she's ever had. We can reverse that and say that Our Belle has meant more to Chimes than anyone they've had. All we have left to say is "What a book!" and most of all "What an Editor!"

Po'ms 'Bout People

By Neil

ANTICIPATION

Candles glow on the spruce tree.
Christmas thoughts are all around,
Just a few more days gals and
We'll all be homeward bound.

THE ARTIST

The tree, such Yuletide artistry,
Which cheers us one and all
Is proud to claim as decorator,
Hail's gal, blond Kay Hall.

BELATED WELCOME

We're pleased as punch to have with us
A day-student tried and true.
She living now in Pembroke,
So Frances Sanford, here's to you.

CONNOTATION

The Anti-Pans are proud to claim
A lass with a most descriptive name.
She's cheerful whether shine or shower,
It is, of course, Miss Betty Hightower.

W-B MYSTIC

All were aghast at the Teahole
At the first sight of Belmont wo-do.
But we found it was only Marty
Teaching Benton "Judu."

THE RINGMASTER

Mrs. Newerf's pride is Bonnie Sharp
A great gal from old D.V.
Not so long ago at the riding show
Her merits did we see.

THEY'VE GOT THE SPIRIT

The Middies with the Wright twins;
The Seniors with Betty Jo;
The cheering of both classes
Gave spectators quite a show.

WE'D JUST QUIT

Liz Wilkinson struggles night and day
With calculus and analyt.
But don't despair there're holidays soon.
Bet you won't mind that a bit.

BUT THEY"LL COME AGAIN

Exams are at last behind us,
We took them by the score;
But, for the biggest Christmas gift
Let's have exams like this no more.

HOLIDAY CHEER

Our bags will soon be packed,
Our minds will have lost all reason,
But, here's to a happy journey
And a merry, merry Christmas season.

WARD-BELMONT HYPHEN

Published every week by the students of Ward-Belmont

Member
Intercollegiate Press

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HYPHENATED HULLABALOO

By Mary Martin

Christmas presents many problems, and sadly enough these problems are not concerned with spiritual beliefs, as it seems they should be, but rather with the commercial side of the holiday, the store decorations, the gifts, and the wrappings. (My shopping so far consists of two purchases; both for a certain black cocker, one a pink elephant that squeaks, the other a green crackle bone that reeks of an especially delicious chocolate flavor. Really now, Christmas just wouldn't be Christmas if man's best friends were left out.)

To get back to the spiritual side of the holiday (which I seem to have digressed from slightly) let us turn first to the Santa Claus myth. From one view-point he is no more than the merchant's holiday trademark, but from another quite different aspect he is the personification of many splendid ideals. The name of Santa Claus which we now accept pretty much as a corruption of the older Saint Nicholas dates back to a legend which flourished among non-Christian peoples many centuries ago. Saint Nicholas was something of a theological Robin Hood who pilfered the rich and distributed his goods among the poor. Usually after one of the Saint's visits to a rich home, the owner would discover that a silver candlestick was missing, but the next morning said candlestick would turn up in the hovel of some poor family. No one blamed St. Nicholas for his actions but actually praised him for his goodness, and so his name became the symbol for secret giving. It is for this same reason that parents announce to their children on Christmas morning that Santa has brought their gifts. And so time has brought us the universal belief.

But long before the legend of Saint Nicholas little Egyptian children found hidden toys on the day of the birth of their sun-god. They were told that a little man no taller than a child's knee and adorned with a long beard had brought them the toys from his mysterious workshop at the North Pole; this man was the Egyptian god Bes. But he was turned out of his North Pole home when Saint Nicholas moved in with the help of the Christian theologians. The Greeks have their god of giving and also do the Chinese. The Indians of south-west America were known to make small dolls which they gave to their children secretly; small dolls which they said were made by the gods living in the old mountains. Many other countries, many other races have their customs of secret giving, and although their procedure differs from ours, their principle is the same.

Even for the dates of Christmas we can turn back to the ancients belief in their sun-gods. December twenty-fifth falls three days after our shortest day of the year; three days which were sufficient to convince the ancients that the sun was not going to desert them but remain to bless them and their crops.

Well, the holiday season has begun. The trees in the halls, the club dinners, the servant's parties, the wrappings and the ribbons: all make for the spirit of Christmas. So, to you all, a very Merry Christmas and in the words of Dickens' immortal Tiny Tim "God bless us every one."

Holiday Inn

Saturday Night at AK Club House—7:30! Come one, come all! Entertainment and presents for the kiddies! Santa Claus with bells on!

Ye olde tavern serves red punch, on tap, plus Christmas cookies. Entertainment is a deep dark secret! Come early and get a front seat! Curtain rises at 8:30—promptly!

Attire for the evening—jeans and slacks.

Incidentally, the proprietors of the tavern are the AK's.



Last goodbyes before the homeward trek.

Merry-Go-Round

By Becky

Merry Christmas! Happy New Year! Christmas Gift! Good Cheer! and all! Don't suppose I have to remind you just five more days and we will all be home. I can hardly hit these keys I'm so excited.

Before I let you in on what's going on in the Outside World of Entertainment, I want to remind you of the lovely entertainment that we will have at W.B. in the last few days. All the programs and services are planned for you, and you are depriving yourself of a great deal of pleasure and enjoyment if you miss any of them.

But I must do my duty so—

Loew's: Saturday, "The Mating of Millie," starring Evelyn Keyes and Glen (bad man) Ford. This is a cute comedy and gives a new slant on Glen Ford. Entertainment plus. Sunday to Wednesday, "Walk A Crooked Mile" starring Dennis O'Keefe.

Paramount: Saturday, to Wednesday, "Road House" with Richard Widmark, Cornel Wilde, and Ida Lupino. The only word for this is Exciting.

Knickerbocker: Saturday, "Johnny Belinda" starring Jane Wyman and Lew Ayres. Last chance to see it. It's a tear jerker. Sunday to Wednesday, "June Bride" starring Bette Davis and Robert Montgomery. Bette D. is getting old but she's still hard to beat.

Belmont: Saturday, "Dream Girl" with Betty Hutton and MacDonald Carey. This is a new type of Hutton humour. Not too highly recommended. Monday and Tuesday, "On Our Merry Way" starring Paulette Goddard and Jimmy Stewart. Light and gay like the Christmas Spirit! Wednesday, "Adventure Island" with Rory Calhoun and Wanda Fleming. Afraid to make a statement about this one.

Belle Meade: Saturday, "Adventure Island." Sunday to Wednesday, "Slave Girl" starring Yvonne DeCarlo. Colorful, to say the least.

Melrose: Saturday, "On Our Merry Way" Paulette Goddard and Jimmy Stewart. Sunday, "Adventures of Robin Hood" with Errol Flynn and Olivia DeHaviland. Wednesday, "Happy's Holiday" with William Boyd. Also Bank Night the manager said. Oh, Boy!

Here is wishing you all the Happiest of Christmas Vacations and I'll see you next year.

Daylight

By Betty Kelly

Well it won't be long now until Thursday, December 16, which incidentally is THE DAY and 11:30 A.M. is THE HOUR—CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS!!!

Now that exams are behind us, all we can think of is Christmas. No school, but parties, trips and sleep. Everyone has every minute of every day occupied with something to do, and from the things I hear, it's just a shame that a day has only a mere twenty-four hours.

I've been inquiring around and asking some of the DAY STUDENTS about their plans for the long waited holidays and this is what I found out:

CAROLYN BEARDEN is going to spend some time in Johnson City, Tennessee, and she told me to tell all you Christmas shoppers that she would be gift-wrapping at one of the leading department stores—incidentally, she's the best gift-wrapper in town.

Christmas Joy

SALLY RUSSELL is going to spend sometime in McMinnville where "he" is. There's no doubt that she will have loads of fun because she's already making big plans.

Then there are ANN ELLIOT AND JANE DUNLAP who are awaiting the arrivial of their "one and only" who will be coming to our fair city from New York and Wisconsin respectively.

SARA CAMILLE FARRIS, MICKEY COOPER, MARTHA JANE GUNN, BETTY McGOWAN, JOAN REYNOLDS, BETTYE LUCK, JODY JOHNSON, NANCY OAKLEY, JODY REED, JANE SWAIN, BETTY WEBB, BETTYE TURBYFILL AND CHERRIE KELLEY, are really planning many good times. Dances, open houses, teas, and just plain fun.

Winkin' and Blinkin' But No Nod!
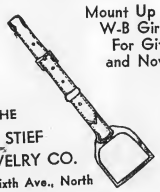
ANNE FLEMING, CAROL COLLINS, DOT HARDY, PAT MATHIAS, BETTY LANGSTON, JEAN O'DONNEL, DOROTHY ANN CAROL, TERRY DAVIS AND CONNIE EWINGS also have a great deal of fun up their sleeves, and I've also heard rumors to the effect that many of the above will be delving into all kinds of delicacies and taking time out for a few hours sleep at various intervals.

And as for your truly—well, if any of you folks will be in Florida, just look me up.

And closing I would like to say, "MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL AND TO ALL A GOODNIGHT."



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EIGHTH & CHURCH



Olym-Pics



By Luke and Margie

"It just can't rain tomorrow!" said many a solemn senior and mid on Sunday night. And sure nuff it didn't when Monday morning rolled around—or rather when four o'clock rolled around. Seniors and Mids marched out on the hockey field in grand style to play off the final game of the season. The weather really put in its two cents worth by giving us a beautiful day.

The bleachers were decorated beautifully and the air was filled with loud cheers. The players were all dressed in their respective colors and it made quite a sight.

The whistle blew and the two teams filed out on the field. From that moment excitement filled the air (there is probably still a little drifting around out there!!) There was a big turnout for the game.

Fowards March

Both teams played a very good game. LIZ COOLEY played center forward for her team (need we say the MIDS!) and played a really fine game. The other forwards for the mids certainly did their part too. They were ELAINE EASTLAND, CAROLYN BRADLEY, LILLIAN CORNELIUS and CHERIE KELLEY. The mids foward line was backed up by such players as SCHULTZ, MILLER, CAMPBELL, SIMMS, and ROBERTSON. As subs for the mid team there were ELRID, HAMILTON, and HIGHTOWER. That mighty mid team was really in there fighting.

Seniors Drive—4 to 0!

The senior were victorious by a score of 4-0. The seniors knew that this would be their last game and we put our best into that game. On the forward line for the seniors were LAIR, PURVIS, DABNEY, MERIWEATHER, and LUKE —HAWES came in and played wing the second half for the seniors. The team was backed by SULLIVAN, JEWETT, BARRY, BULL, BUSH and ISRAEL — with MARY MARTIN subbing in the backfield at the half. Jewett and Bull as well as the rest of the back field did a wonderful job of keeping the ball away from the senior goal.

As for the four points—PURVIS made two beautiful drives that chalked up two points for the Seniors and the other two were made by LUKE.

There was a lot of spirit and pep and that is what really makes a game good. This hockey season has been a great one and one we won't forget for quite a while.

Varsity Belles

By the time this column comes out we will know who made the hockey and tennis varsities, but right now we just don't know so we want to say anyway congrats to all of you that made it. We will all find out who made these varsities on Friday when the A.A. has its assembly.

As we sit here a writin' the calendar says eight more days til Christmas vacation—but—by the time you read this little column it will only be a matter of hours. Last night Pembroke was really on the ball—crystal balls that is and we were putting them on our tree. As a matter of fact we have been seeing mighty pretty lights from all of the halls.

MERRY CHRISTMAS!!

'Tis the Night

By Jet

'Tis the night of the fifteenth
And all through the halls,
Dressed in nighties and flannels
And warm overalls . . .
The Mids and the Seniors . . .
the preps . . . everyone
Is busily packing for two weeks of fun,
All textbooks neglected,
All studies forgotten
In visions of tinsel and bows
and white cotton.
From the phone booths there comes
a multitude of sighs . . .
Soft words to "the dream man"
And loving "goodbyes."
The tired gals,
had already ventured to bed,
To dream of mink jackets
or convertibles red . . .
But the larger per cent has begun
celebrating . . .
(So close til tommorow they don't
feel like waiting . . .)
The housemother's ears are receiving
a beating . . .
From too many shouts and much
Yuletide greeting.
From basement to third floor
the clatter is heard
If you think you'd like quiet
Then you're simply absurd.
Tonight is the night to make merry
at last . . .
With those horrid
exams lying far in the past.
We've crossed out calendars, hung
sprigs of green holly . . .
'Tis no trouble for the saddest of
us to be jolly.
Then from out on the campus
many voices we hear . . .
The Seniors are singing their
carols of cheer . . .
In white jackets and hats,
barely visible through the smoke.
Then they wander back for a bridge
game and coke . . .
Oh, the time is so joyous a deaf
man could hear it . . .
Never let it be said
we have no Christmas spirit.

High Life

By Merry Jo 'n Dudley

Dudley Relates

T'was the night before, the night before, the night before vacation, and all through the house not a creature was stirring, (except me who was still trying to figure out Mrs. Mathias' chemistry problem.)

Around here all the people have the Christmas spirit. I saw CARNEY OVERALL, DONIA CRAIG, MARTHA DOUGLAS, and MYRTLE ANN MIEIRS going to class singing "The First Noel," but all the Seniors want for Christmas are their two front teeth.

"Beelzebubs"

Of course, even with all the excitement, life must go on. Winter gym classes are well under way and ALICE CASEY'S "Beelzebubs," and "The Purple Cows" under the leadership of BETTY GANT, are well on their way to fame on the basketball court. Swimming is also welcoming quite a few high schoolers this year, and LIBBY ROBINSON, DOTTIE SENSING, and CAROLYN NORMAN are diving in, and about, almost everyday. And then bowling—which is calling quite a few more such as BECKY HATCHETT, SARAH BEVERLY SMITH, and BARBARA BAINBRIDGE.

Well, people, I guess that's all for this time except that I want to wish you all a lush, grand, wonderful, terrif, and good holiday. MERRY CHRISTMAS!

A Poem for You

Jingle bells, jingle bells,
Jingle all the way.
Oh, what fun it is to go
To a dance most every day.
Delta Sigma, S.P.O.
SAD and Alph chi.
And of course we can't forget
Sororities and Kappa Phi.
Going to so many parties,
There's so much to do;
But, of course, I must now wish
A very merry Christmas to you,
And hope you get, all the things
That you want to see
(Frat pins 'n dates 'n handsome boys)
Hung on your Christmas tree.

Merry Jo Comments

Howdy Everybody! You'd think that since I didn't have to strain my brain last week I'd have bundles of news to tell you, but oddly enough I don't know too much.

Castle Heights

I do know one little detail tho'. Castle Heights has honored us by having a huge Christmas dance. Among those so happily attending are: PEGGY BACARESE, PAT DICKINSON, LAURA BLACKBURN, JUDY LARRY and EVELYN STEWART. Have fun kids!

This marriage fever seems to be quite contagious these days so we found out from one of our alumnae, BEVERLY NICKELS, who plans to tie the knot in February.

It's a Fever

It look terribly much like I'm gonna lose a neighbor during the Christmas holidays too. How about it JANE? For a while I was worried about her suitemate but PAT'S having too much fun "just now." I overheard JO BYRD say wistfully, "I'd get married except for one thing ——a man!" Although there's much talk about the subject I don't think anyone will be too drastic while they rest at home.

A Reminder

So much is happening this past week my roomie constantly begs, "Remind me to remind you to remind BONNIE to remind KITTY to remind GRACE, to remind me to remind you to——! Well, anyhow, you get the general lilt of it. It's fun I must admit.

"Park Here"

At this time of year, everyone wants to keep moving and we love it, when they stop this way. Everyone enjoyed meeting SHEARMAN and BEV, as I've mentioned. This weekend MARY McKINLEY is honoring us with her presence. All the way from U.K. LULU must have caught their spirit cause she's going all the way to Texas to PAT BRYAN'S during Christmas.

Do you have that new and excited feeling inside? Well, no wonder! Look where you're going one week from Thursday. Oh! There's really no place quite like it! (Home that is.)

Gotta' go, so farewell.

P.S.: Everyone on your good behavior cuz Santa will soon be a' comin!

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